

The World's Debt to Buddha

The irresistible charm which influences the thinking world to study Buddhism, is the unparalleled life of its glorified founder. His teaching has found favor with every one who has studied his history. His doctrines are the embodiment of universal love. Nothing can be higher and purer than his social and moral code. We must set clearly before us the admirable figure which detaches itself from it, that finished model of calm and sweet majesty, of infinite tenderness for all that breathes, and compassion for all that suffers, of perfect moral freedom and exemption from every prejudice. It was to save others that he who was one day to be Gautama disdained to tread sooner in the way of Nirvana, and that he chose to become Buddha at the cost of countless numbers of supplementary existences.

The tendency of enlightened thought of the day, all the world over, is not toward theology, but philosophy and psychology. Lip service of prayer is giving place to a life of altruism. In the religion of Buddha is found a comprehensive system of ethics. To the simple minded it offers a code of morality, to the earnest student a system of pure thought. But the basic doctrine is the selfpurification of man. Spiritual progress is impossible for him who does not lead a life of purity and compassion. The superstructure has to be built on the basis of a pure life. So long as one is fettered by selfishness, passion, prejudice, fear, so long the doors of his higher nature are closed against the truth.

Human brotherhood forms the fundamental teaching of Buddha—universal love and sympathy with all mankind and with animal life. Every one is enjoined to love all beings as a mother loves her only child and takes care of it even at the risk of her life. The realization of the ideal of brotherhood is obtained when the first stage of holiness is realized. The idea of separation is destroyed and the oneness of life is recognized. There is no pessimism in the teachings of Buddha, for he strictly enjoins on his disciples not even to suggest to others that life is not worth living. On the contrary, the usefulness of life is emphasized for the sake of doing good to self and humanity.

Buddha promulgated his system of philosophy after having studied all religions. And in the Brahma-jala sutta sixty-two creeds are discussed. In the Kalamasutta, Buddha says:

"Do not believe in what ye have heard. Do not believe in traditions, because they have been handed down for many generations. Do not believe in anything because it is renowned and spoken of by many. Do not believe merely because the written statement of some old sage is produced. Do not believe in conjectures. Do not believe in that as truth to which you have become attached by habit. Do not believe merely on the authority of your teachers and elders. Often observation and analysis, when the result agrees with reason, is conducive to the good and gain of one and all. Accept and live up to it."

To realize the unseen is the goal of the student of Buddha's teachings, and such a one has to lead an absolutely pure life. No one can deny that Buddhism preests most of the characteristic elements of the universal faith. In practice and in spiritual intention it has passed beyond the limitations which are fundamental in other forms created by the religious needs of man. It has advanced far on the road leading to the ideal goal; and modern man, in his quest for the elements of universal truth, will never again retrace his steps to go back to the mile-posts he has left behind on his climb up the heights. Buddhism has emancipated itself from the bondage of racial tests and national divisions. Race and nationality cannot circumscribe the fellowship of the larger communion of the faithful, a communion destined to embrace in one covenant all the children of man.

Race is accidental, not essential in manhood. Color is indeed only skin deep. No caste or tribe, even were we to concede the absolute purity of the blood flowing in their arteries, an assumption which could in no case be verified by actual

facts of the case, can lay claim to superior sanctity. None is nearer the heart of nature than another. He certainly who takes his survey of humanity from the outlook of Buddhism and from this point of view remembers the serious possibilities and the sacred obligations of human life cannot adopt the theory that spirit is the exponent of animal nature. Yet such would be the conclusion if the doctrine of chosen races and tribes is at all to be urged. The racial element is merely the animal substratum of our being. Brain and blood are the crutches which the mind must use. But mind is always more than the brain with which it works, and the spirit's equation cannot be solved in terms of the blood corpuscles or the pigment of the skin.

The attainment of salvation is by the perception of self through charity, purity, self-sacrifice, self-knowledge, dauntless energy, patience, truth, resolution, love, compassion and equanimity. The last words of Buddha were these:

"Be ye lamps unto yourselves; be ye a refuge to yourselves; betake yourself to an eternal voyage; hold fast to the truth as a lamp; hold fast as a refuge to the truth; look not for refuge to any one besides yourselves. Learn ye, then, that knowledge which I have attained and have declared unto you and walk ye in it, practice and increase in order that the path of holiness may last and long endure for the blessing of many people, to the relief of the world, to the welfare, the blessing, the joy of gods and men."

REV. S. ALEX WHITE.

EXISTENCE

Rose Watanabe, *French Camp Y.B.A.*

Through adversities, hardships,
And misfortunes
We strive with sound determination
To wholly exist
Across the plains of life
Hovers uncertain clouds
Yet, if we make it
Life can be beautiful.

We think not of drudgeries
Miseries or pain
When ahead of us lies
A glorious living
Exciting and enticing
True weapons to overcome
Undesirable elements.

Rendering hospitality
To lost human spirits
Ignoring the fact
Of what source it may be
Rebelling against those
Who bring unhappiness and injustice
Taken in thought
Are these not true joys of living?

The Last of Bob

Bette Y. Maeda, *Florin Y.W.B.A.*

The days before departure were diminishing in number. It wouldn't be long now before Bob would be leaving to continue his education in a foreign land, Japan. Bob Yamamoto, a University graduate regretted the thought of leaving due to his dear friends including his uncle and aunt. Most of all, he wondered how he would muse his lonely heart for his missing companion while in Japan. Terry, an all around girl whom he met on the University campus was his constant companion of late.

One day Bob approached her hesitatingly. "Terry, I've got something to tell you, which I know you won't like."

"Gee, Bob, what have you got to tell me. Nothing bad is it?"

"Well, since my education in Japan is necessary I'm going to study for three whole years. I can't bear to leave such a swell and faithful girl like you but, remember I'll come back to you when my time is up."

With tears rolling down her cute small face she leaned on his shoulder and softly said, "Gee, it'll be a long time but be careful in whatever you do. Remember, I'll wait for you as long as you want me to."

"Terry dear, mere words can't express your kindness and faithfulness to me. Honestly, I hate to think of leaving you for you've been such a thoughtful girl and always ready and willing to aid anyone around. I'll keep myself busy writing to you."

"I'll do the same and may I wish you the best of luck in your studies."

With a grip of her small hand Bob gently said, "Goodbye for now and until I see you at the pier tomorrow morning. Be real good won't you."

"Goodbye, Bob dear." Terry said softly. Deep down in her heart poor Terry felt lonesome and could not get over the shock of losing Bob for a period of time.

The very next morning of October 8, 1939, life in the Los Angeles harbor went on hurriedly due to rushing of passengers and friends. It was ten o'clock when Bob and Terry found each other in the huge mass of crowd. This being his last chance Bob shaking Terry's warm hand and gently said, "Goodbye Terry dear and please take care of yourself. It won't be long. I'll be back within three years."

With warm tears rolling down her cheeks she softly said, "Goodbye to you Bob. Good luck and good health. I'll wait for you so, don't worry about me."

As the music of "Hotaru No Hikari" began, the big liner moved slowly out of the pier. Terry, with her eyes full of tears stood on the shore until her vivacious Bob appeared to her as a dot.

Almost three years had passed and Terry invited friends to her home. "How is Bob? Have you heard from him?" asked a friend.

"Oh yes he's fine. He will be back in March. I'm so glad and thrilled about it."

"It won't be long now. Only a few months."

Just then a clear apparition of Bob appears at the doorway. He is standing still and seems to be far away.

"Oh Bob. I'm so glad you're home."

"Hello Bob, we were just talking of you. We really didn't expect you so soon."

"Well, Bob say something."

"Oh—" moaned Terry as the apparition faded away. These were his dear friends. Terry slumped on the shoulders of the nearest friend. She wondered what would happen. One by one the friends left the home leaving a melancholy air.

Next morning a telegram arrived saying Bob had died of heart failure. Poor Terry with tears dripping from her eyes was left thoughtless and she felt as if her body was shivering. In a flash their scene of departure came to her mind. "Why hadn't I known that would be the last of dear Bob. The last of my dear Bob." Terry cried out sentimentally. And so it was the last of Bob Yamamoto, a well known University student never knowing the sad part of his life.

The American Citizen of Japanese Ancestry

By Oscar Inouye, *Florin Y.M.B.A.*

American citizens of today are faced with the problems of getting jobs, of finding adequate opportunities to advance themselves of utilizing their leisure time to the best advantage of learning to live cooperatively. These problems also affect the Japanese Americans, but they have further difficulties in that they are products of two cultures. Parental and home environments are predominantly Japanese, while school and associates of same age group are influenced by American cultures. This double heritage of culture is both an advantage and a disadvantage to the modern nisei youth. First, let us examine the disadvantages: There are bound to be stresses and strains when two cultures intermingle. A good example to illustrate my meaning is to contrast the differences in the attitude of the Japanese toward their Ruler and of the average American towards the President. What is the solution? My advice would be to study seriously all the cultural elements of both cultures and try to adopt the best of each. Another disadvantage is that a cleavage will tend to spring up between the younger and the older generation. This cleavage will not only be one of modern against older customs which tends to divide all people into older and younger groups but also added differences in viewpoints which contact with another culture will bring. The only solution to this is understanding and tolerance between the younger and the older groups. It is up to the younger group, especially to go more than half way since they should realize that they are bound to win in the long run, since time is on their side. Another disadvantage is that neither Japanese nor Americans will accept the Japanese-American citizen as one of themselves. Again, only time and tolerances can solve this problem, and before it is solved, many are liable to be hurt. I do not mean in a physical sense as much as I mean in feeling. However, though it may take a long time yet, I think the feeling between the Japanese youth and the American youth is much more friendly than between the older people.

Now, let us examine the advantages: The greatest advances in the world civilizations has been two cultures intermingled. The leaders of such an advance would be those who combine naturally the two cultures, but it is up to them to seize that leadership. Intelligence, sympathy and tolerance must be three goals of those who would lead and if they have it, they have the opportunity to amaze and direct the World of Tomorrow!

"Atten-shun!!"

The bugles call!
To line they fall!
And toughy 'Sarg'
Commands the march.
"Company! Atten-shun!!"
You sed it. It's no fun!
Pitiful "bucks"—
They're tired, shux!
Moan? Yes! Quit? Nay!
It's all for the good of U. S. A!! . . .
. . . Teri . . .

The Bussei and the Present World

By JUNE NAKAYAMA

(First Place—B.D. Oratorical Contest, Member of S.F. Y.W.B.A.)

Need I tell you the story of blood and broken homes, of sudden death and emptiness of heart which today hold sway in many countries in the East and West? War clouds and war hysteria cast threatening shadows brought with sorrow and suffering over our beloved land, but beneath those shadows the symbol of peace still waves on; and America has started the machinery for defense that shadow may not turn into reality.

Today, in these very abnormal times, the strained relationship between the United States and Japan has placed us, the Bussei, as well as all the Japanese-Americans, in an uncomfortable and precarious position. There is no necessity in repeating, so clear is it to all, that already jingoists and yellow journals are looking with askance, eye even with suspicion those citizens of the United States, who through chance of birth have the racial features of a Japanese. And probing eyes of the prejudiced few are eagerly peering into the activities of organizations—religious and otherwise, which may have the least sign of Oriental origin.

Our parents have given us, among numerous traditions and customs, the heritage of Buddhist faith. But in doing so, we have become unwillingly the victims of a minority of Americans with narrow, prejudiced, inconsistent, bigoted minds who would look upon any activities unfamiliar to them as propaganda and subversive materials. The cry of "yellow peril," "fifth columnists" and like would be heaped upon the Bussei. The Nisei whose brothers, cousins, relatives, and friends have answered the call of Uncle Sam to take up the manual of arms and who would lay down their lives for the sake of the only country of their allegiance, the United States of America.

Not only must we show our loyalty by outward actions, such as the purchase of U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps and contribution to the U. S. O., but beneath that loyalty there must lie a sincere patriotic heart. And we, as Bussei, can live our lives as patriotic citizens by Right Views, Right Aspirations, Right Mindfulness, and Right Contemplation—the way of the Buddha's Eightfold Path.

Hours of study are not necessary in following this path, but the conviction that you, the Bussei, are proud of your citizenship is vital.

