



CLUB 100

PUKA-PUKA

PARADE

OCTOBER-DECEMBER 1984

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MELE KALIKIMAKA



HAUOLI MAKAHIKI HOU



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President's Message

Another Christmas will soon be upon us, and if we count all the Christmases we celebrated, we must admit there were quite a number of them. This only means that we have spent quite a number of years on this earth, and we should be seriously thinking of the Club 100's long range plans.

Some of the proposals suggested by the Long Range Planning Committee are as follows:

1. Donate the property to Senator Spark Matsunaga's idea of a Peace Institute.
2. Sell the property and create a scholarship fund.
3. Sell the property and provide members who do not have a medical plan, some kind of medical insurance coverage.
4. Sell the property and build a Memorial Building and Museum at Punchbowl National Cemetery.

Recently the Kuakini Hospital made a proposal to Club 100 requesting the club to donate the property for a life care home for the people of Hawaii.

We may not be able to take immediate action on any of the above proposals, but we should be thinking and discussing the various proposals. For those who wish to study the Long Range Planning Committee's suggestions in detail, copies are available at the clubhouse.

In closing, I wish all the members of Club 100 and their families a very Merry Christmas and a most prosperous and happy New Year.

Sincerely,

Mike
Mike Tokunaga

From the Editor's Corner

We continue to seek the reader's input to the PUKA PUKA PARADE. Contributions to date have been good, but could be better.

For a start, the interesting note received from Pete Kawahara and Richard Ishimoto offers some food for thought.

The cartoon sketched by one of our original 100th Bn members, who wishes anonymity, will be a pleasant reminder of our lighter moments of the European battle.

Ken Suehiro
Ken Otagaki
Co-editors

Rural Chapter News

Walter Iwasa

Through the generosity of Carol & Jerry Yamaki, the zaibatsu of Waipahu, 20 members and their wives spent a delightful day on July 29 at their elegant home on the waters at West Loch, Pearl Harbor. With wives bringing their specialties, delicious stews from the Leeward Drive Inn, and bingo prizes of unusual anthuriums and plants donated by Lefty Mizusawa, Bull Saito and Tamo Shimizu, a delightful time was had by all. Mahalo to all of you!

Rural Chapter lost two members recently. Taketoshi Chigawa of Waialua went to his reward in June. He was unmarried and was employed on the sugar plantation. He devoted many years taking care of his aged mother and his disabled brother.

And in September, we lost Yoshio Tanabe. He was retired as a fire chief at Wheeler Air Base fire station and an auto salesman at Service Motors in Wahiawa.

May their souls rest in peace.

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Yankee Samurai

Kenichi Suehiro

The Honolulu Advertiser, on August 15, 1984, carried a spread about "Yankee Samurai - the story of WW II's 6,000 silent heroes." It was about the Nisei interpreters.

I didn't pay much attention because the names mentioned were not of fellows who left us in Camp McCoy & Shelby. I was mistaken - a Bob Kubo was mentioned for his exploits and heroism in Saipan. I know a Hoichi Kubo but not Bob Kubo.

I've always wondered what the interpreters did during WW II. Even after discharge they kept quiet - a big secret. Just like our B Company platoon that trained combat dogs on Cat Island - remember how secretive they were?

Even Herbert Ishii never disclosed what the platoon did - and I was suppose to be his good friend. In fact they only talked about the mullet fishing, etc., whenever I asked what they did on that island.

Well Hoichi came to the clubhouse one day and darn if he didn't look just as homely - and boisterous. He greeted me with "I thought you had died, you bugger".

But let me repeat what the article said about Hoichi - quote:

"Consider Sgt. Bob Hoichi Kubo, who was awarded the Distinguish Service Cross for gallantry in Saipan, site of one of the war's bloodiest battles. Armed with only a .45 pistol, Kubo entered a large cave, placed his weapon before eight Japanese soldiers, and after two hours convinced them to surrender along with 122 civilians."

Hoichi left the islands years ago and now lives in California. When I asked how it was in Japan after they surrendered, he laughed with a mean gleam in his squid eyes! These Yankee Samurais sure must have had a ball - with the natives saying "yes" to their every wish!

Perhaps now we'll learn about our silent heroes who served in the Pacific. In fact Richard Ishimoto has broken the ice in our last issue which I find most interestingly detailed conditions and experiences.



Photo from "Yankee Samurai" exhibit

There were 6,000 Nisei - including 1,200 from Hawaii - who swore allegiance to the United States when they joined the Military Intelligence Service.

COMING UP NEXT YEAR:

the 100th anniversary of the arrival
of Japanese immigrants to Hawaii.

The First Americans of Japanese Ancestry

Ben Tamashiro

Almost invariably when I meet up with a person for the first time, one question quickly asked is, "Are you related to Tamashiro Market?" The answer, unfortunately, is no. But recently I had occasion to call an officer at Pacific Command headquarters at Camp Smith. He had difficulty grasping my last name so I said, "It's spelled, as in Tamashiro Market."

"I got it," he cried out. "I know the market!"

This reference to the most popular fish market in town works like a charm - it hasn't failed me yet.

This piece, then, is by way of introducing one whom you should know but most likely don't. He comes to mind because of the fact that the community is readying itself to celebrate the centennial of the arrival of the ship, CITY OF TOKYO in Honolulu on February 8, 1885, with 944 immigrants aboard.

But a surprising aspect about the occasion is that long before that date, America already had its first naturalized citizen of Japanese ancestry, one Joseph Heco - or Hikocho, or Hikotaro, more commonly referred to in Japan as American Hikocho.

In the book, "A History of Japanese in Hawaii" published by the United Japanese Society of Hawaii in 1971, the narration tells of the period before Japan opened itself to America and the Western world, including Hawaii. The only Japanese visitors to America and Hawaii then were the survivors of shipwrecks in the Pacific Ocean. Like flotsam and jetsam, they drifted with the currents, some of them picked up by passing ships and dropped off here in Hawaii or taken to ports elsewhere. Accounts of these so-called "drifters" date back to the early 1800s.

Concerning Joseph Heco, the following is an extract from the United Japanese Society publication:

In 1852 the ship EIRYOKU MARU out of Banshu was wrecked in the Strait of Enshu and its seventeen crew members, while drifting in the Pacific, were rescued by the American vessel OAKLAND which took them to San Francisco. At San Francisco they were put aboard the U.S. warship SAINT MARY bound for its station in China, which while en route, called at Hilo, where the group went ashore.

Of the 17-member group, the leader Manzo died of illness aboard ship before landing in Hawaii and was buried in Hilo.

Hikotaro, then only 15 years of age, later went to the United States to study and became a naturalized U.S. Citizen, the first Japanese on record, under the Americanized name of Joseph Heco.
(underscore added)

The book tells of several other pre-Meiji drifters of whom the most renowned is Manjiro who was befriended by Americans here in Hawaii and on the Mainland. He received an American education in New England, subsequently returned to Japan and ultimately came to serve the Shogunate in Yedo as advisor, translator and interpreter when Admiral Perry came calling with his "black ships" to request that Japan open up her island empire to the rest of the world.

Manjiro, too, became an American citizen, adopting the Americanized name of John Mung. However, upon his return to Japan by way of Okinawa, at Nagasaki he was put on trial for having deserted his country. But Manjiro's accumulation of information and experience about Western ways could be useful to the Shogunate. So although adjudged guilty, he was spared beheading but ordered to reavow his loyalty to Japan (by stepping on a metal plate bearing the inscription of the Crucifixion.)

Another account of Joseph Heco appears in the January 1981 issue of THE EAST magazine published in Tokyo. That account begins in this manner:

In 1858 Townsend Harris, the first U.S. Consul to Japan received the interpreter for the consulate, located in Shimoda on the southern tip of the Izu Peninsula. The interpreter was a tall, sturdy, 20-year old man named Joseph Heco. Though a U.S. citizen, he was Japanese, the first American of Japanese ancestry. In the role of interpreter, American Hikoza, as he was nicknamed, helped promote U.S.-Japan relations during the confusing last years of the Tokugawa Shogunate.

And it was precisely during this confusing period, the transfer of power from the Tokugawa Shogunate back to the Emperor, that the "City of Tokyo" set sail for Hawaii - and a rendezvous that is now part of the history of all Americans of Japanese ancestry.

But to return to Hikoza, when he and his 16 companions were rescued by the OAKLAND, he not only became a curiosity but a political pawn as well. This quote is from the magazine article:

Already bustling on account of the gold rush, San Francisco was excited by the news that the OAKLAND had arrived there with the Japanese. In any case, Orientals attracted attention in the United States at the time because they were rarities there, but the Japanese even became the beneficiaries of diplomatic hospitality, offered by persons who were anxious to open Japanese ports so that they could serve as bases for fueling and provisioning ships sailing on the Pacific route.

As to the specifics of what had led Hikoza to become an American citizen, the article recounts that he was invited to join an expeditionary force to be sent by the government to survey Chinese and Japanese coasts. His benefactor, San Francisco Customs Director Sanders, was concerned as to what might happen to him in Japan. So he advised Hikoza to obtain U.S. citizenship because "if he were an American citizen he would not be strictly examined by the Japanese government. Hikoza, also anxious about his return, agreed with Sanders. Thus, the first American of Japanese ancestry was born."

Hikoza and Manjiro appeared in history at about the same time. Hikoza's American citizenship, though, came to hang like an albatross around his neck. Because of the unpopularity of the U.S.-Japan treaty, a treaty which he had helped frame through his assistance to Townsend Harris (and the fact that it was Harris who had signed the treaty), the Japanese bore constant enmity against him. And in the reactions against the treaty, foreigners became victims of bloody attacks and a number were murdered. However, he was Japanese and he felt somewhat safe in that posture, but he also came to understand "his delicate position during the turbulent age: A Japanese with U.S. citizenship owed his loyalty to America despite whatever crises his native country was suffering."

He returned to America - the Civil War had just begun - and one day while sightseeing in Washington, D.C., was mistaken for a Confederate spy and was arrested. A year later he returned to Japan to work for the U.S. Consulate.

It was a time when a new element was abroad in the land, young extremists who were ready to use the sword for a cause - young men from all over the country who were railing against the growing presence of foreigners, who clung to a policy of national honor and military preparedness, whose emphasis upon the Emperor as a symbol of Japan's identity had taken on the spirited temper of a crusade. They were called "shishi" or men of determination.

One expression of Japan's feelings against foreigners was to fire upon foreign ships passing through the Strait of Shimonoseki. In retaliation, in September 1863, a combined allied fleet bombarded the shore batteries lining the strait. Hikoza was aboard a U.S. warship during the bombardment and, according to the magazine article, "he saw with his own eyes the shells bursting in the country of his birth and killing his countrymen." He resigned his consulate position. He died in Japan in 1890. "Supposedly," the article concludes, "during his later years, Hikoza deeply regretted that he had obtained American citizenship and strongly desired to once again become a Japanese citizen."

With regard to the vexations about his American citizenship, Hikoza's agonies seem to have found a kind of parallel in the travails of a more recent group of Americans of Japanese ancestry. In the wake of Pearl Harbor and some of the consequent actions taken by the government, in particular the action of interning AJAs in relocation centers and subsequently calling upon them to serve their country by volunteering for the armed services, it seemed that citizenship was being treated as though it was something that could be turned on and off as one finds the need for it, like a spigot.

Thus, if there is anything to be read into this narrative, we should perhaps be more mindful of such as that dire warning of philosopher George Santayana that "Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to fulfill it." However, in the words of another man of letters, William Faulkner . . .

the young man or woman writing today has forgotten the problems of the human heart in conflict with itself which alone can make good writing because only that is worth writing about, worth the agony and the sweat.

He must learn them again. He must teach himself that the basest of all things is to be afraid . . .

Faulkner goes on to say, in this Nobel Prize acceptance speech: "I decline to accept the end of man. . . . I believe that man will not merely endure; he will prevail."

Whatever, then, may have been their individual circumstances in Japan, the immigrants opted for a chance at an unknown land called Hawaii. They came for a touch of an uncertain future and stayed through the sweat and agony that it imposed upon the spirit. And their spirit prevailed. To them, we hail: "Banzai!"



Season's Greetings

Headquarters Chapter News

Kenichi Suehiro

Our sympathy to the family of Haruo Torikawa who passed away on August 9th. He was in the A & P platoon and was one of Club 100's top bowlers. Haruo attended chapter meetings long ago until something happened which caused him to stop attending our monthly meetings.

We all have our likes and dislikes as well as hard feelings carried over from Italy but I sure hope there is some way we can get all the HQ members together even for one get-together. Right now we attend a funeral and meet guys we haven't seen since discharge. Why must it be that way? Especially when there's not many years ahead.

Harry Yamashita is a tour bus driver, taking Japan tourists around to our scenic spots. Well, his bus caught fire and was completely destroyed. Lucky no one was hurt. And lucky he wasn't fired. I guess some would say "aka bachi".

HQ members who attend our monthly meetings and enjoy the Miller Lite beer should thank Otomatsu Aoki when you see him next time. He's been treating us the beer for a long time. In fact he paid the cost of beer for the next 3 meetings. Thanks, Oto.

Calvin Shimogaki was found to have some suspicious growth in his bladder. He underwent office surgery and was well enough to attend our meeting on Sept. 19. Sure is a tough character!

Also at the meeting after a long absence were Toshi Kunimura, Akira Akimoto and Itsuki Oshita.

During our next two meetings we will be selecting a vice president and a secretary for our chapter. Toshi Kunimura volunteered to serve as prexy in 1985 and as usual Tom Nosse will be our treasurer. So if you don't want to be selected, come to the Oct. and Nov. meetings to defend yourself.

Dr. Ken Otagaki will leave on another 2 week trip. This time to Houston, Texas. He will teach the Texans how we raise dairy animals in Hawaii.

Tom Nosse spent about 1 month traveling the length of our West Coast, visiting with relatives and calabashes. He also saw the closing ceremony of the Olympics. Sez it was most inspiring and colorful.

Archie Kamisato shot a terrific 113 - claims his game is shifting from bad to worse.

Itsuki Oshita will be visiting Japan from Oct. 5 with Beffa and company, should be interesting with he and Beefa competing for the mike at the bars.

Fred Takahashi has been living in far away Makaha for many weeks - keeping his Mom and Dad company. He sure is a devoted son! Only he wishes his sister and brother-in-law will return soon to take care of the old folks.

The entire HQ Chapter members send their aloha and thanks to Stanley & Kay for their continued help in sending flowers for our boys resting in Punchbowl. Many thanks.

Also mahalo to Toshio Kunimura and Sadako for picking up the flowers from Hilo and decorating our graves. Kuni, on behalf of those resting there, I thank you.

Our October meeting attendance was best in many months. Members please check on our forthcoming HQ family nite to be held before Christmas.

Fred Takahashi's son Calvin works at Pearl Harbor Navy Yard and he recently received an Outstanding Performance Award and Commendation. In addition he also received a cash award of \$200.00. Congratulations Calvin.

Calvin Shimogaki was hospitalized at Kaiser for 4 days. Bleeding bladder. He's ok now and was present at our meeting on October 16th.

Our golfers will be heading for the island of Molokai - not for tako fishing as I do, but hit and chase the ball - Golf! Aki, Marshall & Margaret, Tom Nosse, Harry Yamashita and Art Tamashiro to name a few.

Dr. Otagaki will be heading for Japan after casting his votes early November.

David Nosse will become a father after October 1, 1984 - his first. I hope it's a girl.

I was diving for Tako out Kaneohe Bay when a fellow swam up to me saying something. I asked him "what?" and he realized his mistake - he thought I was one of his group. Then he looked at me closely and said, "Suehiro?". I said "yes" and darn if I didn't recognize David Nosse (Tom's boy). He must have been surprised to see me where guys go with boat but I swim out from Hale Koa Beach Park (KMCAB). He claimed to have caught a 7# tako and when I looked at it, I estimated its weight at 4# at the most. He's like all fishermen.

Highlights of our trip to Las Vegas: On our way home from Chicago, we stopped at Las Vegas for 4 nights and as usual I won some money the first day and not being strong willed as Richard Oki, I lost all the per plus my own cash.

