lost trade . . .

DROPAGANDIST Julian Arnold has spent the last few days travelling from luncheon to luncheon, yelling bloody murder that the United States is being hornswaggled out of millions of China trade by the Japanese.

But he still has enough sense not to advocate war. In fact, when you really come down to it, Mr. Arnold shows a great deal of restraint and understanding for a man in his position.

"We must have an enlightened public opinion capable of appreciating and understanding the problems confronting us a Pacific power. Otherwise, we are in for some sad days with our Asiatic neighbors, and they will find themselves in the same situation," he said at a recent Oakland merchant lunch.

Now what he means by "sad days" we do not wish to guess. Also, his "they will find themselves in the same situation" adds much to our suspicions.

He states that Japan has already set America back to the extent of \$200,000,000 All that can be said from here is: That's a

czech readjustment . . .

AS ONE STEP in the readjustment of European balance, President Benes resigned this last week in an attempt to appease the man with the Chaplin moustache which electrifies all Germany and Germans when it moves up and down, to and fro, with a steady flow of harangue brushing its tips.

Concessions have been made to Poland and Hungary, while the Solvaks have gained autonomy.

Czechs claim that the later German proposals are "cruel." Terms are hard in any surrender-whether of war or diplomacy. Diplomacy seems to be war without the clashing of arms. And though this type of conflict is better than the other, quite often negotiations cannot be accomplished by men with pens and tongues: it takes men and guns.

Observers predict that war will yet come; the peace of Munich is but a pause that refreshes the supplies of arms and the emotions of men. But then these reports of pessimism always make good copy.

May, 1939, they say, will be the day for the curtains to be drawn again.

May. World fairs, world affairs.

ghost city . . .

THIS BATTERED CITY of ours, named after the Saint Francis I of Assisi, truly needs to raise its arms in prayer—for peace and understanding. Cosmopolitan San Francisco, city of the seven hills, they say, is doomed to die—the death of a ghost town. They point to Cleveland and Akron as well as many other cities as examples.

It is true that Los Angeles has been gaining much of this city's business, especially establishment of branches by firms east of the Rockies; and also, that this fair village has been stricken with strife and trouble, which some insist are nothing but growing pains. There is ceaseless trouble on the waterfront. Warehousemen have their differences with employers. Department store clerks and workers are on strike. And San Francisco rose on her haunches like a beaten pup when rumors spread that the former Dollar Lines may be moved to their southern rival-a sudden protest that gave the condition of the city away. She is nervous, distrustful, tired and cynical.

Can employers and employees of this nerve-wracked metropolis ever get together and work with harmony?

But the above picture is much too gloomy and silly. Salztalk of her being a ghost town or city is as much out of tune as

This hamlet of ours learns her lessons well, and this fact alone will speed her recovery—which will come by 1939, we hope.

no comment . . . THIS APPEARED a week ago in Herb Caen's column of local

night life:

Contrast: A couple of immensely wealthy Chinese kids, whose fathers sent them to the University of California to escape the war menace, throw a party in one of the swankier supper rooms ... Nothing's too goods for the guests ... Dinner, champagne, drinks in endless array . . . At the end of the evening, the champagne bill alone is-\$90.

We who watched this exhibition couldn't help thinking of the little Chinese who shine shoes along Grant Avenue so they can send a few pennies to the refugees on the other side . . . And the countless other inhabitants of Chinatown who are cutting corners here and there for the same purpose.

And we present this here with no comments, knowing full well the biting irony that would blast its way in critical tsks-tsks were clucked. The similarity may not be exactly the same but the principle, nevertheless, is.

personal palaver . . .

66W/HAT'S wrong with the JACL?" shouted a corpulent fellow. "Why does that guy knock the JACL?"

The pigwidgeon, who never picks a fight, answered: "I don't know, but did he? You know I can't read the spaces well-you know-when I was small the nurse-

"Sure he did. Sure he did. D-n right he did." "Yeah, I guess he did."

With a broad grin the titan roared: "You can't criticize the JACL; they haven't hurt anyone. They don't go knocking peo-

"Then you mean the JACL didn't do anything?" "Sure, sure, they don't hurt anyone. Everyone is their

"They don't do anything, do they?" "That's right. And what's wrong with nothing?"