Facing the present situation realistically, whether in favor or against the administration, our one view should be loyalty, not only today, but at all times, to the country of our birth.

America's system of government may not be the perfect institution, but it is the most nearly perfect on this earth. Seeing and hearing of those seeking refuge from the Old World should be adequate reason for us to aspire to preserve as well as to enrich this democratic system of government. But in doing so, right effort must be employed. Hundreds are the viewpoints expressed by newspapers, magazines, and speakers, but we must draw our own conclusions through tolerance and clear-thinking for the objective of all in America, the preservation of peace and the National Unity in our defense program.

We are granted the freedom of speech, but that freedom unless used wisely will hurt us more than aid us. As descendants of one of the minority groups in America, our speech should be guarded against race prejudices; as we ourselves are so prejudiced against.

Instead of burning figures of dictators in effigy or openly or loudly expressing our dislikes for traitorous individuals and un-American activities, let us indulge in wholesome and right actions in showing our loyalty. Today, hundreds of Nisei young men are training in Uncle Sam's army, to serve our country in this emergency. Hundreds of dollars have been contributed to the American Red

Cross. We did our part in the drive for aluminum pots and pans. Certainly, these actions can not be led into any thoughtless actions that would hurt the status of the Nisei.

We must live according to the laws of the community and to better our livelihood and to become veritable assets in the community of citizens.

In bettering our livelihood, let us remember that half of the world, is engulfed in suffering. Thousands have been orphaned, thousands have been left homeless, and yet other thousands have been widowed as a result of the chaotic conditions in this world today. Here in America, we do not have to stand in line with our card to get our food; our clothing supply is not limited; our speech is not restricted. Our radio programs, our newspapers, and our moving pictures are not censored. We can come and go to school or to work without the fear of air-raids. We are free to pursue our lives as we see fit. Truly, we live in a "heaven on earth." In appreciation of what we enjoy, and remembering those across the seas, let us try and deny ourselves some of the pleasures which may be considered as extravagances.

Through right contemplation, we should be able to see our position in the American pattern of life; and should endeavor to better our attitudes in the present crisis as Buddhists. Let us not be led astray from this Eightfold Path by super-patriotic organizations or individuals.

Let us remember, as we mingle with our friends and acquaintances among fellow Americans that we not only represent the Second Generation, but we also represent the adherents of a religion rapidly expanding in America.

Loyalty to America, the preservation and enrichment of this democratic system of government, guarding our speech, right action instead of words to show our loyalty, to become worthy citizens of a community, right efforts for the preservation of peace, appreciation of the peace and comfort we enjoy in America, right contemplation to preserve and to achieve these principles—this is Buddha's Eightfold Path.

Nightfall

Crickets cry
With birdling's sigh.
Froggies croak
To doggies' joke;
And babies sleep
In slumbers deep.
Night must fall
Without a pall . . .
. . . Teri . . .

The calm routine of a young lady of Tennessee was interrupted recently by army maneuvers. As she approached a bridge she was in the habit of driving over daily, she was stopped by a sentry.

"Madam," he said earnestly, "you can't drive across this bridge. It has just been demolished."

Leaving her dumbfounded, for the bridge was in no way impaired, he walked off.

As she debated the possibility that the sentry was insane, another soldier approached. She beckoned to him. "Young man," she inquired, "can you tell me any reason why I can't cross this bridge?"

"Lady," he replied soberly, "I can't tell you a thing. I've been dead for three days."

The Stockton Y.M.B.A. Presents . . . Nothing Much

Per JSY

What with the draft boards throwing discretion to the winds, classifying our boys with perverted abandon, soon our Y.M.B.A. might well look like this . . .

President, Social Chairman, Religious Chairman, and Athletic Manager Yoshio, sitting alone, raised one jaundiced eye as the door of the borrowed classroom shuddered ever so slightly under an unwilling hand. President, Social Chairman, etc. Yoshio let flicker the other eye. "Come in," he said unenthusiastically.

The hesitant hand came, dragging a pair of equally unwilling feet.

"Oh, hello Member, where's the Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms?"

Member was not at that moment at his most alert. "What's that?" he asked.

"I said, where's the President, Religious Chairman, and Ath—No, that's me, I mean—" he floundered a bit, "I mean the Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and—, Aw! you know what I mean."

Member, still in the grip of bewilderment but rallying desperately, finally broke through. "Oh, he's out there," pointing vaguely out—

From OUT came a babble of many feminine voices. "Please, please let me take you out tonight Mas, please."

Then, "You took him to the dance last time Yuki, now it's my turn."

And then, "But Sumi, you dated him all last week, it's my—" Here a masculine voice broke in, "Now, now girls don't carry on so. Uh, let's see . . . Kimi, I think I'll let you take me out tonight . . ."

"But understand," cutting short her effusive thanks, "understand, I'm getting quite fed up with Carnation boutonnieres. If you could arrange to bring something more . . ."

Hastily reassured on that point, HE detached himself from the adoring group with some difficulty and approached the meeting room.

Standing in the doorway, HE fairly beamed upon the two who made up the Y.M.B.A. gathering. "Well, well, well, and how are my fellow clubmen?"

His jovial greeting glanced off Member's discouragingly blank features, falling shattered to the floor.

President, Religious Chairman, Social Chairman, and Athletic Manager, Yoshio's face was bleak. "Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms, you are only two hours late. Come in and shut the door."

Nonplussed by the unenthusiastic response, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, etc., tried a weak scoff, "Huh, what's a few hours?" He endeavored to pass it off with a snap of his fingers. Failing that but for a faint unimpressive "Sput" he faded smally into a convenient seat.

"Give the report," directed President, Religious Chairman, Social Chairman, and Athletic Manager, Yoshio.

"Which report, the treasury or secretarial?" asked the Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Sergeant-at-Arms, in a small voice.

At the mention of Treasury, Member essayed a slight titter.

President, Social Chairman, etc. Yoshio was annoyed. "Don't try to be funny, give the secretarial report."

The old business duly given a light once-over, our heroes turned to the business at hand.

"As you know it is election time again and we must choose a new cabinet." President, etc. Yoshio's eyes glittered strangely.

Member's eyes shifted quickly away, coming to rest on the blank wall to the east side of the room, seemingly striving to look straight through it; presumably visualizing the sun coming up over the horizon, irregardless of the fact that it was still 11:00 P. M.

Disregarding his obvious inattention, President, etc. Yoshio, fixing his gaze upon Member, said, "Nominations are now in order" and before being interrupted, "I nominate you," pointing, "as candidate for President, Social Chairman, Religious Chairman, Athletic Manager, Treasurer, Secretary, and Sergeant-at-Arms."

"Here! Here!" choralled the erstwhile Vice-President, Secretary, etc.

"Aw!" said Member.

With this, the erstwhile President, Social Chairman, etc. arose, stretched and with a perfunctory farewell salute, drifted out thru the door, a faint sound like a sigh of relief drifted back from the darkness that quickly enveloped him.

MEMORIES

Rose Watanabe, *French Camp Y.B.A.*

Treasures of an aged heart
Thoughts sublime
On weary minds it linger
Like cellar-wrought wine.

Through the long journey of Life
Youth comes back
In it's purest form
Neither worn nor wracked.

It comes back with vigilance
Sturdy and strong
Like a youth determined
Ah, Life can be a song.

Life beautifully endeavored
Each and every part
Ancient in stature
But young in heart.

Amitabha Buddha means Boundless Love. Limitless Light.

We humans are prone to think in a conceptual form. Boundless Love, Limitless Light is, of course, no thing, no form, but is made into a figure to serve as a focal point for the concentrative and meditative activity.

The flag is saluted for the ideal of the country for which it stands, not for the colored cloth.

The Buddha represents the highest ideal or form of consciousness of which the human mind is capable. The statue, pictures or name may be a work of art and, if so, is considered for itself only to that extent.

—from *The Buddhist Brotherhood.*

The Torture of Poverty

By Jean Maeda, *Florin Y.W.B.A.*

Love was scarce in my childhood for life was embittered by Mother and Father. They felt that Fate had trapped them in the hopeless grind of life on a mortgaged farm. Only on rare occasions, I learned that under great weariness there existed in them a softer side—the side I might have known had times been better. One of those occasions had been when I found a stray chicken which had been injured under the horse's hoofs as father plowed. As I look back to it now, I can clearly visualize how the dear chick was given to me and how it was taken away from me.

It was on a beautiful Spring day that I first gained possession of the chicken. As I was walking through the straight row of the cool, newly-turned earth, I heard suddenly the feeble cries of a half-feathered chick. Thrusting the tea pot to Daddy which I was taking to him, I ran to pick up the poor little chicken. "Oh Dad, it's hurt!"

"Better let me put it out of its misery."

"Oh no, please don't." I begged to keep it but Dad was stern. "It must have come from one of the wealthy American places."

"Then I'll take it to them." I was running rapidly up the mud-caked trail across the field before Dad could say "no." More afraid than hungry, I unwrapped the poor panting creature before the maid whom I encountered on the back porch.

"Stealin' the boss's chick, eh?" queried the maid.

"Hush, Pearl," cried out a youthful looking girl who was peering from a nearby open window. Then in a kinder tone, "Here, let me see it." I handed her the chick half afraid thinking of what may happen.

"The leg is broken," she said in a matter-of-fact way. "I'll have to set it while you hold it." The next few moments, I watched the girl as she deftly set the leg of the chicken.

As she finished she said: "If it gets loose or broken again I will fix it."

"But—it's yours, not mine." I stammered.

"No one would miss a broken-legged chick around here. Take it home for a pet. Goodbye."

As I walked down the trail, I thought how wonderful it would be if we were wealthy too. Everything seemed to be all right and easy-going in that world to which we did not and could not belong.

Until now I had not even a broken toy. What's more, I never wore shoes nor decent clothing. We were starving and hungry most of the time. I cherished the thought of having a chick for a pet. The fact that it had a broken leg made no difference to me. Every day it grew larger and the leg finally healed. Until then, I had never known how to take care of things nor did I realize the dearness of life. It was that which made us strive for life even on a mortgaged farm.

I always kept the chicken in a little box inside the house, because I feared that it might get hurt again outside in the open air. By this time, the chicken was larger and Mother often begged if she could make a supper with it. I always answered in the negative for I could not bear to have my dear pet taken away from me.

One fateful day, the truant officer came to our home in an automobile. Thinking it was someone else, I ran outside merrily for it was not often that we had company. I did not know that the chick had followed me outside and had run into the rushing car. Before I could scream, I could hear the cackling of my dear chicken as it was hit. Hurt very much, it ran into the nearby bushes. I searched and searched in vain, in every nook and in all the shadowy places. I could see

neither feather nor hide of my long loved pet. Never before had I known such an empty stinging pain of sadness inside of me. I could not bear to think that my one and only pet was lost. My feet were bleeding from the thorns and stickers which I had stumbled on unconsciously. As dusk fell upon me, I became tired, but I could not go home yet.

Later, I saw a light coming toward me. It was father with his old smoky lantern. "Come home to supper. You'll catch cold out here," said daddy in a stern voice.

"Un-huh," I answered reluctantly, for I knew what would be coming, if I ever disobeyed father.

I knew supper was ready, for I could already smell the delicious odor coming from the kitchen door. I could feel my heart beating with a thump for it was a long time since we had had any decent meal. I forgot the awful emptiness of my stomach. It did not take very long for me to discover that we were having my pet chicken for supper!

I could not bite nor swallow. I quickly fled to another room, being unable to face mother and father, who were eating heartily. How beaten I felt! I wondered why everything so unpleasant had to happen to me. Why couldn't I be like other children who have toys to play with and a chance to go to school? Then in a flash I knew the answer! We were poor. Not being able to stand it any longer, I buried my face in my cap, as sharp sobs came upon me. Oh how cruel—this world is to me!

The Noble Eightfold Path

1. Highest Understanding.
2. Highest Mindedness.
3. Highest Speech.
4. Highest Action.
5. Highest Livelihood.
6. Highest Endeavor.
7. Highest Recollectedness.
8. Highest Meditation.