The thing to eat in Las Vegas is shrimp cocktail and beer for lunch and snack. The casino across Las Vegas Club sells a large cup of shrimp for 50¢ and beer for 75¢. Aki and I sure enjoyed both beer and shrimp.

I was in Anchorage in late August and while looking for the Samurai Bar, I stopped at a bar named Woodshed. They advertised shrimp and crab cocktails so I ordered shrimp. A small platter of shrimp cost \$6. Beer was \$2.25. That fixed me good - one was enough.

The magician show at the Frontier Hotel was good. Imagine making an elephant disappear in thin air!

If any of you are interested in seeing any show there, contact a Herbert Yamagata and he'll arrange to have you picked up at your casino, driven to and from the show and see that you get in without standing in line and good seats too! Only for \$52.00 per person. This is cheap by Las Vegas standards. Everytime I want to see a show without having to stand in line, I tip the maitre'd \$20.00 and the waiter sitting me a \$10.00 - it's a cinch you get a good seat. But I still must pay for the show and drinks - so \$52.00 with all the service is cheap.

I had some silver dollars so stopped at one of those big one arm bandits. I put in 3 dollars and nothing happened. So Aki went for help. The repair man opened the machine and tinkered inside. Then he gave me about \$35.00 (don't know why so much) and he said all ok. So after he left I tried again. Again no play. The 2nd repairman Aki called again opened the machine, checked

a few parts and handed me \$15.00 - saying the machine was out of order. When we left he placed a sign to this effect on the machine. Some luck - but I lost all the cash later anyway. You can't win in Las Vegas.

We finally found out the reason for Ken Kaneko going to Las Vegas so often. He has good reasons and very good taste at that.

Richard Oki's son and daughter-in-law drove Aki and me to the Fashion Show Plaza which is along the strip. They left us there cause they were returning to L.A. After seeing the place we decided to walk back to downtown, but we didn't know which way was downtown. So I went into a casino and asked the cashier which way was downtown. She pointed out the way but when she learned we planned to walk, she said, "you two are nuts - not in this heat - catch a bus." So we sat at a bus stop and finally boarded one. I took out our Hawaii Senior Citizen Bus Pass and showed it to the driver - he said, "I don't know what that is but it means nothing to me!" We had to pay 95¢ each. I rode a bus there many years ago and it was 40¢ not 95¢! I think Mayor Anderson better not give free rides to people from Las Vegas! Later, we learned that the walk back to town was to be 4 miles!

I always maintained that the slot machines were placed at the airport terminal to relieve all suckers of the last few coins - never heard of anyone winning. Well Hiroshi Shimazu hit two \$25.00 prizes. No wonder I call him professor!

Lake Iliamna Experience: On August 24th I flew to Anchorage, Alaska, then by a smaller plane to the Lake Iliamna Lodge for what I expected was 1 week of "out of this world" fishing - where Hari Kojima and his "Let's Go Fishing" crew visited.

If there is any of our members who plan to go there to fish, call me and I'll fill you in about that area. Another thing, you had better be a trophy sports fisherman and not a meat fisherman like me.

The lodge is beautiful and service wonderful. Food and drinks plentiful and facilities excellent. I was the only one from Hawaii. The rest were from the several states and all strangers to each other. The majority were trophy fishermen and not interested in taking home fish. One or two salmon was more than enough for these trophy fishermen. They were the hook and release type. This was fine in a way cause a person is allowed to keep only 3 salmon a day. But you are taken to places where trophy rainbow trout can be caught (can't keep any to eat!). And also to where King Salmon was plentiful. Several from our group went after Kings and all they got was rain and wind. I believe only one rainbow trout was caught for the entire group. But silver salmon were plentiful at the Kamachek River.

This river is where Kojima and his crew took those pictures shown locally on "Let's Go Fishing". Plenty of silver salmon and brown bears. However, it's about 40 minutes ride on a float plane holding 5 counting the pilot. I won't mind going back if I can fish the Kamachek River, but the other places are for the birds.

Dead salmon can be seen all along the shoreline - reds and pinks. You know the bears and seagulls won't eat the dead and dying salmon.

We clean our catch and they sure come for the fresh entrails, etc. Nothing cheap about those creatures.

I learned that pinks and reds can be hooked by the hundreds but you must go there in late June and July - remember only three a day.

See attached dry rack - the Indians lay a gill net and catch all they need - no limit. I should be an Indian.

However the Okuhara Foods people can't understand why I go to Alaska. For the same money, they'll sell me a container full of fresh frozen salmon!

Hawaii Chapter News

James S. Maeda

HAWAII CHAPTER NEWS - The 1984 Hawaii Chapter annual memorial service was held under sunny weather at the Hawaii County Veterans Cemetery, on Sunday, September 23 at 10:00 a.m. Dr. Elaine Kono, an educator and member of Hilo Hongwanji Mission was the speaker. Dr. Kono in her message stressed the teachings and practice of Dana in Buddhism - the sharing of time and talent with the less fortunate people in this world. She reminded the veterans of the 100th of our motto, "For Continuing Service". Others participating in the service were Yasuo Iwasaki, Motoyoshi Tanaka, Mayor Megumi Kon and Hawaii County Band. Reverend Hosen Fukuhara of Higashi Hongwanji Mission was in charge of the Buddhist service with the ministers of various Buddhist churches participating.

The gravestones at Veterans Cemeteries #1 & #2 were decorated with beautiful anthuriums donated by the Puna and other anthurium growers.

Yasuo Iwasaki and Stanley Ushijima were co-chairmen of the memorial service committee.

LADIES NIGHT - A very successful ladies night was held on Thursday, August 23 at the AJA Veterans Hall. Kazuma Taguchi and his food committee were in charge. They prepared an excellent dinner for all attending. A "happy hour" was held with plenty of pupus prior to the dinner -- the fellowship was excellent. Mrs. Stanley (Kay) Ushijima of Ebesu demonstrated orchid corsage making for the ladies after dinner. There were 68 persons present at the get together. We were happy to see few new faces from Nohea Street, Megumi Kidani and Hideo Kami.

While the ladies were learning corsage making some of the men continued with their fellowship outside the hall, and the "F" Company gang tried to hold a quiet meeting in one corner of the building. However, because of their loudness they were asked to meet elsewhere. Is it a case of hard-of-hearing, men?

VISIT TO ARMY'S POHOKULOLOA TRAINING AREA - A special invitation was extended to the members of the AJA Veterans Council to visit the Pohokuloa Training Area, on August 27. Seventeen Club 100 members comprise the 35 veterans of the 100th, 442nd and Interpreters. The group was invited to witness exercise "Opportune Journey 4-84" put on by the 25th Infantry Division at the Pohokuloa Training Center. The World War II veterans witnessed the various modern day weapons being fired, including the air attack by HNG fighter planes. The display of firepower was tremendous. The common remark made, "I hate to be on the other end receiving the shelling". The group was treated to a special lunch by the CO of Pohokuloa Training Area. We were happy to see Tom Kadota spend a day out with the gang.

HAWAII CHAPTER COMING EVENTS - The annual AJA Veterans Council general cleanup will be on Sunday, October 21, from 8:00 a.m. The Club 100 members job will be to cleanup the outside area like last year.

The 1984, "END-OF-THE-YEAR" get together will be held on Sunday, December 16, at the AJA Veterans Hall from 10:00 a.m. Lunch and refreshment will be served. Dues for Hawaii Chapter and Mother Chapter will be collected for 1985. President Motoyoshi Tanaka will be holding election of new officers for the coming year.

CLOSING OF PUNA SUGAR COMPANY - At the end of September, Puna Sugar Company (formerly known as Olaa) ground its last truck load of sugar cane and called it Pau Hana, and closed its doors. It was a sad day for the people who have been dependent upon the sugar plantation for its livelihood. The reasons for closing the plantation are high cost of production and not making money.

Many of the former members of the 100th Bn., 442nd and Interpreters were products of the plantation community. The area covers Kaaau (Olaa), Kurtistown, Mt. View, and Puna. There are many memories of the plantation community by many who were brought up in the area. I believe they can visualize their parents returning home from each day's of hard work while they were growing up.

The questions: (1) What happened to the displaced people of the area?
(2) What's going to happen to all of the former cane land?

PERSONALS - Congratulations and Best Wishes to Eric Inouye, son of George Mitsie Inouye for taking over the operation of Hirano Store, located on the Volcano Highway, Glenwood (22 miles) as of October 1st. You can stop by for your coffee, ice cream, refreshment and goodies to and from the Volcano. Hirano Store has been a very popular stopover spot while driving up and down the volcano highway.

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Maui Chapter News

Tom Nagata

Maui Chapter members enjoyed their August 2nd dinner meeting at the Sheik's Restaurant, with the club picking up the tab. President Miles Shiroma conducted the meeting after a delicious dinner. He presented retirement gifts from the club to Richard Iriguchi, Haruo Ikeuchi, Mitsugi Moto and Yoshitaka Ushijima. Congratulations and Happy Retirement!

Members had voted during our previous meeting to discontinue running the Maui County Fair shave ice booth, so we decided to let the Maui Swim Club operate it at this meeting. Also passed was a motion to contribute from Maui Chapter funds to the non-profit Go For Broke, Inc. organization. They are displaying and educating the American public about the achievements of the 100th and 442nd during WW 2 in Europe. Members are encouraged to make individual contributions to this worthy fund.

The KIA Memorial Service on Maui was held at the Makawao Veterans' Cemetery at 2:00 p.m., Sunday, Sept. 23, under clear blue skies. Hardworking Kiyoshi Ikeda and Goichi Shimanuki were the co-chairmen and they did an outstanding job of planning, preparation and running this memorial service. The Rev. Taigo Kitagawa of the Wailuku Shingon Mission conducted the service. Goichi Shimanuki served as MC and also read out the names of the KIA and deceased members. Following a minute of silence, Johnny Miyagawa led the audience in singing the National Anthem. President Miles Shiroma gave the welcoming address. Refreshments were served following the service. Our warm thank you go to Hilo members Yasuo Iwasaki and Stanley Ushijima for sending us those beautiful red anthuriums to decorate the graves of our fallen comrades and to Aloha Airlines for free transportation. Also to Kiyoshi Ikeda for picking up the dozens of anthuriums from the airport and bringing it up to Makawao Veterans' Cemetery, and to Wataru Michioka and Akira Ishikawa for bringing the 3 large framed pictures of the KIA and deceased members and folding stands. Mahalo! Members and wives made those beautiful plumeria leis that draped the headstones alongside the anthurium flowers.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the family and relatives of the late Mrs. Kazuto (Grace Eiko) Masuda, who passed away after a brief illness. She was laid to rest next to Kazuto at the Makawao Veterans' Cemetery.



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HIROSHI SHIMAZU, Baker Chapter

Kauai Chapter News

Ben Morimoto

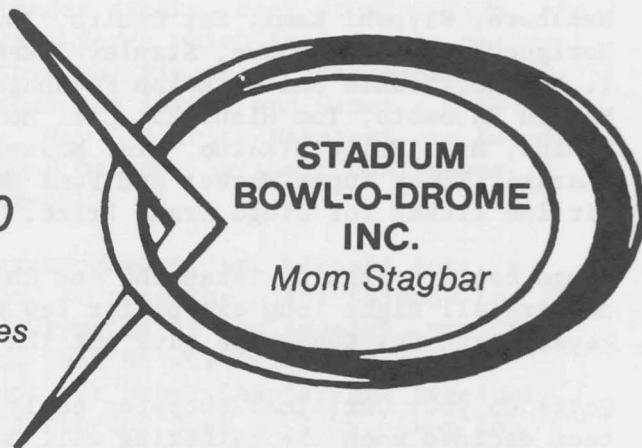
This is the case when the last news comes first and the first comes last. September 23rd the 39th Anniversary Memorial Service was held here with a good turnout of members and the public. Lt. Colonel Owen Ota, Commander of the 150 AG & W Station of Kokee was our guest speaker. The Rev. Tsunemi Murakami of the Lihue Hongwanji also was our guest. As in the past after service refreshments were served prepared by the wives living the Waimea area. Green Garden was where we gathered for our luncheon. This is for the first time, not a no-host luncheon for the Club took the tab for the 50 or so members, wives and guests. The day of the service as always was a fair day trade winds blowing. The time has come for a change and so after many services the writer has passed on the honor to Larry Sakoda of being the M.C.

This is the time of the year with cool weather ahead the urge of traveling comes and so it is no surprise to know our fellow members as the Doi's, Kawamoto's and Takiguchi's are on tour. There might be others of which I know not. At our last meeting Lillian Takiguchi contacted Kauai Sheraton for our coming Xmas Party as to the menu and cost per head. Since we went the last time to the new wing this one is the old wing. We were given time to decide until the next meeting. At the Xmas Party the slate of the incoming officers will be announced for the coming year 1985-1986. Merry Xmas and Happy New Year!

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Able Chapter News

Donald Nagasaki

It was at Ranch House on August 18, 1984 when Able Chapter held one of the two big gathering of the year when party chairman Tom Ibaraki and his hard working committee came up with an outstanding all night fun night with ochazuke as the finale. Eighty-six members, wives and guests came to enjoy wonderful food, refreshing drinks, fellowship, pleasant music and with entertaining group participating programs - such as "Special Olympic" games conducted by Sally Inouye and Paulette Arakaki.

Filling the halls with good music were the Able Chapter Twilight group - consisting of Sei and Evelyn Oshiro - the leader, Ralph and Edith Fukunaga, Tom and Barbara Nishioka, Kenji Nikaido (D) and Blue Nagasaki.

Some of the Club 100 Karaoke singers from Able led the community singing and soloist were Paul Shirai, Biffa Moriguchi, Japan Nakahara and Evelyn Oshiro.

Mits Fukuda brought along an interesting guest to the gathering - who gave us a most touching, close to the heart, informative and enlightening talk. What did he talk about? Yep! About the 100 Infantry. He really did lots of reading, talked to lots of our boys - he still doing it - and has done lots of research and gave us lots of information and even which many of us didn't know it really happened during our combat days.

The speaker was Mr. Eric Saul - curator of the Presidio Museum in San Francisco and for the Army - who conceived the "Go For Broke" and the "Yankee Samurai" exhibits.

Chapter party is not a complete party unless the members, wives and widows brings some kind of donation such as beer, soda, wine, pupu dishes, desserts, door prizes, others and ingredients for the "ocha zuke".

Donors were Robert Karasaki, Richard Miyashiro, Tsuneo Morikawa, Richard Nakahara, Kiyoshi Kami, Sei Oshiro, Tsugio Tsuru, Yoshiharu Nishida, Walter Moriguchi, Yutaka Inouye, Stanley Takahashi, Alfred Arakaki, Eugene Kawakami, T. Manago, Yoshio Saito, Ralph Fukunaga, Chick Hirayama, Richard Ishimoto, Masaru Kadomoto, Tom Nishioka, Carl Morioka, Robert Sato, Tadao Seo, Goro Sumida, Mrs. Helen Nikaido, Mrs. Masami Yamamoto, Mrs. Ruth Oki, Mrs. M. Okazaki, Times Super Market and Fumi Hayashi - who provided two Hawaiian Airline ticket for Bingo Grand Prize. Did I miss anyone? If so, so sorry.

Bingo callers Stanley Takahashi and Chick Hirayama were calling all wrong numbers all night long except for few winners with the wrong cards. Fumio Hayashi and Sus Kunishige gave out the rewards.

Gotta do your Christmas shopping early, by December 22, 1984. It has already been decided when the gathering will be. A Christmas Party - at the same place on December 22, 1984 and most likely will have the same committee - who did the last party with great planning and success.

It was on September 23, 1984 - Club 100 Memorial Day when Kunio Fujimoto, Richard Ishimoto, Sei Oshiro, Tom Nishioka, Yutaka Inouye, Richard Nakahara, Tsugio Tsuru, Masaru Kadomoto, Tsuneo Morikawa and Donald Nagasaki were at the National Cemetary Gate when it was opened at 7:00 a.m. It was such a easy task to place the flowers on all former chapter members and wives when

chapter representative Sei Oshiro and his wife, Evelyn came up with "easy to locate" map for each team - it was done in no time - thanks a lot.

