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L to R; Front row--H. Akahoshi, C. Kawashiri, S. Yoshimoto. Second row--H. Tsuno, K. Wunno, R. Sakiyama, K. Nikaido.

C is for Chizuru cute and courteous
 A is for Akahoshi amiable and ambitious
 S is for Sanaye sweet and subtle
 H is for Henry handsome and honorable
 I is for idol, the immaculate Nikaido
 E is for executive Esquire Wunno
 R is for Robert refine and reliable
 Put them all together
 And they spell CASHIER
 The office that is indispensable

The Cashier Office plays an important role in executing one of the most essential duties for the enterprise. This office is responsible for computing of daily sales, bank deposits, check cashing, money orders, and accepting of cash receipts. Efficiency, diligence, and the cooperation of each and every staff member have made this vital work enjoyable.

Heading this crew of workers is Comptroller Kotaro Wunno. The genial Mr. Wunno capably shoulders the responsibilities. An earnest worker in whatever he undertakes, he has an excellent penmanship, and is a Jack of all trades.

Mesdames Chizuru Kawashiri and Sanaye Yoshimoto perform the important duty of compiling the daily departmental sales. Working in perfect harmony, reliable and charming, the two accomplish the task competently.



CASHIER OFFICE

Cash receipts are accepted thrice a week by Miss Helen Akahoshi. This work requires patience which is carried out efficiently by calm and lovely Miss Akahoshi.



Requiring concentration, the tedious work of cashing checks and the making of money orders is ably handled by Mr. Kazuo Nikaido. Regardless of wind, dust, rain, or snow, he is the first to arrive to open the cashier office. Beetle browed, youthful in appearance and spirit is humorous Mr. Nikaido, life of this office.

Robert Sakiyama divides his time among the jewelry, cash receipt

booth, and cashier office. An all around man, dependable, and good natured Bob is always willing and available.

Floor Manager Henry Tsuno is a banker by profession and an ex-officio comptroller. A man of minuteness, and seriousness, the industrious Mr. Tsuno is one of the oldest employees being with us since the inception of Co-op.



WAREHOUSE

The smooth flow of supplies going in and out of the warehouse is the responsibility of our Ryoji Hashimoto....If you are in doubt concerning any etiquette, just ask Hashimoto-san.....He's "Our Gentleman".....Something new has been added -----Yep, Mr. Neva-Say-No Fujii formerly of the Variety Section, assists Mr. Hashimoto with his back-breaking job. Don't worry Fujii-san, I'll buy you a new pair of shoes. Finally, we have our Yoemon "Bing Crosby" Masatani, who capably handles our incoming freight. Ask him to sing for you..... He's ple-----nty good.....There's a paper shortage, (or haven't you heard) so I'll be signing off.....ADIOS!!!!!!!



L to R; --R. Hashimoto, Y.Masatani, G.Fujii

MEMO



L to R; Front row-- H. Hamasaki, K. Shinozaki, M. Sugihara. Second Row--M. Kawamura, M. Asakawa, M. Yonehiro, K. Watanabe, H. Uyeda, N. Kawashima, M. Joe. Third row--S. Nabeshima, S. Nabeshima. T. Shiino, H. Dairiki, J. Arishita.

Do you know who our boss is?????? Sure, Mr. Nakawatase. You've seen him around, 5'7" of a swell guy-----Naka-san to us. Kay Watanabe, (General Nuisance) supposed to be our Mgr. (does he act like it)Regardless of Kay's jokes & pranks he gets his daily work done-----doing nothing. Watch for the man behind those dark glasses. Assisting these "Gentlemen" with the books is quiet and reliable Misao Joe.

Pepsi Cola hits the spot, 12 full ounces is a lot-----Yep, that's what everybody sings when they want to purchase a case of soda. The gal to see is Mae Yonehiro. She'll probably answer "sorry, no pepsi-----today" (as usual). Mae very seldom works, only in-between snacks.

Then we have a bunch of "crack-pots" working in the bakery department namely Nobu, Helen, Mr. Takahashi, & Harry. Say, where did Harry go? Aw, he's at the Variety Store again-----Just kidding---they're a bunch of hard workers.



In the grocery department is Mr. "Napoleon" Shinozaki, anything you need in the line of "Boochie" food just ask him----he'll give you a typical "Boochie" service.

Any cigarettes today?? When you have to answer that question a thousand times a day, it will drive you nuts but Mrs. Mitani in sound and sane (in mind) as yet. "Does your cigarettes taste different lately?? What cigarettes!!!!!! Are you kidding?"

Who wants to buy "Life" or "Denver-Post".??????? Oh, I know what you want. "True Confession".....Well you'll have to see Tessie Shiino and Mary Kawamura.

I scream, you scream, we all scream for Ice Cream....Poor Johnny Tokugawa and Mr. Akamatsu takes a beating, (not from their wives either) selling popsicles and ice creamA popular guy especially on a warm day.

And then at our favorite coffee and hamburger (????) counter we have Mr. and Mrs. Nabeshima, Mrs. Dairiki and "Lover" Kinoshita. If you want a hamburger (if you can find it) just visit the counter and you'll receive a super service, but I'm warning you DON'T STAY TOO LONG.