For The Night

The candles give their tallowy light.
Flowers sink their sweetening smell
In shadows that creep and then alight:
And incense burns a thinning streak.
In peace we are—in this silent haven.
The Temple is ours for every night. . .

. . . Teri . . .

Bussei Life

By TAD HIROTA

PRELUDE TO A COLUMN . . . Heartiest greetings EnCee friends! It is indeed a great honor to be able to contribute a column for your annual publication. From distant Oakland, this columnist presents timely comments on "BUSSEI LIFE."

ON THE SPOT . . . Today we are really on the spot. With the international situation as it is and the spirit of "Americanism" and "nationalism" running rampant and gaining more momentum daily in this country, Buddhists in America are being branded as "fifth columnists" and are the targets of much unfavorable publicity.

At a State convention of a powerful group of patriotic-minded men held recently, a resolution to have all Buddhist temples in this country abolished was proposed, but trigger-like action and work on the part of the National J.A.C.L. headquarters staff resulted in the defeat of this matter. This is just one case; Buddhists are being attacked over the radio, in magazines, and in newspapers, too!

What is the reason for all this, you ask? Well, a few of the reasons might be our too-Japanese-looking temples, the swastika designs on our banners and buildings, non-English speaking Reverends, and the fact that Buddhism is an alien religion, one that is not known to the great majority of the people residing in the U.S.A. Some don't like the fact that the Buddhist Mission is directed from abroad. Federal agents have records of talks made at our temples stressing loyalty to Japan, etc. All this, and more too, has brought about a bitter feeling towards the American Buddhists.

To better our position and gain a better feeling towards us, we must mix much more with Americans and show them that we're Americans, too. This should be one of the Bussei's policies. We must make our religion known to the Americans; they must be made to understand it. Religious discussions should be held with American groups; Sunday Schools should be conducted in English and sermons should be in English, and there is a definite need of Nisei Reverends.

But we hit a stone wall right here . . . we can't educate Americans about Buddhism because we don't know much about it ourselves. Much time will pass by before we can educate the Americans that we are learning Buddhism in an American way.

Bussei leaders must get together with Honbu officials and map out a systematic way of teaching the religion to the Nisei. No time should be wasted. As Indian Buddhism adjusted itself to China, and Chinese Buddhism adjusted itself to Japan, so must Japanese Buddhism adjust itself in this country and become Americanized. That is the only way we will be understood.

We are on the spot . . . and to nobly and Americanly acquit ourselves in the eyes of the American public, we must place our faith in Buddhism and learn it more thoroughly so that we may educate them to understand and know us. A hard task has been cut out for us; can we Busseis carry on? That is the challenge!

AND THEY SAY . . . Rev. S. N. Pratt—"Carry On Bussei with your youth and vision that is the gift of youth, carry on to form with your united efforts a strong and fine future for Buddhism." . . . Manabu Fukuda—"Be better Americans by being better Buddhists." . . . Rev. K. Kumata—"The Bussei can proudly state, 'I am a true American, I believe in democracy,' for Buddhism is democracy." . . . "Sayonara, my friends."

SWEETHEART DARLING,

To the resplendent Army I pledged my oath,
And boarding the train I was seemingly proud
Of the ringing cheers I thot was mine;
But only to find it's not this time.

The Army is not what people think,
Especially in Texas, from you afar;
Secluded from life's own pride and joys,
My only pleasures are reminiscence of you.

The stress and strain of daily marches,
I re-live the days we strolled thru parks;
Through lectures I sit, my mind astray,
Always in end, my dreams dear of you.

Hitting the dirt in infantry games,
Carries one back to your kisses afire;
Now with lonely heart, I no longer can say,
Shoot the flame to me dame.

In craps and poker I earnestly indulge,
In hopes some day I may dearly profit;
To send you gifts I cannot manage,
With twenty-one bucks a day, once a month.

The moon I gaze from Taps 'til Reveille,
The wind and the willows that plays our tune;
Forever cherishes sweet words, never to die,
Of vows we made of eternal faith.

Like the flickering leaves of the Autumn trees,
Let not your thoughts of me, likewise die.
For I abide in life of Truth and Happiness,
Made true only by you, you alone.

Must world be so cruel, until discharge I get?
If F.D.R. is the supreme I know,
With honor, without fortune, I'll be back in a year,
'Till then, sweetheart, may no man ring your finger.

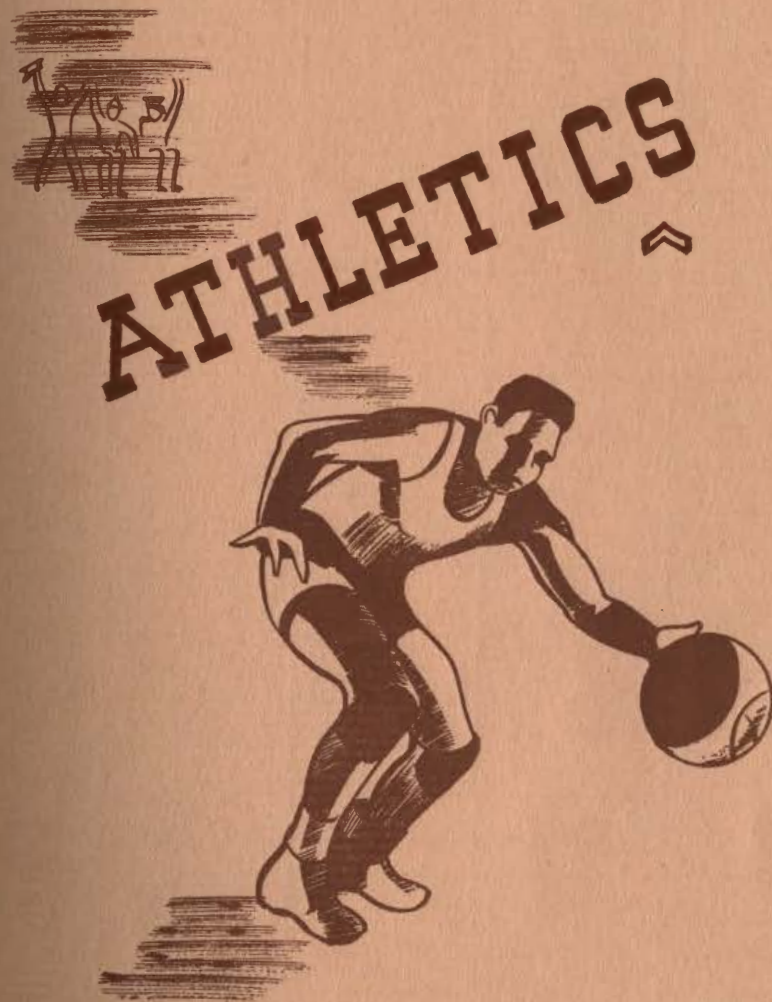
—From a Typical Lonesome
Texas Soldier.

All This and That

I can't do this
I can't do that
All because you're in the army.
Those things I miss
All that and that
Oh, how I wish you were here with me.

The gals all hiss
Under a hat
They claim I rob the cradle.
I hate all this
I hate all that
I guess I just have to be idle.

. . . Marlean



"Applause is the spur of noble minds,
The end and aim of weak ones."

—Colton

Northern California Sports Review

By ARTHUR HISAKA

Northern California District Men's Athletic Chairman

Last year at this relaxed and unconcerned days prior to the opening of the basketball season, everyone expected the Sacramento Wakabas to walk away with the championship. Their victory meant the possession of the perpetual trophy, signifying three years superiority in the December N.C. play-off. But much to the amazement of everyone, the snappy Marysville youngsters added another year's lease of life to the much-fought-for trophy. A heart-breaking game for the Wakabas but this outcome also gave a moral lift to the Stockton Y.M.B.A., who has two years of victories to their credit. Coming back to last year's winner, Marysville graduated from the "B" league in the fall of 1938. After three years of competition, they became one of the most worthy "A" representatives in the valley. Upon watching the brand of ball, enthusiasm and the team spirit displayed, every fan will express his belief that this type of team has a definite future in store for them.

With nine teams entered in the "B" league, Vacaville emerged victorious in this division. Here's hoping for your continued success.

Stockton chapter was the scene of the Northern California Ping Pong tournament. Two representatives, Atsushi Takata for the boys and Misako Tanaka for girls were sent to the Los Angeles Conference. In the latter, we discovered a C.Y.B.L. single champion . . . more power to the Miss from French Camp.

The managers of the various chapters voted with the approval and consent of the cabinet that the sponsoring chapters divide the profit on a fifty-fifty basis with the league. Heretofore, the sponsor was the total beneficiary to the tournament earnings. We hope this plan will be satisfactory and helpful to all concerned.

To all the teams and individuals, may we take this opportune occasion to extend our appreciation and congratulations for their sportsmanlike conduct throughout the whole year. Again, let us strive to show the other teams the true Northern California Buddhist League colors! Let us play to win, but if the tide should turn, lose with a smile!

Why Ho-Yus Has Belligerent Squad This Year

Walnut Grove—(Delayed!)

Failing to defend the N.C. Y.M.B.A. Class B gonfalon by losing to the Isleton's Purple Waves in a heart-breaking tilt, the Walnut Grove's stubbornly-educated Ho-Yus casaba squad will round out another of its edition of belligerent basketeers.

Now, as the Ho-Yus are up to its usual par, the Delta City lads should be more successful to account a brilliant record, this year. With the return of precious five regulars namingly Tosh Oto, Herb Hirotsu, John Tsuruta, George Watanabe and Ute Kobuke, the Ho-Yus should be, by far headed for the 1941 Gonfalon this year. Lanky Tosh Oto pivoteer for the Ho-Yus astounded the fans and fanettes for his brilliant backboard work, while John Tsuruta and Herb Hirotsu form a dead-eye shooting duo. And for the front line defense George Watanabe and Ute Kobuke's talented backboard control together with Oto forms the trio of the most defensive power men. Among the moleskinners who will probably make the headline are:

Joe Norikane, Louie "Poo-Poo" Watanabe, Russell Yamaga, Ted Sakata, Miles Hamada, Hiroshi Oto, Ken Yamaga, Mike Nagoshi, and Tak Shinmoto and many others.

WATCH FOR HO-YUS, THOSE BELLIGERENT PLAYERS WILL LEAD THEMSELVES TO REVIVE THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP AGAIN!

Northern California District Y. W. B. A. Sports Parade

By AYA INAMASU
N.C.Y.W.B.A. Athletic Chairman

The Marysville Y.W.B.A. and the Vacaville Y.W.B.A. Sextette were added to the N.C.Y.W.B.A. League last season, bringing the total membership to eight. The Stockton Busy Bees went on to win the title for the third successive year and the permanent 2 years' trophy put up by the Y.W.B.A. League.

The final standing of the league was as follows:

	Won	Lost
STOCKTON BUSY BEES.....	7	0
FLORIN BLUETTES.....	6	1
ISLETON Y.W.B.A.....	5	2
LODI SILVER STREAKS.....	4	3
VACAVILLE Y.W.B.A.....	2	5
SACRAMENTO SCARLETTES.....	1	6
DELTA ACETTES.....	1	6
MARYSVILLE HUBBETTES.....	0	7

The All-Stars were selected by the popular votes of the managers of various chapters, and those making the All-Stars were given a certificate by the League. The League All-Stars for 1940-41 season:

FIRST TEAM

Forwards		Guards	
Grace Hagio.....	Stockton	Yoshiko Nakamori.....	Stockton
Ella Nakao.....	Florin	Mary Kawamura.....	Florin
Nobuko Ike.....	Isleton	Yuki Kato.....	Stockton

SECOND TEAM

Forwards		Guards	
Yukimi Nishida.....	Marysville	Helen Ishii.....	Stockton
Patty Okura.....	Lodi	Tamiko Nakao.....	Sacramento
Betsie Inaba.....	Walnut Grove	Jean Nakanishi.....	Isleton

HONORABLE MENTION: Forwards: Asty Iguchi, Lily Kusama, of Stockton; Sally Okura of Lodi; M. Tanaka of Florin; H. Ike of Isleton. Guards: L. Taniguchi and K. Hamataka of Florin; S. Ichimoto of Vacaville; H. Masui of Lodi; A. Tomita of Isleton.

