

A REVEILLE SHORT STORY

PUPPY LOVE...

by Jack Ito

I dropped the letter on my desk. Alice said she was going to be married. Alice, the girl with whom I had shared many happy hours, would be parted from me forever.

"I am going to be married, Jim. I love him and I am sure you will understand the situation," she wrote. "The hands of Fate brought us together by placing us in the same center. I know that the right girl will come along for you someday... a girl far better for you than I ever was, or ever will be.

"I'm sure you'll understand, Jim. He's very nice. Not that you aren't nice too, but..."

"Not that you aren't nice too, but..." That's sweet of her. Why, it seemed as if it were only yesterday that we had parted at the station as she left for Tulelake.

Now, this letter with her familiar handwriting brought tidings that she is to be married.

* * . * *

I can recollect the many happy days we shared together back home....

How I escorted Alice to the last dance held in town before evacuation. How lonesome I felt. She was to leave for Tulelake within two days then, and I, well, I was destined for Santa Anita.

"Alice," I said, "I'll miss you. Sure you won't forget me?"

"dourse not, don't be silly, Jim," was her sweet reply. "It's ridiculous to think that l'Ll ever forget you. You know you will always be my one and only."

I don't recell how many times we repeated the same thing. No, we would never forget each other. Why, that was impossible! We had been "going steady" for over a year.

The words kept coming back..."You know you will always be my one and only."

But that was at the town's last dance. That was a long time ago. That was last May.

* * * *

It is now April. Here at the Granada relocation center, in retrospection, I can visualize the fast moving events that have gone on before me,

How I bid Alice "so long"
...left my only home...the
arrivel at Santa Anita...
Baldwin's gate...the thousands of strange faces...
the magnificent Grandstand
...Anita Chiquita field...
my acquaintance with Susan
...the many dances...the
movies...Anita Funita...
the talent nights... and
the many letters from Alice....

Tonight, as I sit gazing at the letter on my desk, it seems hardly possible that it is from Alice, saying, "I am going to be married."

Knowing she would expect a letter giving her my best wishes, I started to write: "Dear Alice:

"I just received your letter. It was quite a surprise to hear that you are to be married. All I have to say is I wish you and yours the best of luck in the world. I really hope that you will both be very happy.

"I want you to know that I'll always remember the days we shared...they can never be brought back.

"Alice, I want you to know that I think you are swell and always will be. In fact, I don't think I know of anyone as nice as you are...Of course, there's Susan.

"Maybe it's because I'm a coward. Maybe it is just that you are so nice or perhaps I just didn't know how you would take this. I don't know why, but I was afraid to tell you, until now, e. You see, Susan is my wife, ...,"

____The End ____

AMEN

God made the stars, hung skies for us

And singing trees and hills and lakes

Of course, he made dust,

Tut, everybody makes mistakes.

FIEASE

Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord, my soul to keep

If I should die before I wake

Please turn off the alarm clock.

TROOP 162 COPS TOP HONORS AT FIRST FIELD DAY

Top honors were wen by Troop 162 at the first Boy Scout Field Day held at the 10E Field April 11. The Scouts accumulated 25½ points and were supervised by Scoutmaster Ed Tokunaga.

Troop 179 placed second by garnering 22 points, 177 was third with 182. Other participants were Troop 161 with 12, and 180,

Competition was inknottying, compass relay, signaling, fire building, and bandage relay.

Points were awarded on the following basis: 5 for first place; 3, socond; 2, third; and 1, fourth.

Speeches were given by W. Ray Johnson and Harvey Turk, of the community services section. Tom Matsuura supervised the events and Frank Nakatani announced.

Events were judged by Ed Tokunaga, Fred Kishi, Alex Matsunaga, Kekichi Fukuyama, and Roy Uragami.

SOFTBALL LEAGUE STARTS MAY I

The Scout A and B softball leagues will get under way May 1, according to Miles Hamada, chairman of the sports and other activities committee.

Three troops competing for the A title are 179, 162, and 180, while Troops 179, 162, and 177 will battle for the B crown.

rennants will be awarded to the winner in each division.

SCOUT HANDICRAFT SHOW SET FOR MOTHER'S DAY

A Mothers' Day Handicraft exhibit will be presented by the Boy Scouts of Amache on Sunday, May 9, at the 10E Scout hall.

Caucasian troops of Lamar, Granada, Holly, Bristol, and other towns in this locality will be honored guests at the event.

TOKUNAGA IS NEW LEADER

Ed Tokunaga was unanimously solected as the Scout commissioner of the Amache Boy Scouts by the Scouters council on April 14.

