

CLUB 100



PUKA-PUKA

PARADE

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*Merry Christmas
And Happy New Year!*

PUKA PUKA PARADE

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

by Conrad Tsukayama

December is a month of holidays and a good time to pause, reflect and to count our blessings. My blessings have been many and I rejoice during this Christmas season for the wonderful opportunity afforded me to serve as your club president. I am truly grateful for the opportunity to serve with the dedicated fellow club officers and members of the Board of Directors; and for the learning and growing experience in the fellowship of open-minded, experimenting, questioning and caring membership. I am forever grateful to the dedicated members and wives who have supported the chapters and the Mother club during the past two years and especially to those individuals who have never failed the club when the chips were down and the going was rough. To the directors of Club 100 and the hired staff and chapter members and their families of Southern California, Hawaii, Maui, Oahu, Rural and Kauai, may I add to my note of appreciation my sincere best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of you!

My congratulations go to the newly elected officers for 1980. I know that the club will be in good hands with Hideo Kajikawa as the new president. I know that all of you will give him the same kind of cooperation that you gave me.

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Editor's Note: The following article has been contributed by Edward Saito, Rural Chapter president. He and his wife Clara recently went on a European tour and visited Florence, Rome, Tivoli, Naples, Cassino, Anzio, and Pompeii. Saito wants to share his impressions with other club members.

CASSINO / ANZIO REVISITED

By Edward Saito

I stood on Mt. Cassino overlooking the valley below and marvelled at its beauty and serenity. For a few moments I closed my eyes in silent meditation to recall the memory of the horrors of the war and our struggles in this valley. Tears welled up in my eyes and I could almost recall the reverberating sound of the guns.

The monastery which has since been completely reconstructed at a cost of many millions of dollars is ever more magnificent than before. A walk through the courtyard leads into the sanctuary with its awesome beauty of paintings on the dome-like ceiling so extravagantly inlaid with gold. A monk, through an interpreter, explained the significance of each painting and statue of the saints. He also said that the Germans had not fortified the monastery but used it only as an observation post until the Americans began the destruction of it, which I personally disagree.

The old Cassino town with its gray buildings which was virtually ravaged by the war is now a new sprawling city and a bustling community. Tour buses from here drive up to the monastery on a newly paved winding road.

At the town square of Cassino a short but solemn ceremony was held with the Lord Mayor and other officials gathered there. A military band from the US Air Force was there for the occasion and a wreath was laid at the memorial by our group. A trip to a Polish War Cemetery nearby was made where we laid a wreath with a short ceremony.

The old broken castle which we know so well on Castle Hill remained just as I had remembered it.

Another whole day was spent on a visit to Anzio. The city of Anzio was completely rebuilt and nothing was visible to remind us of the ravages of the war. We were greeted by the major of Anzio and other officials at a ceremony in the town where a bronze statue stands in memory of Angelita di Anzio, the little Italian girl. A band from the US Navy provided music for the occasion. The mayor and the city hosted us to a vino bust and roast pig dinner that evening and rolled out a huge barrel of vino which added to the merriment of the day.

A visit to the American War Cemetery at Anzio was made. The cemetery is immaculately cared for with its marble crosses in slightly curving rows. A ceremony and laying of wreath were held there.

The reunion group consisted of about 200 veterans and their wives from many outfits of the Fifth Army such as the 34th, 36th, 45th, 3rd, 1st Armored Divisions and others. I was proud and happy beyond words when so many of these veterans recalled the gallantry of the 100th Battalion and the 442 Regiment in the war and assured me that they have not forgotten. One distinguished old gentleman named Fitzpatrick, not from our group, made a special effort to locate me upon learning that someone from the 100th was here. I suspect he was an officer from the 34th Division judging by his age and bedecked with the red bull and Combat Infantrymans Badge he wore. He warmly shook my hand and said, "Thank you, your outfit saved



Garibaldi Square and Montecassino.

our necks".

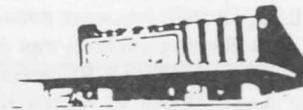
I particularly want to convey to as many of you members by this means, the praises and gratitude expressed to me in your behalf at the reunion.



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BRUYÈRES — HAWAII

Forty-six friends from Bruyeres visited Oahu during the week of October 16-22. They had earlier visited Hawaii, Maui and Kauai.

Besides the usual sightseeing, the visitors were entertained at cocktails and pupu parties at their hotel, one of them hosted by the City Council; a luau hosted by Shigeru Hotoke's Kailua Madrigals; and viewing of the film, "Aloha, Bruyeres" in the studios of ETV Channel 11.

But the biggest function was the Sunday night party at the clubhouse sponsored by the 442nd Veterans Club and the Club 100. Chairman of the event was Robert Nitahara, 3rd VP of the 442nd, assisted by Dr. Joe Shimamura, also of the 442nd. Club 100 committee members were Ken Kaneko and Yozo Yamamoto.

The exchange of gifts included the presentation of Nisei Veterans Reunion shirts and ti plant cuttings (packaged) to each member of the Bruyeres group. Chairman Rudy Pacarro of the City Council presented a number of koa bowls to the group. MC Ben Tamashiro urged the group to take good care of the ti plant cuttings so that by the time the next luau is held in Bruyeres, there'll be no need to substitute head cabbages for ti leaves in the imu.

The program included short speeches of welcome by Ed Tamanaha, president-elect of the 442nd and president Conrad Tsukayama of the 100th. The singing of Hawaii Pono and La Marseillaise was led by Madame Deschaseaux. The veterans and their friends responded by singing the French national anthem in English, the words being flashed on the large screen. Reverend Hiro Higuchi gave the grace; then followed the reception. The evening ended with everyone locking hands and singing Aloha Oe.

On the morning of their arrival, the visitors were loaded down with leis. Their first stop was at the Punchbowl National Cemetery. As they walked between the rows of graves and spotted the names of 100th and 442nd deceased, they took off their leis and gently placed them on the headstones. Before long, all their leis were gone.

The main speech that Sunday evening was delivered by Serge Carlesso, president of the Hawaii-Bruyeres Friendship Club; translated by Annie White of Kailua-Kina, the official translator for the visitors. It is reprinted below, a moving address which should provide an answer to those who have wondered why this constant influx of visitors from Bruyeres.

Mr. President of the 100th Battalion
Mr. President of the 442 Regiment

Ladies and Gentlemen,

I am sincerely delighted to have an opportunity tonight to reply to the welcome wishes you have expressed on our honor. However, before going on with this speech, I first wish to relate to you the very best regards from the Mayor of Bruyeres and his Municipal Council; I have been given the mission to bring you the brotherly salute from Mr. Gerard Deschaseaux, the man who was responsible for bringing about the twinning of Bruyeres and Honolulu. It

is as a continuation of this twinning that our Bruyeres Friendship Committee must be considered. Mr. Deschaseaux was unfortunately kept in Bruyeres by his administrative duties, but tonight his thoughts will be with us.

Furthermore I wish to let you know that yesterday (October 20) the 35th Anniversary of the Bruyeres liberation was celebrated with great festivity. Fireworks, thanks to Mr. Deschaseaux, resuscitated the past - they exploded above the Helledraye mountains, reminding the Bruyerois of apocalyptic nights of long ago . . .

I would like to take this opportunity to introduce the two young friends who took care of the technical details involved in our trip, Martial Hilaire and George Tytgat.

My dear veterans, I doubt that plain human language is sufficient to express the infinite gratitude we feel for the warm welcome you have given all of us! As awkward as my words are, they are trying however to translate the deep current of sympathy which has prevaded all our souls. We feel so touched by the warmth, the sincere feelings of friendship which emanate from your gatherings, demonstrating once more that your unequaled aloha spirit is unique in our world. I am also very moved by that fact that our reunions originated in a very painful past. Thirty-five years ago, you were deeply engaged in an awesome struggle with one single goal in mind: freedom. Our city's liberation was exclusively due to your glorious units, the 100th Battalion and the 442nd Regiment. After several weeks of heroic, fierce and murderous fights, struggling in the cold, mud and snow of our Vosges, you were finally entering a shattered Bruyeres. And at what cost! Hundreds of dead, hundreds of wounded soldiers . . . How could we ever forget the enormous sacrifices freely accepted by men who had come from a remote part of the world, who did not know us more than we knew them.

You paid a very heavy price in order to bring an end to four long years of humiliation and servitude under the heavy hand of the Nazis. This is the reason why we are here among you on this date. We wish to let you know that we remember forever what happened thirty-five years ago. This is also why we went to pray and salute the memory of your comrade-in-arms who have come back to rest in the silence of the Punchbowl Cemetery. When we prayed in front of those graves, we had a great deal of emotion in our hearts, realizing that those men were far too young to die, since, like all of us, they were also searching for this elusive happiness which mankind is designed for. We imagined their unbearable agony and their last call to their mothers, and it was at that moment that we realized that, should our mad world explode anew today, our own children would be the ones to be killed on the battlefield.

It is therefore necessary, it is absolutely mandatory that the new generation be made to realize why men from the far Pacific area died for one single word: FREEDOM. It is this freedom that we have a duty to defend as the most important heritage since for our sake you wrote the word with letters of blood, leaving a never ending mark on our French soil.

May God permit that we shall meet again soon on our

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Editor's Note: The following article has been contributed by R. Ishimoto, the 1st VP of the club. He wants others to learn what he went through in 1938 in order to cure his sinus problem.

TWENTY ONE DAYS OF FASTING

by Richard Ishimoto

One of the most interesting experiences of my life happened in Ogori, Yamaguchi Prefecture in Japan. It was in the summer of the year 1938.

My mother took my sister and me to Takaki Danjiki Ryo or Takaki Fasting Institution, to cure our sinus problem. The Takaki Danjiki Ryo was headed by the master Makoto Tokaki, a veteran of the Sino-Japanese War. He ran the Ryo like the military with strict discipline.

On registration day, the master warned us that the fasting would be very dangerous if you do not obey the strict rules of the Ryo. He pointed out that in 1936 a Ryo patient died because he sneaked out from the Ryo and ate a belly full in the town nearby.

The fasting institution was situated in the outskirts of town, in the middle of a rice patch. It was absolutely quiet and the only sounds were of chirping crickets.

There was an odd assortment of people at the Ryo. Some school students were fasting as a spiritual exercise, and others were preparing for religious work. The majority of the students were there to cure their various illnesses without surgical operation.

One of the daily programs was to exercise in the early morning with the master Tokaki giving Shinto chants. There was a Shinto service in the morning and a Buddhist one in the afternoon. The most difficult feat I faced was sitting in "Ohiza". When the service was completed, my legs were sore from "shibire" that I could barely stand up.

The days passed very slowly. We walked to the nearby "jinza" for exercise. As the time went by it seemed all our movements were growing slower and slower. We were

not allowed to eat any food and our only means of sustenance was plain water. We probably drank close to a gallon of water each day.

We had a "chabin" with water always by our side for survival. After one week of fasting and exercise, I became very sluggish and lost a lot of weight. My sister and mother gave up at the end of two weeks. It was sort of a challenge to me because the master had said that no American had ever lasted through three weeks of fasting.

After two weeks one day I collapsed on top of the "Kaya" or mosquito net from pure exhaustion and lack of nutrition. I was trying for a record, but on the 21st day of fasting, I smelled in the air the aroma of hot rice cooking. The inviting smell made it impossible for me to continue. I looked at myself in the mirror and to my shock I looked like Mahatma Gandhi. Each rib could be counted and my feet were like thin sticks.

The following day I notified the Master that I had given up. Rice water was served on the first day. After fasting, eating must be resumed very gradually. I was so thankful for this food that I prayed and didn't touch the food for an hour. At that moment my sinus was clear, my mind was clear as a white sheet of paper, and I felt that I attained the enlightenment.

What I would like to point out is this, if everyone had that feeling of spiritual joy and happiness which I had experienced, there would be no conflict in this present world.

I would like to point out that everyone cannot do such dangerous fasting without proper medical supervision. In fact fasting has been found to be hazardous to your whole body chemistry. However, you can find some other less extreme means of attaining spiritual joy and happiness.

It will improve you physically and mentally. Such spirituality will bring harmony in our daily home activities, at work and at our Club 100 activities.

Hope you got something out of this writing. Healthy spirit results in a healthy body.

BRUYERES - HAWAII

continued from page 2

dear land of the Vosges, a land which represented your hell in 1944. May this hell become a garden where love and friendship will flourish; may also our voices use words in the same way as springtime makes the jonquils grow in our natal meadows.

It is not in Geneva or New York that we must look for the Peace Dove, it is in Hawaii where it appears as a strong and eternal friendship.

Please forgive me this moment of emotion, but having been personally wounded in those terrible days, this remembrance of the past brings tears to my eyes when I think of all of you. I hope my eyes will be more eloquent than my poor words. It is from the heart that I wish to express our thanks, our gratitude, our acknowledgement of your unlimited kindness and generosity, and our most sincere feelings of friendship toward all of you. MAHALO. ARIGATO.

Serge Carlesso
President AMICALE DU JUMELAGE
BRUYERES-HAWAII

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Questa guerra è indubbiamente caratterizzata, nel quadro dei suoi combattenti, da una straordinaria assenza di demarcazione nazionale. E ciò non desta meraviglia quando si tien presente il carattere prevalentemente ideologico dell'attuale conflitto, scaturito dall'urto tra due concezioni diametralmente opposte: quella democratica e quella dittatoriale. Oggi non sono gli Stati che si muovono guerra gli uni contro gli altri, ma gli uomini amanti della libertà che prendono le armi per difendere i loro beni ideali contro creature asservite ai concetti totalitari.

Negli eserciti alleati, difensori di un modo di vivere libero e democratico, si trovano uomini originari di stati contro i quali le Nazioni Unite hanno dichiarato guerra. Ma la questione è di particolare importanza negli Stati Uniti, la cui popolazione è composta nella grande maggioranza da europei emigrati da una o più generazioni. Nei giovani di queste famiglie di origine non americana è spesso ancora viva la tradizione dei loro paesi natii, ma tanto grande è stata la forza dello spirito americano, che tutti indistintamente si sono schierati dalla parte degli Stati Uniti.