"Why," the wizened Joe blustered, "nothing. Nothing at all."

The Yokohama Specie Bank, Ltd.

横濱正命銀行鷲 415 Sansome St. San Francisco. California

GArfield 8676 P. O. Box 3188

Reserves Capital(paid up) Y100,000,000 Y137,150,000 *YEN FIXED DEPOSIT...... Interest • 3.3 pct. p.a

*TIME DEPOSIT OPEN A/C....(One month or over) *DOLLAR FIXED DEPOSIT (One month or over) *CHECKING ACCOUNT Facilities Always Available *REMITTANCES..... To Japan and other places of im-

portance throughout the world *ALL KINDS OF BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

The New WORLD-SUN Daily

Number 1184 1618 Geary Street

San Francisco, Calif.

Telephones: FIllmore 0095-0134

Monday, October 10, 1938

nippon no haiku

0-0-0-0-0 To understand the Japanese mind, its habitual moods, feeling and ways of thinking, one must have a fine knowledge of Haiku—a form of poetry composed of seventeen syllables, consisting of three lines of five, seven and five syllables, res-



henri takahashi

Affecting no pedantry, the literary merits of Haiku is judged solely on the intuitive basis. No poetic theory goes to the makng of the poem. Written by ordinary people, it is a simple reart. In a Haiku the thought has to be complete in itself, and cause an intended reaction in the reader's mind.

Essentially a combination of method of the Haiku, no real- the pond. ism in the Western sense has a place. A Haikuist knows how to suggest a great deal more than he ever writes, this suggestiveness being the only and fundamental law of the Haiku, and, for that matter, of all Japanese art.

To bring about vividness of mpression in the Haiku, no mention of facts and details is used. Mere allusions of sound, color and image are sufficient to "feel" the entirety and profundity of the Haiku.

Kare-eda ni Karasu no tomari keri Aki ne kure.

A crow is perched on a bare branch;

henri takahashi

It is an autumn eve.

Yet from this simple delinea- man life in it." tion, from this barest of suggestions, we can visualize a tall tree standing alone, its branch- Tomari te nemuru es minus their leaves groping Kocho kana. into an advancing autumnal evening. The setting sun is shi- Upon the temple bell ning faintly on the tree tops, its A butterfly is sleeping well. light growing dimmer as minutes slowly pass. Silhouetted on one of the leafless boughs is a Here again is suggested a

With all these factors—a soli- barest essentials recorded .

Furuike ya Kawazu tobikomu Mizu no oto.

The ancient nond! A frog jumped . . . The splash of water!

Here we have a picture of an cord of the impressions and old pond banked with soft moss

boughs

feelings of life. It is not an easy and weeds many miles away from the hustle and bustle of a The poet is seated in a corner busy city life. There is an air of of his room looking at the cast undisturbed stillness, far re- shadows of the pine tree softly moved from the artificialities of playing on the white mats. The human nature. Then, suddenly, mere mention of the moon and mpressions and imaginations breaking this silence is the the shadows on the mats rejumbled into one, in the literary sound of a frog leaping into creates for us the scene which

quently records a sense of peace and quiet and complete sere-This Haiku describes only that nity. According to one critic, which the poet Basho observes. "the verse makes it possible for It seems to signify nothing else. the Japanese mind to feel the On the surface, at least, there profundity, vastness and stillis no expression of feeling and ness of the Universe, and the no use of simile or metaphor. indescribable loneliness of hu-

complete picture, with only the tary tree bereft of leaves, the a picture of a huge black heavy setting sun and the lonely crow temple bell, and sleeping se--Basho effectively symbolizes renely on it, a lovely white frail a dreary autumn evening with- butterfly. The bell, we real-out employing the word "drea- ize, is capable of uttering a terry." We can easily make of this rific boom, yet the little insect Haiku a profound philosophy. is resting complacently, quite unaware of its terror.

> Meigetsu ya Tatami no ue ni Matsu no kage.

What a beautiful moon! It casts a shadow of pine Upon the mats.

The moon is shining brightly. inspird him to write the beauti-

... asa no tsuvu ...

Moisture slowly collected on the end Of a pine needle which overhung a quiet Little pond. Gradually the needle became Bent with the weight of a drop of water That was being formed The drop, growing larger and larger,

Held on stubbornly to its last resting place As though reluctant to leave. It became pear shaped, then, being too heavy, Plunged into the pond with a "Plunk!"