Besides having a very successful league last year, the First All-Girl Basketball Tournament of Northern California was held in Stockton under the sponsorship of Stockton Y. W. and Busy Bee team. This tournament was held to decide the valley chapter representative for the All Northern California Tournament. The conclusion of the tournament found the Stockton Busy Bees representing this section. The Busy Bees lost to the Reedley Y.W.B.A. in the quarter finals, but later in the season met and defeated the Monterey Belles, the Coast District Champions and the Arroyo Grande Starlettes, the South Coast Champions.

Isleton Y.B.A. Basketball

The Purple Waves of the Isleton Y.B.A. participated in the annual N.C. District Y.B.A. Basketball Tournament. For the third successive year the Purple Waves quintet played in the championship game only to be eliminated, this time by the powerful Vacaville Broncos. In the preliminary game the team defeated the Modesto Y.B.A. quintet in an overtime game. In the semi-final round the boys upset the favored Walnut Grove Ho-Yus.

The local five entered the N.C.V.C. league for the first time. They won three and lost three.

The Purple Waves is considered dangerous and one of the strongest Class B teams in Northern California. The players who will help the team keep this reputation include: Mikio Toyota, one of the best Class B forwards in N.C.; Matsuo Matsushita, an up and coming star playing the forward position; Iwao Matsumoto, the high school star at center; Tsugio Toyota and Tomihiro Sawada, the two best defensive players ever to play for the Purple Waves.

The rest of the squad include: George Tomita and Toshiaki Tomita, two young boys, very fast and clever players playing the forward position; Tadao Yoshimi, a newcomer who needs lots of experience but an able reliever at the center position; Makota Yoshida, a fast improving guard always ready to substitute; Fred Matsumoto and Eddie Nakano, both veterans can play when the game needs experienced men. There are yet many new players to be uncovered before the first game of the season gets underway.

The Isleton Y.B.A. Girl's basketball team known as the Purplettes, concluded a very successful season. The Purplettes won nine games and lost three. The setbacks were handed by the champion Stockton Busy Bees, Lodi Silver Streaks and the Florin Bluettes. Two of the three games lost were by only a single point.

The local sextette defeated such teams as Vacaville Y.W.B.A., Marysville Y.W.B.A., Walnut Grove Acettes, San Francisco Y.W.B.A., French Camp Boots, Sacramento Scarlettes and Walnut Grove Tootsies.

The team was composed of the following players:

Forwards: Nobuko Ike, Hanako Ike, Dorothy Matsuura, Asako Ike, Sumiye Kawanishi, Shizu Hirano.

Guards: Jean Nakanishi, Kate Yamashita, Aiko Tomita, Sumiye Haratani.

Modesto Y.B.A.

The Modesto Y.B.A. basketball team, decked in their new cardinal and gold uniforms, started their casaba season with plenty of enthusiasm. The first big game of the locals was in the Northern California Bussei Tournament. Drawing Isleton for the second consecutive year, the team was very unfortunate in losing out in the last few seconds of play. The game was a thrilling overtime affair. The Isleton squad went on to the finals. With the start of the Northern California Valley Conference, the locals lost several games by close margins. All in all, the season was considered successful.

The new season, which is just around the corner, is full of promise with most of last year's veterans returning. Those on the 1940 roster were: Joe Adachi, Ray Yonemura, Tokuo Azeka, Skeeter Nagaoka, Capt. Nay Togashi, Ben Hashimoto, Tom Sumida, James Shizuru, Noby Murakami and Utaka Adachi.

Sacramento Y.M.B.A.

Although with the identical personnel as the previous year in which they captured twenty-eight out of thirty games played, the Wakabas seemed to fall apart in many games as they came through the season with 17 victories against 12 defeats. After losing in the finals of the N.C.Y.B.A. tourney to the Marysville Indians, the Sacramento Bussei came back to cop second place in the hot N.C.V.C. battle. The hot and cold Wakabans' highlight of the season came during their barnstorming trip down south as the guests of the South J.A.U. After losing consecutive games against the Golden Bears and Shamrocks, one and two in the J.A.U. last year, by close margins the Northern representatives came back strong to outfight the classy L.A. Cardinals by a 31-34 count. The Cards, at that time, held the State J.A.U. title.

The sensational Zephyrs, after losing to the Vacaville Broncos in a close Y.B.A. tournament game, came back to run up a nineteen game winning streak which netted them the coveted N.C.V.C. main division title. Despite the fact that they were the youngest squad in the circuit, the classy three-deep Zephyrs played cool-headed ball throughout the league and came through unscathed in the eleven game conference. Among their victims were the S.F. Y.M.C.A. Bees, San Jose Manjies—all Northern California Bee titlists, Vacaville Broncos—N.C.Y.B.A. champs, Oakland Bees, Sacramento Chinese. The Bee Ramblers, although composed of inexperienced players, improved consistently. Many of the Ramblers are expected to fill the vacancies left by the elevated Zephyrs.

With but five veterans returning, newly appointed Coach Sloppy Oshita will work with eight Zephyr players in trying to floor a winning combination before the N.C.Y.B.A. Tournament.

The 1939-40 Roster

WAKABA VARSITY:

Sakai Oshita (N.C.V.C. all-conference 2nd year), Tom Takata (N.C.V.C. all-conference 2nd year), Yosh Matsubara, Bob Iwata, Mas Watanabe, Akio Imai, Kaz Nakashima, Jim Nakashima, Hatsumi Morimoto, Hiroshi Katsumata, Jack Oshita, Sat Tanaka, Mas Ishikawa, George Inai, Toko Fuji.

WAKABA ZEPHYRS:

Benny Yamagiwa, Babe Irokawa, Hideo Sasaki, George Hamai, Rye Keikoan, Kiki Yoshimura, Kint Nishimura, Minoru Yamagiwa, Hitoshi Ota, Mas Ota, Mas Shirasago Hisashi Nagai, Jim Kiyoma, Yoshitoshi Sakumura.

RAMBLERS:

Toyozu Yoshimura, George Nakata, Bill Imura, Ray Orite, George Suyekawa, Tafsuo Sasaki, Y. Iwasaki, Jiro Kato.

The Vacaville Y.W.B.A.

Under the capable coaching of George Ichimoto, the Vacaville Farmerettes enjoyed a fairly successful season. Although handicapped by lack of experienced players and practice, the team came through with three victories and four setbacks. The squad:

Forwards: Helen Osada, Ida Osada, Shigeko Ichimoto.

Guards: Chizu Matsuura, Sumiko Yoshida, Kiyoko Teramaye.

Reserves: Aiko Takemoto, Misao Ikemoto, Emi Mori, Clara Seiji.

The Sacramento Scarlettes

The season of '40-'41 was an enjoyable one for the Sacramento Scarlettes although they did not come through with flying colors.

Led by fighting Tamiko Nakao and sharp-shooting Dorothy Keikoan, the team ran smoothly the entire season. This season, the team will miss the working combination of Tamiko Nakao, Dorothy Keikoan, and Sugiye Morimoto from the offensive and Misako Shimamura from the defensive.

Following are the officers of '40-'41 and '41-'42 seasons:

1940-'41		1941-'42
Sugiye MorimotoManager.....	Miyoko Mano
Tamiko NakaoCaptain.....	Mariko Suzuki
Miyoko ManoTreasurer.....	Chieko Ishikawa
Alice NishimuraCorresponding Secretary.....	Alice Nishimura

The veterans coming out for '41-'42 season are:

Forwards: Fumiko Ishikawa, Michi Matsuda, Kimiko Okamura, Sumiko Washino, and Sumiko Shirasago (new member); Guards: Chizu Fujii, Chieko Ishikawa, Mary Suyekawa, and Mariko Suzuki.

The games played last season are: Busy Bees, Walnut Grove Tootsies, Walnut Grove Acettes, Florin K.D.C., Marysville Hubbettes, French Camp Boots, Isleton Purplettes, Lodi Silver Streaks, Florin Bluettes, Berkeley Alpha Omega, Stockton Jr. Girls League, and practice games with local Girls' Reserves and Chinese Girls (Tryons).

1940-1941 Florin Y.M.B.A. Basketball

The Florin Blue Streaks, under Coach Mac Kurima, ended their 1940-1941 N.C.V.C. race in fourth place in the standings with a record of 7 wins and 4 losses.

Florin opened the season in grand style by upsetting the Marysville Crimson Tides, winners of the 1940-41 N.C. cage tournament. Inspired by the upset win, Florin set the conference on fire by winning four more games before they were stopped. In adding this unprecedented winning string the Blue Streaks defeated Marysville, Lodi, Loomis, Vacaville, and the Stockton Cards.

As things looked bright for a pennant, Florin hit a mid-season slump, and dropped their next two games to Penryn and Newcastle, both second division teams. With these two losses went all hopes for the 1940-1941 flag. Somewhat dazed after the unexpected setbacks, Florin managed to win two of their remaining four games to wind up in the first division.

There were many highlights during the season, but the most outstanding that all local cage fans will always remember was the game with the San Francisco Chinatown Merchants which Florin won, 37 to 36, before the largest crowd in the history of local basketballdom.

The following players performed for the 1940-1941 Blue Streaks: Ted Miyata, James Ishii, Wilbert Kurima, George Tanaka, Bill and Yosh Tsukamoto, Hank and Champ Shiohama, and Bud Yasukawa. Kurima made the N.C.V.C. all-star team, and Ishii placed on the mythical second team.

All the players will return for the 1941-42 season with the exception of Ted Miyata, who is now in the army. From last year's B squad will be the following who will try to make the grade: Buster Sawaii, Joe Nakao, Kenji Morita, and Howard Sekikawa.

Vacaville Rough Riders

The Vacaville Rough Riders horsehidors were unsuccessful in defending their N.C.V.C. title as they were dethroned by the Loomis Red Lions. The Riders started the league with four straight wins and were well on their way to successfully defending their title, when they hit a snag in the form of the Holland Niseis, when the latter stopped the Riders' fifteen-game winning streak by a 4-5 score. When the Marysville Crimson Tides set the Vacaville lads back for the second consecutive week, all hopes of another championship year were also dashed. The Riders' 5-4 victory over the championship Red Lions was considered their outstanding game of the league. In their numerous intersectional games, the Riders upheld the N.C.V.C. prestige by taking four out of five contests. Among the victims were: the Clovis Commodores, Central Cal. Champs; Walnut Grove Deltans, one of the most powerful Nisei ball clubs; Watsonville Kaseis. The only game lost was to the strong San Jose Asahis by a close 2-3 count. With Shig Tsujita, ace chucker, and most of the veterans returning, Riders' future prospects are more than bright.

The following composed the squad: Ichimoto, O. Minamide, K. Minamide, S. Tsujita, T. Tsujita, J. Shimada, F. Tsujimoto, T. Teraura, S. Honda, K. Komura, J. Kimoto, M. Yamada, S. Yoshihara, T. Kimoto, K. Masuda, L. Shimamoto, G. Nishioka and B. Matsuura, manager.

The Vacaville Y.M.B.A. basketball team had a comparatively poor season, as they were unable to repeat the feat which won them the title in 1939. A strong combination is expected to be floored this year as many young players will be elevated from the Broncos, N.C.Y.B.A. champs. Those joining the A class for the first time are Joe Shimada, Yoshi Shimada, Kay Komura, and Fred Tsujimoto. They will team up with the veterans, Genichi Shimada, the Ichimoto brothers, and the Minamide brothers. The Broncos, although losing their firststringers, will be able to organize a team capable of taking top honors in the league as promising players from the Buckeroos, class C titlists, will replenish the veterans.

The Vacaville Y.M.B.A. wrestling team, entered in class C, has won the pennant twice in a row with their 1940 crown.

1940-1941 Florin Y.W.B.A. Basketball

Enjoying one of their best seasons in many campaigns, the Florin Y.W.B.A. Bluettes basketball team ended the 1940-41 season in second place in the N.C. Y.W.B.A. league, one full game behind the famed Stockton Busy Bees.