Così si sono visti americani di origine svedese, polacca, olandese, belga, italiana, arruolarsi nell'esercito degli Stati Uniti; ma quello che forse potrà stupire di più chi non conosce a fondo l'attaccamento dei cittadini della Repubblica stellata al loro paese, è il vedere gli americani di origine giapponese che combattono assieme coi soldati alleati.



Sempre sorridendo, di ottimo umore, il Sergente Conrad Tsukayama, di Lanikai, Oahu, ha seguito la V Armata durante tutta la campagna in Italia, distinguendosi particolarmente nella battaglia del Voltorno.

Su tutti i fronti i soldati americani di origine giapponese sono stati presenti. Anche sul fronte italiano essi hanno partecipato e stanno tuttora partecipando alla lotta contro il tedesco invasore. In Italia vi è un intero battaglione di fanteria composto esclusivamente di questi soldati. Quale sia il loro spirito e il loro coraggio lo dicono le parole del Generale americano Mark W. Clark, che fino a poco tempo fa era Comandante in Capo della V Armata. In un suo rapporto a Henry L. Stimson, Ministro della guerra degli Stati Uniti, il Generale Clark parlando dei soldati di origine giapponese si è espresso nel modo seguente: « Essi hanno dato prova di grande stoicità sotto il fuoco nemico e hanno fatto uso delle loro armi con confidenza e capacità. Hanno grande volontà di combattere ed il loro morale è altissimo ».

(vedi pagine seguenti)

Editor's Note: The article on the opposite page is from THE FREE WORLD, a WW II Italian magazine. The Reverend Hiro Higuchi, honorary club member and wartime chaplain, was given the magazine by a soldier in 1944 who told him that there's a story about the 100th in it. We are indebted to Mrs. Annie White of Kailua-Kona for the translation. The article tells the story of the 100th with a photo of club president Conrad Tsukayama. He was then a sergeant, and later received a battlefield commission for combat leadership. The caption reads, "Always smiling, forever in a good mood, Sergeant Conrad Tsukayama from Lanikai, Oahu, fought with the Fifth Army during the Italian campaign. He particularly distinguished himself at the Battle of Volturmo."

From the Magazine: THE FREE WORLD, November 1944

"AMERICANS OF JAPANESE ANCESTRY ARE FIGHTING ON THE ITALIAN FRONT"

The present war is characterized, as far as the soldiers are concerned, by an amazing variety of national backgrounds. This fact should not surprise us when we realize the pervading ideological tenor of the conflict, born from the confrontation of two entirely opposed concepts: democracy on one hand, dictatorship on the other. Nowadays, it is not only some countries which are waging war against each other, but all the men who cherish freedom who are bearing arms in order to defend their ideals against the people who have given in to the totalitarian oppression.

Among all the armed forces which are fighting for a free and democratic way of life, are found men whose ancestors belong to the very nations against which the free nations declared war. However, it is in the United States that this fact is particularly meaningful; its population is made up of a majority of Europeans who emigrated there one or more generations ago. The descendants of those families with a non-American ancestry still lead their lives in the old traditional way of their ancestors, however such is the power of the American spirit that all of them without any exception feel themselves to be an integral part of the United States.

This is why one can see Americans of Swedish, Polish, Dutch, Belgian or Italian ancestry, all pulling together for the cause of the United States; but what is most extraordinary, especially for whoever is not familiar with the deep feelings of the star-spangled republic citizens for their country, is the sight of Americans of Japanese ancestry fighting side by side with the allied forces.

These soldiers of Japanese ancestry can be found on all fronts. As far as the Italian front is concerned, those men have already participated and are still participating in the struggle against the German invaders. There is in Italy a full infantry battalion exclusively composed of such soldiers. Such is their spirit and courage that it was officially acknowledged by the American General Mrk. W. Clark, Commander-in-chief of the Fifth Army for some time. In the report he addressed to Henry L. Stimson, War Minister for the United States, General Clark expressed himself in the following terms about the soldiers of Japanese ancestry: "These men have shown great heroism under enemy fire, and they used their arms with confidence and ability. Their will to fight is tremendous, and their morale is deserving of the highest praise."

An interview with Kaoru Moto, Maui Chapter;
3rd Squad, 2nd Platoon, Charlie Company

FROM KOMPAN-MAN TO A DSC

by Ben Tamashiro

Displayed within the very small home-made wooden case is a Distinguished Service Cross (DSC) medal. There are other medals - the Bronze Star, Combat Infantryman Badge, Distinguished Service Unit Badge, Purple Heart, the Military Valor Cross (Italy); each crowding the other. Really, it is a case much too tiny for its purpose. Unpretentious, it hangs on the living room wall of Kaoru Moto's home in Makawao; its very simpleness seeming to reflect something of the man.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH ARMY
A. P. O. #464, U. S. Army

GENERAL ORDERS) 23 September 1944
NUMBER 153)

* * * Section
Awards of Distinguished-Service Cross II

II AWARDS OF DISTINGUISHED-SERVICE CROSS.

Under the provisions of Army Regulations 600-45, as amended, a Distinguished-Service Cross is awarded to the following-named enlisted men:

* * *

KAORU MOTO, (30101272), Private First Class, Infantry, United States Army. For extraordinary heroism in action, on 7 July 1944, near Castellina, Italy. While serving as first scout of a squad, Private First Class MOTO observed a machine gun nest which was holding up the progress of his platoon. On his own initiative he made his way to a point ten paces from the hostile position, shot and killed the German machine gunner with his rifle. Immediately, the assistant gunner opened fire in the direction of Private First Class Moto. Crawling to the rear of the position, Private First Class MOTO surprised the German, who quickly surrendered. Taking his prisoner with him, Private First Class MOTO took a position a few yards from a house to deny the enemy use of the building as an observation post. While guarding the house and his prisoner, he observed a German machine gun section moving into position. His deadly fire forced the enemy to withdraw. An enemy sniper located in another house fired at Private First Class MOTO, severely wounding him. Applying first aid to his wound, he changed position to elude the sniper fire. Private First Class MOTO continued to harass the enemy and enabled his platoon to continue its advance. Finally relieved of his position by the arrival of a squad, he made his way to the rear for treatment. Crossing a road, he spotted a German machine gun nest. Opening fire, he wounded two of the three Germans occupying the position. Not satisfied with this accomplishment, he crawled forward to a better position and ordered the Germans to surrender. Receiving no answer, Private First Class MOTO fired two shots at the position, and the Germans surrendered. Private First Class MOTO'S exceptional courage, initiative and determination to destroy the enemy inspired confidence in his fellow soldiers, and his performance reflects the finest traditions of the Army of the United States. Entered military service from Spreckelsville, Maui, T. H.

* * *

By command of Lieutenant General CLARK:

OFFICIAL:

/s/ M. F. Grant
/t/ M. F. GRANT
Colonel, A. G. D.,
Adjutant General.

A. M. CRUENTHER,
Major General, G. S. C.,
Chief of Staff

The visit to Kaoru's home had come at the close of a one-day trip I had taken to Maui recently to discuss his award of the DSC. The citation is reproduced at left. The interview was held in the office of Ronald Higashi's shiatsu massage parlor in Wailuku.

There, in the morning when we first sat down to talk about his exploits, Kaoru expressed the feeling that others were more capable than he of telling the story - like Chicken Miyashiro, or Cream Hiramoto, or Ben Takayesu, or Warren Iwai, or any of the others who were there on July 7, 1944, in the vicinity of Castellina, Italy - because the action for which he had been awarded the medal was part of a larger fight, a fight in which Chicken, for instance, also received a DSC (see the February 1979 issue of the Parade for Chicken's story).

He was somewhat concerned, too, that his remembrances might run counter to the recollections of others.

To which I countered that these interviews are meant to focus on individuals as much as on the battles; in that sense, every man in the 100th has a story to tell, medals or rank notwithstanding. And, furthermore, since relevancy is in the eye of the beholder, I suggested to Kaoru that at this point in time, thirty-five years after the battle, he tell it as best as he can remember it (and it is quite a recall, as you will see shortly).

Castellina is a small Italian town. It lies about 20 miles south of Leghorn and a few miles inland from the coast, the Ligurian Sea. The action took place shortly after the 100th had been attached to the 442nd, recently arrived in Italy. I take the opening scene from Thomas D. Murphy's "Ambassadors In Arms": "Singles (commander of the 100th) had orders to seize high ground northwest of Castellina, which the 168th Infantry (34th Division) had not been able to take. In a surprise assault, just before dawn, Company C's 2d Platoon took a position overlooking the Castellina-Rosignano road. In this attack Lieutenant Takeichi Miyashiro led a squad against a farmhouse from which machine-gun fire had been harassing his platoon's left flank."

Murphy goes on to relate how the 2d Platoon took the farmhouse, then fought off the first German counterattack. The enemy counterattacked a second time; they were beaten off again by the sharp-shooting riflemen of the 2d Platoon. The Germans then directed their most feared weapon, the 88, against the farmhouse. As the walls of the farmhouse began crumbling from the direct hits of the 88s, the Germans moved in for a third try. But the determined bunch of BAR and riflemen of the 2d Platoon held their ground in the face of the fierce counterattack, and with machine guns posted outside the farmhouse, waited until they could practically see the whites of the enemy's eyes. Then they opened fire with a withering blast. At that, the Jerries gave up trying.

PFC Kaoru Moto was a BAR man in Johnny Miyagawa's 3rd Squad. (The 1st Squad was led by Douglas Otani, the 2nd by Jack Gushiken.) While the big fight was swirling around him, Kaoru, the scout, coolly went about his duties, knocking off enemy machine gun nests and killing or capturing their crews, one by one. His story follows:

"We had to march all night. It was three or four o'clock in the morning (of the 7th). As we were coming up to our initial objective, I saw a small shack on the left and I wanted to check it but Lt. Miyashiro (Chicken) told me it was not necessary. But I went. There was nobody there."

"Why did you insist on checking it?" I asked.

"I figured it might be an enemy outpost or something. . . . Then by morning, we reached the road which was our objective. But when we saw the hill in front of us, we said we might as well take the high ground. But in the meantime, I saw one guy lying down about halfway between the road and hill. So I said I'll go check; maybe the guy still alive. But Chicken said don't go; mine fields. Another said the guy ma-ke' already."

But Moto went to check anyway. The guy was dead and rigor mortis had set in. "The guy beginning to balloon up," said Moto. "I don't know whether he was German or Italian. And no mine fields."

"What made you check it?"

"I wanted to make sure."

Moto then picked his way to the high ground. "And when I look, I saw this house to my right, just the roof of the house. I did not know at the time that it was a two-story house."

This was so because of the slope of the terrain, I presumed.

"Yeah. I decide to check the house so I said to the others, 'Follow me.' The high ground was covered with thick bushes and I began checking them as I went along. Then I heard some voices. I saw this German helmet sticking out. So point blank I shot him dead. But I knew there must be another one around because I had heard the voices. I blasted the hole. Then the guy came out of the hole and cried out, 'Komerad!' I was going to shoot him."

Having heard the blast from a BAR, Chicken had quickly come over to see what the shooting was all about. When he saw that Moto was about to shoot the German, he yelled out, "Don't shoot'em. We need him (for interrogation)." Then he barked at Moto: "What the hell you doing up here all by yourself?"

That's when Moto discovered that he was alone, that the others had not been following him as he thought they were. "And I didn't know that the hole was a machine gun nest. I took the machine gun and shoved the barrel into the mud so it would be of no use to others."

"I presume it was a light machine gun for you to have been able to do that?"

"Yeah."

"I guess you caught the machine gun crew by surprise?"

"Yeah. I think they just got up. That's how I caught them by surprise."

Moto then continued to move toward the house. Chicken had instructed him to cover the flank. "Actually, we were surrounded by the Germans," Moto recalls.

"So I lay by the side of the house. Then down by the gully I saw this machine gun crew setting up a position by the roadside. So I blast them. I don't know how many I killed or wounded, but I broke up the gun position anyway. And one guy jumped into the gully. He climbed up the slope, then shot at me."

"How far away was he from you?" I asked.

"Oh, about two hundred yards. He hit me in the leg. I shot back at him but I don't know whether I hit him." Moto bandaged his own wound in the knee. Meanwhile, with the arrival of the other members of the platoon, he was relieved of his position. So he came down the slope. Lt. Kazuma Hisanaga's 1st Platoon was now covering the lower area.

"I don't know how long I stayed there (at the foot of the slope), lying down. Then I see three guys walking on the other side of the gully. They were carrying a machine gun. I looked closely to be sure they were not Americans. Then I blasted them. One took off down the road and I shot him. Then I started to move across the gully towards the others, telling them to surrender. One guy was moaning. The other shouted 'Komerad!' and started coming towards me and I was going to shoot him when Hisanaga yelled out, 'Don't shoot him!'"