While the pine needle snapped back. Many circular ripples grew about the spot Where the drop landed and slowly Disappeared into the banks.

In this Haiku, Basho elo- ful poem-picture.

UENO NO SAKURA Hana no kage Aka no tanin wa

Under cherry flowers, None are utter strangers.

Men and women, rich and poor, young and old, high and low, are strolling and singing leisurely under the cherry blossoms, so much enchanted by their beauty that everyone is ed forces defending the vital and friendly to one and all. Here all hyocrisies of civilization are yang. forgotten or drowned in the ocean of friendliness and wine.

Na wo kiite Mata minaosu ya Kusa no hana.

Learning its name, I looked again at the flower.

Here is described a brief sketch of a man who chanced upon a pretty flower along the roadside. He asks of a passerby the flower's name. Finding its name to be familiar he again looks at it with renewed interest. It is a delightful little depiction of a charming scene.

BO-OJI WO OMO-O

Bo-oji no yo wa Tsuyu no ye nagara Sari-nagara.

TO A DEPARTED CHILD

Life is the morning dew: 'Tis true indeed, but well-aday!

A parent is poignantly longing for his departed child, though he fully realizes that the span of man's life is short and more or less determined by

One can easily sense the philosophy of the Japanese mind, the Japanese exquisite appreciativeness of the beauties of nature, after reading a few Haiku poem-pictures.

The lengthy cultural background which Japan enjoys is self-explanatory of the complexity of nature that goes to constitute the Japanese mind, its philosophy and its aesthetic outlook.

. . . he thanks the nihonjin

LEARNS PATRIOTISM FROM JAPANESE

he is an american . . .

high places, imperalism and rican girl. ness, racial discrimination, self- week-end leadership conference came back to my throat. I left ter pacifists and international righteousness - sins uncounted of about sixty Nisei in a small my studies and went to the ists-more determined than ever and uncountable).

Japanese in America the impor- when I went to breakfast. I was it is Fourth . . . July." ance of loyal citizenship to the surprised to find the tables de- We sat together and talked them, and "sew their flags totaking the flag out and giving the Fourth of July! it a good washing and airing. I In a few minutes I forgot a- He related his struggles; and sei and Nisei, from Japanesehave been taught a rightful gain what day it was, so inter-spoke of his first homesickness Americans, from those who were pride in Old Glory. My schooling ested I became in my bacon and for the beloved Nippon. "But "truer Americans" and "citizens in patriotism began one year eggs. While I devoted my pa-now it's different. I love your of the world" than I!

I am a pacifist. I am an in-decide what their attitude ner." We all stood, all sang it for . . . seek democracy. I hope ternationalist. Internationalists should be as to the present Sino- vigorously, and as I stood, a I die here. Again, I learned the and pacifists are rarely good pa- Japanese conflict, one young lump rose in my throat, a lump meaning of patriotism from ar triots toward their native land. woman told her particular pro- I had not tasted for many a Issei whose citizenship was still They declare, with Thomas blem in this manner. "My par- year. This spontaneous, unplan- in Japan but whose heart was Paine, early American states- ents have been urging me to help ned honor to the U.S.A. by Nisei- where his treasure was-in Amman, "My country is the world!" pack 'imon bukuro'. I told them Americans taught me once more erica. And they believe with John Wes- I felt I could not for two rea- the loyalty I owed to my coun- I am a pacifist. I am an interley, famed English churchman, sons. First of all, I am a Christ- try. I taste again that lump even nationalist. But sometimes pa-"My parish is the world!" Just a ian and Christians must not as I write these words, and am cifists and internationalists disfew years ago it was easy for me support war. Then, I am an- thankful to those Nisei. to have a warm thrill shoot up American." The important thing | That same day I arrived back tive soil, as well as to the world my spine when the flag went in this case was not whether at the home of the Japanese fa- is a very good thing. That ismarching by. Came a later day support of the Orient's war or mily I was living with during the kind of loyalty that endeawhen it was hard to present a any war was right or not. The the summer. In the evening I vors to see that no longer does hearty salute to the Stars-and- important thing was that she went to my room and began to his country's flag cover up cheap Stripes. (For I had found what made her decision in light of her study. Suddenly, the ancient politics in high places, imperial ugly national crimes were hid- religion-and her citizenship. I phonograph in the front room ism and "dollar diplomacy den in the folds of that beauti- got my first real lesson in patri- commenced playing Sousa's stir- war-mindedness, racial discri ful banner: cheap politics in otism from this Japanese-Ame- ring march, "Stars and Stripes mination, self - righteousness

generation youths were trying to ing "The Star-Spangled Ban- freedom here. This land is good