He replaces George Tashiro who has taken outside employment.

Tokunaga is also Scoutmaster of Troop 162 and an agriculture instructor at the high school. He is an Eagle Silver : Falm Scout and has many years' experience in Scouting.

-= REVEILLETTES =

Aiding in the centerwide clean-up drive were the Amache Boy Scouts. They helped clean up the area between the blocks.

Scouts are urged to make use of the workshop, located at the 10E Scout hall. Tools and materials are provided for their use.

Boy Scouts of Troop 162 collected old newspapers and magazines throughout the center on Saturday for their paper drive. The paper will be used to make card'soard boxes and will aid in the nation's war effort.

Kan Dometo is in charge of making the blueprints of the floor plans. Ed Tokunaga and Alex Matsunaga are co-chairman of the exhibit.

All Scouts are urged to start work on their projects.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

REVEILLE EDITOR JOINS 'PIONEER'

Kats Arimoto, co-editor of the Reveille, has joined the Pioneer Staff as a reporter. He is Junior Assistant Scoutmaster of Troop 162.

At Amache high, Arimoto is president of the Amache Forum, secretary-treasurer of the trigonometry class, and vice president of the speech club.

SUMMER CAMP FOR AMACHE SCOUTS

A survey to see how many Scouts are interested in attending Summer camp will be conducted soon. The camp is located about 200 miles from Amache and is in New Mexico.

One dollar a day will probably be charged for room and board, Scout head-quarters announced.

At present, the food situation is the only set-back.

THE WETER & -----

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Staff: Ed Tokumama, Mats Arlmeto, Jack Mto, Post Yamaga, Miles Hamada. Wi marigueli, wakoo iato, Myo Tateishi, John Ito, Frank Marinoto. * Thougane Akadi.

THRU DUST AND STORM

The first Amache Boy Scott Fteld Day was a success. Not just because all the troops participated, but that all of us were pitching hard-put ing forth cur utmost zeal and enthusiasm,

The day was windy and dusty. But this was, by no means, an obstacle witch discoulaged us. Le crowd saw this. They witnessed the enthusiasm, the ability, and the sportmanship with which all of us Some's engaged in the contests. These people now know what Scouting is to us -- also what it does and can do for the youths of Amache.

Rowing downstram is an easy task--but rowing upstream is a completely different story. To, the decuis of Amache, are now telling this different story. We face the mighty hard task of solling the importance of Scouting to the other boys and their parents.

We did a fine job at the first Field Day. Now it is up to us to push this idea further, to one is going to row the boat for us. We must maintain that fine Scouting spirit -- and someday in the very near future, we'll find that glorious 'pot of gold.'

HE DIED FOR US

Easter!

A day of rejoicing, hunting eggs, playing with bunnies, and dressing up.

In this world of rush and turmoil, many fail to stop

and realize the story behind this occasion.

Yes, Easter may mean a day of now dresses, new bonnets, new hats, and many other 'news' on the list, but let us remember that suffering figure upon the cross--Crucifixion! The cruclest and blackest of deaths!

Imagine the tetanus setting in, the thirst, the congestion of the heart, the cramping of the muscles, the dizziness and pain in the head-all creeping upon Jesus Christ, squeezing the very life out of Him. All because tainly strange creatures ... He tried to save mankind from falling into degradation. Yet, upon that very cross He spoke to God: "Father; forgive them for they know not what they do."

Today, as we face another Eastertide, let us remember its symbolism -- a day that Christ arose from tho death for He is the resurrection and the life. He lives! And we shall never die!

- Tast ill range

inch soid "olcase," and o we raked him whet would interest the boy scouts written by a girl, and he said, of all things, guess what. . ? "WOLER !!" and so we shall begin the dissertation ...

first of all, what is there about women that ... oh shucks, wait ... jack has changed his mine now. he says that before we go any further he must have the right to censor this material, and so we see no reason why we should continue. our stuff wouldn't pass

we handed this column in to the censor completed this far, and of all the nerve, he said "no, please, i mean it - write it." just like a woman, isn't he? but then, he really isn't, so we gave in and decided to switch to a dissertation on those rare things, mon.

first of all, what is there about men that ... pardon us while we count the lines to see how many we have left to devote to our lovely friends, men....

. oh, darn, we lost count when we got this far, so 'scuso us again

well, we have 12 more lines to go beginning from this paragraph, which now leaves us just eight

to continue, men are ceror has someone said or written that before? in that case. we take it back. we wouldn't think of taking credit for something someone elso invented, and so we apologize