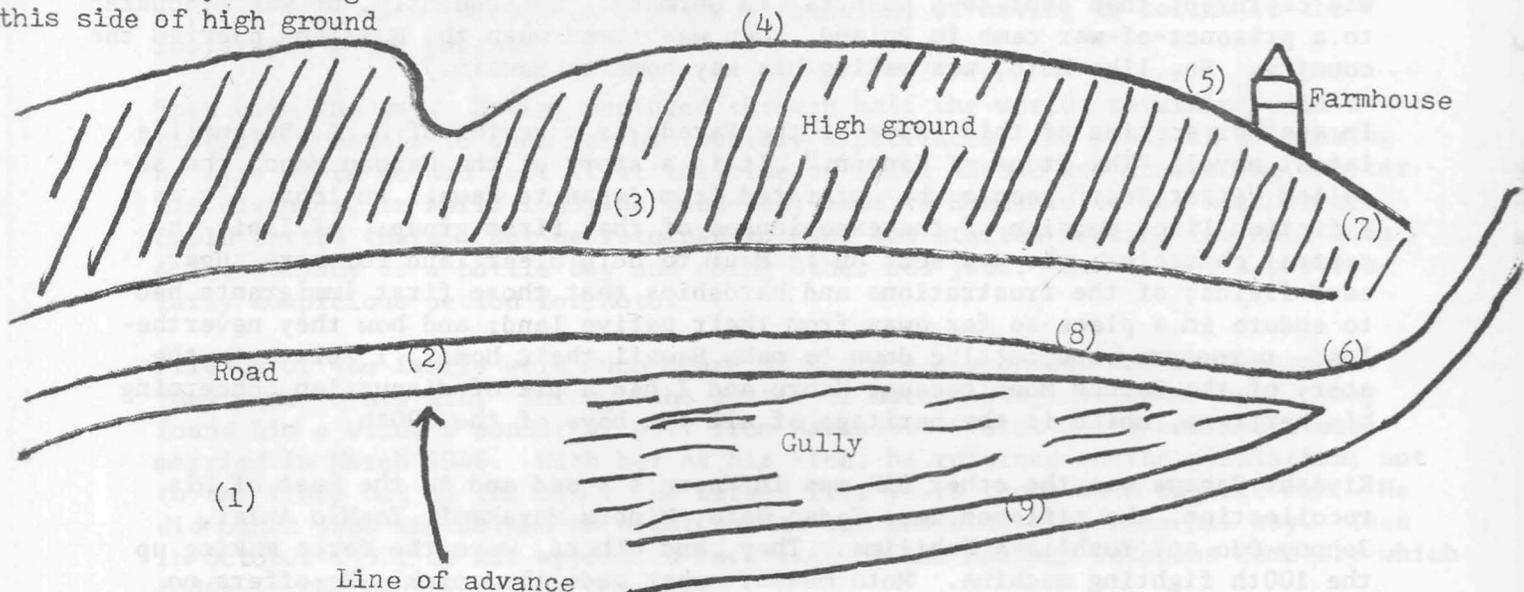
"So you captured him."

"Yeah. One guy. And the guy moaning, probably died."

Kaoru had concluded his story of the fight. Told in a matter-of-fact way, and despite the passage of time, one could still feel the excitement of the morning's encounters as he scouted and pursued the enemy: busting up three machine gun posts, killing enemy gunners and capturing others; being shot in the leg, dressing his wound and continuing on. The words in the citation sum it up best: Kaoru Moto had displayed "exceptional courage, initiative and determination" in destroying the enemy.

Free-wheeling sketch of fight area
as recalled by Kaoru Moto

442d artillery shelling
this side of high ground



Legend

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| (1) Small shack | (6) 2nd machine gun; broke this up, firing from (5) |
| (2) Initial objective | (7) Enemy sniper shoots Moto in knee |
| (3) Dead German or Italian | (8) Moved from (5); 1st Platoon occupying area |
| (4) 1st machine gun encounter | (9) 3rd machine gun; broke this up, firing from (8) |
| (5) Moved to farmhouse | |

Later that month, the 100th was redesignated the 100th Battalion, 442nd Regiment, and was now officially a part of the regimental combat team. Two months later, the combat team was sent to Marseilles, France; from there, up the Rhone River valley into the northeast corner of France, and the battle of Bruyeres. Moto had by then accumulated enough points to be rotated home so he was kept out of the battle lines and assigned to kitchen and litter-bearer duty. After that battle, the combat team returned to southern France and then followed the long period of the "champagne campaign."

In addition to long days and nights of mountain-top patrol duty, it was a period of crap games and poker, of vino and champagne; then more of the same. For Kaoru, the period was also a bitter-sweet time: of scrapes with and escapades from the MPs . . . and of everyone in the battalion, even up the commander, going out of their way to help him out of his brushes with the minions of the law. Without dwelling on the details, the reason that Kaoru felt driven to even touch upon this period was the feeling he wanted to convey - the spirit of comradeship which existed within the battalion . . . the concern of one for the other . . . all the way up the line. To Kaoru, therein lay the basic strength of the 100th. So out of the fun and misadventures of the champagne campaign came a renewed sense of love and kindredship for his fellow men.

Kaoru received his orders for Hawaii in January 1945. Since the 100th was still in France, he returned home by way of Paris and London. And on his last leg, in May while at Ft. Lewis, Washington, he ran into his platoon leader, Lt. Chicken Miyashiro; they had a happy reunion. (Chicken had been wounded in Bruyeres, was captured, then sent to a hospital in Germany. Subsequently, he was evacuated to a prisoner-of-war camp in Poland, then was freed when the Russians overran the country. He, like Moto, was making his way home to Hawaii.)

In another section of this issue of the Parade is a review of O. A. Bushnell's latest novel, "The Stone of Kannon." It is a story of the Gannen Mono, the so-called "First Year" people who emigrated from Japan to Hawaii in 1868. It is a fictionalized version of the experiences of that first group: of Ishi, the central character, who was sent on to Maui to help clear land for more sugar cane fields; of the frustrations and hardships that those first immigrants had to endure in a place so far away from their native land; and how they nevertheless persevered and settled down to make Hawaii their home. I relate to the story of the Gannen Mono because Kaoru and I had a bit of discussion concerning his heritage, which is the heritage of all the boys of the 100th.

Kiyoshi Sagawa was the other BAR man in Kaoru's squad and to the best of his recollection, the riflemen were Tadao Sato, Minoru Murakami, Yoshio Anzai, Johnny Odo and Yoshitaka Ushijima. They, and others, were the force making up the 100th fighting machine. Moto muses: what made them tick? He offers no answers; he only points to the record. Since Moto himself is part of the record, it might be well to take a look at him. Let me start at the beginning.

I was reminded of Ishi as Kaoru told me of his father, Ryoza, who came to Hawaii from Hiroshima in 1888 (three years after the start of mass migrations to Hawaii, in 1885; there had been a complete halt to migrations after that first "illegal" voyage of the Gannen Mono in 1868). Ryoza started work as a ditchman for Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Company (HC&S) and later became water luna. But he was diabetic and so was shifted to taking care of the Sprecklesville ball park. Kaoru's mother, Sugayo, also from Hiroshima, came to the Islands ten years later. Strong and healthy, she did all kinds of work on the plantation. After

her marriage to Ryozo, she was also shifted to the ball park to work with him there. He died in 1945, she in 1967. Kaoru remembers people telling him how good a worker his mother was and he evidences great pride in her accomplishments as he speaks of her.

Ryozo and Sugayo Moto had three children. Fusayo died many years ago. Kaoru was the second. Mitsugi was drafted with Kaoru in the second draft of March 1941; he became a member of F and Headquarters companies of the 100th.

Kaoru has vivid recollections of Camp 1 in Sprecklesville. It used to be a camp for Japanese and Filipino workers, there being many such numbered camps around the plantation. But the camp where the Portuguese lived was more commonly known as the "codfish camp" than by its numerical designation! Kaoru was put to work on the plantation right after he finished his eighth grade. Soon, he was a "konpan-man" working 120 acres of cane fields in consort with five others (konpan meaning sharing). The days were ten hours long, 26 days a month. Pay was \$1 to \$1.25 per day, about \$30 a month. He recalls that the rows of cane were only about 10 to 15 feet long then; today, the rows are as much as 200 feet long, enabling a man to hana-wai (irrigate) twice the acreage as was possible with the short rows. (Along with today's conversion of furrow-irrigated lands to flat culture, by the installation of drip irrigation, the conversion from short to long rows was an important labor/cost reduction step, inasmuch as about half of Hawaii's sugar cane lands must be irrigated.)

That is a brief chronology of Kaoru's life up to his 24th year. His was the typical life of servitude on a sugar plantation, of having to follow in the footsteps of his parents.

Then came the war. Having ventured through half the world, returning with a fistful of medals to show for his worldly experiences, the prospect of picking up life where he had left it at the time of Pearl Harbor was unalluring. After his discharge in April 1945, he wandered, came to Honolulu to see whether he could settle there. But he returned to Maui and started working for Maui Soda & Ice Company as a bottle boy and doing other odd jobs. It was not a particularly auspicious period for Moto.

Friends of the family were much aware of Kaoru's discontent and restlessness. They came to his aid. Through the system of matchmaking called shinpai, they found him a wife, a wonderful girl from Makawao. Violet Saito and Kaoru were married in March 1946. With her at his side, he returned to the plantation; not to the field but to the mill. He worked five years there as a bagasse man. He did other jobs and worked on night shifts and whatever else came his way. Then in October 1952, he was appointed caretaker of the Makawao Veterans Cemetery which today is the Maui Veterans Cemetery.

The caretaker job was the usual Monday-Friday affair, but with the imposition of an unequivocating requirement - that the flag must be raised at dawn, and lowered after 4:30 - come rain or shine, every day of the year. This meant that Kaoru had to raise and lower the flag on Saturdays and Sundays, on holidays, and yes, even on sick days and while on vacation! He therefore could not travel far away from his home in Makawao (he had moved there in 1952); the best he could do during his long 26-year tenure was to take some short trips to the other islands. The family would take over the flag raising chores on these trips. Out-of-state trips were verboten.

There were times when he'd go partying and, filled up with whiskey and drunk to his gills, suddenly, in the middle of the night, he'd remember the flag! In his half-stupor, he would get up from bed, drive down to the cemetery and in the dark lower the flag; only to be back a few hours later to raise it again!

Some years ago, a woman passer-by felt compassion for the flag flapping and tossing in the wind and the rain of the day so she untied the halyard and lowered the flag. Another passer-by noticed the absence of the flag and complained to Mayor Elmer Cravalho who in turn called Kaoru for an explanation. "What am I to do?" pleaded Kaoru after he had explained the circumstance to the mayor. "Use your own judgment from here on in," was the mayor's insipid reply.

Kaoru had kept his GI uniform after his discharge from the army. He wore it whenever there'd be a burial service for a veteran. Until one day he was asked why he was not keeping up with the changing times; his uniform was so outdated! Maui County does not provide him with a uniform allowance, and that's why, was his retort. The question raised other sore points with Moto. He had a very meager car allowance. And his job description was wholly inadequate: the flag requirement was not a written provision, nor was the requirement that he present the flag to widows or next-of-kin. There were other deficiencies. Also, he felt deeply the imposition placed upon his family that they substitute for him in the flag requirement during his absence.

Over the years, he had been trying to have these shortcomings corrected but no one seemed to care; the cavalier attitude of the county to his pleadings made him feel that the county was taking unfair advantage of him. Take the hassle over the uniform, for instance. Even the VA counselor tried but couldn't get him a new uniform. Finally, a friend from the U.S. Army Reserve made him a donation of a new and current uniform.

Kaoru retired last December after 26 years and 3 months on the job. If nothing else, the retirement was a relief from the frustrations of the job. But then he discovered that he had nothing to do; the dilemma of many retirees. He has been in the doldrums ever since. But this does not mean that he is completely lost.

For, throughout the years, Kaoru has maintained an active interest in community affairs, and in sports, boxing in particular. He was the assistant coach of Johnny Miyagawa's Sprecklesville boxing club for a number of years and was coach of the Makawao Community Association boxing club for four years during which time the club captured a Maui championship and one of its lads went on to become a Territorial champion. Then, he was a referee for the Maui Boxing Association for ten years, from 1952 to 1962.

Kaoru was also active in UPW affairs, having been a representative for his district and having attended state conventions in that capacity. As for the Club 100, he was president of the Maui Chapter for two years and has held other offices; he regularly attends chapter meetings.

Kaoru has been a member of the Paia Mantokuji (Soto) Mission for 16 years, having served the mission in many officer capacities and contributing his share to its many projects. The mission completed a new and elaborate minister's residence this past April. Previously, repairs had been completed to the main temple building, a new columbarium had been built, and repairs had been effected to the kitchen. Currently, he is winding up his sixth year as president of the mission and only recently attended the state convention held in Waipahu.

Despite all that which has passed, Kaoru feels that his life could have been much more. At which I turned again to the migration of the Gannen Mono to Hawaii, and those who followed; that if there is any meaning to stories like "The Stone of Kannon," it is that one need not be a captive of one's disillusionments.



Kaoru Moto

Of his five children, for instance, his major concern at present is to see to it that the two youngest are given full support on their way through the University of Hawaii: Brian, a junior, majoring in business administration and Eric, the youngest, a sophomore, whose bent also seems to be in business. And filial concerns for the first three also predominate his thoughts: for Carol, the eldest, employed in a law firm in Honolulu; Buster, on Molokai, working in an accounting office; and Marilyn (married) who is working as a student specialist in the school of medicine at the UH.

There are other kinds of concerns also. In the front yard of the Moto home is a large rose apple tree, a species getting to be scarce in Hawaii. The tree is loaded with the fragrant and delicious fruit but bugs have been getting to them even before they fall to the ground. Kaoru wondered out loud to me that he should be doing something to get rid of the bugs.

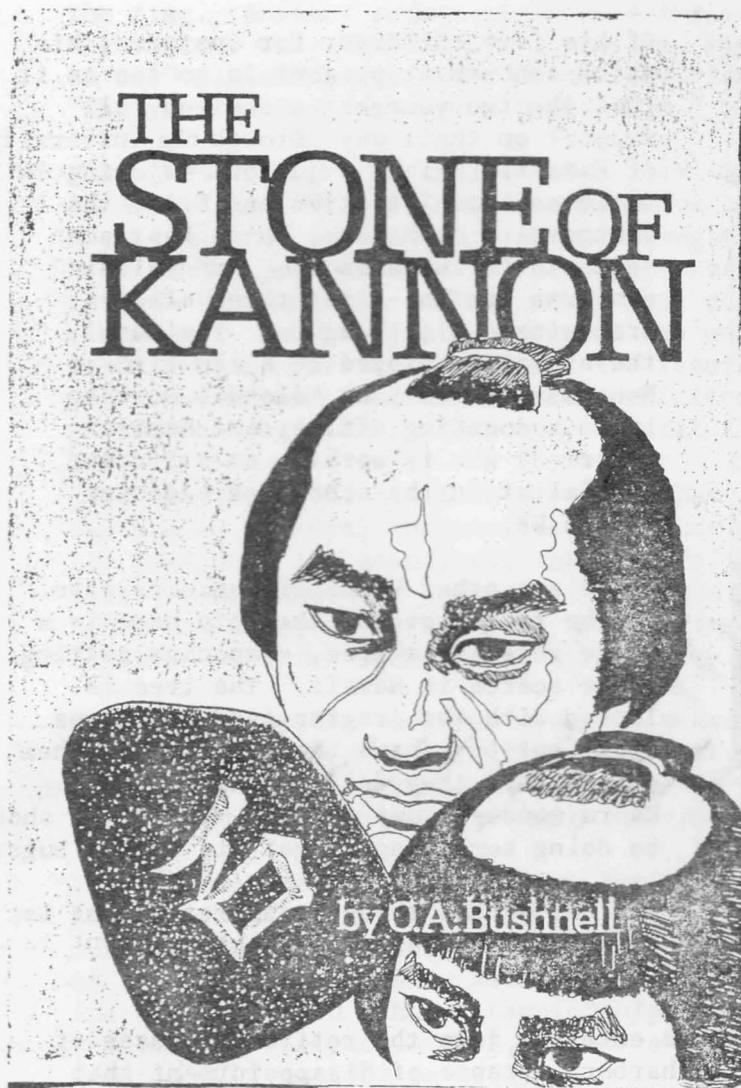
And one of his thoughts in retirement is that of a long-delayed vacation.