"Congratulations" to Tadao Seo, Richard Nakahara and Evelyn Oshiro - winners in the talent contest held at the clubhouse for the AJA Veterans Council Dinner Party on September 28, 1984.

It will be cutting time coming up pretty soon for Sie and Evelyn Oshiro who were "extras" in the movie production of "Hanauma Bay" filmed in Hawaii. The vocal sound of Hawaiian Wedding Song was done by Evelyn. So if you see the movie when it appears in our local theatre, the Oshiros will be part of the show, if the producers will include both in the final cut.

Baker Chapter News

Thomas Tsubota

Years' end is almost upon us and we will be welcoming the new year 1985 soon. How did or will Bakerites as a group and individually spend or will spend the last half of year 1984? As a group and individually, Bakerites' lives were full of activities coupled with vigor and meaningful purpose and will continue on and on.

FUN NITE - Laughter and the hustling and bustling of humanity were heard as we registered our presence with Isao Nadamoto and Rikio Tsuda at our clubhouse hall on Saturday nite July 14, 1984. Thanks to co-chairpersons Yasuo Takata and Ken Iha and their committee-members, all present enjoyed our Casino/Fun Night. Also Bakerites gratitude goes to Toshio (Poka) Anamizu's son Clyde and daughter Carol for helping this committee for many years.

FAMILY PICNIC - Thanks to Kazuo & Mary Yamane, a large turnout were able to enjoy the beautiful Hawaiian sunshine and sea breeze at Ewa Beach on Sunday, July 22, 1984. Everyone enjoyed our Chef and co-chairpersons Bob Aoki's excellent selection and cooking (tender steaks, beef stew, salads, etc.) and co-chairperson Masa Toma's diligent work force which include but not limited to Transportation Chief Hiroshi Shimazu, Finance - Isao Nadamoto & Tom Tsubota, Refreshments - shave ice & soda Joe Sekine and Games - Chief Roy Nakayama and helpers at the prizes table. Roy & Bernice Nakatani are helping us in maintaining our body chemistry in good balance by their continuous generous donations of vitamin-rich watercress.

HONORARY MEMBER - Baker Chapter Honorary Member, Mr. Hiroshi Aoki, a news reporter of Asahi Shinbun and assigned to head the Asahi Shinbun Los Angeles Branch to cover the recently held Olympics at Los Angeles, was in Honolulu for short while. Since he stated that he was on his "second honeymoon" and too busy this time to accept our Baker Chapter get together, we accepted his promise to be our guest on his way back to Tokyo from Los Angeles after his two years hitch. Mr. & Mrs. Aoki extends their sincere regards to our membership.

SUNDAY MORNING 23 SEPTEMBER 1984 - The excellent weather and nature's beauty encircling the site of our 39th Annual Memorial Service at Punchbowl National Cemetery, and the key participants (Master of Ceremonies - Sakae Takahashi, Memorial Address - Lieutenant General William Schneider, 25th Infantry Division Band, Club 100 Ukulele Class, Memorial Service Committee Members and its chairman Shigeru Inouye and other participants) have made us all feel a sense of spiritual loveliness and the endless feeling of comrade-

ship that binds the living and the deceased. Two of our Club 100 Congressional Medal of Honor members relatives who were present were recognized. They are Dr. Pat Miyamura, DDS, son of medal of Honor Winner Hershey Miyamura and Yaeko Yokoyama, sister of Sadao Munemori.

CONDOLENCES - Sorry to hear that Bakerite Yoshio Tanabe has passed away recently.

SUNDAY NITE 23 SEPTEMBER 1984 - What a nice selection said our eyes as we dug into the many delicious Chinese cuisine at Ming Palace hosted by Dr. Pat Miyamura. Pat wanted to express his gratitude to the many Bakerites who helped in renovating his dental office in the Kailua Shopping Center. After such a sumptuous dinner, Pat invited us to Like Like Restaurant for coffee and dessert. Now that Pat has his dental office and is a permanent resident of Hawaii, he still needs another vital element called "mate" to make life complete and more richful - according to job coordinator Bob Sakoki, Pat is still single!!!

TOUR MANIA - Returning from American Express European Tours were Yasuto and Helen Furusho, and Teikichi and Amy Higa. They were not on the same trip and both had wonderful experiences and enjoyment. Returning from the 34th Division Reunion in Chicago were Hiroshi Shimazu and Dick Oguro - Dick also attended the 36th Division Reunion at San Antonio, Texas. Stu Yoshioka and Kenneth Muroshige left for Japan on a golfing tour on 30 September, and Tom and Miki Tsubota have signed up for a Japan tour leaving Honolulu on Oct. 23. On 29 September we have seen a group of Bakerites leaving balmy Honolulu for Europe - they were James Miyano, Robert Kadowaki, Ken Kaneko, Sonsei & Elaine Nakamura, Jimmy and Carol Inafuku, and Rikio & Evelyn Tsuda.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES NITE OUT - Saturday nite November 17, 1984 will be Baker Chapter's Husbands and Wives Nite Out at Wisteria Restaurant. Co-chairman Sonsei Nakamura said that there will be entertainment and games that will delight all, and co-chairman Billy Takaazu echoed such an announcement.

YANKEE SAMURAI - What an effect and difference can an elapse of time of forty (40) years or more (from the day of the fateful December 7, 1941 attack on Pearl Harbor) can do to the minds and attitudes of people. Loyalty, sacrifice, endeavors, goals and accomplishments during said span of time were the true healing ingredients and the correcting vital elements of wounds and misunderstandings. No one could have predicted that a "Yankee Samurai Photo Exhibit" on the shores across the enshrined USS Arizona in the waters of Pearl Harbor, will be displayed by our National Park Service USS Arizona Memorial and be funded for Hawaii showing through Arizona Memorial Museum Association. A wonderful and meaningful program preceded the ribbon cutting ceremony to start the public showing of the Yankee Samurai on Monday morning August 13, 1984. This exhibit will continue to February 1985 stated the Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Mark Tanaka-Sanders, Curator of National Park Service USS Arizona Memorial. Governor's Welcome - George R. Ariyoshi, Governor - State of Hawaii; Historical Synopsis of MIS/Yankee Samurai, Mr. Eric Saul, Curator, Presidio Army Museum; Remarks - Mr. Shigeya Kihara, Original Instructor of Language School; Keynote Address - The Honorable Spark M. Matsunaga, U.S. Senator, Hawaii; Closing Prayer & Blessing of Exhibit & Gathering - The Rev. Don Asman.

We appreciate this exhibit ever so much more for we know how much effort was expended to obtain the authorization and funding and the care and work involved in packing, crating and shipping of the photos to Hawaii by Curator, Eric Saul of Presidio Army Museum and Hawaii's recipient of these shipments Curator, Mark Tanaka-Sanders. Both Eric and Mark worked so hard on said shipments at USS Arizona Memorial but would have had a hard time in meeting the deadline 10:00 a.m., Monday - August 13, 1984 showing without the 31 or more helpers including but not limited to Job Coordinator Dick Oguro of Baker

Chapter, MIS President Steve Ohira, Wally Amioka and the MIS Gang, Members of DAV Chapter 8, Able Chapter Mikio Tamane and Richard Ishimoto the contact man; Isao Nadamoto, Roy Nakayama, Ben Yamamoto & Tom Tsubota of Baker Chapter; Dick Oguro's friends - the 5 wahine school teachers from Kaewai Elementary School, and Bill Umezu of MIS who retired from Japan. These wahine teachers not only worked hard prior to the public showing in cleaning the delicate plastic sheetings and frames for placing of photos as the men did, but also dressed-up and served refreshments on the day of the Program and initial public showing on August 13, and on the next serving table were our kane servers the affable Roy Nakayama and Isao Nadamoto.

Major General Charles Willoughby, G-2, Intelligence Chief of MacArthur's Command, unequivocally stated, "The Nisei saved countless Allied lives and shortened the war by two years."

Charlie Chapter News

Richard Yamamoto

August was a good month for Charlie Chapter members. A husband and wife night out was held at Nuuanu Onsen. Forty people attended this 10-course dinner and after the sumptuous meal a Las Vegas type fun night was held. Everyone enjoyed the evening and requested more of this type of outing.

Warren Iwai announced that the following had their wedding anniversaries in August: James and Kay Oshiro (40 years); Hideshi and Beatrice Niimi (38 years); Yoroku and Edith Ito (36 years); Takeshi and Louise Kimura (35 years); and Warren and Betty Iwai (33 years). Mrs. Kay Oshiro was presented with a beautiful carnation lei donated by the George Hagiwaras for being married the longest.

Chester Hada, Warren Iwai, Rusty Nakagawa, Betty Tokunaga, and Marian Yamamoto who had birthdays in August were also recognized.

This event was co-chaired by Warren Iwai and Masayoshi Kawamoto. Stanley Akita and Tom Matsumura were in charge of the fun part of the program. To all of them who worked so hard to make this a successful evening, gokuro sama deshita.

Lest we forget. At the September meeting, members present started compiling names of widows of KIAs and post war deaths. It was, at first, very frustrating that we could come up with only 5 names, however, as the evening progressed more were remembered.

The club's annual memorial services at Punchbowl on September 23, 1984 was solemn and impressive. We would like to see more Charlie Chapter members wives in attendance. If Ronald Higashi from Maui can attend this service every year, local members should make every effort to attend.

From time to time at our monthly meetings, the subject of Charlie Chapter dues is discussed. A club operates as dues are paid. Please pay up your dues and enjoy our monthly meetings, family nights and outings, and Christmas party. We need more new faces at our meetings. Attend your chapter meetings and keep abreast of what's going on at our club.

Our deepest sympathy to Takeshi Kimura and his family. His father passed away on August 18, 1984. Takeshi donated \$250.00 to Charlie Chapter in appreciation for the help from Charlie Chapter members at the funeral services.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

DOG Chapter News

Helen Nikaido

The much awaited statewide Dog Chapter reunion in Hilo held on July 27th, 28th and 29th has come and gone and is just a memory. We had a good showing from Kauai, Maui, Hilo and Oahu.

Many of the golfers were there early Friday morning to play golf. They played in the rain and the die-hards completed the game, too!

As we boarded the plane, we were surprised to see some of the Kauai bunch - the Sendas, Teshimas, Takiguchis and the Morimotos. They had a long flight to Hilo, stopping over on Oahu and Maui. "Ka" and Stella Nakayama missed our flight so had to wait couple of hours for the next flight.

Upon arrival in Hilo, we were greeted by the Hilo doggies and rain. As Motoyoshi Tanaka said, it was "ureshi namida" (tears of happiness). We all had our own U-drive, Ken Suehiro (our driver), Ruth Watanabe, "Nick" and me.

We couldn't find our way to the hotel, had to ask a taxi driver for direction as the welcoming committee had gone by the time we got our car.

Friday night was the get-to-gether at the clubhouse. The ladies worked very hard preparing the varieties of delicious foods; so much to eat. Can't beat Hilo for the pupus, especially the mountain oysters, a delicacy you'll find only in Hilo. According to Takao, it's hard work getting them, you have to be a fast runner.

Saturday during the day it was to each his own, golf, sight-seeing, shopping, etc. Saturday night was the banquet at the Kuhio Gardens. It was a happy occasion for three people who celebrated their birthdays. Florence Mitsunaga whose birthday was on the 28th, Susumu Hata and "Nick" whose birthdays were on the 27th. "Capone" Inomoto presented Florence with a beautiful haku headband and lei, the boys got plumeria leis. Happy "39th" birthday.

We were proud to have Jane Matsunami, George Kurisu and Eddie Harada from Honolulu participating in the program. We had bingo games for the ladies with lots and lots of prizes. I may not be lucky in Las Vegas but I certainly was lucky in Hilo. They called my lucky number, the grand prize, a tape recorder donated by Roger Kawasaki. The banquet was concluded with group singing.

After the banquet "Sue" drove us to see the volcano. We were told that if we went to Hirano store we could get a good view. It was like the blind leading the blind. We kept going up and up and down finally we came to Kilauea lookout. Here we saw Takao the guide in one van, his daughter in another van and Susan Sakoda in another car. They had all missed the Hirano store. All we saw was the glow and lots of smoke. Poor Ruth, had cramps all night, could it be from pressing her foot on the floor board?

Sunday morning we had a memorial service at the cemetery. For lunch the group split up, some going to Tom Kadota's K's Drive Inn and some to Cafe 100.

Many of us got lost during the three days in Hilo. Maybe that was the fun part. Here are some of the funny incidents.

"Sue" thought he knew Hilo well as he used to go to Hilo often while working for the V.A. and Social Security. Friday afternoon "Sue" passed the highway that leads to the clubhouse so he should have known the route yet we got lost going to the clubhouse. We had to back track, finally getting there okay. Coming back to the hotel co-pilot Ruth Watanabe wasn't too sure where we were supposed to turn and my back seat driving didn't help either. We ended up at the airport but then from there was like the homing pigeon, we found our way back.

Saturday Eddie Harada drove our U-drive to take us where we wanted to go. For lunch Roger Kawasaki took the Haradas, "Tarush" Yamamotos, Ruth and us to lunch at Nihon Restaurant. Eddie instead of going through the entrance mistook the wheelchair ramp as driveway and drove through there. Luckily no cops were around.

You don't find anyplace in the islands where there is a penny parking meter. I saw Kay Harada feeding the meter with three (3) pennies so I told her "oh, you jew bugga" but they really had penny parking meter (6 minutes per penny) in Hilo town.

According to Irene Nakagawa of Maui, they got lost, too. The Maui bunch had two vans. Drivers were Miles Shiroma, Toshi Iwami and Wataru Michioka. They couldn't find the hotel, kept going round and round and saw the big Suisan sign three times before finally spotting the hotel. They even got lost going to the airport. Jane Matsunami drove the station wagon for the Kauai ladies. She knows Hilo well so I guess they didn't get lost. Etsu Sekiya said his wife is a Hilo girl so she was the back seat driver for Robert Yoshioka but they got lost, too.

Back in Honolulu, after claiming our luggage, "Sue" couldn't find his car keys. He looked so funny fumbling for the keys all over, pants pockets, shirt pocket, luggage. His keys were still in the ignition. Getting old "Sue".

To all the Hilo members, wives and children our warmest thanks and appreciation for a most enjoyable weekend and for the beautiful anthuriums we ladies received. I'd like to mention all the names but I may miss some of them. It was so good to see the boys having a grand reunion reliving the happy and yet sad wartime days.

Next year the statewide Dog Chapter reunion will be held in Honolulu. We're looking forward in seeing all of you, so till then keep well.

Our belated congratulations to Richard and Katsumi Hara who became grandparents early this year when their daughter Helen gave birth to a baby girl.

Seventy-six members, wives, children, grandchildren and guests attended the Family Night held on Sunday, Sept. 2nd at the clubhouse. Co-chaired by Wally Chinen and Andy Urabe, we had steaks and chicken with side dishes prepared by the ladies.

It was good to see more members' children and grandchildren coming out. Helen & David Harada with their two sons, Kathy & Patrick with their daughter, Karyn & Michael Harada, Wendy & Steven Harada with their son & daughter, Annette Harada, Joyce & Karleen Chinen, Lynn & Carlton Chinen, Leta & Warren with their son, Greg Kuwazaki & Marise, Kurisu's granddaughter, Yoshioka's twin granddaughters and Takemoto's granddaughter. We also had a guest from Japan, Mrs. Misao Ishikawa, friend of Bob & Sue Kondo and Mrs. Richard Miyashiro of Cafe 100, Hilo.

When cleanup time came Joyce Chinen, Annette Harada and Lynn Chinen took over the kitchen chores. Thank you girls, you're going to spoil us.