The Bluettes went into the last league game with a perfect record of five straight wins against the Busy Bees. Florin had to defeat the Busy Bees for the title as the latter were also undefeated. After a bitterly fought game, the Bluettes lost the tilt, 18 to 16, and with it the N.C. Y.W.B.A. championship.

The following girls nearly brought home the coveted pennant for Florin during the past 1940-1941 season: Ella Nakao, Mitsuye Tanaka, Natsuye Tanaka, Sumi Nakamura, Mary Kawamura, Masako Sugimoto, Lily Taniguchi, and Katie Hamataka.

The team will be considerably strengthened for the coming '41-'42 season with the addition of two new players—Eva Yoshida and Jean Nakamura, well-known performers.

It looks like the year for the Bluettes. Good luck to them. You betcha my life.

The Lodi Y.M.B.A. Templars

Still the outstanding Buddhist baseball team in California if not on the Pacific Coast is the proud record possessed by the classy Lodi Y.M.B.A. Templars, 1940 state champions and this year runner-up in the fast Northern California Japanese Baseball League.

Engineered by versatile Manager Matsuo "Okie" Okazaki, one of Northern California's most celebrated Nisei athletes, the powerful Templars, without doubt the most feared nine in the Golden State, enjoyed another prosperous campaign. Although they never rose to the brilliance of the great 1940's super team of Tanaka, Ito, Iwamura, Takeuchi and Okazaki combination, which was considered as the best to ever come out of Lodi, they nevertheless had their great never-to-be-forgotten moments.

Playing for the first time in more than half a decade without the services of their two aces, Shot Iwamura and George Takeuchi, both of whom were inducted into the United States Army, the revamped Bussei squad, nevertheless, weathered a grueling nineteen-game schedule by coming out on the long end in fourteen.

The defending champions were honored this season when they were extended an invitation by the San Pedro Skippers, 1941 California titlists, to represent the North in the first annual Southern California Japanese Baseball Tournament held at Terminal Island during the Independence Day weekend. The draft-riddled gang put up a gallant fight but were nosed out in the hot final of the three-day classic by Southern J.A.U.'s long reigning kingpins, the Skippers, by a nerve-wracking 3-2 count.

The Templars' roster is as follows: Pitchers, Mas. Okuhara, Willie Kagawa, Red Tanaka, Kazuto Ito; Catchers, Butch Hayashi, Sakae Yawashita; Infielders, Tom "Mushy" Ishida, Johnny Hiramoto, Kichi Hiramoto, Okazaki, Gary Yamashita; Outfielders, Keizo Okuhara, Sammy Ichiba, Shig Kaba and Jim Hiromoto.

Lodi Y.W.B.A. Sport News

The Lodi Y.W.B.A. Silver Streaks, under the capable direction of Coach Jimmy Ouye, completed a very successful 1940-41 season with six victories in ten contests.

The Silver Streaks showed their skill at the N.C.Y.W.B.A. tournament held in Stockton by placing in the semi-finals but losing to the seemingly invincible Stockton Busy Bees.

In the N.C. League they broke even, losing only to the league-leading Stocktonians, Florin Bluettes and the Isleton Y.W.B.A.

Winning certificates of merit in the N.C. Valley Conference were Patty Okura, winning a berth on the championship second team; Sally Okura and Helen Masui, honorable mention.

Other mainstays were Teruko Oga, Esther Ouye, Dorothy Yanagi, and Bettye Ouye. Showing promise in their first year of play were Marietta Hattori and Toshiko Ohata.

The season was highlighted by a jaunt to the Bay Region, winning from the Berkeley Co-eds and losing to the Bay Region champions, the Alameda Starlettes.

Stockton Busy Bees

The end of 1940-41 basketball season for Stockton Busy Bees found the local sextette enjoying another successful year. With three regulars missing from the team that won the 1940 National Championship, the team nevertheless ended the season with 16 wins and one defeat. The one defeat was suffered at the hands of the Reedley squad which later went on to win the State Bussei championship.

Included in the victory was a win over the Monterey Belles, Coast District Champions and the Arroyo Grande Sextette, South Coast District Champions. In their own section, the Bees coasted to the N.C. Y.W.B.A. League Championship for the third consecutive year, thereby winning the League's Three-Year Permanent trophy.

In 17 games Busy Bees scored a grand total of 477 points to their opponents' 228 points and an average of 28 points to 13 points for the opponents.

The members of the championship team were: Forwards, Lilly Kusama, Asty Iguchi, Mitsuko Fujimoto, Mitsuko Iwata, and Grace Hagio; Guards, Yoshiko Nakamori, Helen Ishii, Yuki Kato, Yoshiko Itaya, Masako Uyeda, and Mary Sako.

The season's opponents and their respective scores are:

Stockton Busy Bees.....	31	French Camp Boots.....	6
" " ".....	29	Florin Bluettes	17
" " ".....	46	Marysville Y.W.	12
" " ".....	22	Walnut Grove Acettes.....	7
" " ".....	24	Lodi Silver Streaks.....	8
" " ".....	22	Reedley Manjiettes	28
" " ".....	55	Walnut Grove Acettes.....	24
" " ".....	24	Stockton J.G.L.....	10
" " ".....	15	Sacramento Scarlette	7
" " ".....	32	Isleton Y.W.B.A.	22
" " ".....	28	Vacaville Y.W.B.A.	12
" " ".....	25	Lodi Silver Streaks.....	14
" " ".....	19	Florin Bluettes	18
" " ".....	30	Watsonville Starlettes	13
" " ".....	20	Monterey Belles	10
" " ".....	28	Guadalupe Y.W.B.A.	11
" " ".....	27	Arroyo Grande	9

The Marysville Hubbettes

Although the Marysville Hubbettes failed to come through with flying colors last season, which was the first year in the N.C. Y.W.B.A. Basketball League, superb fighting spirit was exhibited in every game.

Coached by Tom Taketa, the team consisted of Yukimi Nishida, Yaeko Suyenaga, Nobuko Manji, Amy Okimoto, Alice Yamasaki, Mary Okidoi, Joyce Kurihara, Amy Hoshiko and June Wada. Vivacious Yukimi Nishida flaunted the most outstanding performance with her accurate left hand shots.

Unfortunately, the team did not emerge victorious in any of the League games; however, much experience was acquired. With this experience and the joining of many new enthusiastic players, the Hubbettes contemplate a prosperous season.

Personal NEWS



"There is nothing good nor bad,
Thinking makes it so."

—Shakespeare

Guess Who of N. C. Personalities

1.—A newcomer to the Cabinet and he's sure to stay—he's an active Bussei in the N. C. District as well as the Stockton League. Arrangements for the Weimar and Bret Harte benefits are some of his accomplishments . . . he's a young hopeful for the N. C. mainstays.

2.—A petite miss with the brains behind that innocent face of hers . . . she is a popular newspaper personality and has been a very active Bussei for many years tho' she doesn't look a day older than sweet sixteen.

3.—A quiet spoken girl with no affectation whatsoever, a quality which makes her so popular among girls as well as boys . . . she has been corresponding secretary and music chairman before this year and is quite responsible for turning this issue of Bussei Guide into such a highly acclaimed publication.

4.—He's been a stellar figure in the Stockton League as well as the District for a long time . . . in fact, his name and the Research Chairman mean the same thing around the District circle.

5.—Practically the perennial men's athletic manager and oh such physiques (be still my heart!) . . . but lay off, girls, he belongs to a certain Katie of Spud City.

6.—She has one of the loveliest voices and how she can speak! She divides her time between Sacto where she works and Lodi where she lives and you can't pass anything over on that five foot of charm and brains.

7.—He has been, is and will remain for years to come as the most active Bussei in N. C., a born leader if we ever saw one . . . has a rich vibrant voice and a personality plus. (I'll bash your false teeth in if you can't guess this one.)

8.—A former star forward on the State's outstanding girls' basketball team who recently came back from the Orient and is now ably managing the girls' athletics.

9.—He hails from Florin and you don't see him very often but he is active also in the Sunday School Division . . . he has a brother whose name you see in the bylines of newspapers quite often.

10.—He was a co-editor of the District publication and is a whiz in both Japanese and English language which enabled him to hold various offices in the Cabinet . . . you never saw him without a spotlessly clean white shirt . . . is or about to be married to a former Sacramento girl.

11.—A Capitol City miss that once won the District Oratorical contest in Japanese and is a conscientious worker and a capable leader.

12. a—) These three have the same surname and another thing in com-

b—) mon (they all are active Bussei) but no relation to each other.

c—) (a) He wears glasses, is very witty, and was the secretary of District for many years. (b) She was one of the queen candidates last year and head of the girls' league coupla years ago (executives run in her family). (c) He is a Delta leader and has the prettiest schoolgirl complexion (pardon the feminine touch) . . . he was the Japanese secretary sometime ago.

13.—Too bad (not only for the girls but for the District) he's married now . . . He is a veteran cabinet member and such a brilliant basketball star for the Tokay City.

14.—His breezy writing (oh yes, you've read his letters almost every other month) just about tells the whole story . . . he is a very likable chap with a good sense of humor and such a great help when you're in need of a friend . . . just ask the Marysville kids if I'm not right.

15.—We suspected something like it when she resigned from her post which she held for years and we hated to lose her but one's loss is another's gain and that lucky man! She'll be a beautiful bride soon.

16.—He is the babyfaced Morgenthau whose services are indispensable (he goes one better than a thirdtermmer when it comes to serving in the Cabinet) now that we gotta think of raising dough again.

17.—She's the president of her hometown chapter and a familiar face at various N. C. activities . . . she was behind the success of our first subsidiary publication.

18.—She was an able District vice president not so long ago and is now a music chairman which is very much in her line since she possesses one of the nicest singing voices . . . and the way she puts her soul into those songs—well she just melts your heart.

19.—She is a charming Delta girl and has been our Cabinet member several years . . . she sings very sweetly . . . she is heading the membership drive at this writing.

20.—Although he's connected with forensic, he's really the "Silence is Golden" boy . . . he's been an officer of the District several times but so inconspicuous you'd never know he's there until you turn around and then you can't miss him cause he's nice and tall and his luminous eyes and ready smile just attract anyone's attention, 'specially girls.'

21. The following people are conspicuously missing from the N. C. activities all on account of our deah ole Uncle Sam:

a.—About 5'7" of vim, vigor and vitality, dark slightly curled hair and very witty . . . a lady killer from the northern section. P. S. He was a corresponding secretary once.

b.—A jitterbugging gent with the mischievous looks that sometimes remind one of Mickey Rooney . . . His name suggests a somber color but he's really full of pep and was active in the Capitol City.

c.—A tall and handsome athlete that used to attend almost all the dances around neighboring towns and used to play basketball for his home team, and was seen participating in league activities while he was heading the Y. B. A. of a town whose name suggests a land of timber.

d.—A Spud City lad who was the president of his organization once and who really is warmhearted and down to earth beneath that mask of dignity . . . his first name is Pancho in English.

22.—She has wit, humor, beauty and personality plus and hails from the "Strawberry town"—commutes to Sacramento every day where she has a secretarial job. Also holds the title of Recording Secretary in the Eence Cabinet—her boss is certainly lucky!