Like many other 100th veteran, Kaoru is entering into the retirement phase of life. As for the years up to now, he harbors a sense of disappointment that he only is what he is. This self-reproachment need not be. For, as with his own heritage, that which he is should surely make those who follow in his footsteps stand tall . . .

Roots in Japan, birth and upbringing in the soil of Hawaii, and blood spilled in the mud of Europe; a heart anchored in the church, a sense of moral responsibility to the community, and faithful servitude to his job; parental concern for offsprings, things to look forward to in retirement, and bugs on a rose apple tree . . .

Unpretentious though these acts may seem, like that all too-small medals case hanging on the wall of his home in Makawao, they nevertheless draw the shape of one man's life - a life that has much more to be lived.

Whether the fire burning within one's soul is signaled by the light of a lantern ("One if by land and two if by sea"), or cradled in a stone talisman, or expunged by a legal but unrighteous act - they are but benchmarks in man's never-ending struggle for rightful existence. Two such benchmarks appearing in recently published books are noted by Ben Tamashiro in the following reviews.



"Maui, as haole map makers have revealed, is shaped like a humpbacked old woman, sitting upon her knees. The sundered mountain forms her head, vast Haleakala the bulk of her body, clad in muumuu for which the coastline from Makena to Hana serves as lace to the skirt. Breast she has none, but she is gifted with a small point of a nose in Olowalu near Lahaina. Upon this image Kahului Bay is nothing more than a crease in the nape of Maui's neck. A certain cynical rancher of Makawao, in one of his more acerbic moments - when he felt justified in utterly disregarding the facts of anatomy - called Kahului "a supernumerary asshole." No doubt from his vantage at Makawao it looks like that - especially when, on rare occasions, after heaviest rains, nearby Kanaha swamp overflows, dyeing the sea with excremental mud."

Such is a description of the island which serves as the new-found home for Ishi, the central character in O. A. Bushnell's magnificently told fictionalized version of the Gannen Mono and their struggles to establish a home in a strange, far-off land called Hawaii. The year is 1868, at the precise moment in Japanese history when the 700-year rule of the Shoguns (the Tokugawas had ruled for the last 265) comes to an end; when the ruling power is restored to the imperial line, to Emperor Mutsuhito, the beginnings of the Meiji era.

But why should 154 people - 147 men, 5 women, 2 teenagers - venture to a land they had never heard of except through the hucksterings of a manpower recruiter for the Hawaiian sugar plantations? For Ishi, it was a search for another way of life. He was sick of the way the samurai ran roughshod over the lives of the common people, he who was born a commoner himself.

Now, he had gone to the temple of Kannon to pray and seek help from the Goddess of Mercy. There, in the garden beneath a plum tree, he was attracted to a black pebble which somehow seemed to be different from the others. He picked it up.

He liked its feel in the palm of his hands. He had something he could call his own! Shortly thereafter, he responded to the persuasions of the recruiter and registered himself as a stone mason.

The ship Scioto lay in harbor for over a week awaiting sailing clearance from the officials of the new regime. Vexed by the long delay, the captain of the ship slipped the bowlines from the jetting early one morning, hauled up the gangplank, unfurled the sails and headed for the open sea. Thirty-three days out of Yokohama, the Scioto entered Honolulu Harbor. From there, Ishi was transferred with twenty-two others to Wailuku on Maui while another fifty-one were sent to Haiku.

THE STONE OF KANNON, by O. A. Bushnell. 438 pages. Published for the Friends of the Library of Hawaii by the University Press of Hawaii. \$10.95. Bushnell was born in Honolulu in 1913. He received his B.S. at the U. of Hawaii and his doctorate from the U. of Wisconsin. After having taught at medical schools on the mainland, he returned to Hawaii and worked as a bacteriologist for the Department of Health. During WW II, he served as a laboratory officer in the army in the Pacific. Afterwards, he became a Professor of Microbiology at the U. of Hawaii; he is now emeritus professor a medical microbiology and medical history, having retired in 1970. The card file at the state library on his medical writings is extensive. He has written three other historical novels - Ka'a'awa, Molokai, and The Return Of Lono.

The immigrants were put to work removing the vast numbers of rocks from acres and acres of scrubland which were to be converted to cane fields; a task not quite befitting Ishi's desired status of stone mason. Besides the extreme discomfort of having to work under the hot Hawaiian sun, they endured whipping lashed upon them by inciteful haole lunas. Their attempts to establish the customs and practices of their homeland were never fully realized, for lack of proper materials. Their diet necessities such as daikon, miso and shoyu were also never met either. On the other hand, they were constantly befriended by people like the Chinese cook Ah Siu who lived in the Pake' Camp. So despite the shortcomings, the immigrants slowly adapted themselves to their new environment and in the doing came to realization that they were better off than they would have been in Japan. (It should be noted that in the actual circumstance, when their 3-year contracts expired, only 40 of the original Gannen Mono chose to return to Japan.)

Although Bushnell's characters are fictional, the incidents which marked their travails, from Japan to the sunny shores of Hawaii, are faithful to the annals of the period. And why or how did Bushnell come to write the story of Ishi? Says he, in the preface: "If you are wondering why a writer who cannot claim a Japanese ancestor is telling this story, the answer is both simple and saddening: no novelist of Japanese ancestry has yet done so. Accordingly, for lack of such a writer, I have decided to tell it myself. Not incidentally, I have written this story as much for nisei, sansei, yonsei and gosei, as for all those other haoles of any ethnic group who don't know anything about either the Gannen Mono or Hawaii in 1868."

Well, Bushnell need offer no apologies, for he is considered, above all, the foremost historical writer in Hawaii today. And perforce, what could be more telling than a haole writing about the sinful attitudes and conduct of some of the haole bosses and lunas of that day? As in the following instance, at the

end of the story, when the Japanese workers had been invited by Anna Hoomalu to their first luau. She had also invited all the haoles; they had accepted her invitation, but none showed up. How come?

Says Anna: "My friends tell me that some of those haole women, twittering like birds in the trees, have said, 'Why should we go? We have nothing in common with those ignorant laborers.' They don't mind their husbands or their friends putting Hawaiians, Chinese, Japanese to work for them in their damned sugarcane fields. Their husbands don't mind selling us things in their money-making stores."

"Or fooling around with some our girls. But never marrying them, of course," chimes in another.

Anna continues: "But when I invite them to meet with us as friends, they suddenly discover that they have 'nothing in common' with the workers. Shit! I should have known better. I shouldn't have been so stupid."

"You are not the stupid one, Anna," responds another Hawaiian named Abraham. "They are the ones who do not think. And they are blind as well. One of these days they will learn that the first shall be the last, on earth as it is in heaven, and the last shall be sitting on the top."

To be sure, this is only a novel. But for a haole writer to make such a point indicates how far we have come along on the road to a real understanding of the word Aloha.

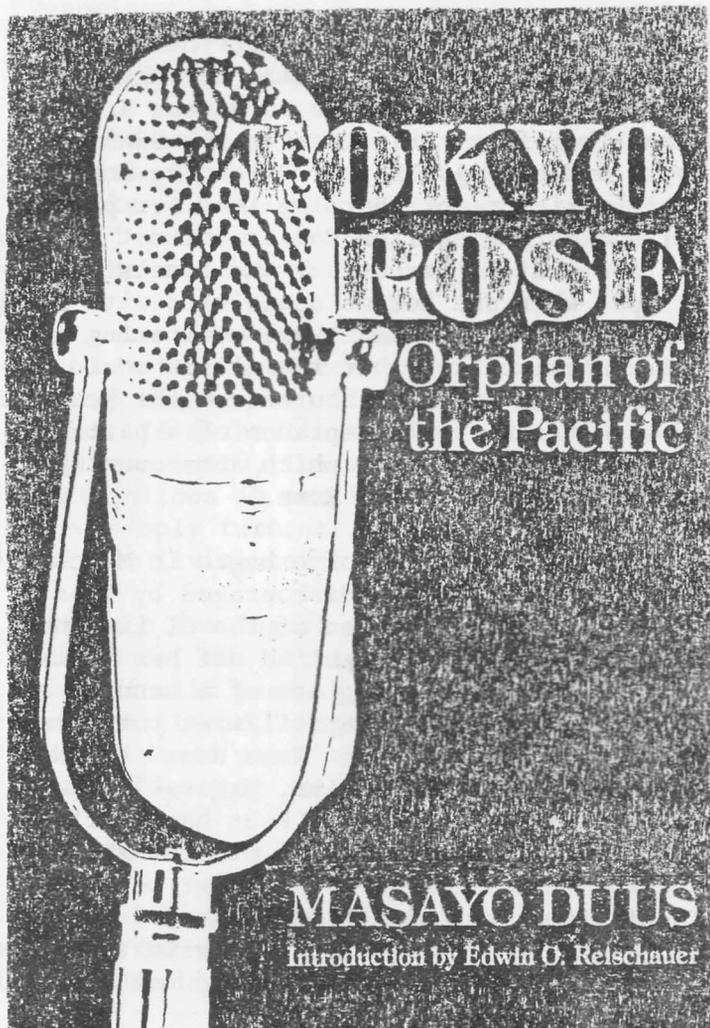
There is no doubt about Bushnell's all-encompassing love for the land of his birth, its ethnic mix. For, notwithstanding its historical aspects, "The Stone Of Kannon" is essentially a love story: the love of the Hawaiians for the immigrants from Japan, just as they had expressed such open love for the earlier immigrants from China. Which says something about life: never give up on it. Ishi took a blind chance upon Hawaii - and never regretted it.

So the party to which the haoles did not come proceeded as scheduled. And "no one was sad."

In the early morning hours of February 23, 1946, General Tomoyuki Yamashita, the conqueror of Singapore, the "Tiger Of Malaya" was hanged in the town of Los Banos about 35 miles south of Manila. He was the first major casualty from the fires left over from the American victory in the Pacific.

The crime for which he had been convicted of and which led to his hanging was a new theory in the annals of war - that a commanding officer is responsible if his troops violate the laws of war, regardless of whether he orders the violations or even knew of them. And try as it did, the prosecution could not prove the element of personal culpability - the touchstone of criminal law; i.e., we just do not hang people because of crimes that others have committed.

The trial was attended by over fifty newsmen, twelve of whom representing American, British and Australian journals and news services attended every minute of it. When the twelve were polled, secretly, at the end of the trial, as to how they would vote on the question of hanging Yamashita, all twelve replied, "No". For them, the trial was essentially a political act with a cloak of legalism.



Another such political act, cloaked in legalism, was the trial of Iva Toguri d'Aquino, who was falsely accused of being the infamous traitor, Tokyo Rose. Of Tokyo Rose, author Masayo Duus says that "She was not a person but a legend, with no more substance or reality than Paul Bunyan."

How is it possible that, in America, a legend could be brought to trial? Masayo observes: "Legends are often more powerful than truth . . ." and Iva had been found guilty by a press and public that had not forgotten, nor was ready to forget December 7, 1941.

The fires left over from the battles in the Pacific were still ablaze when the trial opened in San Francisco in July 1949, fanned by the political winds of the times. "The Truman administration was facing a difficult reelection," writes Mrs. Duus, "and it was anxious to dispel mounting criticism that it was soft on treason. So Iva became a victim of politics, and of a government bent on bringing in a guilty verdict by whatever means it could."



TOKYO ROSE, Orphan Of The Pacific. By Masayo Duus. 248 pages. Translated from the Japanese by Peter Duus. Introduction by Edwin O. Reischauer. Kodansha International Ltd. \$12.95

Masayo Duus was born in Hokkaido, Japan. After graduating from Waseda University in 1962, she worked as a journalist and traveled to the United States. While there she met her husband, Peter Duus, now a professor of modern Japanese history and director of the Center for East Asian Studies at Stanford University. She has traveled widely in the United States, and has lived in St. Louis, Boston, and Claremont, California. Mrs. Duus began research on the Tokyo Rose case in 1973. She lives in Stanford with her husband and a son. The picture and biographical sketch are reproduced from the book jacket.

Mrs. Duus visited Hawaii recently and stopped over at the Club 100 clubhouse one evening where she met a lot of the boys. She is planning to return next month to gather material for another book she's working on.

The book takes the reader on a tour de force of Iva's life before her trial: from her birth in Los Angeles in 1916 (ironically, on July 4th) through her graduation from UCLA with a major in zoology and with plans to pursue a medical career; her departure for Japan (her first trip outside the USA) on her 25th birthday to visit a sick aunt, and of Pearl Harbor stranding her in Japan with ten thousand other Japanese Americans; of learning that her parents had been forced to relocate to the Gila River Relocation Center but not knowing what it meant, and her efforts to be repatriated; her dreary and lonely life in Tokyo but the appearance of a bright spot when she became acquainted with Filipe J. d'Aquino who was working as a monitor in Domei (a shortwave monitoring service picking up enemy broadcasts), of their mutual belief that the Allies would win the war, and their marriage; her refusal, even under pressure from the kempeitai (plainclothesmen), to become a Japanese citizen; her acceptance of a part-time job as an English-language typist at Radio Tokyo (a move which subsequently turned out to be her first step into the legend of Tokyo Rose.)