To the following people, much thanks and appreciation for your generosity: Kay Yoshioka-cake, Kay Harada-sanbai zuke, salad, cookies; Thelma Urabe-tossed salad, rice; Ken Suehiro-soy beans, Barbara & Tommy Nishioka-1 case beer, Lillian Fujimori-hiyashi somen, Alice & Kiyoshi Kami-1 case 7-up, Edna Kuwazaki-sesame candy, Rhoda Kawamata-pupus, Dorothy & Masaru Tomasa-uri tsukemono, chicken lau lau; Dorothy & Martin Tohara-aku pupu, iced tea; Jane Matsunami-somen salad, Mildred Hosaka-salad, Florence Mitsunaga-cake, Sue Kondo-corn bread, "Bolo" Masaki-whiskey, Francis Takemoto-V.O., Joyce Chinen-somen salad, Kay Chinen-undagi, Ken Kaneko-Crown Royal, Yoshi Mugitani-1 case beer, "Nick" & Helen Nikaido-kurome rice, tsukemono, ika pupu. Hope I didn't miss any names, if I did, sorry.

We left on UAL Flight 10 at 6:30 p.m. Tuesday September 4th on a scheduled non-stop flight to Chicago for the 34th Division's reunion. Being United's mileage plus participants, "Sue", "Aki", "Nick" and I had our tickets upgraded to first class. It was well worth traveling first class as the flight to Chicago was nearly eight hours. Arrived Wednesday morning around 7:15 a.m. at O'Hare airport and was met by Roy Honbo.

After checking in at Hillside Holiday Inn, Ken Suehiro, Akira Akimoto and Hiroshi Shimazu rushed into town with Roy to go shopping for bread pans of all things. Roy took the boys to his home which was a big mistake. As "Sue" got off the car, he forgot to close the front door. Roy without realizing, backed his new 1983 buick and wham! His car door hit the fence post and got smashed. While they were running around trying to get the door fixed, we, back at the hotel, waiting for them, thought they were having an extra beer at the bar. They even bought lottery tickets and Hiroshi told Roy that should he win the \$6,000,000.00 lottery, he will buy him a new car. That never happened, he wasn't the lucky winner.

Wednesday night the Hawaii group were taken to a Chinese restaurant to enjoy a delicious Chinese dinner.

Thursday each one did his own thing. Roy took "Sue", "Aki", Hiroshi and us sight-seeing. We went to the Bahai Jewish temple, enroute we passed Northwestern University and Lake Michigan. Lake Michigan looked more like an ocean, just couldn't believe it is a lake. Thursday night the same group were taken to a prime rib dinner and show.

Friday after registration, Millie Fencil, Phyllis & Rich Czimer took us to the Arlington race track. There we met Roy, his sister Sue and Misao-san. Same old story, no luck but he had lots of fun. I hear Tamo Shimizu broke even. Sue Kondo, Roy, Oswald Kawahara were smiling so maybe they made out. Looking on the bright side, "Aki" said, "With all the deposits we made the horses can eat hay".

Friday night was the mixer. We didn't know there was to be entertainments so had a leisure dinner with Fran & Steve Brinza of Cudahay, Wisconsin. When we got to the mixer, we caught the tail end of the show. We were just in time for the "Taiko" show which a group of Japanese girls put on. The young girls were just great.

Saturday was the bus tour but we went to the aquarium. Never saw so many varieties of fishes, took over an hour to see them.

Saturday night was the big banquet. Among the guest was Tony Zales, the middle weight champ of the world in the 40's. Oswald brought Tony to our table to

meet "Sue" (the champ). "Sue" got all excited, he didn't even bother introducing us. "Sue" will fight Tony (the challenger). The contract has been signed and the title match will be in early February or March at the Club 100. "Sue" is trying to make a comeback as a barrel weight champ. Get your reserved seats from manager Oswald Kawahara. Sparring partner will be "Aki", trainer is Sylvia Kawahara. After dinner and formalities, we enjoyed dancing and more visiting with friends. Ken Kaneko couldn't make it to the reunion this year so "Sue" took over entertaining the three Kelly sisters. He sure was having a ball, Hiroshi and "Aki" didn't have much of a chance with them. Sunday after breakfast and memorial service, we headed for Jim Wiebe's for a picnic lunch and spent a most enjoyable and relaxing afternoon. We had huli-huli buffalo meat and pig which was very good.

Monday morning Yamane's and our bunch left for Las Vegas, Shimizu's and Yamaki's left for Reno, Saito's to Canada, Hagiwara's to the East Coast, etc.

From Hawaii there were the Tamo Shimizus', Jerry Yamakis', Oswald Kawaharas', Eddie Saitos', Hajime Yamanes', George Haigwaras', Sue Kondo & girlfriend Misao Ishikawa (Japan), Taro Suzuki, Dick Oguro, Hiroshi Shimazu, Akira Aki-moto, Ken Suehiro and the Nikaidos'.

Our sincere thanks and appreciation to the Chicago chapter for taking good care of us, we all had a wonderful time.

Can you imagine anyone walking from the strip to downtown Vegas? Well, "Aki" and "Sue" was going to walk back from the Fashion Show mall on the strip to downtown. Thank goodness they changed their minds and caught the bus. "Sue" thought he can get a free bus ride by showing his senior citizen card which meant nothing to the bus driver. In the meantime, "Aki" was looking for his I.D., too. Too bad, it cost them ninety-five cents each. You're in Vegas boys, not Hawaii.

We went to a night club show at the Frontier and the bus driver that took us back to the hotel heard about "Aki" and "Sue's" bus ride and told us it was four miles from the strip to downtown, he thought the boys were nuts. Don't you think it's too late and too old to train for the walk-a-thon?

In Las Vegas, we met Richard Oki, Barbara & Tommy Nishioka, also, Ken Kaneko who surprised us, never expected him to be there. Ken drove us around where usually we wouldn't go on our Vegas trips. Thanks, Ken, for being a kind and thoughtful guy.

Our deepest sympathy to Hideo & Ethel Kaya and family whose mother passed away on September 13th. "Ka" Nakayama insisted I retrack what I wrote in the Puka Puka Parade last time. He said his car hit the CONCRETE wall and not the stonewall. It made a difference, says he.

"Tarush" & Mrs. Yamamoto and son Patrick left for Japan on Sept. 29th. This is "Tarush's" first trip to Japan. Also going to Japan on October 6th are Kay & Eddie Harada. Have fun, folks. Our congratulations to Jane Matsunami on her retirement on September 30th from Honolulu Federal.

Fox Company News

Kenneth M. Higa

The time for the annual roundup of Foxes is here again and it will be held in Honolulu during the weekend of November 2-4, 1984. Like those in past years, it no doubt will be filled with lots of fellowshiping, drinking, eating, and merrymaking. These requisite ingredients of reunion success are the reasons why F Company's annual get-together is still going strong year after year. For many die-hard foxes it is a "must go" function squeezed in their busy social calendars.

On Friday night, November 2nd, the roaring sounds of joyous laughter and singing reverberating off the hilltop of Alewa Heights will be signaling the kickoff of a gala weekend from the Natsunoya Teahouse. The next day, Saturday, the pack will head for Aloha Stadium hoping to see the Rainbow Warriors knock the Wyoming Cowboys off their high horses. Of course, the foxes are aware that a trek to the stadium is not complete or worthwhile without a before-and-after tailgate fiesta. Hakaru Taoka promises the stew will be "out of this world" with plenty of choice cut meat. The festivities will end on Sunday following a luncheon at the Club 100 clubhouse. Hideshi Niimi, F Company numero uno chef, has made a fine selection of catered dishes guaranteed to satisfy the most discriminating taste bud.

Hayato Tanaka will lead the following from Hawaii: M/M Seitoku Akamine; M/M Masao Fujimoto; M/M Shigeru Ito; M/M Nobu Okinaka; M/M Sally Yamamoto; Hiromu Kobayashi; Shigeru Oshita; and Shinsuke Shimabukuro. Topkick Shimabukuro and his wife, Doris, will head the Kauai contingent which include M/M Hisa Shimatsu, M/M Duke Sugawara, Butch Toguchi, Maggie Watanabe, and Ken Yoshimoto. M/M Wataru Kaneshina will be the lone couple representing Maui. Our popular Seattle fox, Angel Ogata, will not be able to make it this year. However, whenever he can't make it he never forgets the gang by sending generous monetary contributions. Thanks very much, Angel, and we hope to see you at the next reunion.

The annual memorial service held on Sunday, September 23rd, at Punchbowl was well attended by club members and wives. Foxes helping to decorate the graves of their departed comrades were Kenzo Endo, Michael Enga, Yasuto Furusho, Herbert Miyasaki, Hakaru Taoka, Masaichi Yoza and Kenneth Mike Higa. Sakae Takahashi was the emcee and Robert Kapuniai was seen busy handing out programs. Other foxes present were James Chibana Higa, Oswald Kawahara, Tadao Seo, and Yasuo Takenouchi. It was nice to see the following wives at the service with their husbands: Haruye Endo; Sylvia Kawahara; Helen Seo; and Elizabeth Takahashi. Bea Higa was strumming and singing away with Bob Fukumoto's Club 100 Ukulele Group. We would like to see more foxes attending the service next year.

There seem to be an epidemic of traveling bug going on in the Club 100 membership and F Company has not escaped the wrath of "ichy feet." The Kiyoshi Jinnoharas, the early victims, took off to Japan. They are several-time repeaters to Cherry Blossom land. Japan is undoubtedly the number one country for repeat visits. During July-August, the Yasuto Furushos took the American Express Grand Panorama European Tour covering Austria, Belgium, England, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Monaco, Switzerland, and Yugoslavia. Yasuto had a ball but Helen didn't like the long bus rides. Cant' blame her for complaining because she doesn't stomach bus rides too well. But then she had the chance to do something both of them enjoy very much.....dancing. They strutted their stuff on the dance floor of the famous Moulin Rouge and in several more countries.

The Oswald Kawaharas attended the 34th Division reunion in Chicago and had a grand time in their former hometown. The Rudy Yoshidas headed down under on October 1st to kangaroo territory, Australia and New Zealand. Ko Fukuda will be accompanying his wife to Dayton, Ohio, where she is being sent by the Air Force for a two-week seminar. They will be visiting New York City and Washington, DC, before returning home on November 1st just in time to attend the reunion. The Hideshi Niimis went on a two-week tour to Ura Nihon and Hokkaido in September. What about the Kenneth Higas? By golly! They live dangerously! We were told any American going to Russia while the Olympics was going on must be plenty brave or just plain loco. Seriously speaking, we enjoyed our Russian adventure.

We took the American Express Russia and Scandinavia tour which started in Bergen, located in southwest Norway on the Atlantic Ocean, where we were welcomed by Mr. Ole Petersen of Copenhagen, our American Express tour manager. Here, our group, twenty-three in all, met for the first time and most of them were from the east coast. We were the only Buddha heads and there was one chinese couple from San Francisco. From this seaport city, we continued on our tour of Norway by bus northward to Stalheim, spectacularly situated high above the beautiful Naeroydal Valley. Next morning, we rode down a scary, many hairpins narrow one lane road into the valley to catch the ferry ride on one of Norway's longest fjord and then continued on by bus for an overnight stop at Elvseter before going on to Oslo. Then we went by train to Sweden's capital city, Stockholm, followed by an overnight ride on a "love boat" to Helsinki. Thereafter, we traveled by air to Leningrad, Moscow, and beautiful Copenhagen, our last stop. I shall mention some highlights of only the Russian portion of the tour.

While in Leningrad we took a hydrofoil ride (one way, return by bus) to the lavish former Imperial resort of Petrodvorets on the Gulf of Finland about 15 miles from the city. The former Imperial summer palace fronted by a beautifully designed pool of great cascade and a sea canal is an impressive and majestic looking structure. And the artistically landscaped grounds with enchanting gardens is greatly enhanced by the many lovely fountains and picturesque statues. The city tour included a visit to the Hermitage Museum, a beautiful 18th century baroque building and once the Imperial winter palace, and now Russia's largest and finest art museum. It has more than two and one-half million works of arts, including the finest collection of French impressionist outside the West. Surely, a ballet is a "must-see" while in Russia but the Kirov Ballet Troupe was out of town so instead we saw a terrific performance by a Caucasian folklore group. The wahines elegantly dressed in floor length gowns danced in a gliding circular movement creating an impression of beauties floating racefully round and round over the stage floor. What a contrast to the electrifying and acrobatic style of dancing by the kanes. They danced with much gusto leaping, tumbling, and high stepping from every possible position imagineable. Gee! I thought the 'popolos' had fast feet but the Caucasians got them beat. Man! can they move their feet. More fast than fast, brah!

On our first night in Moscow, Ole Petersen, our tour manager, volunteered to take our group on the metro to view the Kremlin at night, so some of us went along for the ride which turned out to be an exciting, adventuresome, and somewhat scary experience. The escalators entering and exiting from the stations, unlike the ordinary, moved at a fast pace so we had to jump on and off the escalators like frisky fleas. Likewise, when transferring from one train to another. We huddled close to the doors of the trains so we could jump off in a jiffy. The doors open and close pronto like the bullet trains in Japan. Furthermore, anyone traveling alone in the metro can be easily lost for days in the vast and extensive system because everything in the stations is written in Russian and practically all the riders do not speak

English. You can be sure we stuck close to dear Ole Petersen. Mr. Petersen is a teacher of Russian language and history and he studied one year at the University of Moscow.

My first escalator ride to the station across from our hotel gave me a scary and eerie feeling as I stood on it descending rapidly in the tunnel sloping downward at a 30-degree angle but appearing more like 50 degrees. I couldn't see the end for quite a while and what a relief it was when we finally reached the station. I think this escalator is the longest one in the metro system. In any of the stations, it gives you a feeling of being inside a beautiful 18th or 19th century building with its high fancy and decorative ceiling and pretty chandeliers. Beautiful paintings adorn the walls and many statues and other art objects stand alongside the walls and hallways. What a wonderful feeling to see no graffiti on the walls and no missing heads, arms, legs, and other damages to the statues. Vandalism in Russia? Unthinkable!

The Kremlin with its 50-foot high walls was an awe-inspiring sight in the still of the night. We arrived there just before the 9 o'clock changing of the guards. When we visited the Kremlin the next morning on a scheduled sightseeing tour of Moscow, it did not look as impressive as the previous night. A large area fronting the Kremlin was chained off and there were too many tourists. However, we had ample time around the Kremlin admiring the many beautiful centuries-old buildings and sights. For Bea and I, it was a dream come true when we finally saw the Kremlin and the Red Square in person.

Ole Petersen and the Russian guide hosted a farewell dinner at a restaurant/nite club in a downtown hotel on our last night in Moscow. The entire floor was filled with tourists, and there was a bunch of Mexicans. The floor show was a dud compared to the performance of the Caucasian dancers. The performers were Russian gypsies and they stomped and romped like Mexican beans and hooted and howled like high strung cabarelleros and señoritas. The Mexicans just loved the entertainment. They repeatedly did the ole college-like yell led by several lively señoritas ending with a loud, "Viva Mexico." One group couldn't take it any longer so they stood up and started singing, "God Bless America." Before I could say, "Ai caramba!" our group stood up and joined in the singing. I thought we were going to have another Mexican-American War and expected any minute to see the KGB gang busters come rushing in to lasso the Gringos. Luckily, nothing happened. All quiet on the Eastern Front.

Some interesting facts about Russia. Rent is only 5% of an individual's gross income no matter which apartment. This is why a janitor's neighbor may be a doctor or another professional person. Majority of the tour bus drivers and tradesmen earn more or as much as a doctor. No wonder approximately 90% of the doctors in USSR are women. You can ride the metro all day or longer as long as you don't exit out of a station for only five kopeks which is about a nickle. The price hasn't changed since way back in the early 1930s when the Russians started constructing the ever-growing metro system.

Before signing off, a word of warning to the wahines. If you are ever in troll (Scandinavian menhune) country, especially around Bergen area, don't go out along at night. Many Norwegian maidens have disappeared in the night never to be seen again by their families, relatives, and friends. The Norwegians told us the trolls carried off the unfortunate girls to live with them in their subterranean homes. Sweet dreams and adios.

Southern California Chapter News

Tad Hashimoto

On June 18th a get together was held at the Golden Pheasant Chinese Restaurant in Culver City.