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 13. Jimmie Ishida | 1. Uraka Adachi |
| 14. James Nakagawa | 2. Sammie Chikarashi |
| 15. Yoshiko Nakamori | 3. Evelyn Dare |
| 16. Eddie Nakano | 4. John Fujiki |
| 17. Toshiko Oga | 5. Art Hisaka |
| 18. Haru Ogawa | 6. Sumi Hiramoto |
| 19. Alice Sofuye | 7. Noboru Honda |
| 20. Masao Wakai | 8. Aya Inamasu |
| 21 a. Akiji Yoshimura | 9. Herbert Hirohara |
| b. Akio Imai | 10. Harry Aoyagi |
| c. Frank Yagi | 11. Satomi Ishihara |
| d. Frank Yanari | 12 a. Yasuo Honda |
| 22. Ella Yoshinaga | b. Hatsue Honda |
| | c. Kusuo Honda |

ANSWERS

Florin Y.M.W.B.A. Poisonality Parade

AMY YOSHIMURA . . . Our faithful president. HIDEMO KODAMA . . . Faithful forever to Y.M.B.A. ELLA YOSHINAGA . . . Miles of smiles. CHARLES NISHI . . . In Mormon state with Mormon taste, too? LOIS YOSHINAGA . . . Daydreaming? LEO YASUKAWA . . . Considerate, reserve and has more smiles than time. DOROTHY YAMAGUCHI . . . Ice cream of 'Lil Tokyo'? KAZU YOSHIHATA . . . Good looking with personality par. ANNA YOSHINAGA . . . Say what's this we hear about the yodeler? YUJI SAWAMURA . . . Fleet foot-a star to come. MATSUYE NAKAO . . . Quiet and industrious. TOSHIO KOYAMA . . . My "Chevy's" blue but not me. EDNA YOSHIDA . . . Reducing techniques a problem. GEORGE KAWAGUCHI . . . A regular "fella." MASAKO SUGIMOTO . . . Miss your private? KANAME NAKAO . . . On the loose, but watch out for that girl. ALICE TOKUMURA . . . Dancing with passion. JAMES NAKAGAWA . . . Harnessed for life. LUCY YOSHINAGA . . . Gets the itch in the hops. TOM KISHABA . . . Brilliant is his head—less the pomeade. JANE SHIOHAMA . . . Got a crush. KIYOSHI NAKATANI . . . Grows berries and bristles. GRACE MATSUZAKI . . . There's smiles in her voice. PVT. CHARLES NAKAYA . . . Reached for a star, Mary, in vain. CHIYOKO SUGIMOTO . . . Voice like a nightingale. HENRY YOSHINAGA . . . Stupid but smart. MYRNA TANAKA . . . Seamstress by leisure. JAMES FUKUHARA . . . majors in art and measures ladies by their legs. ROSIE HIRAGA . . . Smiles that never fade. HERB HIROHATA . . . Dull man by a girl. MARY YOSHINAGA . . . Puts T.N.T. in the boys' hearts.

YOSHITO TSUKAMOTO . . . Believes stability crumbles with irritability. KATIE HAMATAKA . . . Very much inclined in basketball. WILBUR KURIMA . . . Heart revolves like a door admitting new love as the old exits. MAE SAKAKIHARA . . . Cute isn't the only word. CHAMP SHIOHAMA . . . He's in his early flirties. BETTE MAEDE . . . left in the lurch, eh? PVT. GEORGE HIRAKAWA . . . His furlough a complete book. GRACE YOSHINAGA . . . Loves to giggle. HENRY SHIOHAMA . . . Has the contagious chuckle. SALLY KAWAMOTO . . . Still on the loose. ISA TSUKAMOTO . . . Freckled face with air-cooled teeth. SUMIYE NAKAMURA . . . Emily Post has nothing on her. RAY TAKETA . . . Wishes for a hurried recovery. BESSIE HIROHATA . . . Short and sweet. BILL TSUKAMOTO . . . He's a sport in every way. ALICE KADOKAWA . . . Matrimonial discussions already? JAMES ISHII . . . A career with Uncle Sam or one gal. MARY KATO . . . First prize or second to none. PVT. TED MIYATA . . . Sings—"The Gal I Left Behind," in Illinois. MARY KAWAMURA . . . Sad in my solitary life. PHILLIP SAKAKIHARA . . . Ahhhh—Romeo. IRENE FUJII . . . In the prim of life. WALTER MIYAO . . . Rusts in his laurels. MARY HAMATAKA . . . Rates a boy in Lodi. ERNIE KURIMA . . . He's the still-life of a party. ATHLYN NISHI . . . Gets around too. PVT. WALTER YAMADA . . . Learns to write letters to gals. LILLIA YOSHINAGA . . . Wants to go back to school, TAKASHI SENDA . . . Can make casaba talk. JEAN MAEDA . . . Does your wink work on any yet? PVT. ROY YOSHINAGA . . . Still rolls his own. NORMA TERASAKI . . . Talks like an Army machine-gun. ROY TANIGUCHI . . . Man of few words—but watch out girls. FLORA SHIOHAMA . . . She puts the flame in the grapes of Lodi. TED FUJII . . . With a dehydrated smile.

BERTHA KADOKAWA . . . Staying up late and waiting. HIRO TA-
HARA . . . They all say "He's a good catch but she beat us to it." MRS. EMILY
TABORA . . . Married life? S-W-E-L-L! FRANK KAWAGUCHI . . . Your
specs plus personality equals popularity. BILLIE HIRAGA . . . Co-ed with
destiny. ISAMU KOYAMA . . . "Smoke the smoke the experts smoke"—alfalfa.
GRACE KODAMA . . . Her smiles work. Keep it up. SAM NAKANO . . .
"Pin" is his John Dee—rents a booth by the month at Wakanoura. MYRTLE
TANAKA . . . "Precious" of the Bluettes. PVT. DAVE KATO . . . The Army
can't keep his weight down. EVELYN SENDA . . . "I wanna diamond ring"
—Daddy. BILL OKAMOTO . . . With a pocketfull of nickels, tense over a pin-
ball machine. CLARA OCHIAI . . . Where do you keep yourself. JESSIE MIYAO
. . . Mumbles, grumbles, fumbles, and crumbles when with girls. JEAN NAKA-
MURA . . . Heart goes like a woodpecker. ISAO HIRAGA . . . Likes gals, but
from a distance. MARY FUJII . . . Destined for big things to come. FRANK
HIROHATA . . . Dresses to kill. MARY MIYATA . . . Spirits tip-toed. JIM
YABUMOTO . . . Takes life as it comes. MARIAN MORITA . . . Priceless
things . . . Comes in small packages. BEN SAWAI . . . A good listener. MERRY
YOSHIMI . . . Silent on bull sessions. FRANK YOSHIMI . . . Helpful with a good
measure of smiles. DORIS HIRAGA . . . One chin, going on two. FRANK
UYEMURA . . . Studious, and makes farming pay. LUCY HIROHATA . . .
Makes figures pay. MASATO NAKANO . . . Fruits aren't the only thing I
love. ALICE HIRAGA . . . An eye-lasher. HARRY UYEMURA . . . Busy, but
always has time. AYAKO SHINTAKU . . . Lovely, cute, and with an envious
smile. TOM TANIHARA . . . Tall, dark, and handsome. JANET UYEMURA
. . . A worthy prexy at the helm. JOE KADOKAWA . . . Carburetes his soup.
PEGGY YASUKAWA . . . Young Y.B.A. speaks. BEN NAKAYA . . .
Speaks frankly. SETSUKO GOISHI . . . Smiles for every customer. YOSHIRO
HIRATA . . . Confusing Confucious. SALLY ASADA . . . Passes the shops
window-wishing. HERBERT NAKANO . . . Silence is golden. ROSIE MORITA
. . . "Hot stuff" disposition—par excellence. PVT. JACK NAKAO . . . Wonders
of the gals he left behind. EVA YOSHIDA . . . Glad to have you with us. JOE
KURIMA . . . Florin's No. 1 eligible bachelor. MAXINE MIYAO . . . "June
Storey" of Florin. LARRY SHINTAKU . . . Vagabond lover. DOROTHY OKU
. . . Has talent like the "SUBARU SHOW." PVT. DONALD ISHII . . . Poker
prohibited to privates. DOROTHY MARUKI . . . Eye-lashes that sweeps the
men's hearts. HARRY TOKUMURA . . . "Naniwabushi" with a loose tonsil.
FRANCES ODA . . . Boys all tip their hearts to her. SID YAMAGUCHI . . .
They're laying for you—good looking. MARY TAKEDA . . . Is it telepathy or
can you read the boy's mind. DAVE YOSHIMURA . . . To pack his clothes
is to strangle and bury them. HARUKO NAKASHIMA . . . Queer enough—her
unique hairdress—the que to popularity. JIMMIE ODA . . . Knows he's grown
—he smokes, and inhales. HISAKO FUJII . . . Getting to be domestic. HIDEO
SHINTAKU . . . Works as a worm in an apple. CHIYOKO GOISHI . . . A
lady of few words. RICHARD OCHIAI . . . In riches in Richmond. MRS. CHI-
YOKO MARUKI . . . In Lil' Tokyo and with hubby Johnny. FRANK MAT-
SUZAKI . . . Farewell to the roll of night owls. JEAN NOBUSO . . . Gone
with the wind. ASAO INOUE . . . Can't swim but knows all the dives. MRS.
AIKO MIYAGAWA . . . Happy isn't the only word. ICHIRO MIYAGAWA
. . . Slim and tasty as pretzels. MAE OHTA . . . Absence makes the heart grow
fonder. PVT. EDWARD KODAMA . . . "They feed and treat me good."
LORRAINE MUKAI . . . Is also hard on the heart. JAMES ABE . . .

Third time is a charm but don't do it. MAY MATSUZAKI . . . Giggles with
a killing toothache. GEORGE TANAKA . . . Has for lunch a cold shoulder
and an earthquake in his heart. HELENE MIYAO . . . There is silk in her voice.
TOM YAMADA . . . Out of circulation—permanently! MARY YOSHIHARA
. . . Attends Sunday school. PVT. BILL KODAMA . . . The man is conspicuously
missing. KIMIKO UROKOGATA . . . well taken care of. PVT. WILBUR TA-
NAKA . . . Left a girl he loves so truly. MARGIE FUJINAGA . . . How you
rate in the grape fields! JIM TANIGUCHI . . . Has enough troubles to be a
radio serial. EMIKO SHINTAKU . . . Girl with few words. PVT. TOSHIO
HAMANO . . . Initiative—regardless of the obstacle. "MOON" HERB KU-
RIMA . . . Sells insurance of assurance to whatever the occurrence.

THE END.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS

THERE ISN'T ANYMORE TO IT.

Florin Junior Y.W.B.A.'s Buzzes

Here we are! Come on gang! Let's go. What? Oh yes, I see. Let's stroll
around the school ground of E.G.U.H.S. First we see SALLY ASADA, always
dressed neatly. Now whose zat? Oh! AGNES TANGE with a pile of books; I wonder
if she ever ate any bookworms. Hope not. Now, I see that girl, KATIE MAEDA
with??? And AYAKO SHINTAKU whispering a few words as usual to that one
and only. Oops—sorry we almost missed you, I mean HELEN TOYE, MINAKO
NAKAO and TERI TANAKA the "Green Freshies." Let's get more pep. Wait!
Gee, what a beauty! I mean MAY MASTUZAKI hit a homer. What's up now?
Birds flying in the air? No! Just ROSIE HIRAGA and HELEN KAWANISHI
playing badminton. Siren? No—it's FRANCES KOZUMI in the water.

Now we'll snoop back to Florin, we see ALMA SAKAKIHARA doing okay;
so is ANNA YOSHINAGA—their motto "Love is Grand." Shhh—a little secret
I'll tell you, "MARIE ISA got a boyfriend all to herself." Out in the field, is
UMENO MASTUI working as usual, don't work too hard. AGNES FUJII is get-
ting quite tall, her motto is "Silence is Golden." Here trots the youngest of our
members—NANCY KOZMI and KAZUKO SHIIZAKI sure do mind their
business. Here's IRENE MIYAO if you want a good cook, especially you boys—
she is one. Golly—here's EVA YOSHIDA, the shortest member and is becoming
a basketball star (keep your eyes on her, boys) and yes, our precious guard, too—
LILLIAN TANIGUCHI. ELLA NAKAO is always doing her rumba. Does she
rate? Ah—here's the girl we waited for, the nightingale, HELEN MIYAO. Who
do we have here, NANCY FUKUHARA, the yell leader who can be heard over
a mile. Oh dear, come on out and see us sometimes JANE and JUNE OHTA—
we're lonesome without you. My! My! What now? Oh, yes, nice going ELSIE
KAWAKAMI, keep it up I mean the treasure work. Now, may we introduce
Martha Raye of Florin, LILLIAN GOISHI. How's that town girl coming along? I
mean, ANNIE SAWAI. Heavens—we better not forget that Taisho beauty, SALLY
FUKUHARA. When anyone comes to Florin, don't miss to see that young sales-
lady, MARY GOISHI. Who's zat now? Oh! it's PEGGY YASUKAWA—very
active member, going steadily about in everything (get it) just everything. Hold
your breath, it's JANET NAKANO, a wonderful Japanese dancer. The last but
not the least is our Jr. President, JANET UYEMURA, giving her service with a
smile.