Continuing: how the "Zero Hour" broadcasts from Radio Tokyo began in March 1943, its purpose being to make GIs homesick, demoralized and discouraged by broadcasting disaster news from home, but, to get the attention of the GI listeners, music and light patter would precede the news; of being pulled off her typist job in November and assignment as an announcer, she being one of a handful of girls who were forced to do announcing, not because of capabilities but more so because of their flawless English; of GI reactions to the "Zero Hour" broadcasts which began to convey the moniker Tokyo Rose; then Hiroshima, Nagasaki, the emperor's announcement of surrender; of relief that she had kept her American citizenship, of never having given up hope that America would win the war.

Mrs. Duus then proceeds to take a fascinating look at the mockery of a trial. She particularly details the prejudiced testimony of prosecution witnesses, two especially. She leaves no doubt that the Justice Department would not have had a case against Iva without their perjured testimony.

The two were Japanese Americans, Kenkichi Oki and George Mitsushio. Born, bred and having received their higher education in the U.S., they had gone to Japan prior to the outbreak of war. With the advent of war, they registered as Japanese nationals, but did not renounce their American citizenship, and voluntarily went to work for Radio Tokyo, in charge of the "Zero Hour" program. The irony of their inherence to the tribulations of Iva Toguri is that they themselves could have been brought to trial for treason, were it not for their having registered as Japanese nationals; an act which Iva refused to accede to.

Anyway, it was mainly on the strength of the perjured testimony of these two critical witnesses that Iva was eventually convicted of one of the eight counts of treason with which she had been charged. (It is necessary that there be two witnesses to each overt act in order to obtain a conviction in a treason case: it was clear that the charges were drawn up on the basis of what the two had told the FBI; other prosecution witnesses brought over from Japan were mainly inept.)

Sent to prison, then released in 1956, she underwent a long period of personal torture wondering about her status as a citizen, wondering whether anyone cared, until she was pardoned by President Gerald Ford in 1977. (In the beginning, the Japanese American Citizen League felt that Iva was a blot upon the name of the Japanese Americans so it did not lift a finger in her behalf. Later, when the JACL began to understand the injustice done, it sent a letter of formal apology to the Toguri family and, under the direction of Dr. Clifford I. Uyeda of San

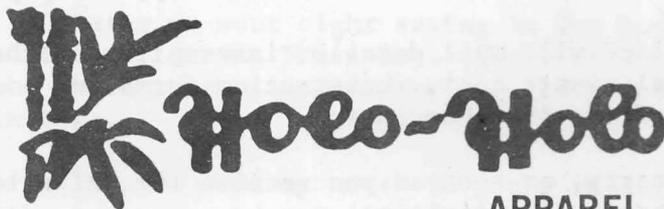
Francisco, led the drive for Iva's pardon. Senator S. I. Hayakawa, Representative Spark Matsunaga and Governor George Ariyoshi were others who backed the pardon movement.)

A year earlier, as the drive for Iva's pardon gained force, the Far Eastern correspondent for the Chicago Tribune published a story based on interviews with key prosecution witnesses, including the two. "We had no choice . . . or else," intoned the two, alluding to the pressure from the FBI and the prosecution for their perjured testimony.

But, questions Mrs. Duus, was that really the case? "It offends the ear to hear any admitted perjurer try to excuse himself on the grounds of FBI or other government pressure when his perjury sent a person to jail and ruined the rest of her life. If either of the key witnesses has been willing to stand up in court and tell the truth, Iva would have escaped a trial that railroaded her to prison." That follows an earlier condemnation: "To most observers (at the trial) they were simply turncoats who sold their country in order to make a living." (Both are now living comfortable lives as prosperous businessmen in Tokyo.)

Although Iva Toguri was the last of the post-war casualties, her trial, in substance, was the trial of General Yamashita all over again. "Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more man's nature runs to, the more ought law to seek it out," proclaimed English philosopher/statesman Francis Bacon nearly four hundred years ago. If he were living in our time, he certainly would have grieved to find that the law itself was meting out such wild justice.

Mrs. Duus's book is the first to delve into the myth of Tokyo Rose. And as she uncovers the miscarriage of justice perpetrated upon one who loved her country and had no treasonous designs even under the duress of having to work for the enemy, her indictment against justice slices across the pages of history, like the sharp blade of the seppuku sword being drawn across the belly.



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1980 CLUB 100 CONVENTION

by Donald Nagasaki

June 1980 will mean the end of the school year for the children. For the adults it will be a month synonymous with vacation - a trip to the neighbor island, to the East Coast or the West Coast. Make your plans to visit Kauai in June.

This is another announcement from the Convention Committee to the members, wives and children of Club 100 that the next club convention has been set for June 27-29, 1980 on the Garden Island.

Kauai Chapter is the host for the convention, to be held at the Kauai Resort Hotel, where 150 rooms have been blocked off for the members and their families.

Muggsy Morikawa, president of the Kauai Chapter, is the general chairman of the convention. His subcommittees will be carrying out their assignments until all details are worked out, and the conventioners arrive on June 27.

Hakaru Taoka is the chairman of the Convention Committee. His subcommittees have been assigned to the three major areas - Chapter Progress Reports, Resolutions and Registration. He and the subcommittee chairmen have held several meetings already in order that the planning phase can proceed smoothly.

The tentative convention schedule is the following:

- . Golf tournament on Friday morning, June 27.
- . Fellowship Get-together at Lydgate Park on Friday night, June 27.
- . Tours and Boat Ride, Saturday, June 28. Visit Hanalei, Kokee Park and Waimea Canyon.
- . Convention Business Meeting, Saturday, June 28.
- . Anniversary Banquet, Saturday night, June 28, Kauai Resort Hotel.
- . Memorial Service on Sunday, June 29, Kauai Veterans Cemetery, Hanapepe.

Very soon the Convention Committee will mail detailed information on the package deal, hotel costs, individual events cost, registration forms and specific information on all phases of the 1980 Convention.

Please make your reservations early, as soon as you receive the definite schedule of events and the various costs of activities.

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ABLE CHAPTER NEWS

by Tom Fujise

Here is the line-up for next year's officers who will guide Able Chapter to greater efforts. The experienced Yoshiharu Nishida is the president; Chikami Hirayama who has promised to see that things gets done; Secretary is Tommy Nishioka, who needs no introduction to secretary's duties and perpetual Treasurer Richard Oki will take care of the money.

Seen walking in the UPW picket line - Irving Masumoto and "Hard Rock" Kuriyama together reminiscing perhaps about their days gone by when they both stood guard duty in the army. Also Leighton Sumida and Yutaka Inouye are holding up their end of the picket line.

Ralph Fukunaga recently went to Guam on a business trip and the following are his impressions and observations of that trip. We are fortunate in sharing with him his glimpse of Guam since most of us may never have that opportunity to see that island.

Our group of six from Servco Pacific left for Guam via Pan Am on Monday October 22 at 8:15 a.m. after waiting all night at Honolulu Airport. The delay was due to some engine trouble on the plane which caused it to return to San Francisco. We were delayed about 7½ hours and the flight time was 7 hours so we reached Guam at 11:00 a.m. on Tuesday October 23.

We were met by the rest of the group, who had left a couple days ahead of us and they bused us to Guam Continental Hotel which is situated on Tumon Bay. We had a cottage type of hotel accommodation and as I looked out the window I saw the beautiful white sandy beach.

Then we went on a bus to Tumon Shopping Center where Gibson's Discount Store is located. This is a rather new shopping center so there aren't too many shops. We had lunch at a restaurant which is operated by the local King's Bakery.

Later we went sight seeing to Two Lovers Point which is a spectacular cliff overlooking Tumon Bay. There is a legend about 2 young Chamorro lovers who chose to to leap 370 feet to their death together rather than be separated in life.

Then we went up north to a new subdivision which was completed and looked like a nice residential community.

One of the associates connected with the Tumon Shopping Center invited us for dinner at his home. It was a nice Spanish type 2-story home with a large swimming pool and located next to a golf course.

Tourism is one of their main industries. Since it takes only about 2 hours by air from Japan there are many young honeymooners. Several airlines have direct flights between Guam and Japan. Many hotels are located on Tumon Bay, such as: Guam Dai Ichi, Guam Hilton, and Guam Hotel Okura. There are a variety of fine restaurants serving Chamorro, American, Chinese, Japanese, Korean, Filipino and other ethnic type foods.

On the second day we did some shopping at the Tumon Shopping Center and visited our auto dealership, where they are involved in selling American and Japanese cars. The staff consists of Guamanians and local Hawaii people.

Next we left for a sightseeing trip around the Southern side of the island. We stopped by at our friend's beach home where he had prepared a nice lunch for us. We enjoyed partaking the delicious food and enjoyed a nice view of the bay.

Then we continued the trip and passed through some scenic spots, bays, parks, villages and the highest mountain Lamlam. We by-passed the Navy installation and came to Agana which is the capital and then back to the hotel.

That night we were invited to dinner at the home of another associate and enjoyed it very much.

The weather was nice all throughout our stay in Guam and the temperature ran from 75 to 85 degree but the humidity was very high.

After two short enjoyable days we left for Narita Airport in Japan.



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BAKER CHAPTER NEWS

by James Inafuku

In our lifetime, we will always meet someone who touches the lives of others and bring challenge, meaning and better start in life for others. Chick Furuye of Los Angeles was such a man.

Today, we are saddened by the sudden and unexpected passing of our friend and fellow member. Many members have benefited by his generosity and compassion (going all out for everyone and asking nothing in return). Chick was one of the organizers of Baker Chapter, Los Angeles, known today as Southern California Chapter, Club 100.

The chapter started with 18 former B Company members in the early 1950's. The membership was opened to all former 100th Battalion members in the 1960's and today their membership has grown to over 100, which includes members from San Diego to Seattle and as far east as Struthers, Ohio.

Chick was the motivator and the guiding light of the Southern California Chapter and was instrumental in establishing and maintaining the close relationship with Baker Chapter, Hawaii, from the early 50's. We will miss his companionship and convey our deepest sympathy to his wife, Matsuye and son, Douglas.

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The annual chapter Fun Night held on Friday, October 26 at the clubhouse was an outstanding success. Approximately 50 members and wives attended the event and enjoyed the delicious beef and tripe stews prepared by our master chef, Bob Aoki. Everyone had a grand time gambling or learning how to gamble with play money, of course. Sakae Tanigawa was the big winner, beginner's luck, he says. Kudos to Co-Honchos Jimmy "Oyabun" Oshiro and Marie Yoneshige for the well planned event.

Rikio and Evelyn Tsuda and Roy and Jessie Nakayama went to Reno and San Francisco recently. The Nakatanis, Roy & Bernice also went on a junket to Las Vegas. All came home with the loot, we hope. Dr. Stephen Hirasuna, Orthopedic Surgeon, (bone specialist to us laymen), son of Dr. Noboru Hirasuna, in on the Medical Staff of Kuakini Medical Center and his office is located in the new Medical Plaza on the hospital grounds. Taro Suzuki will be in Sunnyvale, California during Thanksgiving to enjoy a turkey dinner with daughter Enid and family.

Our deepest sympathies go to Evelyn Tsuda (Rikio) and Alma Takata (Yasuo) for the loss of their beloved mothers, recently.

Congratulations to Leighton and Aileen Tsubota, who exchanged their nuptial vows on Saturday, October 27 at Honpa Hongwanji Temple. Aileen is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Sumida and Leighton is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Thomas (Cupie)Tsubota. The reception, held at China House, was attended by approximately 400 relatives and friends who enjoyed a delicious Chinese dinner, the antics of the superb M.C., Larry Price, former football coach of the University of Hawaii Rainbows, who kept the program hopping and finally, dancing to the sounds of a fantastic rock group.

CHARLIE CHAPTER NEWS

by Richard Yamamoto

The year 1979 will soon be over. Charlie Chapter has enjoyed the many Family Nights, Husband/Wife night out and the Christmas party. Also, one of the highlights of the year was having our group photographs taken at the September 15 Family Night. In years to come, these photos will be cherished.

To keep a club going, we need attendance at our meetings and I am very grateful that we've had a very successful year, thanks to all of you. Space does not permit me to name all the individuals but my mahalo also to each and every one of you who volunteered for the various chapter and club committees.

A special thanks to Ralph Ikeda, our chapter vice president who programmed our family nights; to Ralph and Donald Kuwaye for the news articles in the Puka Puka Parade; to Jack and Ruth Mizushima for their help in planning the menu and cooking for our family nights; to Sumio Ito for arranging the group photos; to Takeshi Kimura for all the fish supplied during the year, and to Isao "Bo" Shiozaki for all the fruits and vegetables for our family nights.

Many thanks to Don Kuwaye for the following report on the Teahouse Party: Through the efforts of chairman Warren Iwai who did the planning of the party and the contacting of members, 31 members and wives gathered at the Kanraku Teahouse on Friday, November 2, to have a pre-holiday party.

Warren did not have much time to plan the party, but he did coax the following to attend and fully enjoy being together. Al and Doris Arakaki, Betty and Chester Hada, Cream Hiramoto, Ralph and Amy Ikeda, Sumio Ito, Yoroku and Edith Ito, Betty Iwai, Masayoshi and Ai Kawamoto, Don and Janet Kuwaye, Tadanojo Fukuda, Tom and Florence Matsumura, Rusty and Alice Nakagawa, Roy and Maizie Nakamura, Thomas and Edith Taguchi, Tsutomu Takayama, Mike and Betty Tokunaga, and Kaoru and Sadako Yonezawa.

Many thanks to the following for the special donations: Al Arakaki, 1 case beer; Chester Hada, 7-up and J&B whiskey, Warren & Betty Iwai, corsage and potato chips, Roy Nakamura for the bottle of Cutty Sark, and Kaoru Yonezawa for the special calligraphy.

Ralph and Amy Ikeda were honored for their 40th year of marriage. The orchid corsage was pinned on Amy, and the special calligraphy showing a Japanese kanji, indicating Happiness was presented to the Ikedas.

The party room was just right for the party games we played. The icebreaker - passing the orange with your chin, and your hands free to grab your partner - was enjoyed with much laughter.

Many of the members have a hearing problem now. This was revealed when we played the post office game. This game was played when we were youngsters in school, and it was just like going back to those early years.

The ladies beat the men in the post office game. Their last person received almost the identical message given to the first individual. We think there was someone in the men's group who maybe intentionally jumbled the message.