Harry and Arline Iwafuchi was here in Los Angeles from San Francisco, because sister-in-law had passed away. Our condolences to them and family.

In attendance this evening were: Henry Hayashi, Lloyd Seki, Fumi Sugimoto, Young Oak Kim, Mr. & Mrs. Buddy Mamiya, Mr. & Mrs. Harry Fukasawa, Mr. & Mrs. Kiyoshi Horino, Mr. & Mrs. Monte Fujita, Mr. & Mrs. Ben Tagami, and Mr. & Mrs. Sam Fujikawa.

Thanks to Lloyd Seki in helping with this article. Thanks to Mr. & Mrs. Harry Iwafuchi for donating \$25.00 to Club 100th treasury.

On Wednesday, July 25th, 1984 the opening of the Go For Broke Exhibit in honor of the 100th Infantry Battalion/442nd - Regimental Combat Team and Military Intelligence Service.

A dedication from 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. with supervisor Kenneth Hahn of the county of Los Angeles presiding.

Taking part on stage was president Monte Fujita of the 100/442nd Veterans Association of Southern California, and Colonel Young Oak Kim, retired.

The exhibit contained photos of evacuation, Military Intelligence, 100th Inf. Bn., and 442nd Regimental Combat Team.

This dedication of the exhibit was held at the Patriotic Hall 1816 South Figueroa St., Los Angeles, California.

The 1984 Olympics is going on now at this writing with something of interest for everyone, and the U.S. seems to Go For Broke - Go For The Gold, for this one. How exciting and emotional this greatest of all athletic events.

Los Angeles has put a tremendous amount of work and effort into being an outstanding host city for the Olympic, really sprucing up the city.

Murals have been painted along the freeways. On the wall of the Tujunga Channel along the Coldwater Canyon Road between Oxnard Blvd. and Burbank Blvd. in North Hollywood a section of the Mural depicts the history of California from prehistoric beginning to now. Included in the murals is the Japanese Evacuation and the 442nd.



Hauoli Makahiki Hou

Journey Into the Past

Evelyn Tsuda

About 250 persons participate in the "Journey into the Past" spearheaded by Sandy Holck of the European World Travel Service. This account will cover only the experiences of the group designated as BB-3, which was comprised of former members of the 100th Bn. (listed below), their spouses, children and friends:

Ken Kaneko (B), escort
Frank Fujiwara (B)
Roy Hatakenaka (Hq)
Edward Ikuma (Hq)
Jimmy Inafuku (B)
Robert Kadowaki (B)
Ben Matsumoto, Seattle (B)
John Miyagawa, Maui (C)
James Miyano (B)
Tamotsu Miyoken, Maui (C)
Sonsei Nakamura (B)

Edward Nashiwa, Maui (C)
Sam Sakamoto (A)
Masao Sato, Maui (C)
Fred Shimizu (B)
Tamotsu Shimizu (A)
Tetsugi Suzuki (D)
Takeshi Teshima, Japan (B)
Rikio Tsuda (B)
Tadashi Umamoto (C)
Richard Yamada (B)
Jerry Yamaki (C)

We departed for LA on Sept. 29 and were pleasantly surprised to be greeted by our California friends at the hotel. They treated the group to a scrumptious dinner and delicious California fruits; and a fun evening was had by all.

We departed the following day and landed in London almost 10 hours later amidst the famous London fog and 44°F temperature. The tours of London included visits to the Tower of London, Windsor Castle, Madame Tussaud's Wax Museum, evening cruise on the River Thames culminating with a visit to a pub for Irish coffee. During our free time, the more adventurous ones took the underground (subway) to Picadilly Circus to shop at some of the famous stores only to find out that they were too exclusive for their pocketbooks.

We crossed the English Channel to Calais, France, aboard a hovercraft and proceeded directly to Amsterdam. The tours there included a visit to a diamond factory, Aalsmeer Flower Auction (world's largest), and a most enjoyable and interesting ride in the canals.

Then came Paris and all of us in BB-3 will never forget this city - not only for its famous landmarks, wild uncontrolled traffic and the crazy drivers, but mostly because of the hotel we had to endure for two nights. It was once a 3-star hotel (attested to by the neon sign) but that probably was about 50 years ago. Everything was outmoded, even the heating system which we needed very badly. Since the room was very cold, Bob Kadowaki called the desk to ask them to turn the heater on and the response he received was a very polite, "Yes, it does get very cold in Paris." We found later that heat is not available until the end of October when the city turns it on.

About 16 of us were craving for some Japanese food so we decided to forego the "Parisian Gala Night" and instead went looking for a "Japonaise" restaurant. It was worth getting lost in the cold weather to find it because the food was authentic and excellent.

From Paris, the group traveled to Grenoble in the French Alps, a picturesque town; and thence to Nice. The drive to Nice through the

Maritime Alps was gorgeous with the mountains and valleys abaze in fall colors and with snow-capped mountains in the background. Nice was warm and beautiful - almost like Hawaii. The fellows went looking for topless or bottomless bathers along the Promenade but much to their chagrin, there was only an old woman in bikinis!

On the way to Menton, we stopped for a visit to Monaco where we saw the Palace and the church were the Palace and the church were Princess Grace is buried. There for the first time, someone in our group got lost in the super modern parking lot constructed in the mountains below Monaco. For this "feat", Pat Matsumoto was awarded a cow bell. Since no one else got lost on the remainder of the trip, she was not able to relinquish it.

We tried our luck at the Casino in Monte Carlo; and as expected, most left their francs there but Hazel Ikuma and Elaine Nakamura came out winners.

The visit to Menton brought back a lot of memories for most of the fellows. They sought out the mountain ridge which they were assigned to protect; they took a walk along the beach (see before and now pictures on the following page); they pointed out the location of the "cat house"; and they found the Imperial Hotel which was used as a rest center for the 100th boys and where Roy Hatakenaka spent 3 months as a medic. (Lucky guy!)

Leaving Menton, we drove along the sparkling Mediterranean Coast, passing colorful small resort towns and the Carrara Merle Mts. and Massa. We visited the Leaning Tower of Pisa and the Bell Tower, where a few of us were fortunate enough to hear a man sing a few notes which sounded like organ music as the notes floated down to those of us standing under the tower. It was a spine-tingling experience.

We continued on to Livorno, crossing the Arno River and passing the square where the 100th Bn. held retreat parades. From Livorno, we proceeded to Rome, skirting the town of Vada, Grossetto, Ortobello and Civitavecchia. As we worked our way down the Italian boot, Sam Sakamoto and Ken Kaneko talked about the battles that took place at the various places, which made the tour more meaningful and interesting for the spouses. Even so, it was difficult for them to visualize what the men had endured because the countryside now looks so serene.

Rome was a very interesting and exciting place to visit. For most of the boys, this was a nostalgic visit to the places where they had been on R&R, such as the Colosseum and the Vatican. Sonsei found the hotel where he was stationed, at, near the Trevi Fountain (of the "3 Coins in the Fountain" fame).



40 years ago -
note the barbed wire

We departed Rome for Sorrento via Anzio, stopping at the Sicily-Rome American Cemetery where Jack Johnson, the only 100th member, is still interred; and also Montecassino which has been completely rebuilt. John Miyagawa wanted to look for his foxhole on the mountainside but it has been terraced and grape vines planted by the monks. There was absolutely no sign of the ferocious battles which had taken place over 40 years ago.

The ladies enjoyed their visit to Florence mainly because of the great bargains in leather goods and jewelry. Venice was a most intriguing city with many islands connected with canals, no autos, and with maze of streets (alleys) where one can easily get lost. Fortunately for us, it is also easy to find one's way back to the main square.

Our drive northward to Innsbruck, Austria, took us through the majestic Italian and Austrian Alps and here again, the mountainside was clothed in gorgeous fall colors. And for the first time, we saw beautiful blue skies with nary a cloud. The sight was spectacular. From Innsbruck, we proceeded on to Munich, stopping for a short visit in Oberammergau where the Passion Play is performed. Then on to Lichtenstein and Lucerne. Our hotel in Lucerne was very nice; the weather was nippy but beautiful; the shopping was great; and the excursion to Mt. Stanserhorn with its breathtaking scenery was enjoyed by all.

We traveled all day from Lucerne to Gerardmer, a ski resort a few miles from Bruyeres. Our "hotel" was situated on a hillside affording a lovely view of the lake and town; but being in the boonies, there was nothing to do in the evenings; so we made the best of it and had a most enjoyable time playing games, singing songs and dancing.



Left to right: Rikio Tsuda, Sonsei Nakamura, Ben Matsumoto and Jimmy Inafuku

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ALL LINES OF INSURANCE

Seian Hokama (A)
Frank Ikehara (A)
Sonsei Nakamura (B)
Naoji Yamagata (A)

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On the morning of October 20, five buses formed a convoy in Gerardmer and drove into Bruyeres, where we were warmly welcomed by the townspeople. At the town square, the non-veterans and the ladies bade farewell to the veterans who proceeded by bus to Biffontaine and then by French Army trucks to a clearing on a ridge above Biffontaine where a memorial plaque was being dedicated to the men of the 100/442nd who participated in the rescue of the Lost Battalion. This place had a very special meaning to Sam because it was there that he was wounded and subsequently captured.

Ken Kaneko and Rikio Tsuda with members of the French Resistance at the dedication ceremony.



In the afternoon, services were held at the Epinal American Cemetery to pay tribute to the 100/442nd boys who are still resting there.



Grave of Tomosu Hirahara,
B Co., KIA 10/15/44.

(In his 40th anniversary speech, Ben Tamashiro told the story of why Tomosu still lies in Epinal.)

That night, the Hawaii contingent invited the people of Bruyeres and surrounding areas to a banquet. The food was delicious and the drinks plentiful but the nicest part was getting acquainted with the townspeople - mostly by sign language. We met this beautiful French woman who told us, with tears in her eyes, about the hardships they endured before the liberation of Bruyeres and how they were thankful for the kindness and generosity of the Niseis.

On Sunday morning, we attended services at the church in Bruyeres, after which we followed a French military band to the town square where a ceremony was held with lots of speeches by French and American dignitaries. We then proceeded by bus, along the street named for the 442nd, to a clearing in the forest where there is a memorial to the men of the 442nd. Wreaths from the various organizations were laid at the memorial. The 100th Bn. was represented by Sam Sakamoto and Frank Fujiwara, both of whom had been in the thick of the fighting in this area.

The reunion was concluded with a nice buffet lunch given by the people of Bruyeres. No doubt about it, the highlight of our trip was our visit to this little town of warm-hearted people.

The rest of the trip took us to Strassbourg, Heidelberg, Frankfurt, down the Rhine River to Koblenz, thence to Koln and Brussels. We crossed the Channel, this time on a ferry, which seemed to take an eternity to some of us who were feeling the effects of the rough seas. The tour ended on a high note at an Elizabethan banquet at the Beefeater in London. It was a very boisterous dinner but enjoyed by most of us.

We departed London on October 25 and arrived in San Francisco, where we cleared customs and continued on to Honolulu - total elapsed time: 18 hours. Although the trip was enjoyable, everyone couldn't help but express the sentiment, "There's no place like home." It meant no more harsh toilet paper, no pay toilets, no freezing, no need to hang on to our purses and no need to worry if the water is potable.

Hilites of the 34th Infantry Division Reunion

Kenichi Suehiro

Mrs. Helen Nikaido will cover the reunion in detail, but the following were my experiences and events which may be interesting.

We had 5 in our party and Roy Honbo couldn't take care all 5 at one time. Luckily we had Oswald Kawahara and wife with a compact car which was just perfect for Akimoto and me. The other 3 consisted of Kenji and Helen Nikaido and Hiroshi Shimazu. Mr. Shimazu is certainly a learned person. I didn't know him before, but I do now. And I'm sure the Nikaidos gained from their brief association with him.

The next 34th reunion in September 1985 will be held in Dubuque, Iowa. I'm sure it will be interesting and enjoyable. They have a riverboat ride scheduled on the Mississippi River. Remember we rode on one at La Crosse? I know Andy Okamura had a ball on that trip.

I have a suggestion for those who plan to attend any event on the mainland - form a party of fours - if at all possible. Even when a friend wants to drive you around, it's easier for him to have only 4 passengers.

Moreso if he owns or rents compact. And should your group decide on renting a U-Drive, it's more fun with 4 - not too much disagreement in where to go or see.

I also believe we should not expect the host chapter to see that we all have fun. It's up to us to make our own fun during spare time and to pay for such fun, if necessary. It's rough enough to be a host chapter and having to arrange the program and logistics for the reunion.

Roy Honbo was disgusted because we did not let him know how many were coming to Chicago, who planned to go on the bus tour, etc. Well, unfortunately, all this was communication snafu - no one bothered to let Roy know. And to make matters worse I got out of Roy's new Buick the first day and didn't bother to close the door. After unloading some stuff, Roy backed the car with the door open, a big crash when the door hit the neighbor's chain link fence post. The damage was extensive - couldn't shut the door! Roy took it to his friend's repair shop where the ace body-fender man fixed it so the door could be closed. Sure made me feel bad.

For the first time I went to a horse race at the Arlington Park Race Track. I know for sure it will be my last. And Roy Honbo & Oswald Kawahara are all wet like their advice. Cost me \$100 believing them. Their advice - "bet on the long shot - to win". Hah!

The Shedd's aquarium and the Museum of National History were visited after 42 years - sure looked different from what I remember. See photos.

And the Soldier's Field where Tom Nosse became lost in 1942 with over 100,000 spectators in the stadium. We got out the regular way - Tom climbed down the back side saying it was too long going down the steps.

Oswald forgot to take us to the Atlantic Hotel where we spent a night in 1942 and the elevator operator was so solicitous.

Chicagoans need not worry about water shortage as we do now - they have the entire Lack Michigan to count on. We had a beautiful view of the lake from the John Hancock Insurance Building observatory. The elevator was so fast that Akimoto swore he had the "bends".

You know, we made the Chicago municipal or State government richer by our purchase of lottery tickets. Hiroshi Shimazu was so sure of winning the 6 million that he promised Roy Honbo a brand new car. But someone else won the 8 million.

The drivers in Chicago are average like us, but Roy and Oswald must be exceptions because they made U turns on main streets saying "no cars and no sign so no sweat". Then they grumble about someone making U turns! Oswald lived in Chicago over 30 years but he wouldn't listen to his co-pilot (wife), end result, he became lost and disoriented. Took us over one hour where normally it should not have taken over 30 minutes!

The group from Hawaii were fortunate that Roy and his friends worried about our welfare. Aki and I had Oswald and wife getting us in all sorts of trouble.

The whole gang went for a chop sui dinner one night - and to a dinner show the next. Richard Czimer and wife drove separate cars and Warren Fencel had a van. Roy with his 1983 damaged Buick and Oswald with his rented compact was just about enough to take care of the 19 of us. In fact, Richard

Czimer misplaced his car keys the night we had chop sui dinner so he had to hire a cab to transport himself and guest to the chop sui house!

Oswald wanted to help the one-man dinner show performer - going up to the stage, introducing himself as Ken Suehiro, etc. Lucky the guy talked Oswald into sitting. Oswald had plans of having me sing Hawaiian songs. My agent!

And during the Saturday banquet night, Tony Zale the popular former middle weight champion was introduced as guest. Oswald didn't lose any time, he went up to Tony Zale and wanted to arrange a bout between he and the barrel bellyed Suehiro. Imagine meeting with Tony Zale. See photo. I introduced everyone except Kenji Nikaido to Tony Zale. So his wife sez just because I was dubbed barrel weight champ, I get a swelled head. I must warn our members that if you are on speaking turns with Oswald, don't trust him and stay far away from him. He's trouble!

There were several National Guard Reservists at the banquet - part of the show presented. I overheard one grumbling in the men's room about the fatigues with buttons and no zippers. That he had to unbutton all buttons before he could "pea". I then realized that the army still used buttons instead of zippers. Someone should suggest a change to the military.

Richard Czimer, the guy with all the exotic meats, owns a lama and deer ranch which we visited one day. Ms Nikaido found the lamas especially interesting. She kept looking at the lama's underside - even going down on her hands and knees to look at the lama's underside. I asked her what she was looking for but she didn't answer me. Perhaps one of you can get her to say what she was looking for.