CANTEEN - CONTINUED



Can't forget little "Harry". He's the man that does all of the packing Packs -----well, this and that---, also delivers "cokes" to your place with the mighty aid of "Hairy" Nishijima.

This is enough chattering from the best (??) part of the Co-op store so I'll be signing off with a "Sa-yo-na-ra."

P.S. We seem to have left out "Frank Masatoshi Sinatra" out of this column.....if you want good service all you have to do is to wear a skirt then you get all the service YOU'LL ever want.

VARIETY
DEPT



L to R; Front row -- M. Koyama, M. Morikawa, J. Morimoto, Y. Matsuoka. Second row -- D. Handa, Taro Hashimoto, Riu Hata, T. Shirakawa, G. Matsumoto, H. Kinoshita.

Well now, let's take a gander at the 5 and 10 section of the Co-op, better known as the Variety Department. That lady over there who's carefully measuring the yards of ribbon is of course, Mrs. Shirakawa, one of the longest employed members of the enterprise.....Say, what are those dozen young fellows hanging around that thread counter for????? Oh, no wonder, Mary Morikawa is behind there, and quickly changing color to every line the guys are handing out to her. The fresher the better, huh Mary?????.....

Golly, there're those war wives dreaming away again about their beloved G. I. hubbies who are overseas. Say, Yuki and June, you two look as if you just got another one of those sweet and loving letters from your sugar daddies' ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ what I wouldn't give to read one of them.....Oops, better wake up, gals, here comes your boss, Harry.....Yup, Harry Kinoshita, who always has that wistful look in his eyes, and who's oh so very shy(????) Nowadays, every lil' tot that comes into the store seems to catch his eyes. Can you blame him ----he's gonna be a poppa soon!!! Hope it's a boy, Harry!!!!.....

What's that glaring object that's suddenly hurting my eyes????? Oh, it's only Mr. Asaka Takita, our genial Sales Manager, taking his hourly stroll thru the store spreading cheer among the fellow workers. Wonder what kind of pomade he uses??? .. There's that 99 9/10% pure Taro Hashimoto ambitiously working away as usual. How's business, Taro???? Good??? ----- Fine.....

Say, who's that gent behind the soap counter giving such a breath taking smile to his customer-----especially to the opposite sex, Eh, how dumb of me-----of course, it's none other than our life of the Department Gem Matsumoto who always has everyone in an uproar with his terrific sense of humor.....another bright glitter comes from the stationery counter which is apparently from the sparkler on Riu Hata's third finger left hand. Isn't it wonderful working so close to you beloved, Riu????? ..Also behind the same counter is sweet Dorothy Handa. A Newcoiner, but she sure can get around..... Here's more power to you, Dot.....Last, but not least, we come to the females favorite spot, the cosmetic counter which is ably taken over by Midori Koyama. Whenever you need a new "mug" just step right up to Midori, gals!!!!!!!

Dry Goods



L to R; Front row--M. Hinoki, M. Kono, H. Akaki, J. Uyemura. Second row--H. Yagi, E. Minabe, E. Tsukamoto, Y. Hoshizaki, H. Miyao.

"Did you read in the Co-op News about the fire sale that's to be held at the Clothing Department next week, Debbie? Yes, it seems that there's going to be a reduction on all merchandise. Gee, won't that be swell? Boy, I'll say--now's the time to stretch our precious dollars, isn't it?"

At last, the awaited week for the whole residents of Camp Anache arrived; the big, super-colossal FIRE SALE!!!!!! Rrrrr-rrrrrr-rrrrrr-ring there goes the bell, and in rushed the anxious crowd. Eddie Tsukamoto, the department manager, is keeping his tall, light, and handsome chunk of a hunk busier than ever. Every now and then a loud Eddie! Ed! can be heard throughout the department. The voice is probably that of Hatsume Akaki, the ever smiling, efficient young lady behind the yardage counter. You can always depend on "It Had To Be You" Hatsie for good service.

Oh lady, pl--ea--se, that's our display you're tearing apart. It's a good thing Mr. Hoshizaki, our display man as well as assistant department manager, isn't around; it would break his heart. You may not know it but singer Bing Crosby has nothing on our genial Mr. Hoshizaki, believe you me, I'll say!

Lulu!---Oh Lu---lu! That must be Mr. Yagi calling. It looks as though he's stuck with a customer wanting birds-eye diapers. And here's our neat and orderly Lulu to the rescue. (was your chocolate ice cream cone good, Lulu) By the way, if you should want to learn a good song, just go to Lulu--she'll gladly teach you with her sweet and gentle voice. Say Mr. Yagi, you look hungry--ah-huh, no breakfast as usual...no wonder you're one of the coffee shop's best customer. Incidentally, if he doesn't show up by noon, we all know that he's down with a cold. Better take care of yourself Mr. Yagi!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Mrs. Hinoki must have found the Rev. Yonemura's joke to be pretty funny. Anytime you are in need of information concerning yard goods, the always pleasant Mrs. Hinoki is the one to ask.

The lady with a sense of humor--the lady with the effervescent personality that is our Eiko. Anytime you're feeling blue, just go to the stocking counter and a hearty laugh is guaranteed. By the way, Eiko, there's a surprise waiting for you. Well, how did you know???? That's right, 70 dozens of new anklets. Oh Joy!!! The pleasure is all yours.