Then the group was divided into 4 smaller ones. Each was assigned a Playboy puzzle. The winning group took eight minutes to finish; and the last group worked at least 30 minutes to put the pieces together.

Amy Ikeda spoke on her recent trip to South America with emphasis on the many primitive outposts and living conditions.

Mike Tokunaga described his trip to New Orleans, and Mexico City. He and Betty emphasized that they danced to excellent music in Acapulco and Mexico City. In fact, at one of the hotels they were so good at doing the various dances that a guest asked them if they were part of the show.

Warren thanks the following members of the committee: Al Arakaki, Sumio Ito, Yoroku Ito and Don Kuwaye. An enjoyable party ended at 11:00 p.m. when the waitress had to remind us that it was closing time.

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Lin Yutang in The Importance of Living:

After all allowances are made for the necessity of having a few supermen in our midst—explorers, conquerors, great inventors, great presidents, heroes who change the course of history—the happiest man is still the man of the middle class who has earned a slight means of economic independence, who has done a little, but just a little, for mankind, and who is slightly distinguished in his community, but not too distinguished.

DOG CHAPTER NEWS

by Helen Nikaido

The junket to Reno and San Francisco was hectic but an enjoyable one. Karleen Chinen (daughter of Kay and Wally) sure went on a buying spree, wants to go again. Heard Lillian Fujimori telling "Mahut" to make another tour, this time to the East Coast.

Co-chaired by Gloria & Ben Tamashiro, Thelma & Hiromi Urabe, Dog Chapter's last family night for the year was held on October 28th at the clubhouse. We had chicken hekka as the main course. We had six hibachis with couple ladies each preparing the hekka. Edith Imai suggested that the men folks do the cooking but no response, seemed as though they became deaf suddenly. Kay Harada put lots of sake in her hekka, Momoyo Endo was carrying the seasoning and putting the taste for us.

After dinner, slides of the good ole army days in Camp McCoy and Camp Shelby of the third platoon were shown, narrated by Conrad Tsukayama.

Ben then had a little game of golf (nine hole) lined up for us. He suggested we have a foursome but we had a threesome. "Mahut", Mildred Yoshida and me. Winners were Mildred Yoshida, low gross (16); Eddie Yoshimasu, high gross (46); Helen Nikaido, four holes-in-one. I don't know how we won. "Mahut" was our score keeper, maybe he didn't know how to count. We had so much fun, if anyone only heard the laughter and yelling and not our faces, they'd think we were a bunch of kids. We are anyway nearing our second childhood, some already are.

It's always a pleasure to have the daughters and sons come to our family nights. Seen there Sunday night were Jo Ann Hirata, Alan Hirata, Jean Kodama (daughter of "Kodak" of Big Island), Brenda (Tamashiro) and Mark Kuwaye, Reggie Tamashiro, Karleen Chinen, Carole Okamoto, Michael Harada, Helen and David Harada. Guests were Rev. & Mrs. Hiro Higuchi, Doris & Yoshito Aimoto and Ken Kaneko.

We thank the following people for their donations and kokua for donating and preparing the foods: Ken Kaneko-1 case beer, Ruth Watanabe-coconut kanten, Yoshiko Oshiro-bata mochi and pupu, Mildred Yoshida-dobash cake, Helen Nikaido-punch and takuwan, Kay Chinen-coffee kanten, Kay Harada-pupus, Ruth Tsutsui-zenzai and tsukemono, Edith Imai-tako pupu, Katsumi Hara-cookies, "Mahut" Kondo-crispy gau gee, Edna Kuwazaki-sesame candy. Etsu Sekiya-tsukemono, Yoshi Tsukayama-jello dessert, Amy Hirata-kanten and long rice namasu, Lillian Fujimori-oshi sushi, Doris Aimoto-beef jerky and pistachio nuts.

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Dog Chapter member Yoshio (Blackie) Yanagawa passed away on November 1st. Our deepest sympathy go to Mrs. Yanagawa and family.

A get well wish go to James Noji who had an emergency operation recently. As of this writing, he is coming along nicely.

Richard "Mahut" Kondo celebrated his 60th birthday on September 29th at the Pacific Ballroom, Ilikai. Although it was a happy occasion, it was

somehow a little sad, too. Rene had planned this party for "Mahut" for so long but she just couldn't make it.

This has been a trying year for some of us. Let's stop a moment and count our blessings that we have our health, our family and friends. I know Agnes Noji, Ruth Watanabe, Mary Hamasaki join me especially to count our blessings and give thanks that our husbands have regained their health as it was a touch-and-go situation for them for a while.

Merry Christmas to all of you and may the coming year keep you well.

GRACE'S PORTUGUESE SOUP

(Pressure Cooker Method)

1 cup kidney beans	1/8 cup green pepper, minced
4 cups water	1/2 cup tomato puree
1 ham bone or hock	2 peppercorns
1 small soup bone	1 clove
1 onion, chopped	1/8 tsp. mustard
2 carrots, sliced	1 bay leaf
2 stalks celery, chopped	4 - 8 oz. hot Portugese sausage
1 small cabbage	sliced in 1/2" pieces
1 clove garlic	salt & pepper to taste
1 salad potato (optional)	Minced parsley

Wash beans, cover with water and soak overnight. Drain. Place all ingredients in pressure cooker, cover and cook 30 minutes with steam at "cook". If you don't use a pressure cooker, cook all ingredients in a heavy pot over low-medium heat for at least 6 hours. Add water as needed.

(Maui Extension Homemaker's Council-Blue book)

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F COMPANY NEWS

by Kenneth M. Higa

"We are Family". These words echoed throughout the entire sports world during mid-October. An emotional Willie Stargell, MVP of the 1979 World Series, said after Pittsburgh's triumphant comeback, "There has been a closeness on this team that there are no words I can think to describe. The song, "We are Family", just typified the way we feel. It's a feeling you can't put into words. We all depended on each other and everyone had a part in what we did."

This feeling also holds true with F Company. We too have a closeness that no words can describe. How else would it have been possible for an informal chapter of the 100th to have had approximately 120 members and wives attending their 1979 reunion in Hilo during the weekend of October 12 - 14.

The Hawaii foxes and their hard-working wives each did his or her part to make the reunion a very successful and joyous event. Yes, we are family - THE FAMILY COMPANY.

Angel Ogata's first comment to us was, "I didn't realize how wonderful and touching a feeling it is to be here and meet the boys after so many years. Namida ga nagareru yoo na ki ga shita." He came all the way from Seattle.

Such a remark from a guy like Angel really touched us because he was one of the most rugged characters in F Company. Ask his platoon sergeant, Hisa Shimatsu, and he can tell you plenty about Angel, including the last of the three infamous "S" cases of the 4th platoon, which was finally solved after 37 long years. At this annual get-together, to the surprise of many, Angel not only looked distinguished with glasses but he behaved like a gentleman. The diamond in the rough has changed into a polished, fine cut gem.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Wise of that "Orange Crush" town called Denver traveled the farthest to attend the reunion. He joined the 100th as a platoon leader at the new Camp McCoy.

In addition to the mainlanders, the local first timers were -

Kauai: M/M Tamotsu Hirayama, Mrs. Choichi Shimabukuro, Mrs. Duke Sugawara, Mrs. Butch Toguchi and daughter

Maui: Akira "Jockey" Ishikawa, Mitsugi Moto and Mrs. Rudy Yoshida

Oahu: M/M Michael Enga, Mrs. Richard Fujita, Mrs. Satoshi Kashimoto and M/M Harry Saito

Hawaii: Mrs. Ernest Enomoto, M/M Takashi Honda, Mrs. Shigeru Ito, Mrs. Toshiaki Ito, M/M Kaoru Kagawa, M/M Tatsuo Kawauchi, M/M Satoru Kobayashi, M/M Yasuyuki Kurokawa, M/M James Maeda, Yoshito Morita, M/M Amos Nakamura, Mrs. Charles Nishimura, Mrs. Taku Okajima, M/M Nobu Okinaka, M/M Tsukasa Santo, Mrs. Shinsuke Shimabukuro, M/M Yoshiyuki Sumida, M/M Kazuma Taguchi, M/M Tetsuo Takeoka, Mrs. Kazunobu Yamamoto and Masakichi Yamane.

It was wonderful to see so many wives join in the festivities and for some paesanos it was about time you brought your signoras.

Friday night fellowship party at the AJA clubhouse was filled with greetings such as "Hey, who you?" "Long time no see. Where you been hiding, you buggah?" "How's it? You no change much." "Man, you stay some fat now. Look your opuu." "You son of a gun, how come you never come to the reunion before?" It certainly was a night for renewing old acquaintances. Food and drinks were plentiful too.

Next day, the majority went on the Volcano/Kalapana via new Crater Road Tour. The drive from Hilo and back was enjoyed by all but someone who really enjoyed it more than anyone else was Yasu T. He was the only male passenger in the only car driven by a female. The \$64,000 question is, "Was it accidentally on purpose that the car loaded with vixens and a lone fox strayed away from the pack as we headed for the Lava Tree Park?" Only the foxy fox knows.

The banquet, a 7-course Chinese dinner, at the Diamond Restaurant was superb, and the price was unbelievable. Only \$7 a head, including tips.

Hiromu Kobayashi and Toshiaki Ito were kept quite busy dispensing the drinks. Fortunately, Shinsuke Shimabukuro saw to it that the bar was well stocked.

Prior to the entertainment part of the program, three Fox widows were given special recognition. They were Mrs. Denichi Kawabata and Mrs. Richard Okazaki of Hawaii, and Mrs. Yoshimasa Kawaguchi of Honolulu. A minute of silence was also held in memory of our deceased comrades.

The only outside guest was the other James Maeda, president of the Hawaii Chapter. He was very envious of the number of Hawaii foxes at the banquet; therefore, like a true politician he made a plug saying that he would like to see them at the chapter meetings.

The evening's program was very entertaining with Charley "Bob Hope" Nishimura doing a bang up job of emceeing. There were talents galore among the F Troopers.

Amos "Mandrake the Magician" Nakamura put on quite a magical and mind reading show. A word of warning to all. Don't ever let him read your mind. I was the unlucky guinea pig for his act and after he correctly read my mind two out of two, I didn't dare challenge him the third time for fear that the next question might be, "Think of THE hidden secret of your Army life." It would have been sheer disaster to my, ahem, unblemished reputation if I had to disclose it.

Mrs. Seitoku Akamine, the efficient secretary for the reunion committee, danced an Okinawan number, and Mrs. Yoshiyuki Sumida, who made the orchid corsages (flowers donated by her husband) for all the ladies, danced the hula. Both of them were ever so graceful as they danced like professionals.

"Caruso" Toguchi of Kauai sang a medley of familiar Italian tunes, which brought back good time memories of Italy. The Reverend "Waru Booze" Niimi, Oahu's talent, gave his rendition of a Japanese prayer which was absolutely hilarious. Mitsugi Moto, representing Maui, stepped up on the stage and sang a Japanese song because the Valley Isle's talented hula dancer did not respond to the audience request for "Jockey, Jockey, Jockey." Not to be outdone, Angel crooned couple of old time Japanese favorites to the delight of everyone.

Taku Okajima, chairman of the golf tournament, was a gracious host as he awarded the first, second, and third prizes to Mitsugi Moto, Ken Iha, and Ken Yoshimoto of Maui, Oahu, and Kauai respectively. He tactfully remarked that the results didn't mean that the Big Islanders couldn't play a better golf game.

On Sunday morning, a memorial service was held at the Veterans Cemetery. After that we headed for the AJA clubhouse for more bull sessions, elbow bendings and good eating. Finally, it was time to say goodbye and see you all next year in Honolulu where the 1980 reunion will be held sometime in November.

The success of the reunion was largely due to the concerted effort of general chairman Hayato Tanaka and the following Big Islanders who headed the various committees: M/M S. Akamine, M/M M. Fujimoto, M/M S. Ito, H. Kobayashi, S. Kobayashi, Mrs. Y. Kurokawa, Charles Nishimura, M/M T. Okajima, M/M T. Santo, S. Shimabukuro, K. Taguchi and K. Yamamoto.

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Mrs. George Fujikawa underwent surgery just before the reunion and is now recuperating at home. Both George and the Mrs. were very disappointed they couldn't make it to Hilo. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Others who also had to cancel out because of illness were Howard Yamamoto, Paul Maruo and Mrs. Mike Higa. Hope you all are back to par.

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Incidentally, the interesting F Company article in October's issue for which I got the credit was written by Yasuo Takenouchi. Thanks, "Admiral" for pinch hitting for me.



F CO. REUNION, Hilo AJA CLUBHOUSE.
SOME OF THE WIVES AT THE LUNCHEON.



F CO. REUNION COORDINATORS - L to R,
FRONT ROW: KEN YOSHIMOTO, HAYATO TANAKA,
ANGEL OGATA. Back row: MIKE HIGA,
KIYOSHI JINNOHARA, HAKARU TAOKA, KENZO
ENDO, RUDY YOSHIDA.

HEADQUARTERS CHAPTER NEWS

by Kenichi Suehiro

Brian Akimoto, son of Akira and Patsy Akimoto married Ada Watamoto at the Harris United Methodist Church on Saturday, October 20, 1979. Reception was held at the plush Hawaiian Regent Hotel.

David Nosse married Gwyen Kakesako on August 8. Their reception was held on October 20.

Congratulations to both Brian and David. It's wonderful if you're the boss!

Our Arab - Marshall Higa! At long last he weakened and accepted the position of branch manager of the Oahu Branch of the Brewer Chemical Company.

Marshall started off as Assistant Chemist in November 1949 with the Pacific Chemical and Fertilizer Co.

In 1965 the name changed to Ultramar and Marshall quit being a chemist and became a salesman. He was promoted to sales engineer in 1969 and in 1974 became Sales & Research Consultant with the same firm - name changed to Brewer Chemical Co. Then on Sept. 1, 1979 he finally accepted the job of Branch Manager.

Margaret, I sympathize with you - it's about time he accepted some responsibility. Now you can proudly say your husband is a manager. We are proud of you, Marshall!

By the way, Mrs. Margaret Higa is VP of Loans at the Honolulu Federal Savings & Loans. Has been for many years.

Marshall recently won a squash for being the worst putter in a match. I understand Tak Tak made the presentation.