While in Chicago I heard of something really disturbing. Perhaps someone can give me the true story - Nick Nishibayashi and wife, from Chicago, came to Honolulu to participate in our 40th Anniversary Banquet. Since he was suffering from terminal cancer they did not make any reservations - they weren't sure he'd live to make the long trip. Well he did make the trip with the help of his wife Amy. No reservation, no payment, but somehow - someone let him into our banquet. He couldn't stand so Oswald with help from Tak Tak got him a chair. His wife Amy was not allowed to come to the banquet because she didn't have a ticket. She stayed with her relatives that night in Honolulu. It it's true that we refused to allow his wife to participate after travelling about 5,000 miles, then there is something definitely wrong with our club and it's policies. Nick died in September in Chicago a few months after our banquet. He is now buried here in Punchbowl. And in remembrance, Amy made a donation to Club 100.

Chinese dinners usually sits 10 to a table. So what's difficult about 11 or 12 at one special table? I'm sure no one would have complained. If what I have heard is true, we should hang our heads in shame!

At the banquet on Saturday nite in Chicago a 34th member who imports wine passed bottles of vintage wine to special guests and he had one for the 100th from Hawaii. The wine will be kept in safe keeping - maybe the last living member can drink it - toasting those who went before him.

39th Annual Memorial Service

Sakae Takahashi

This is the 39th Annual Memorial Service sponsored by the Club 100.

On September 29, 1943, in the plains northeast of Naples, Italy, the 100th Infantry Battalion, 34th Division, US Fifth Army, was for the first time committed to combat and received its Baptism of Fire.

Although many memories have faded with the passing of years, all of us remember that day very vividly because it was on that day that we lost our first comrade - JOE TAKATA. It was a day we remember well because we suddenly awoke to the ultimate reality of war.

We chose the 29th of September or a day appropriately close, as the day for the annual memorial service. On this day we also remember those who made the extreme sacrifice after Joe Takata - in combat and after combat - who are buried here in these hallowed grounds and those who are resting peacefully elsewhere throughout this land and other lands.

On this day we should also remember those of our comrades who passed on since our last annual service and at this moment we should remember our special friend, General Mark Clark, who early this year passed away. We should remember General Clark as our Commander whom we respected because he treated the 100th with great respect. On this day and from this day on we should rededicate ourselves to the cause of peace, lend our every effort towards that achievable goal -- WE MUST ACHIEVE THAT GOAL!



MEMORIAL SERVICE — September 26, 1984

Lt. Gen. William Schneider, USCINPAC

Mr. Inouye (Chairman); Takahashi (M/C), Distinguished Guests, Gold Star Parents, Next of Kin, members and wives of Club 100.

I am deeply honored to have been asked to be your speaker today. Particularly, because I consider this annual Memorial Service to be one of the most significant events held in this state each year. Having been assigned to the 25th Division on three different occasions, I have become very familiar with Club 100 and this beautiful service. And each time I've attended, I have been impressed with the number of members and families who attend each year, your warm "Aloha" and sincerity as dedicated and loyal Americans.

During my years in the 25th Division, I also became very closely associated with the current 100th Bn, 442nd, a proud member of our U.S. Army Reserves. However, long before I came to Hawaii for the first time I was well aware of the famous 100th Infantry Battalion of World War II fame. The accomplishments of your Battalion are legend in our military history and their exploits will live forever.

Forty-two years have passed since the 100th was formed. To put that in perspective, I was in the 3rd grade that year! So it was a few years later before I learned of the significant contributions this one unit made to our victory in Europe and, in effect, to the peace that we still enjoy today. For many, the 40 years have caused a blunting of the memories of the horrors of war -- particularly for those of us who were not directly involved. But for those of you who fought with the Battalion, and lost friends and fellow soldiers; and for those of you who lost loved ones, the memories are just as vivid now after these many years. Because of that, you are the ones who understand the price of freedom better than anyone.

Our heritage has been built for over 200 years on such patriotism, sacrifices, and willingness to fight for this great country. And so it is that services and commemorative ceremonies such as the one here today provide us an opportunity to reflect on this heritage and remember those great soldiers who died so we can live, free, in this great nation, and be here today at this beautiful and peaceful spot. I congratulate all of you - members of Club 100 - for continuing to be a strong organization, and continuing this beautiful tradition.

As we all remember at last year's Memorial Service, a Memorial Plaque was dedicated "In Honor of the American soldiers of Japanese Ancestry who gave their lives in defense of their country in World War II." Those are the great soldiers, members of the 100th Infantry Battalion (Separate), the 442nd Regimental Combat Team, the Military Intelligence Service and the 1399th Engineer Construction Battalion, for whom we are here today to recognize.

The comments that followed the plaque commemoration stirred memories that regardless of how much time may pass, will never, and should never, be forgotten.

Memories of the heroic rescue of the trapped 1st Battalion of the 141st Infantry Regiment also known as the "Lost Battalion". That dramatic rescue mission conducted by the 100th Battalion resulted in the grateful people of Texas proclaiming that all men from the 100th and the 442nd be

named "Honorary Texans". So, as a native Texan, I am really happy to be here addressing all of you "Texans" and your families.

Also, the memory that the 100th is the most decorated Battalion in our nation's history. The Battalion received eight Presidential Unit Citations in slightly less than two years of fighting. The 442nd Regimental Combat Team consisting of about 4,000 soldiers received 10,000 individual medals and paid a price of 314 percent combat casualties.

The memories of the Battle of the Gothic Line during the last few months of World War II. This last strong hold of the Nazis in Central Italy, withstood the pounding of two full Army Divisions, 30,000 men, and did not yield until the gallant maneuvers of the 100th Battalion, along with the 2nd and 3rd Battalion of the 442nd Regimental Combat Team, whose soldiers climbed cliffs of 3,000 feet, and secured the objective in less than 32 minutes.

These memories of Pearl Harbor and the "Go For Broke" spirit started with the 100th Battalion when it initially landed in North Africa and the 442nd's initial landing in Italy and followed it through 7 major campaigns of World War II and continues today.

The members of the 100th and the 442nd set a standard of performance, level of patriotism, and reputation for selfless sacrifice that has become legend in our nation and throughout the world. All of this was done by a group of soldiers who had not had the best of treatment from the country for which they were fighting.

I also believe that there is another very important purpose for this Memorial Service -- that is, as the years pass and memories fade, it serves as a visible reminder to our younger generation, who do not know the horrors of war, and have never had to leave our shores to fight an enemy, of what price we have paid for freedom. All they have known is peace and security. And suddenly, if we are not careful, this precious freedom is taken for granted. Our citizens of all ages must understand that continued freedom can only be maintained by having a strong and professional military and a cohesive and united country.

Those of us here today, who are combat veterans of World War II, Korea, and/or Vietnam, and are fortunate enough to be alive and honoring our fallen heroes rather than being an honoree, have an obligation to the youth of America on behalf of our fallen comrades in arms. We are the ones who must work to instill in them that same sense of pride, patriotism and duty, that motivated you or your loved ones to go off to a foreign country not knowing if you would return. An important factor at that time was the support you received from families and loved ones. That element is just as important today as it was then. We firmly believe our Army is a "family", made up of families, and not just soldiers. You and your Club have always demonstrated that.

Having recently left command of the 25th Division, I can proudly attest to the fact that, at least, for some of our young Americans we have made tremendous strides in re-establishing that great spirit and traditional values, you know so well as members of the 100th Battalion.

As for the "Go For Broke" Battalion of today, it is a well trained, well trained, well led, well maintained unit that is "Fit to Fight" and making great progress in combat readiness in the event they must once again come to the defense of their country. During their recent annual training at Pohakuloa training area on the Big Island, the true spirit of the citizen-soldier of the 100th Battalion was evident. Under the leadership of LTC Gilbert Saiki, they

are as dedicated to their training and getting as much out of the brief two weeks of active duty training as possible. Their work with the soldiers of the 25th Infantry Division throughout the year shows that we are truly living up to the one Army concept.

As for the soldiers in our Army today; they are the best I have seen in my 29 year service. There are many factors that lead me to this conclusion. An important indicator showing that they are achievers and winners is that ninety percent of today's soldiers are high school graduates, -- the highest ever. The AWOL rate of the 25th Division, as is true of most divisions, on any given day is less than one-half of one percent; lowest in our history. The Army has the lowest drug rate since before Vietnam, lowest court martial rate, and our soldiers are the most physically fit I have ever seen. Most importantly, however, is the fact that our soldiers are very patriotic, proud of their units and the uniform they wear. They are dedicated, disciplined, trained and ready to fight. All of these qualities are the same qualities that were fostered by the proud and patriotic members, both present and deceased, of the 100th Battalion and the 442nd Regimental Combat Team. It is that same spirit which, as exemplified by the 100th Battalion, led to victory in World War II and is the same spirit which will continue to preserve the liberty and freedom we enjoy today. Who knows better than you that our national security ultimately depends on the man with the rifle!

General Wickam, Chief of Staff of the Army, recently received a letter from a 20 year old Corporal that says it all very eloquently. The soldier wrote: "I have a feeling of pride when I hear the 'Star Spangled Banner' being played and I've never lost a drop of blood towards its preservation. But I've got enough true feeling to know what I was born under and what I owe to those who cannot fight any more. They fought for me, for my father, sister, mother, and everybody else. They fought for the preservation of this country, for what they believed in for others. The least I can do is have enough guts to do the same. Knowing that we have over 200 million Americans who support us financially, morally, and spiritually, is another reason that I am proud of the flag and all that it symbolizes. May God Almighty help our leaders to make the right decision."



Unfortunately, there are many in our country who do not understand this feeling, this esprit, this willingness to fight for freedom or know how good the soldiers of today are. So, again, it is up to us, the living veterans and families to help remind our fellow countrymen of what price we have paid for freedom and what our military services are doing every day to preserve that freedom. Stay involved, it's our country and we are the lucky ones who can influence its continued greatness. I am sure all of them entombed in this beautiful shrine would expect that of us.

In closing I want to thank you for what you have done and are doing for our Army and our country and encourage you to continue to do even more to help us preserve this freedom that you and your fallen comrades, whom we honor to recount the heroic stories of the heroic stories of World War II, as well as the human interest aspects of those actions. Those are an important part of your brotherhood, a way of memorializing your friends throughout the years, and a key element that makes Club 100 so strong. Besides, I enjoy reading them in your magazine - the Puka Puka Parade!

I thank you again for this honor and wish each of you and your families continued good health and happiness.

Until we meet here next year, Aloha and Mahalo.

A Chance Meeting

Richard Yamamoto

This incident happened during the summer of 1945 at the railroad station in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Haluto Moriguchi, a "kotonk" and 18 years old, joined Charlie Co. in the winter of 1944 at Menton, Southern France. He was a very energetic and likable lad and everyone took to him. First Sgt. Warren Iwai nicknamed him "Junior" and kept him in the C. P. group because of his age.

I was a mail clerk and got to know Junior real well. He even showed me a snapshot of June, his cute kid sister and told me that his family had moved to American Fork, Utah from a relocation center. Junior was killed in action during the big push after we had returned from France.

Fifty of us One Puka Puka men left Italy on rotation for the states in the summer of 1945 and while on the way back, the war in Italy ended.

We rode the train from New Jersey cross country and made one of the many stops in Salt Lake City. When the train stopped and we saw the beautiful Mormon Tabernacle before our eyes, I stuck my head out of the window to have a better look. I then turned and looked the other way and couldn't believe my eyes. There, standing alone was this young girl, the exact image of the snapshot Junior had shown me. I called out and asked her if her name was June and she answered yes. Quickly, I called her to our coach and introduced her to Warren Iwai and other Charlie Co. members.

She said she would call her mother over. Her mother had gone to the other half of the train while June looked on this side. Mrs. Moriguchi was so happy to see many Charlie Co. members. I had taken snapshots of Junior in the Menton area and he had sent them home.

Unlike the Ganpeki No Haha of Japan, the mother who to her dying day met every troop ship that returned and docked at the pier near her vicinity hoping that her son would be on the ship, Mrs. Moriguchi, even though knowing that her son would never return had gone out to meet every troop train going through Salt Lake City in the hope that she could meet someone who knew her son before he was killed in action. Our was the first with boys from the 100th. It was a happy and yet a sad meeting for Mrs. Moriguchi, June and our group.

Mrs. Moriguchi now lives in San Francisco and daughter June keeps in touch with us. Warren Iwai, during his business trips to San Francisco in the past has met her a few times.

It was a chance meeting because of a snapshot of a dear sister that was shown to me.

In Search of a Crest

Gloria Tamashiro

For the past several years, at the beginning of each new year, I start looking for possible refresher courses in textiles and stitchery. I find this to be a good source of updating techniques and improving my skills. This is also a time to meet new people and share information, both serious and silly.

It all started when I signed up for a class in "Sashiko". Curious and wanting to do a "hands-on" project, I followed instructions carefully. I struggled somewhat with my homework assignment. I had to keep up before the next class time. I thought I had everything done correctly. Not so. Part of the instructions were unintentionally misunderstood. With determination, the error was corrected and will not soon be forgotten.

I showed my spouse some of the sashiko designs and mentioned the family crest. The search was on. I rummaged through my closet and found the most valuable possession my mother-in-law had once owned. She had given it to me while she was alive and well. It was a silk haori with the Tamashiro family crest on it. This was genuine stuff. This lighted up my spouse's eyes as well as his curiosity. He inquired and found a palownia plant at the Lyons Arboretum in Manoa. Equipped with a polaroid camera, he dashed off to take a picture of the plant, small as it was then, still in the pot. It has since been planted in the ground and is thriving.

Just about the same time, one of our friends was leaving for Japan. He looked around Tokyo, at our request, and did find the Palownia tree. He dried some leaves and brought them back to be added to our memorabilia.

Fortunately, I had decided to purchase some sashiko books. Then I picked up two books on family crests. Although I cannot read Japanese, I can use these books for reference and inspiration. With the haori and the books, we were able to find the Tamashiro crest. It was not easy to trace down because many were so similar. We even had a picture taken of the crest as shown on the haori. An enlargement was used for comparison in finding the really true design.

Something is still puzzling me on the family crest. I have talked to quite a number of people. No one seems to be certain. When a girl marries, is she expected to assume her husband's family crest? Or is she expected to take her mother's family crest? Does anyone have the answer?

The following taken from Pete Kawahara's Letter to Ken Otagaki

On Sunday morning, September 23, 1984, at the National Cemetery at Punchbowl, you asked me to write something newsworthy which you might put in the Puka Puka Parade. Alas, as one who flunked freshman English at Manoa, I can only say that putting this sort of thing in the Parade will only bring down the readability of that highly treasured publication. I'm somewhat of a cynic about war and peace and life in general. And so I write as one of those "non-heroes" of the One Puka Puka, basking in the morning autumn sun deeply in thought, as I pay respect to the guys buried there who stopped the bullets, mortar shells and mines, so that four decades later, as it is now, I am mindful of the supreme sacrifice made by many so that we may live. But the words of John McRae of "In Flanders Fields" haunt me as I recall, "Take up our quarrel with the foe, To you from failing hands we throw the torch; be yours to hold it high! If ye break faith with us who die, We shall not sleep, though poppies grow in Flanders Fields."

Are we holding the torch high? Are we contributing to "Continuing Service?" Or are we as cynical as a former sergeant of the 100th Bn whom I met one day on a street below the Pagoda Hotel, some years back when I came from Kona to attend a 100th Club Reunion at the clubhouse, who asked me, "What are you doing in town, Pete?" I replied, "I'm attending a 100th Reunion." "Oh" he then said, "So you're one of the glory boys too?" I was dismayed. I hated war. I hated to be drafted. I had wanted at one time to become a conscientious objector. And still, today, I don't like the idea of being called a hyphenated American. I don't like to be called AJA, although I am proud of my racial heritage!