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Colusa

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Colusa Y.B.A. Personals

Hello folks, it's Colusa Hi Lite, small but mighty!

We'll start with our well missed member, former prexy, AKI YOSHIMURA—Say, he's having quite a time in Uncle Sam's Army!—We're all for you, Aki!!

Four young ambitious and successful farmers—

Dependable, always on the go, it's our prexy, MITS KAGEHIRO—operating bigger than ever, more power to you Mits!!

TAD OKIKAWA—(Silence is Golden) is certainly rollin' in dough! How do you do it? On top of this, he has to join the Army—Wish you luck, Tad!

RYO HARADA—Most eligible bachelor, doing a swell job of mastering his younger brothers on his farm!

Youngest and most ambitious—it's Adonis TOSH YOSHIMURA, don't get too serious, Tosh! How about giving the girls a break!

Our vice prexy, MARIE SAKAMOTO always helpful and able—plus hard-working.

If you want personality and beauty, it's our Recording Secretary, BETTY SAKAMOTO, or if you want tallness and brains, it's DOROTHY SAKAMOTO, our Corresponding Secretary.

MINORU HARADA, swell fellow always in good humor and always ready to lend a helping hand.

MAS UYESUGI—(our official noisemaker)—Fullback for Colusa Hi Varsity, only a Sophomore, too!—Some ability!!

Attending business college in Sacramento, HELEN SUGITA. How are you getting along? You must write to us sometime!

Sweetness and dependability, it's our Sunday School Superintendents, TE-RUYE KANAGAKI and ALICE KAKITA doing a swell job. Keep it up girls!

ALYCE SAKAMOTO—quite thrilled when she hears from a certain fellow from Sacramento—by the name of ????? Oh, just skip it!

GEORGE MARUBACHI—seen quite often around Colusa, having a wonderful time with his melons, etc., and—???? You guess!

Future farmers for Colusa Hi—HARRY MATSUYAMA, JIRO OKIKAWA, and GEORGE SUGITA.

SUYEO KANAGAKI—always studying, an honor student. Well, I don't blame you!

HARADA sisters—YOSHIKO, one with incessive laughter—and KAZUKO, the quiet one.

TOSHIE ISHIGAKI—good natured one, always at the meetings.

Man-about-town—well, it's ISAMI HARADA.

We must come to a close before any damage is caused, so until next year for a bigger and better personals.

A woman with her hair combed up always looks as if she were going some place, either to the opera or the shower bath.—Orson Welles in *Vogue*.

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A Tale of One City . . . Stockton

ONCE UPON A TIME . . .
Some busy (??) little girls in blue
Sat down to write a line
And it grew and it grew
Til it formed a story new . . .

PALL-A REVIEW'S RITES
Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnite "rites" of Pall-a Review,
On the thirteenth of October, in forty-one;
Hardly these women will be alive
When remembered for this famous day and year . . .

Remember that line on Prexy CHIKARAISHI
In that column by beedee Nay?
Then the writers are wont to say—
'Tis old the barber's tale of HELEN ISHII . . .
DOT FUJIMURA, ambitious worker, but, lo!!
People are saying, "Really, who F.O.??"
It takes an ELSO or ROSE ITO
To make something nice out of an 'i-to'.
Understand? Do hook two and chain two!
And at State Fair VIRGINIA INOUYE, pray, with who??

V.P. KIYO HATTORI—hear her say—
"Definitely, you're O.K.!!"
YAE SAKAI has her divine (bracelet) charm;
He's tops yet—so no alarm!
Petite FUMIKO KUMARU not quite like Ginger Rogers,
No Tom; no Dick; but....., er, we're the Bukkyo Dodgers!
At work KIMI YAMADA types so and so senior;
And at play she seems to sign a junior??
SHIZU TANAKA, they say you're going steady.
My goodness, are you getting ready?

ELAINE HISAKA and JUNE UTSUMI are quite a peach pear,
In fact such frans are mighty rare.
At one last dance was KATO YUKI.
She blushed and blushed til we sed, "Lookee!!"
EIKO KIMURA with all her smiles
For a butch that travels the miles.
The ITO'S with their GRACE, DORIS, and JUNE belle
Like Eleanor Powell, can swing it swell.
"Someday in Lil Tokyo," states TANAKA RUTH.
No line, but help us, if it ain't the truth.

MERI, MERI (OKAMOTO), quite contrary;
Change your beaus; we're getting weary.
At St. Joseph's—DOT KATO'S an O.B.
That's something we can't quite be.
MAGGIE HAGIO and her jitterbugging mind,
Keep your eyes on that tomato rind!!

MIYUKI OSHITA, NEL OTSUKA, and FUMI MIKASA are another
find;

They also peel tomatoes to put to bind.
The TSURUMOTO sisters, MARY and FLORENCE,
We never see, so wonder where and whence.

UYEDA SUGAKO, HATTORI CHIEKO, KAJITA SHIGEKO,
YANO TOSHIKO, and NISHIOKA CHIZUKO
Are quintuplets that are kashikoi "kos."
LOIS UTSUMI and MIYAKO KIYOTAKE having made their "dough"
Are presently attending a school to sew.
LILY YAMASHITA and her dainty fingers
Bake cookies, their taste that lingers.
ELSIE HAYASHI enjoying the dance.
Let us in. Did you get a chance?
Of course, my dears, to learn how to prance.

Latest song hits are music in the air,
But can sometimes be a nuisance in our hair.

JANET HIGASHI'S notes are low.
Title is, "You'll Never Know."
TOBY TAIRA is now a patriotic soul
She hits "O, say, Ken you see?" on a sole.
HATSUKO YAMANAKA is just this—
The sweetest Bussei Katie Smith.
For FUMIKO YASUI we duly let
Her hum the tune of "Red Sails in the Sunset."
LILLIAN SAKO and "I'm in the Army Now!"
Are still a marching pair, and how!!

We *have* to hear AYA INAMASU with her drawl,
Singing "Let's Get Away From It All."
"The First One to Say Good-Morning"
SALLY YANARI is out spud-ding.
In TAKAKO FUJIMORI—there lies
A song so matching, "Beauty's Eyes."
GRACIE HAGIO, can we dare
To mention this song, "Do You Care?"
"Guess Who" seems to rhyme with you,
ALYCE IKAWA, please tell us who?

Little Miss Irish—ANNIE KUNII
Couldn't be little Annie Rooney.
TERI TSUNEKAWA yells, let her be
With favorite song "Everything Happens to Me"!!
Reserve tickets have these two
MILLY MIRIKITANI and KATE OGATA too;
We're still waiting to throw that shoe.

YO NAKAMORI and ALICE MURANO in lace fine
Will by this time in white and glory shine.
For a wedding march will tune
The November month that comes too soon.

TERRY HONDA, no longer a miss,
Is with bigwig KOYAMA in married bliss.

Past Prexy STEL YONEMURA marched up and down the aisle;
Now, a MRS. TAD AKABA, if wanted you must dial.

Perhaps you're itching
To know who wrote this,
But we're not spilling
Who the nasty author is!

With all this pun and jest and fun,
Like Paul Revere we're fast on the run.

FINALE

*With deepest apologies to the real author,
The great and only Coventry Patmore.*

French Camp Hi Lights

*Hello everybody! Here we are again picking on the French Camp Bussei
and as we pick them out one by one here goes the first innocent victim:*

We are always proud to present JOHN FUJIKI (incidentally our prexy) who
can handle things so perfectly. By the way, he's an ideal 'senior' for serenading
under any maiden's window. Girls, you must be patient and wait your turns. Enuff
said, John?

My, Oh my, why all the fluttering like a butterfly and grinning from ear to
ear, JEWELL FUJISHIGE? Oh, we get it—you *AM* gonna' drop that Miss title—
Well, may we wish you loads and loads of best wishes 'til death do us part.

Was but not any longer—Bachelors TAD TOMITA, KEN WATANABE
and HENRY KOREKIYO upped and got themselves a wife, and may you live
happily ever after.

HIROSHI SHINMOTO—wonderful physique, handsome and wavy hair—
that's all we can say.

MARY MAKISHIMA probably will be one of the town's richest gals if she
keeps on working the way she does. Teach us your methods, Mary, and we'll
follow your example.

Bespectacled TOSHIE TOMITA getting prettier and prettier nowadays, can it
be a tall, dark and handsome? You make us think so cuz recently you've been
so domestically inclined.

Slap-happy JOHN KONO—for goodness sakes, why don't you get serious?
Oh well, you're young only once, neh, and there's nothing like taking advantage of
anything is there? Right? Right.

Where there's YOSHIKO ITAYA there's always SHIZUKO ITAYA the in-
separable sisters.

We miss you at our meetings—AYAKO TSUGAWA, FUMI and KENZO
SHINGU. Come up and see us sometimes, won't you?

MICHIE IWATA—one of the club's prettiest girls—we hope you remain as
natural as you are cuz we like it. This can also be said of her kid sister, SATSUKI.

Uncle Sam will be needing these gals, EDNA and MITSUKO FUJIMOTO,
YUKIE TANAKA and MITSUE TOMITA—all nurses at the San Joaquin General
Hospital. Some girls are so ambitious, we really envy them.

MISAKO TANAKA—how would you like to own a grocery store in the near
future?

JIMMIE SHIMASAKI sure changed in the last few years—he's a real gentle-
man now and can he swing a mean step? He seems to be the main topic when
girls begin to talk. Lucky man!

Two prospective June graduates—CHIYO FUJIMOTO and TERRY SHIN-MOTO. What next?

RUTH MAKISHIMA—Now that you're out of Hi School what are your intentions?

Now for a bit of CAN YOU IMAGINE:

LILY TAKESHITA so quiet, one hardly knows she's existing when she attends meetings?

SHIGERU NAKATSUI with curly hair?

TOYOKO ITAYA overweight?

TSUTOMU HAMAMOTO and YOSHIO HIRANO rivals?

MITSUME TANIGUCHI doing the rumba?

SHIZUE HOTTA serious?

SADAME TOMITA with dutch hair cut?

NOBORU TAKEMOTO—a rowdy?

DOROTHY KANEKO always talking?

YOSHIE HISATOMI in love?

TAKAO SHINMOTO reading detective stories?

JOHN SHIMASAKI—ace card player?

REN YAMADA without a girl?

Orchids to SETSUYO YOSHIMI who is always so willing—we certainly miss you.

TAMAKO YAGI, we certainly miss your 'pig tails' but La Mour! Your curly hair kinda' gets the boys. Give them a break.

GEORGE OGINO, the Japanese Tyrone Power. You're the idol of the F.C. girls.

TAKEO TAKEMOTO asked a girl one day for a date. You can have it, the girl said. So—Takeo dressed up in his best and went after his date. Well, the laugh's on Takeo—the girl gave him a handful of dried dates (fruit).

ATSUSHI TAKATA: You are the salt of the earth.

FUMIYE and YOSHIE TANIGUCHI, wished we had as much clothes as you girls have.

Mechanically-minded KONICHI WATANABE, how about fixing our Model T? You know, kinda' streamline it.

SACHIKO YOSHIMI—always so pleasant and sweet. Need we say more?

TOSHIHARU HOTTA admires but one girl—he claims she's witty—she's sociable, and why go on—she's the apple of his eye.

Always studying—KANAME FUJISHIGE is destined to become a painless dentist very soon. More power to you.

Why don't you boys walk sometimes and make use of your legs, SHIGERU HISATOMI and SAKAE NAKATSUI instead of riding around all the time? Some day you won't be able to use gasoline so freely on account of the National Defense and then what???

AIKO and MARY NAKATSUI—regular stay-home girls.

ROSE WATANABE—she sings like a nightingale.

Does anyone know anyone with 'Green Eyes' cuz it seems to be the favorite song hit of GLADYS MAKISHIMA? Ah, me!

KIYOHARU HOTTA, if you continue to grow any more you won't be able to get in through the door of your house.

Again we have come to the end and until the next time—Time Marches On—No bad feelings we hope!!!