When he reached home with the prize, Margaret was proud but curious. Imagine her surprise when she learned the reason for the award.

Incidentally, Marshall and Margaret are ardent golfers.

Please note that Arthur Tamashiro had his handicap reduced - golfers beware!

Akira Akimoto, recently hired as part-time custodian at our clubhouse, deserves a raise - he's the hardest working custodian so far - bar none!

Kengo and Janet Otagaki, are grandparents many times over! Don't weaken now - let the young ones take care of their own - just as we did!

If any of you need advice about fishing or farming, please ask Carl Shinoda! You can't go right!

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HAWAII CHAPTER NEWS

by Walter Kadota

THEY SAID IT:

By Mayor Herbert Matayoshi of Hawaii County at the memorial service:

"Self-respect cannot be bought. It is better to share. It comes to us when we are alone in quiet moments, in quiet places. But we suddenly realize that knowing the good, we have done it. Knowing the beautiful, we have served it. Knowing the truth, we have spoken. Thus it was over 36 years ago that test of self-respect was met by a group of men - the 100th Infantry Battalion".

By Judge Paul DeSilva of the 3rd District Court:

"Too many people today lack personal convictions, the kind of personal convictions that carried you people into battle. There's a little old lady that had a store on Kilauea Avenue that used to open until 2 o'clock in the morning. This little old lady who is 77 years old told him to take a walk in not so kind words. She was in the store all by herself. That's what I call "guts". The person left with no money. Now what quality is it that somebody who is big and strong will not have the courage to stand up and fight and yet another person who is weak physically has the guts to stand up to the situation with the same kind of guts that you members of the 100th Battalion displayed in Italy?"

By Serge Carlesso, spokesman for the visiting Bruyeres townspeople at a Club 100/442nd sponsored reception at the AJA Veterans Hall:

"Before the war hardly anybody had heard of our town. Today, even tourists from Japan come to visit us. Before the war, we never heard of Hilo, Hawaii. Today, even people from our neighboring villages save their money to come to America - not to see New York or Chicago, but to see Hawaii and thank you personally for what you veterans did for us."

THANKS TO:

Robert Yoshioka, a pupil of the Honolulu Shiatsu Dojo, for a personalized follow-up demonstration of Shiatsu therapy techniques to our Dog Chapter wives who complain of muscle stress and strain, but can't get Dan-na-san enthused about a sharing program of rubbing each other's backs before going to bed at night.

Larry Tanimoto for upholding Club 100's honor by hosting a cocktail party on his own at Kona for the Bruyeres people. In spite of lukewarm reaction by West Hawaii veterans, the community responded in A-1 fashion. The Frenchmen were warm in praise of the California wine served them with the pupus. Also the warmth of aloha extended by the Americaines, some of whom could parleyvous Francaise.

The Pahoehoe Anthurium Growers Association for the donation of flowers to bedeck the graves at Veteran Cemetery and to Ebesu's for making available their equipment and facilities in conjunction with our annual memorial services, co-chaired by Yasuo Iwasaki and Motoyoshi Tanaka.

COMPANY F FELLOWSHIP NIGHT

Enhanced by the Big Island unit's reorganization, Co. F's solidarity is now firmly entrenched when they say "we take care of our own" in the family of Club 100 chapters. This was made abundantly clear as Fox'ers from all over the State congregated at Co. F's Fellowship Night at the AJA Veterans Hall in Hilo. It was a time for reminiscing as long separated buddy-buddies recalled those devil-may-care days in camp and the time when each one faced his moment of truth up the line. Music was not on the program, but the disco number "WE ARE FAMILY" would have been appropriate.

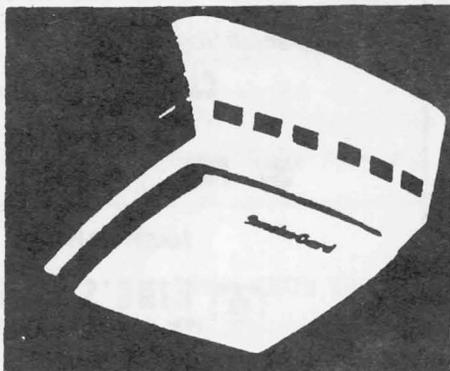
It was Homecoming Day for ex-Big Islanders Satoshi Kashimoto, Masaru Nakano, Hideshi Niimi, Mataka Takeshita, Everett Umeda, Michael Hamamoto, Paul Maruo, Henry Miyashiro, Jerry Miyataki, Ichio Sasaki, Masaichi Yoza and Angel Ogata.

Locals included Seitoku Akamine, Ernest Enomoto, Masao Fujimoto, Takashi Honda, Shigeru Ito, Toshiaki Ito, Kaoru Kagawa, Tatsuo Kawauchi, Satoru Kobayashi, Hiromu Kobayashi, Yasuyuki Kurokawa, James Maeda, Yoshito Morita, Amos Nakamura, Charles Nishimura, Takuichi Okajima, Nobuo Okinaka, Tsukasa Santo, Shinsuke Shimabukuro, Yoshiyuki Sumida, Kazuma Taguchi, Tetsuo Takeoka, Hayato Tanaka, Kazunobu Yamamoto and Masakichi Yamane.

CONDOLENCE TO:

The family of Yoshio Yanagawa on his untimely passing at 59. "Blackie" was a leader in Hawaii Chapter's formative years and was an organizer of the 100th Battalion Memorial Baseball League following WWII. He left for greener pastures in the early 60's and left a void in our columns until this day when we reluctantly have to make mention of his name. "Blackie" was a term of endearment to his friends, so we say, "Rest in peace, Blackie. It was nice knowing you."

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Executive Vice President

MAUI CHAPTER NEWS

by Tom Nagata

Maui chapter members nominated and elected outright Tadao Sato to be our next chapter president. With his election Tadao joins our exclusive group of 2-term presidents. Also nominated and elected outright were the following: Nobuyoshi Furukawa, Vice-President; Isoji Iwaishi, Secretary; Eichi Endo, Treasurer (second term); Kaoru Moto, Auditor; and Ronald Higashi, Director.

Our annual KIA memorial service was held on Sunday, September 30 at the Arisumi Brothers recreation hall. Members, wives and guests gathered at 2 PM in the hall. Reverend Taido Kitagawa of the Wailuku Shingon Mission gave the sermon. The welcome address was given by prexy Johnny Miyagawa and Goichi Shimanuki was MC as well as co-chairman with Kiyoshi Ikeda for the service. Refreshments were served afterwards.

The Club 100 shave-ice booth at the annual Maui County Fair was a popular spot for everybody with record sales being recorded all through the four day event. Much credit goes to hardworking co-chairmen Johnny Miyagawa and Tadao Sato who put in many hours of their time to see that the booth was adequately manned and supplies of ice and syrup were available at all times. Also to the men and women and children who put in many hours of hard work in the booth, we say, "Thank You"!

We extend our get-well wish to Tsukio Yamagata and Shiro Yamato, who were hospitalized recently.

To Johnny and Lillian Miyagawa, we extend our deepest sympathy. They recently lost a 9-day old grandson, Grant Kalei Miyagawa.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Kuwaye:

Thank you for the three back issues of the Club 100's Puka Puka Parade. I did not know what to expect. For one thing, I did not even know what the Club 100 was all about.

This publication has given me an insight into the lives of veterans from World War II. It has revealed the sufferings, as well as the spirit, of members of the 100th Infantry Battalion.

The pictures and the activities mentioned by the various chapters helped to point out the comradeship and closeness of the veterans and their families.

I would like to commend Mrs. Gloria Tamashiro for her articles on jogging (My Morning Walk, April, 1979) and her attack on cockroaches. She has taken familiar subjects and created light, witty pieces that entertain the reader. We can truly relate to her experiences.

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!

Very truly yours,

Diane Y. Murata

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KAUAI CHAPTER NEWS

by Ben Morimoto

The chapter's 34th annual memorial service was held at the Kauai Veterans Cemetery on Sunday, Sept. 23. The MC this year was chapter president Muggsy Morikawa. The day began beautifully, with blue skies above and gentle tradewinds blowing throughout the service.

The invocation and benediction were given by Reverend Onoe of the Hanapepe Buddhist Church. The memorial message was given by Lt. Col. Raymond Moriguchi, Commander of the 150th AC & W at Kokee.

Mrs. Sakoda and Mrs. Mizuno were the co-chairmen of the refreshment committee. During this pause the members and others had time to renew greetings. The family of the late Yoshimi "Emperor" Ishii (F) was personally invited to the service and we were happy to see them.

After the service, the chapter members and wives went to Green Garden for a dutch treat lunch. The guest speaker and his wife and Rev. Onoe were invited.

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My wife and I joined the recent "D" Co. junket to Reno and San Francisco. The first nite the whole gang went to see the MGM Grand Hotel show, "Hello Hollywood Hello". What a beautiful show! Don't miss it if you are in Reno. While waiting for admittance to the show my wife plugged a dollar in the slot and out came silver dollars.

The next day due to some mixup the tour we were to take to Lake Tahoe left several of us. With the cooperation of the tour reservation staff we were able to hire a van bus and do our sight seeing. In this group were the following: Matsunami's, Usui's, Chinen's and daughter and the Morimoto's. Well, we did not make it completely around Lake Tahoe for somewhere along the route we lost our direction, and on the turn around we made to Carson City and Virginia City.

The stay in San Francisco was highlited by shopping in Chinatown Fisherman's Wharf and dinners at Yamato Sukiyaki and Chinese dinner at Jackson St. Chop Suey. Those who gathered there were the Kuwazaki's, Matsunami's, Fujimori's, Morimoto's and thanks to the Nakayama's for the treat. The consensus of all was a good trip for we experienced some things that would never happen on a junket trip, like being crammed in a van baggage and riding a Cadillac limousine in S.F. from airport to hotel. To top it all the weather was perfect during the entire tour.

1980 CLUB OPERATING DUES AS SET BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS
AT THE SEPTEMBER 12, 1979 MEETING

Oahu Members (other than Rural)	- \$18.00
Rural Chapter members	- \$10.00
Neighbor Island, Mainland & Overseas	- \$ 5.00

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAPTER NEWS

by Tad Hashimoto

On September 1, a get-together was held at the Mishima Restaurant in Torrance consisting of a teriyaki steak dinner for Joe and Katie Hironaka, vacationing in Los Angeles. They also visited San Diego College in San Diego where their daughter Debi is a student. Joe and Katie have four daughters and a son, all are teachers except Debi.

Chick Furuye was the M.C. for the evening and as usual did a superb job. One of the things that he mentioned was that our 100th Chapter began as "B" Company in 1958 with Bill Miyagi as president, and with only a few members. Later they made it the 100th Chapter combining A, B, C, & D companies into one. An excellent move and how we all worked harmoniously together.

Joe and Katie, thanked everyone for the dinner and pleasant evening. At this meeting we learned that Albert Takahashi's wife Connie was in the hospital. She had been for 5 days and would remain for 5 more days.

Young and Nora Kim brought Italian squash that they had grown in their garden and passed them out to all. Incidentally, Young also brought quite a few of them to our 100th regular monthly meeting on August 15 and passed them out. He must have quite a flourishing garden.

In August, Monte Fujita went by himself to Rome, Italy and, he took a one-man tour to many places he was in during the war. At St. Peters Cathedral he went all the way to the top of the dome. At the coliseum a professor friend explained to Monte the writing on the pillars. Made 2 attempts and finally got to Carrara, went to Lecco and also saw someone whom he had made friends with during the war named Franco. Monte says going it alone was kind of rough at times, took hours of extra walking, using bus, taxi, and even renting a car to get around. On his way back to home, instead of going to New York and Los Angeles he had to detour to Dallas and then to Los Angeles due to the busy tourist season.

Young Kim and Buddy Mamiya went to San Luis Obispo, California to attend a retirement party for Reverend George Aki. The President of the 442nd Association was not able to attend so Young and Buddy went in his place. They presented Rev. Aki with a plaque from the 442nd Association of Southern California.

Reverend Aki was minister there for eleven years at an all-Caucasian congregation and was fully accepted as one of them as was his wife Masaki. Under his leadership a new church was built. Reverend Aki was very pleased to receive the plaque personally brought over from Los Angeles by Young Kim and Buddy Mamiya. The retirement dinner was a pot luck affair, and Young Kim observed that they all loved the reverend and were saddened to see him go. Reverend Aki plans to spend a year in Japan learning Japanese and in turn teach English. Then he plans to come back and retire somewhere in the U. S.

All the above was mentioned at this dinner for Joe and Katie Hironaka, from San Jose, California.

In attendance on the busy Labor Day Weekend were Chick & Matsu Furuye, Monte, May, & Wayne Fujita, Kaz & Sachi Furuto, Kiyoshi & Bonnie Horino, Henry Sakato, Douglas Tanaka, Bill & Aki Miyagi, Young & Nora Kim, Tom & Ruth Kasai, Buddy & Lily Mamiya, Albert Takahashi, Tad & Sue Hashimoto. All of us were very happy to see Tomoye "Tommie" Otsuji also. Her husband Ben recently passed away and we all missed him.

Monte Fujita and Buddy Mamiya who worked at the American Red Cross Photo Lab in Lecco, Italy after the war are looking for a person named "Abe" living somewhere in Chicago, and a "Roy Komatsu," somewhere, who had something to do with the American Red Cross Photo Lab to contact them.

Just one week after we all enjoyed the dinner for Joe & Katie Hironaka, we were all deeply shocked with disbelief when we heard of Chikara "Chick" Furuye sudden passing on September 9, 1979, at the comparatively young age of only 54.

We all remember the relaxed evening we enjoyed with Chick and his usual easy congenial style of emceeing. We will miss Chick. He had the gift of always knowing how to say things, when to say it, and remembering everything and everyone. Thus Chick emceed almost all of our affairs, always in his superb style.

He was the mainstay in all the organizations he belonged to, and we could rely on him to take on the toughest problems and work them out with his know-how. He was really a person of great caliber.

Our condolences go to his wife Matsu, their son Douglas and his family, his sisters, Tomoye who just recently lost her husband Ben Otsuji on August 1st, and Tsuguye Ogata.