We tried to bring an end to totalitarianism in World War II, and later found ourselves involved in more killing in Korea and Viet Nam? Isn't it true that there is still more killing in the Middle East as well as in Central America? What has happened? As I looked at Sakae Takahashi, master of ceremonies of the Memorial Service; he reminded me, with his bushy eyebrows and stern posture, of the legendary Saigo Takamori, of the famous Kumamoto Sixth Division of historical Japanese fame. Sakae handled the ceremonies efficiently and flawlessly. I recall Sakae's leadership role at Sassetta, Italy, when General Ryder needed someone very badly to "take over" and lead the boys. "Why couldn't this efficiency pervade our everyday lives?

I recall too, that after the war I did not seek glory either, but took benefits provided by the G.I. bill of rights. Others, of course, made their mark in the political field or in their service in government. There were those who achieved excellence in the business field, the educational, scientific and cultural fields.

Are we AJAs failing to fulfill continued promises? And yet, there are still those who are struggling, as we look with high respect the patience of Sparky and his hopes for a Peace Academy.

Are we meeting the challenge of nuclear devastation with all its horrors? Are we paying token attention to the hunger-stricken, as some in the Administration in Washington Do? In a farmhouse above a road about three turns away from where Joe Takata was hit, I came across a somewhat terror-stricken and frightened Italian family, rushing out of a dug-out in the midst of artillery shell fire. The Italian farmer offered me chunks of what looked like sausage sandwiched between slices of hard, black, bread. As I chewed ravenously on what I thought was a delightful sandwich, I realized that I had been chewing

not only the black bread, but a host of white maggots, which I eventually swallowed. My companion soldier put his "sandwich" aside and later chastised me. "You crazy bugger, Pete, you been eat all the worms! Should I have slugged the Italians with the butt of my rifle?"

What are we doing about the fight between the Jews and Arabs; between Protestants and Catholics? Is the worship of extreme nationalism endangering the ultimate goal for internationalism? Are we giving only token support to the United Nations, as we continue to manufacture and sell death-dealing arms and munitions? Are nations arming themselves, forgetting human rights as well as abandoning the precept that love is greater than hate or war?

I look not at the "crosses row on row" but at the concrete slabs, cold and silent, I see names of countless heroes and begin to think of some of our fallen comrades.

I think of the corporal who used to recite Emily Dickinson to me, under some shady olive tree, thus: "The night has a thousand eyes and the day but one; and the light of the world is gone when love is done." Or words similar. Then a more somber mood, as artillery shells began to fall, (as they fell quite often in the rear-echelon areas) Katsuji would continue from "Invictus" thus: "I am the captain of my soul and master of my own fate" or words to that effect. I think also of a kibe from Japan, who, in the vicinity of Venafro, Italy, the night before he was killed by a bomb from a Messerschmidt, offered me a bed of straws which he had put together out of hay in a barn, with all the fleas and lice that went with the hay. I should look a gift horse in the mouth? Today I see a former Sergeant munching on a doughnut, and I think of his dogged tenacity as he cleared the deadly mines for the safety of his men. I found some solace as I looked across the slabs where so silently lay the heroes.

A forthcoming book by the wife of a Club 100 member:

HARUE, CHILD OF HAWAII.

An autobiographical novel by Doris Kimie Kawano.
Topgallant Publishing Co., Ltd. Honolulu.

Doris is the wife of the former adjutant of the 100th, Henry Kawano, Headquarters Company. She's been a long-time public school teacher and spent the last decade of her teaching years at Lincoln School.

Her book is a novel about one girl's consummate desire to escape the mold of the Japanese-American girls entrapped in the ages-old customs, behaviors, and mannerisms as carried over from Japan by their immigrant parents, and how she goes about achieving that end.

The actions take place in the two decades between the mid-1920s and mid-1940s and begin in the familiar milieu of a small sugar plantation town (Papaaloa, Hamakua coast of the Big Island; population 1980 census - 264), where she was born, moves to Honolulu and the U. of Hawaii where she meets Henry (James in the novel), an ROTC cadet, skips back to Hilo where her first child is born, at the outset of World War II, sails across the Pacific to Camp Shelby and ends up in Oklahoma at her brother's place where she and her daughter await the return of Henry from the European war.

The book is over 300 pages long and should be in local bookstores at about the time you receive this issue of the Puka Puka Parade.

Club 100 / 442 European Tour

escorted by Ray Nosaka

It was on September 16, 1984 when our group of 100/442 members, relatives and friends departed on our long awaited trip to Europe, and our "Return to Bruyeres". We had on our 100/442 caps and visors and name buttons for recognition throughout our journey.

After sightseeing (and shopping) in London, Paris, Brussels, Amsterdam & Frankfurt, on September 25, 1984, our bus drove into Strausberg Square in Bruyeres. We could see the townspeople waiting for us in the cold, drizzly rain. As we debarked from the bus, there was much hugging and excitement. In spite of the language barrier, everyone was touched by the closeness felt between the people of Bruyeres and us.

Through smiles and tears we were able to communicate somehow. A reporter and a photographer from the local paper were there to take pictures and write a story. We all walked to a nearby restaurant where a luncheon/reception was waiting for us.

We were indeed honored to have two mayors present, Mayor Langlois of Bruyeres, and Mayor Cuny of Laval. Also present were: Mr. & Mrs. Sergei Carlesso, Dr. Raymond Collin, Mr. & Mrs. Jean Drahon, Mr. & Mrs. Lucas Antonelli, Daniele Durand, Deputy Mayor Henry Bernard, Madame Rosa Colin (Mama Rosa), and several other townspeople.

We presented each one with a lei (yarn) and Macadamia chocolates, liquor, and other goodies that were brought with us. We also presented a koa plaque to



WHEN YOU GOTTA GO-- YOU GOTTA GO !

Mayor Langlois which had all of our names engraved on it. After lunch and a short informal ceremony, we proceeded on to Epinal Cemetery. As we walked through the archway and read the inscription "Citizens of every calling, bred on the principles of the American Democracy" uncontrollable tears fell as we viewed the rows and rows of beautiful white marble crosses. French and American flags were thoughtfully placed on the crosses of our boys so that we could easily locate them.

The pouring rain prevented us from visiting all of the graves, but, Bea & Mike Takahashi, James Abe and myself were able to ponder at the grave of Hirahara. We did place a wreath at the Memorial Monument for all of the boys who are sleeping peacefully at this beautifully maintained resting ground.

When it was time for us to depart Bruyeres, the townspeople stood in the rain and waved au revoir as the bus pulled away. This was truly an experience many of us will never forget.

We covered nine countries in 26 days. While in France and Italy, some of the boys pointed out places where they were stationed or were fighting, and other land marks which were still familiar to them. Our final night in Madrid was celebrated with a suckling pig dinner which was a change from the many veal and chicken dinners we had throughout Europe.

There were 48 of us in this unique group of caring and sharing people - 30 from the Mainland, and 18 from Hawaii. Everyone made a special effort to mix and get to know each other, even to the point where John Kihara (Wahiawa) openly confessed "you Mainland guys aren't so bad after all."

Those from the Mainland sharing this wonderful experience were: M/M James Abe, M/M Taki Handa, M/M George Karatsu, M/M Frank Konno, M/M James Nakagawa, M/M Henry Sakato, M/M Tom Imagawa, M/M Lewis Fukui, M/M Minoru Miyasaki, M/M William Oda, M/M Sam Ishida, Mrs. Rosemary Sato, Mrs. Kay Sekino, Mrs. Sachi Kaneshiro, Mrs. Hana Tamaki, Mr. Yukio Okamoto, Mr. Stanley Serikaku, Mr. Ike Ikeda and Mr. Ted Yoshiwara.

From Hawaii were: Mrs. Mildred Oda, Mrs. Yuri Hoshino, Miss Julie Yukimura, Mrs. Masako Yukimura, M/M John Kihara, M/M Harold Nakahara, M/M Mike Takahashi, M/M Kazuo Senda, M/M Makoto Takiguchi, M/M Masami Iwashita and M/M Raymond Nosaka.

We had a great time without any mishaps and not one "monkutale". I am grateful to have been the escort and leader for such a wonderful group. Sayonara and Mahalo to all.

New Guinea — Morotai — Leyete Propaganda Detail

Richard Ishimoto

This is the continuation of last issue's article of the book, "Senpai Gumi".

The landing at Leyte received very little resistance compared to the aerial reception by the enemy, because our big guns from supporting destroyers and cruisers had sent tons and tons of explosives inland softening up the enemy ground defenses prior to our beach landing.

After settling down near the beach, I went fishing with the Japanese hand grenades which I found strewn intact on the beach. I just had to pull

the pin and drop the grenade over the reef. After the first impact of the explosion subsided, hundreds of fish would float up to the surface from underground. We used this method way back before it even became MOD for fishermen in Hawaii today, though illegal! We cooked our own rice and made a delicious meal with the fish so caught.

Was I surprised one day to receive a visitor from a nearby town, the town of Tacloban. When I saw him, I mistook him to be a Japanese POW for he was short and his jungle OD shirt and trousers were way over-sized and real ill-fitting. But when he introduced himself as Sgt. TADAO "mason" MIGIMOTO, I recognized him as a person who had resided at my aunt's hotel in Honolulu. We had a nice long chat. Surprises never ended!

On January 23, 1945, we left Dulog, Leyte and landed in Castillejos, Zambales, Luzon. That night I almost lost my life at the mess hall. A fierce-looking Filipino guerrilla mistook me for a Japanese soldier. He was about to bring down his "bolo" knife over my neck. Luckily an MP on guard duty nearby stopped the bolo knife from descending. There had been several cases of Japanese soldiers in GI uniform trying to pose as Nisei soldiers to get into the chow-line at the mess. These had been caught by the mess attendant, and the people since were very cautious and alert about such things. And we could easily be mistaken for a Japanese Imperialist! Therefore, they had been very wary of us. The guerrillas also were revengeful, the survivors emancipated after the initial landing, showed the many scars received during their captivity under Japanese occupation.

All this time too, for the first time, I also saw the mountain people of the Philippines called the Negritos who are very small and carry bows and arrows. Their main job was to smoke out the stragglers in the mountains.



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Our next stop was Del Carmen, Pampanga, Luzon. This province was noted for concentration of Communist Guerrillas. It was here in this province that I met the "Mestiso Harpoons," half-Japanese and half-Filipino family whose name was Yamane. Mrs. Yamane told me that her husband had died during the attack by our airplanes. She showed me a trunk-full of Japanese Occupation paper money. And said that she was keeping it in the event that Japan should be the victor. She should have made a mint selling them as choice souvenir articles later.

From Pampanga, we passed over San Fernando, Bulacan and finally arrived at our final destination, Grace Paric, Manila. In Manila I was left in charge of the Propaganda Section writing all propaganda leaflets as well as curring records convincing the enemy to surrender their further futile aggression and to return to Japan to start a new life.

My first dangerous mission was to go between the American and Japanese lines to set up a radio receiver to listen in on the enemy. My other companion was a Caucasian radio operator, and we drove as far as we could forward and tried to zero in on the enemy's frequency.

Suddenly all hell broke loose, the Japanese let loose with their powerful "12" inch guns and the Americans countered with their 155 howitzers! And here we were, caught right in the middle of this barrage! I haven't the words to describe the frightening evening spent that night. Miraculously I am still alive today!

On August 15, 1945, the war ended. And I was finally headed for home to be discharged.

The most lasting thing that I would like to remember is that we hope that we were able to help save unknown numbers of lives both our American comrades as well as those of the enemy through our on-the-spot translation of captured documents and interrogations of captured prisoners immediately with good common sense psychology transmitted to the combat troops with immediate and appreciative results.

Salmon Fishing Safari

Kenichi Suehiro

Five Club 100 guys recently went on a salmon fishing trip to Juneau, Alaska. I'm sure everyone had a good time and may consider another in 1985.

The only disappointment of the trip was no clams - due to "red tide". I hope we'll be able to dig for clams next year. The butter clams sure taste good, for meals and pupus. There's plenty along the shore of Shelter Island where the lodge is located. Tomasa can tell you about the clams there. He dug plenty in 1982.

Salmon fishing is by boat - 4 fishermen and a guide to each boat. Akira Akimoto never used a rod and reel before in his life. His fishing experience consisted of a bamboo pole with line - to hook opaplu or hinalea. But there is no question he had fun! He had the most strikes, missed the most fishes, caught the most and won the prize for most salmon. Tomasa won the award for the biggest silver - a 16#. He caught it on the last day - and my 15½ pounder was a cinch until then.

Hisashi Komori, Harry Nakao and son were part of the group. Harry has not changed a bit. So quiet you wouldn't know he was around. I'm sure his Army uniform will fit without a struggle. Harry's son John is a devout church man. He was our leader in saying grace before dinner - imagine us men holding hands while saying Grace! I suggested to John he should try to convert Tomasa, but John told me he wants to convert me first. The nerve of that guy!

And Harry, he sits at the table and starts eating without saying Grace. John should clean his own front yard first and not set his sights on me!

The Juneau area is like the Japan inland sea in a smaller scale. The ocean is calm and very safe. Islands all over the place.

Akira is a poor sailor - even got seasick in Kailua, Kona. In Juneau he didn't feel good only one morning when our boat went bottom fishing for halibut. But he didn't throw up - only looked pale and quiet. But in the afternoon when we began trolling, he recovered and began drinking beer like us. We sure drank lots of beer - on land and on the boats. In fact we took over 10 cases from Honolulu.

Two boats went out one day and fished for crabs. They caught over 30 large dungeness crabs which were delicious freshly boiled. With the left over meat and ala-ala, the cook fixed some form of stuffed-baked halibut - it was out of this world. Ask the boys.

Anyone interested in joining us next year? Up to 16 guys can be accommodated since they have 4 good sized boats. Competition between boats can be fun. And each boat keep and divide their own catch. This outfit furnishes all hook, line, poles, bait, etc., including lunch. You furnish your own beer. They also furnish boots and raincoat and pants. The boots are a must because one must walk in the water to get on and off the skiff. No TV at the lodge - so one can sleep early or drink beer or coffee and listen to a lot of BS.

Cooking Class News

Sally Inouye

Favorable comments are still being received from those who joined us at the 5th Anniversary celebration of our cooking class held on August 12, 1984. Our pot luck menu included a variety of sushi, entrees, salads, sumptuous desserts, side dishes and ice tea for drinks.

We hope to see these recipes demonstrated during the coming year. Yutaka golf every Sunday, but forfeited his game to attend the luncheon. He had no regrets.

An economical, tasty and easy to prepare Chicken with Potato dish was demonstrated by Betsy Saito (Able Chapter) at the September 9th session. She first soaked, frozen chicken wings in water with lemon juice and Hawaiian salt. Then she drained the chicken and coated it with flour, then seasoned with salt and pepper. Lastly the chicken was fried and simmered with sliced potato. It was Betsy's own creation which was simply ono-licious.

To compliment her chicken dish, she prepared zucchini with onions. A great vegetable dish, easily prepared and nutritious. This is the type of recipe the ladies enjoy cooking for the family dinner.

Richard Nakahara (Able Chapter) was scheduled to demonstrate his gourmet cooking of Miso shiru and Segoshi (fish) for this September session. However, he claims he was unable to catch any fish; we will reschedule him for a later session. Happy fishing Richard! We are waiting to taste your oishii..... Menpachi jiru that we heard so much about.

Beatrice Higa (Charlie Chapter) graciously filled his place and prepared a Korean Aburage pupu which is an easy-to-make appetizer. Simply cut the Aburage into strips and mix with a spicy sauce made of shoyu, sugar, sesame oil, vinegar, green onions, garlic and chili pepper.

What a pleasant surprise! Richard Nakahara (Able Chapter) was the first guest at our October session and handsomely dressed for his demonstrations.

He spoke in both English and Japanese while humorously demonstrating these following simple, mouth-watering recipes:

- MISO SOUP - Boiled small fish for flavoring; strained the fish bones and mixed in local brand miso in the soup. The result was really oishii...as commented by the oku-sans. His favorite condiment for this soup is plain aburage cut in strips. To his guests, he would garnish with tofu, chopped young green onions, fishcake and nori.
- SEGOSHI - A marinated raw fish dish; Richard's favorite appetizer, especially with beer. Claims there is an art to cleaning and slicing the fish (never choked on a fish bone) which his mother taught him. Introduced a Sushi-su already bottled and sold in the market to use for the Segoshi. How convenient for some of us who find no time to make even the sauce.