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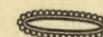
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Cortez Y.B.A. Personal News

Speaking of Army boys, our Prof., EDDIE NAKAGAWA now stationed at Camp Grant, Illinois, and our romeo HIDEO ASAI at Camp Roberts, San Luis Obispo. Don't let them boss you around.

From Bing Crosby we hear him singing "Just a Little Bit South of North Carolina," but just wondering if it isn't "Just a little bit far to Berkeley, California." Am I right, BUICHI KAJIWARA?

Baby of the family who's quite grown up now. A good attender with eats or no eats—"Ole Faithful"—HIROSHI ASAI.

FLORICE MORIMOTO before but now its Mrs. SAM KUWAHARA. Her name has changed but not her home town. Best of luck, Florice.

Ah—a typist—HELEN TSURUMOTO, a graduate of business school. Her keys stick. That's all right, Helen, it's not your fault. It's national defense.

Collecting the eggs before laid—prices are so undependable. I think I hear BEN and SUSUMU YENOKIDA cackling with the hens!

Known as "Bromo"—KENSO MIYAMOTO makes himself quite useful around the church and club meetings. Suppose there's—maybe—a romance in thin air!

FLORENCE MORIMOTO is an active member—maybe she's affected by thin air, too!!

I'm speechless when I see ALBERT MORIMOTO'S ten for penny smile.

YOSHIO ASAI—probably will be one of the richest men of Cortez, if he keeps on working like that. Follow his steps and you, too will jingle!!

"I'm Somebody's Baby," sings LOIS MORIMOTO—the distance makes no difference.

FRED MIYAMOTO and JACK NAKAGAWA are two ambitious students attending Modesto Junior College. We really need great men!

TOMIYE BABA—a dressmaking specialist now. Ask her to cut out your patterns—any shape, any size. She'll make it fit. Anything is her motto.

MINORU YENOKIDA—happier man everyday. Come on "Min"—it's now or never!

Forever working—we know who it is—SUMIKO NISHIHARA—But who's the lucky man?

A man who believes in neatness is HARRY MORIMOTO. Always tardy but never late!

Joe, Joe, broke his toe, working in his toma-toe. It's JOE NISHIHARA of Cressey. Don't work too hard, Joe.

The KUBO Bros.—YOSH and SHIZ—They're the club's dependable members.

He lives in Winton, has a ranch in Cressey, is a member of the Cortez Y.B.A. but spends all his spare time in Livingstone. Why, BOB MORIMOTO?

MARGARET, HISAKO TANIGUCHI—call her "Peg" for short. She may be small but she can handle big jobs and how!

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we appear to be.—Socrates.

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Via The Grapevine

AMERICA!! FREEDOM OF THE PRESS—one of the many liberties of free America. Thus, we journalists and commentators can take the privilege of writing and saying whatever we please. But, please have mercy on us.

Yes, it is—of course, Lodi is even on the map. A small city on Highway 99, located between Spud City Stockton and Capitol City Sacramento, often spoken of as the greatest little big grape center in the world. The population is approximately 12,000 and more, and included in that large figure is a group of active Y.W.B.A. girls.

For instance, there's our most efficient president, TOSHIKO OGA, who can well handle our club affairs besides being a capable State worker. One can see her driving to work every morning and riding with her are SUMIYE HIRAMOTO, who also works for the State and incidently is the Big Sister advisor of the Jr. Y.W.B.A., and doing very well too; and KIYOKO INAGAKI, another white collar miss, who is our club treasurer—one of the most capable we've had in years.

We knew it—she used to say that it couldn't happen to her, but we were aware of the fact that she'd be a victim of Dan Cupid's arrow. FUSAYE KABA is the young lady concerned and has uttered the not-so-often-said three letter word, YES, to a certain 5' 8" of San Juan. Best wishes, Fusaye.

Speaking of Dan Cupid's victims, ALICE OUYE, who is an expert in dress-making, will be an expert in home making when she becomes Mrs. Frank Tani-guchi.

MARY WAKAI, one of the quietest members of the Y.W.B.A. can handle any man's job. In other words, there's no type of work she can't do.

Dimples and smiles, what a wonderful combination! Owned and operated by MARY OSHIMA, the Miss Cheerful of Lodi.

Many a wedding has taken place here and we don't know why it was, but maybe they felt a draft someplace, but anyway the point is, each time you'd find reliable GRACE KAGAWA playing the Wedding March. She now claims she can play it backwards. Pretty clever, we say.

They say HELEN MASUI now has a cedar chest too gorgeous for words, and according to friends she has a nice collection of little this and thats. Could there be something going on that we don't know about?

One day we were talking about names and MINNIE FUNAMURA, who's always helping at home, doing the cooking right on time, etc., said that of all the names, she liked those common ones the best—for instance, like GEORGE.

Ever since YORIKO OGA attended the C.Y.B.L. Convention in Los Angeles, all we hear from her is L.A., L.A., L.A. Must have had a swellegant time there or something????

LORAYNE SUGIMOTO is not only our religious chairman, but also a capable Sunday School teacher here. She teaches her girls crocheting, something worthwhile learning.

A lover of flowers and books, that's MISAO HIRAMOTO. One of her favorite reading matter is the Reader's Digest, where all the facts are written in condensed form, and thus, Misao's always up to the minute in world news.

How do you manage to keep yourself so girlish looking, TERRY OGA? Not a day over sweet sixteen.

Still the debutante and vogue of Lodi is KIYO MATSUMOTO, fresh back from L.A. after graduating from the Woodbury College there.

When GRACE and DOROTHY FUNAMURA harmonize into a song, they're swell like the Andrews sisters minus one.

We wouldn't care to use our "doggies" either, BETTE OUYE, if we had a beauty of a car like yours.

Always crocheting in her spare moments, that's BESSIE ISHIDA. A boy scout is always prepared—why not a girl scout "prepare" too. Right, Bessie?

DOROTHY MASUI is on the run now that the grape season is in full swing. You see, she helps her sister, Helen, jerk the sodas.

Quite a few of our local boys go to BESSIE TAKEUCHI'S for their haircuts. You guessed it the first time—it's the feminine touch.

TAMIYO FUJINAKA is back from 'Frisco, having graduated from the International Sewing School. So—she now sew-s.

Also having attended sewing institutions are MITZIE MATSUHIRO and MASAKO MATSUURA, both of whom are swell girls and never too busy to lend a helping hand.

The OUYE sisters, MAE and ESTHER, seem to have a formula all their own when it comes to entertaining boys—especially Florinites.

Well, that's all, we've been stopped—something gone haywire far beyond our control. Sabotage! sez we. Phooey! sez they. Anyway, till next time, be good and good-bye.

Tit a Tats of The Sacramento Jr. Y.W.B.A.

Hello everyone! How are you all? You know what?! CHIZU FUJII sure can act! She was the talk of the show, when we had our Fire Side Chat. SUMIKO WASHINO, FUMI OKUMURA and MARIKO SUZUKI, our vice-president, are the merrymakers of our club. We have some nice quiet girls in our club, too—Who are they? Well, MARY OKITA, MITSUYE KAKIGI, SUMIKO SASAKI and YOSHIMI KIMOTO, just to mention a few.

Want to hear corny jokes cracked right and left? You should hear AKIKO KOYAMA—poor kid—nobody wants to laugh at them! By the way where's EIKO YOKOTA nowadays? Heard she was working . . . Imagine! We hear the same about our singing-bird, LOIS KITAZUMI. Our prexy, MIYOKO MANO, is getting to be like an old maid ever since she formed the choir . . . she thinks she can lead, so let's just let her think so! Our Japanese beauty, LILY HIGUCHI, seems to be getting along fine, neh? Didja' ever hear our new organist, MICHIKO KIMURA play? Which reminds me of KIYOMI KANEGAWA and AYAKO SATOW, also talented in tickling the keyboards. The best secretary we ever had! . . . Guess who? . . . None other than CHIEKO ISHIKAWA! She's prompt, neat, sweet, and capable all rolled into one. Her sister, FUMIKO seems to be taking after her! SUMIKO SHIRASAGO, our capable treasurer can keep track of every penny but you ought to hear her gigue—it's loads of fun.

Ever see TEIKO ISHIHARA'S hair out of place? Never! Always tidy . . . that's her! TSUYAKO KAIHARA and KIMIKO OKAMURA certainly have what it takes when it comes to beautiful legs! MIYEKO KAIHARA is very slim . . . I wonder what kind of diet she goes on . . . Are you going to let us in on your secret, Miyeko? Say—NORI OGATA and ALYCE NISHIMURA seem to be laughing all the time . . . What's so funny? . . . You know that it's fattening to laugh . . . that's why we don't laugh. Smart, eh? The most willing helper is none other than MUTSUYO TSURUDA . . . always willing and dependable. The two sweet girls in our choir are YURIKO TOKI and AIKO NAKAMURA . . . always willing to help and besides they're lots of fun, too. That's how we like them, neh? MACHI MATSUDA must be quite busy these days . . . we hardly see her any more. We'd like to see more of REIKO ENDO, MASAKO DOI and MIYUKI KIKUMOTO . . . do you suppose they're just lazy? MITSUYE TANAKA is trying out for our choir . . . Think she'll make it?

This is just about all the snooping we're going to do for now . . . We'll be back again so Look Out!

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Proverbs Raid the Marysville Y.B.A.

"Acquaint thyself with proverbs for of them thou shalt learn instruction." Although the connection of each proverb or quotation with a member of our organization is not to be taken too seriously, yet there lies in the passages themselves much to be learned and gained. We are presenting actual and effective quotations; and whilst the main purpose is for amusement, it may also justify the saying, "There is no proverb which is not true."

"True patriots, we; for be it understood, we left our homes for our country's good." Only with the loyal thought of serving their country did our draftees, JOE HIRABAYASHI, BEN HONDA, JAMES KURIHARA, KAZUO MATSUMURA, FRANK OKIMOTO, DEN OSHITA, GEORGE TAKETA, and AKIJI YOSHIMURA, go forth to answer the selective call of the nation. Not for a moment did they begrudge the fact that all which was familiar to them was to be left behind as mere memories. With allegiance in their hearts, loyalty in their souls, these boys are giving their utmost for America's sake. We salute you, Men of the Stars and Stripes!

"Matches are made in heaven," so 'twas once said. It goes without saying that HATSUE HONDA and FRANK NAKAMURA—two of our most valuable nisei—make a handsome and perfectly matched couple. Hatsue and Frank both have given many years of commendable service to our organization.

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."—ALICE ISERI.

FRED WAKAYAMA, who has personality and a perfect physique, believes in "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise," for he's now a fruit grower and doing just fine.

Don't look so forlorn, JOE MAKINO, for "Every mountain has its valley."

"To know the road, ask of those who have traveled it." DAN NISHIDA, who has held the post of presidency for the past two years, has felt the "bumps" along the way, but he has demonstrated his executive ability in no small degree. We hand it to him for the fine work he has been doing; and we're all behind you, Dan.

"So womanly, so benign, and so meek."—EVA TANIMOTO.

"The stronger always succeed." ICHIRO YOSHIMURA, we hope to see you a great orchardist some day.

"My book and heart must never part." LOUISE NAKAGAWA declares that reading is her favorite pastime, although "other things" occupy her too.

"But oh, she dances such a way; no sun upon an Easter day is half so fine a sight."—MOMOYE KITAHARA.

"Music will not cure a toothache," but we do contend that GEORGE NAKAO can get results with his playing on the clarinet. Have you ever tried serenading, George?

"Modesty is the beauty of a lass." MARY KURIHARA, can that be the reason for your shyness?

"I have a heart with room for every joy."—TOSHIKO MORI.

"Envy never enriched anyone," but who can help but envy MARY OKIDOI, our efficient corresponding secretary, who is known widely for her beauty as well as brains. "Beautiful but dumb" does not apply here by any means!

To BETTE SHIDAWARA, who has been ill, we say chin up, "Every cloud has a silver lining." We hope to have you back with us soon.

"No really great man ever thought himself so." Of NOBORU HONDA we can say this. He's proven time and time again his true greatness and yet no issue is made of it. "None but himself can be his parallel."