Funeral services for Chick Furuye was held on September 14, in a large church in Santa Monica. Buddy Mamiya, president of Club 100 of Los Angeles, presented a floral tribute for the chapter, and Harry Katahara coming from Honolulu, Hawaii, presented a floral tribute representing Company "B" 100th Club of Honolulu, Hawaii. Hiram Hagiwara came from Hilo, Hawaii and Stan Nakamoto who was in New York on business from Honolulu came to Los Angeles to attend. Joe Hironaka came from San Jose, California, and many, many others came from near and far, totaling approximately 800 persons.

Colonel Young Oak Kim presented the eulogy. Words of comfort were presented by Reverend George Aki, formerly a chaplain of the 442nd Infantry Regiment Combat Team.

Telegrams were read by Eric Abe, and many of our 100th club members had the honor of assisting as pallbearers, receptionists, floral registrars and ushers.

*F*ROM THE ENTHUSIASTIC SARAH CAIDWELL, renowned opera producer and conductor: "The secret of living is to find people who will pay you money to do what *you* would pay to do if you had the money."

- Gene Brown in Danbury, Conn., *News-Times*

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

by Gloria Tamashiro

One year ago, Thanksgiving week to be exact, I set up my aluminum folding table in our carport; opened packages of wire pins, together with wire mesh and recycled wire hangers, mountains of dried banana leaves, scissors and more wire - thus the makings of Christmas wreaths began. This was only the paraphernalia required for the wreath base. The decorative portion would be the fun part. From the creator's viewpoint, it was a pleasure and a treasure to behold the finished product. Each of the wreaths was unlike the other. After all, I was using dried leaves, pods and whatever Mother Nature could provide, without cost, to fasten these wreaths.

My very first wreath hangs on the wall, next to the front entrance of our home. It has a permanent home as of three years ago. It now serves as an identification marker to our residence. Each year, after Thanksgiving, I take it down, spruce it up a bit, and up it goes again. Actually, I have no storage space for this wreath, so why not enjoy it all year round?

A felt red and white, sequined door knob hanger has been one of my prize possessions throughout the years. Each Christmas I would admire the fine handwork and love that had gone into the making. Then it was draped over a door knob in our home. It was made by a senior citizen ten years ago when she was in her seventies. I wonder what occupies her time now, since I'm unaware of her present address.

When our children were young, I did the buying of our family Christmas tree. Through the whistling wind and drizzling showers, plus getting stepped on, pushed, having foggy eyeglasses, I searched and checked the pine trees. At pau hana time it wasn't easy to retain my composure completely. Then the seemingly endless line to the cashier to pay for the pine. Oh, what the heck, one tree is like any other to me. Then a mad dash home before the young ones return. Then there's dinner to prepare. But the joy,

the laughter, the happiness from our children when they saw the tree, told me that Christmas time is really here, in our very own home.

Now that our children are grown, I have graduated from buying our Christmas tree. There is usually some remark about the "ugly" trees I purchased in the past. It is their kuleana now. One would add aspirin to the base, another would add water. And the trimmings made the tree come alive. I also find less and less of the ornaments we used in the past. I am told these are outdated and simply "no match".

We no longer use a "chimney" next to our tree. Felt stockings, which I made some twenty odd years ago are still in good shape. These have Christmas designs on them. The basic set consisted of seven stockings. I have added two more since then. One for the dog and one for our son-in-law. Of course, you know who insists on using them somewhere merely to add a nostalgic touch. Grownups are that way. Each Christmas, our oven gets a good workout. Pounds and pounds of cookies are prepared. Our daughters want extra spending money for Christmas. So they bake and bake. And I have second choice or no choice in using my own kitchen. In fact, my time is theirs up to a certain point. By this I mean the before and after baking.

I have given up the attempt to make a new dress for Christmas. With good intent, I tried, without success, for two years in a row. I still have the unfinished product somewhere in my workshop. Oh well, it's not that important. I can yet glitter in my 1970 model, perhaps with minor adjustments here and there.

These are but a few thoughts on Christmas I wanted to share with you. But I truly feel that Christmas brings people together. Besides the merriment and festivities, it is so good to attend church services as a family and count our blessings one by one and thank the Lord for what he has done.

A very Merry Christmas to everyone.



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CLUB 100 COOKING CLASS

by Amy T. Ikeda

Since the first cooking class on September 9, 1979, two classes have followed, one on October 14, and the latest on November 11. As mentioned earlier, cooking classes will be held once a month (second Sunday of each month), unless otherwise notified.

The reporter was off-island and was not able to attend the October 14th class, but comments from attendees were very favorable. Paulette Arakaki concocted a delicious pork dish, Roast Pork Au Vin Blanc; and a vegetable dish, Curried Eggplant. Edith Imai demonstrated an unusual and exotic dish, Spaghetti Squash Namasu (Somen Cucumber), and Betsy Saito shared her years of experience in baking with her Pumpkin Pie and Biscuits. Her suggestions on the use of left-over pie dough was most interesting and well received.

The November 11th class was geared for Thanksgiving and featured dishes for this special holiday as well as for other occasions. Edith Imai prepared two mouth-watering melon dishes — Chinese Melon Soup and Stuffed Melon. Edith not only cooks the most delicious melon dishes, but she is also a green thumber and grows these melons in her backyard. Some of those in attendance were fortunate enough to share in Edith's harvest of these beautiful melons. Helen Nikaido's Pumpkin Crunch Pudding Cake would be great dessert for Thanksgiving. She's such an expert, it seemed effortless for her to prepare this delicious dessert. Elmo Okido, formerly a chef with United Airlines, demonstrated the art of carving a turkey (roasted by Paulette Arakaki) and arranging it on a platter. Properly done, it's not only eye appealing, but surely adds elegance to any table.

The demonstrators we have had thus far and those scheduled for future classes have from time to time, demonstrated their culinary expertise in the various outstanding dishes they have donated to their chapter gatherings, dance class functions, and other activities. We are grateful to have these volunteer demonstrators who are willing to expend time and effort and are willing to teach and share their recipes with others.

Any successful venture is a team effort, and the cooking class is no exception. Gladys Kawakami has been the organizer and coordinator of this project, and assisting her in the various functions are: Frances Okazaki, Dorothy Ibaraki, Paulette Arakaki, Lynn Shimizu, Sally Inouye, Beatrice Niimi, and Helen Seo.

Mike Tokunaga (Club 100 Chairman of the Mutual Assistance Committee) has been most helpful and very supportive, and we are fortunate in having him as a mentor. At the last cooking class Mike conducted a short meeting, and it was declared that:

1. Those interested in attending a cooking class need not call the clubhouse to register — come to the class and register just prior to the start of the session.
2. The fee of \$1.00 per class will continue until the last class of the year, December 9, 1979. Effective the first class on January 13, 1980, regular attendees will be assessed an annual fee of \$12.00. This is to facilitate collection and programing for the entire year. This fee can be prorated for those who do not intend to attend classes on a regular basis.
3. For those who have not attended the previous classes but would like to obtain the recipes, the cost will be \$1.00 for each session's recipes.

The next cooking class will be held on Sunday, December 9, 1979, at 1:00 p.m. In tune with the New Year's festivities, an interesting agenda is scheduled, as follows:

Norimaki (Makizushi))	Mildred Yoshida
Teppozushi)	and
Barazushi)	Helen Nikaido
Ozoni	Kenji Nikaido
Pickled Daikon	Helen Nikaido
Spaghetti Squash Namasu	..Demonstrator not known	
(By popular request this is a repeat)		at this time
Sashimi (if available)	Elmo Okido

For those who have not attended any of our classes, we urge you to give it a try.

Happy holidays to all, and we hope the participants of the cooking classes will continue to enjoy good fellowship, and at the same time improve their knowledge in the art of cooking.

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BONSAI CLUB NEWS

by Florence Matsumura

During the latter part of the year, we were pleased to have Henry and Doris Kawano and Stanley and Yuki Akita join us at our meetings. At these meetings Hideshi Niimi and Sumio Ito explained the basic points in bonsai culture and described the different styles that one can select to create his own bonsai. They also offered tips on shaping and other "tricks-of-the-trade" not readily found in the books. Masa Kawamoto shared his knowledge on airlayering in his usual professional manner.

On a personal note....Hideshi underwent an intricate eye operation recently and judging from the success of the surgery we look forward to his joining us soon.

The Yoroku Itos and Richard Yamamotos were busy passing out candies and thrilled to be grandparents for the first time -- both were blessed with granddaughters --- the former thanks to daughter Robin, and the latter through son Warren.

Our last get-together for the year will be a luncheon at Hale Koa in early December arranged through Henry Kawano. New officers for 1980 will be announced then. More on this later.

As we approach the end of another fruitful year, it is only fitting that we express our thanks and appreciation to the mother club (through Don Kuwaye) for its support and to our many friends throughout the Club and the community for helping us in our many activities.

Our best wishes to all of you for a wonderful New Year!

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VETERANS ADMINISTRATIONQUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

- Q - I am a veteran receiving educational benefits. My remaining entitlement period of three months will end with the fall semester. I would like to terminate my benefits now and use those three months to complete the spring semester. Is this possible?
- A - VA REGULATION 11045(G) STATES THAT A CERTIFIED PERIOD OF ENROLLMENT MAY NOT BE INTERRUPTED FOR THE PURPOSE OF CONSERVING ENTITLEMENT.
- Q - My father was killed in service. My mother is entitled to a VA guaranteed home loan but she does not plan to use the benefit. Can I use the entitlement to purchase a home?
- A - NO. THE ENTITLEMENT IS EXTENDED ONLY TO THE SPOUSE OF A VETERAN WHO DIED IN SERVICE.
- Q - Can a child adopted after age 18 by a veteran who has permanent and total service connected disabilities qualify for dependents educational assistance?
- A - YES. SUCH AN INDIVIDUAL IS CONSIDERED THE CHILD OF THE VETERAN AND ELIGIBLE FOR BENEFITS UNTIL ATTAINING AGE 26, PROVIDED THE CHILD IS PURSUING A COURSE OF INSTRUCTION AT AN APPROVED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.
- Q - I am a retired serviceperson and have elected under the family Survivor Benefit Plan (SBP) to provide an annuity for my surviving eligible dependents. If I waive my entire retirement pay in favor of VA compensation, will the VA continue to pay my SBP premiums?
- A - IF YOU AUTHORIZE VA TO WITHHOLD YOUR MONTHLY PREMIUM PAYMENTS, VA WILL FORWARD THEM TO YOUR MILITARY FINANCE CENTER.
- Q - My husband was killed in Vietnam. I believe I am financially able to purchase a home. Will the VA provide any assistance in this regard?
- A - UNMARRIED WIDOWS OR WIDOWERS OF VETERANS OF ANY PERIOD OF SERVICE OCCURRING SINCE SEPTEMBER 16, 1940, WHOSE DEATHS WERE SERVICE CONNECTED, ARE ELIGIBLE FOR A VA GUARANTEED HOME LOAN. CONTACT YOUR NEAREST VA REGIONAL OFFICE FOR DETAILS.
- Q - If I am rated "zero" percent for a service connected disability, am I entitled to a civil service preference letter?
- A - VETERANS WITH AN ESTABLISHED SERVICE CONNECTED DISABILITY OF "ZERO" PERCENT OR MORE ARE ENTITLED TO RECEIVE ELIGIBILITY CERTIFICATION FOR CIVIL SERVICE PREFERENCE.
- Q - If a veteran is incarcerated at the time he is scheduled for a compensation exam, is his claim disallowed until he can report to a VA facility for his exam?
- A - NORMALLY THE VA WILL HAVE A VA PHYSICIAN EXAMINE THE VETERAN AT THE PRISON OR ARRANGE FOR AN EXAMINATION BY A FEE BASIS PHYSICIAN.

- Q - I have an opportunity to purchase a four unit apartment building. May I use my VA loan guaranty entitlement to purchase this building?
- A - YES. YOU MAY PURCHASE THE PROPERTY ON A VA LOAN PROVIDED YOU MEET ALL REQUIREMENTS AND PLAN TO OCCUPY ONE OF THE UNITS AS YOUR HOME.
- Q - I am receiving a nonservice connected pension. My wife died in June. There have been no other changes in my dependency or income status. Must I report social security paid her up to the time of her death?
- A - YES. HOWEVER, YOU SHOULD SHOW THE COST OF HER ILLNESS AND BURIAL IF YOU PAID FOR IT YOURSELF. THIS IS AN ALLOWABLE EXCLUSION WHICH SERVES TO REDUCE YOUR COUNTABLE INCOME FOR VA PURPOSES.
- Q - What is the maximum amount I can borrow on a VA guaranteed loan? I have been told I can borrow four times the \$25,000 guaranty.
- A - THE MAXIMUM LOAN WHICH MAY BE MADE IS LIMITED TO THE PURCHASE PRICE OR THE APPRAISED VALUE OF THE PROPERTY, WHICHEVER IS LESS. HOWEVER, SOME LENDERS, AS A MATTER OF POLICY, RESTRICT THE LOAN AMOUNT TO FOUR TIMES THE AMOUNT OF A VETERAN'S AVAILABLE ENTITLEMENT. THE VA WILL GUARANTEE UP TO 60% OF THE LOAN, WITH A MAXIMUM GUARANTY OF UP TO \$25,000.
- Q - Is there a nation-wide toll-free telephone number veterans can call to get information from the Veterans Administration?
- A - VA HAS NO NATION-WIDE NUMBER BUT THERE ARE VA REGIONAL OFFICES IN EACH STATE AND ALL HAVE TOLL-FREE NUMBERS. LOOK IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK WHITE PAGES UNDER UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION.
- Q - I am in college as a GI Bill student. If I receive a failing grade in a course, can I repeat it and still receive educational benefits?
- A - ANY COURSE IN WHICH A VETERAN RECEIVES A FAILING GRADE IS NOT CONSIDERED SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED. THEREFORE, THE COURSE MAY BE REPEATED AND BENEFITS WILL BE PAID.

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CHARLIE CHAPTER FAMILY NIGHT, SEPT. 15, 1979, AT THE CLUBHOUSE. INCLUDES GRANDPARENTS, MEMBER, WIVES, CHILDREN, AND SEVERAL GRANDCHILDREN. Photo by George Dean Studio

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