Vivian Nakamura (Baker Chapter) prepared at home and brought delicious cucumber pickles to share. The pickled cucumber is really tasty; you would never think of buying commercial pickles after concusming this.

Beatrice Higa (Charlie Chapter) demonstrated the preparation of Cranberry Coffee Cake which is sumptuous and easy to make. We all enjoyed the cake and amazed that the cranberry topping did not melt from baking.

Have you had ginger pickled in miso? Well, Gladys Kawakami (Able Chapter) shared another version of pickling vegetables and it was good. She pickled young ginger and we certainly enjoyed sampling the unusual flavored pickling.

We had an extra treat; Priscilla Hirose (Baker Chapter) brought a vegetable dish; bell pepper cooked in miso and flavored with dry shrimps. Thank you! Priscilla, we truly enjoyed your cooking and hope to have this dish demonstrated real soon.

A big Mahalo! to all the demonstrators. It was an informative and enjoyable session.

As 1984 is coming to an end, we want to thank the following for carrying out their respective duties so efficiently.

BEATRICE HIGA, Chairperson - who has taken time out from church functions to hold the cooking session. She also contributes the helpful food hints printed with the recipes. A good leader!

VIVIAN NAKAMURA - for her untiring efforts buying the supplies, etc.

FRANCES KOMIYAMA and MADGE TOMA - our terrific Treasurers and Book-keepers.

GLADYS KAWAKAMI - for guiding us all these years as the cooking class advisor.

And of course to the willing demonstrators for sharing their favorite recipes and preparing the dishes.

We had a wonderful year!

The officers and members of the Cooking Class wish you "A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY, HEALTHY NEW YEAR!"

Karaoke Kai

Janet H. Aoki

At last the day arrived, our group of 38 spirited members and spouses gathered at Natsunoya Teahouse on August 3, 1984, to enjoy an evening of fellowship, to entertain and be entertained.

One need not be a professional singer to become a member of Karaoke Kai, however; the desire to learn is utmost as you shed your shyness and get into the act.

The program began at 5:30 p.m. to give some of us a chance to warm up. Then, did we feast on that scrumptious twelve course dinner, as the locals say ono ono kine kau kau.

No time was wasted for it was on with the show. On what fun it was for the guests to watch game time competition - female team vs male team. Our hats off to the guys who won because they were ichiban. Let this be a warning, next year the women will be prepared full strength.

Now hear this, as the MC's called their names, members and friends eagerly bounced forward to sing their favorite song. There was not a shrinking violet in the house, for one brief moment with mike in hand, you were the STAR belting out your very best. Members just love to exercise their vocal chords and express their feelings of love, happiness, loneliness, flowers, rain, snow, etc. As the evening passed, all the hidden talents flowed like sparkling champagne - so very refreshing.

The talent parade of Karaoke singers was as follows: GLADYS KAWAKAMI, "Yume Oi Zake"; ELSIE OSHITA, "Mujoyo No Yume"; ETHEL SEKINE, "Mukashi No Name De Dete Imasu"; MANIE TAKAKI, "Tokyo Blues"; NANCY NAKAMURA, "Tabisugata Sanin Otoko"; BOB TAKASHIGE, "Mukashi No Name De Dete Imasu"; SONSEI NAKAMURA, "Anata Hito-suji"; KAZUE SATO, "Echizen Misaki"; GLADYS SUMIDA, "Namida Goi"; TSUGIO TSURU, "Sazanka No Yado"; BEATRICE SHINODA, "Meoto Bune"; BETSY SAITO, "Nagasaki No Monogatari"; RICHARD NAKAHARA, "Tabi No Yokaze", BOB SAKOKI, "Sendo Ko Uta"; KEN MURASHIGE, "Futarizake"; CARL SHINODA, "Shinobi Goi"; VIVIAN NAKAMURA, "Futarizake"; BOB SATO, "Kita Guni No Haru"; YOSHIO SATO, "Oyaji No Sake"; JANET AOKI, "Kita E"; FRANK NISHIMURA, "Kita Guni No Haru"; AGNES

NAKAMOTO, "Futarizake"; TONY OSHITA, "Kimikoso Waga Inochi"; ED IKUMA, "Tabisugata Sania Otoko"; MASA TOMA, "Onna No Kimochi"; BLUE NAGASAKI, "Futare Zure"; MARGE TOMA, "Onna No Kimochi"; STU YOSHIOKA, "Wakare No Iso Chidori", MICHI TAKASHIGE (guest), "Tannin Bune"; and the final number by JAPAN NAKAHARA and MARGE TOMA, "Naniwa Koi Shigure".

As the evening program came to a close, suddenly you realize how silent the world would be if only the best birds did sing. How small this world is when we here in Hawaii can also enjoy the same songs they sing in faraway Japan. How music can bring the world together in peace with understanding. With a song in my heart and not a worry on my mind, life can be beautiful as I belt out each new song with plenty of gusto.

Our many thanks to Namie Takaki and Elsie Oshita for co-chairing the event, Marge Toma and Blue Nagasaki for MCing the program, Stu Yoshioka our Shogun, Bob Sakoki and Masa Toma for handling the music and to Ed Ikuma for the beautiful Club 100 Karaoke Kai banner.

Congratulations and a big mahalo to all who attended and for your contribution to the success of our party.

We missed seeing many Club 100 familiar faces at the annual AJA Council dinner party held on September 28, 1984 at Club 100. A big AUWE to those of you who missed the party for the entertainment was superb. Gladys Kawakami (Karaoke Kai prexy) was the Club 100 program coordinator and solicited some outstanding talent. Karaoke Kai participants were Richard Nakahara and Marge Toma singing "Naniwa Koi Shigure". Other Club 100 participants were Chester Hada who sang, "Shiretoko Ryojyo", Bob Fukumoto's ukulele solo, "Forever More", Tadao Seo dressed as an old Japanese woman danced while Japan Nakahara sang, "Gan Peki No Haha", and Evelyn Oshiro did her rendition of "Paoakalani" a song written by Queen Liliuokalani.

Tadao Seo and Richard Nakahara received an electric fan for being the most entertaining talent in the overall competition. Evelyn Oshiro won first prize in recognition of her talent in the Club 100 group and received a \$25.00 cash award which she so generously donated to Club 100. For an encore, Evelyn graciously sang, "Hama Chidori".



Dance Club News

Yasuo Takata

Our 10th anniversary Ball was held on Aug. 17, Friday at the Princess Kaiulani. Co-chairman Joe Obayashi and Michio Takata produced a memorable night for the dancers, both members and guest.

The evening started with a no host cocktail hour from 6:00 to 7:00 p.m., which was a boon for the dance demonstrators. They had a chance to do a rehearsal.

Dinner started promptly at 7:00 p.m. with Mike Takahashi, M.C., giving a long, colorful history of the Dance Club. This was followed by a short Grace by Yasuo Takata. A 7-course chop sui dinner was then served. Since I was on a table with only 5 people we had a lot of leftovers but no doggie bags. My poor dog lost out.

After dinner the 1984-1984 officers were introduced and bedecked with leis by Ellen Kunihiro and Frances Komiyama of the Lei Committee. Then the new regime were installed by Mitsuru Kunihiro and Lynn Shimizu. Our newly installed president did get a big surprise for he had just returned from a Japan trip the day before when he was informed that he was elected president for the new dance year. He cancelled another engagement to be here at our 10th anniversary ball.

The dance club will be in for a greater year. Augmenting him will be an ingenue - Roy Hatakenaka, 1st Vice President, a man with ingenious ideas. The rest of the officers are as follows: 2nd VP - George Hagiwara; secretary - Mrs. Yukie Akita; Treasurer - Rikio Tsuda; Assistants - Jimmy Inafuku and Yasuto Furusho.

President Sonsei Nakamura then gave his farewell address thanking all who had helped him thru this wonderful dancing year which we have enjoyed.

The formal part being concluded, general dancing started with a mixer conducted by our maestro Arthur Komiyama, our music director. Our maestro Arthur had a way of getting everyone on the floor, then mixing them up and producing beautiful dance music. After an hour of general dancing, we had the dance demonstrations directed by Mich Takata.

Cha Cha - Sonsei & Elaine Nakamura
Kazuto & Lynn Shimizu
Bill & Kay Takaezu
Mitsuru & Ellen Kunihiro

Tango - Masaru & Jessie Nakakura
Arthur Komiyama and
Peggy Obayashi

Samba - Rikio Tsuda & Shinako Takata
Mich Takata & Lorraine Miyashiro
George & Hazel Hagiwara
Jessie Nakakura and Yasu Takata

Fox Trot - Joe & Peggy Obayashi

Jive - Roy Hatakenaka & Vivian Nakamura
Mike Takahashi & Gladys Kawakami

The demonstrations were well received. The dancers received a big applause for the months of practice. I was the most happy one for after many practice sessions when our Samba Group made errors after errors, with not one perfect session, we came thru and did a perfect routine without any error on our finale.

Larry, our instructor, stated after our dance that our adrenalin must have been up for we came thru faultlessly for the first time.

During intermission, Joe Obayashi and his committee, Peggy Obayashi and Dorothy Tamashiro gave away numerous door prizes. The donors were: Princess Kaiulani Hotel - dinner for 2; Chiyo's Florists - 2 gift certificates; Glenda Takata - 3 vases and a dish. There were numerous prizes donated by the members of the club.

Peggy Obayashi and her committee give their sincere thank you to the members who gave so generously. Since space is not available to list them all, again we thank you.

When the last prize was given away, the gang were rested and eager to hit the floor again. Maestro Arthur Komiyama again started his unique mixers to get everybody back on the floor until the last waltz at midnight. Looking back 10 years, you can see the great improvement in the dancing, the traffic problems are considerably less, the couples are dancing proudly, smoothly and rhythmically.

At the present, the dance club are in the last session for 1984. The Monday nighters are taking Rhumba, and Samba, Tuesday nighters - Rhumba and Quick Step, Thursday nighters - Waltz and Fox Trot. Since almost half of the group are on a European tour, Larry is giving a lot of personalized instruction to individuals. If only we had mirror like sliding doors between the lounge and the hall then the dancers will be able to see their incorrect postures, movements and listen to Larry's instructions.

Bonsai News

Richard Yamamoto

The Club 100 Bonsai Club had our 11th annual show and plant sale on July 22 and 23 at the clubhouse. An excellent display was held and the plant sales was very brisk. We received many nice comments such as, the show gets better each year, etc. The **entire** area of the Turner Hall was beautifully displayed with 65 plants and 36 miniature plants.

We'd like to express our appreciation to the good friends of our club and to our members who all pitched in to make this event such a successful one.

Bonsai demonstrations were presented by Yoroku Ito and Sumio Ito from our club and guest Ed Nishida from Pearl City Bonsai Club. These presentations are always very popular and attract many who are interested in the art of bonsai.

Chef Jack Mizushima assisted by First Cook Tom Matsumura and Second Cooks Masaru Kadomoto and Raymond Taga cooked like pros to serve us four delicious and nutritious meals. Many donations from the members and friends including Jack Mizushima and Saburo Ishitani helped add a gourmet touch.

We are very grateful for the excellent coverage from the news media, TV and radio announcing our show.

Hard working chairman was Sumio Ito assisted by Yoshio Anzai. Prexy Masa Kawamoto was in charge of the plant sale and he also took care of the financial portion.

To give ourselves a pat on the back for a job well done at the bonsai show and plant sale, 25 members got together at Orson's on September 2, 1984 for a Sunday **brunch**. We thank Tom Matsumura who chaired this occasion and worked diligently to make it such an enjoyable event.

Our members displayed 10 plants at the Ala Moana Center Show sponsored by the Hawaii Bonsai Club on September 1, 2 and 3, 1984. Many beautiful bonsai plants were displayed and attracted many weekend shoppers who dropped in to view the show.

This fall, our club will begin a series on beginners' bonsai and it should be very interesting to our new members. Our members' wives are very eager to learn the fundamentals of bonsai growing also. We welcome Takeichi and Dorothy Onishi and Kenneth and Janet Otagaki as new members of the club.

Golf News

Eugene Kawakami

The July-September 1984 issue of the Puka Puka Parade edited by KEN SUEHIRO and KEN OTAGAKI, has been received with very good comments. Keep it up KEN and KEN. You are doing just fine.

CENTURY GOLF CLUB - The Match-Play clum champion for year 1984 is SADA MATSUNAMI. MATSU defeated BOB KADOWAKI, 5 and 4 at Makalena Golf Course on August 22, 1984. He will hang on to the title until 1985 or until a new champion is crowned. MATSU, the champion and BOB, the runner-up will received appropriate prizes at the Annual Awards Banquet.

Since the last issue of the Puka Puka Parade, additional monthly ACE winners are: month of August, MINO TAMAYOSE, September, ED IKUMA. The ACE winner for the month of October will be decided on October 10 at the Pali Golf Course.

The Special Tournament winners are: month of July, BOB KADOWAKI; August, MINORU TAMAYOSE; and September, MARSHALL HIGA. Members will play for the October Special Award on October 24 at the Pali Golf Course.

CLUB 100 GOLF CLUB - We have just completed the Match-Play Championship tournament and MARSHALL HIGA was the winner. MARSHALL defeated BOB TAKASHIGE 4 and 2 at the Makalena Golf Course on October 7, 1984. MARSHALL is the 1984 champion and will hang on to the title until 1985. Of course, he can still be champion in 1985.

Continuing the ACE winners of 1985, for the month of August, MARSHALL HIGA won the ACE, and in September, WARREN IWAI was the winner. SEIE OSHIRO won the October ACE. The ACE winners will play for the ACE of ACES title in December 1984. Appropriate prizes will be given to the winners.

For the Special Award Tournaments, month of June was won by ED IKUMA; July, RICHARD HAMADA; August, LARRY AMAZAKI; September, KATS MAEDA. The October winner will be decided on October 17 and 31.

The turnout for all the tournaments both Club 100 and Century Clubs are terrific. The enthusiasm and cooperation shown by all are wonderful and makes the work of the tournament committee easy. We are getting real mellow, the comaraderie spirit is tremendous. More of the Club 100 members should join us in playing this ancient game of golf. It is fun.

More next time - Matane! Gokigen-yo!

Green Thumb Club News

Mitsuyoshi Fukuda

The Club 100 Green Thumbs Club participated in the October Honolulu Orchid Club show. We were assigned a large and medium display area.

The Green Thumbs Club is entering a higher level in Orchid display in fact, international level. Some members of the Japan Orchid Society will be here during our Nov. 27-28 orchid show and plant sale.

They will be taken on tours to see commercial and private orchid nurseries here on this island. And a get together is scheduled at the clubhouse of Green Thumbers and visitors from Japan.

This may be a break where our members may be able to visit orchid nurseries in Japan in the future. Sure much more enjoyable than repeat visits to the temples.

Our annual orchid show and plant sale will be held as usual during the Thanksgiving weekend at our clubhouse. No charge so come one, come all.

Mah Jong Yoshimura was in charge of our display at the Honolulu Orchid Society show at the Neal Blaisdell Display Center. Chick Hirayama is in charge of the Green Thumbs orchid show and plant sale at our clubhouse during the Thanksgiving weekend.

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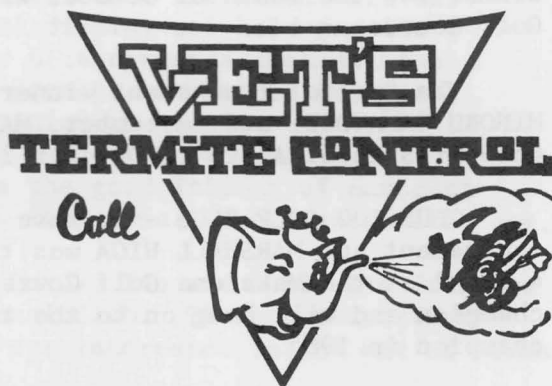
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