Forever" "dollar diplomacy", war-minded- This summer I attended a this. The lump of that morning And this new loyalty makes bet-Northern California town. The front room. "K-san, do you that Japan and America, and Yot I have learned from the last morning of the gathering, know what day this is?" "Yes, the nations of the world shall

country in which I was born. I corated artically in red, white for two hours. He told me how gether." have learned the necessity of and blue. I had forgotten it was he had taken a ship to this For-I learned about patriot-| country about forty years ago. ism from the Japanese: from Is-

triotism to the food, unexpect- America.. She has . In a discussion where second edly, a nearby group began sing- me, though many faults. I get

cover that loyalty to their na-"America" followed and many other national sins know justice and peace among

HUMMEL-HUMMEL CREW GIVEN PERMISSION TO LAND IN U.S.

Important Yangtze City Captured By **Nipponese Forces**

SHANGHAI, Oct. 9 (Domei) -While Japanese advanced report received today. troops decisively beat back Chinese counter-attacks along the be short lived, however, for line of the Peiping-Hankow their freedom in American railway, Nipponese units opera- must terminate on October 17 ting along the north bank of the Yangtze occupied the import- Shanghai. ant city of Kichun yesterday.

The advance placed the Japanese Army and Navy vanguard within 65 miles of the refugee

troops were battering at Chinese lines held by eight divisions of Chiang Kaishek's pickstrategic fortification at Sin-

Nipponese detachments smashed through Peiping-Hankow railway just south of Sinyang yesterday, and Chinese commanders threw heavy reinforcements in a furious counter-attack to gino, Domei Agency corresponregain the lost area and cement broken lines.

UC-UCLA DANSANT

plans are now being completed was to be brought to trail for for the UC Students Club's treason.
"Bruin hop" on Saturday, Oct. 15, at the spacious Armstrong Nisei Elected Prexy College ballroom. Milton Frank and his orchestra will provide Of Armstrong Hocollege atmosphere with their nor Society arrangements of several of the country's well-known college

An added attraction will be rendered with the drawing of the Frosh raffle sweepstakes scheduled for the intermission.

BERKELEY NISSEI

BERKELEY, Oct. 9-The capinet of the Berkeley Nisei club strong College elected the fol-

activities, it was decided to call neichi of Fresno, vice-president; general club meeting next Friday,, October 14. The main pur- of Mr. and Mrs. T. Fujitani of pose of the meeting will be the election of officers for the year beginning this fall.

The present members of the Nissei cabinet include-President, Mot Yatabe; vice-

president, Yosh Hibino; treasurer, Mush Harano; secretary, Shin Hata.

The board of control is composed of Mas Yamamoto, George Suzuki and Ich Imamura.

STUDENTS HONORED

ALAMEDA, Oct. 7 — Masako Takata, a high senior, was among the four students who received the coveted CSF life membership pin at the Alameda High School student body meeting last Thursday morn-

At the Oakland Technical High School, the only Oakland High School with a CSF chapter, Yasukoshi Nakagaki, another senior, was among the six persons who also received life membership pins in the California Scholastic Federation re-

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 9-The Hummel-Hummel crew of two White Russians, Nick Permanoff of Shanghai, and Victor been given special permission from Washington to visit Southern California, according to a

Their stay in California will when they must sail on the Tatsuta Maru for Japan and

Ihachi Hagino

Farther to the North, mechanized units of Nippon infantry troops were battering Freed By Reds

(Rafu Shimpo Dispatch)

RIGA, Latavia, Oct. 8—While the fate of Marshall Vassily Bluecher, former commander of the Far East Red Army, remaind clooked in conflicting mystery, reports reaching here ye terday indicated that Ihachi Ha dent had been released after his arrest by Soviet police Friday.

Hagino was called before Mcscow police and temporarily held for sending out the report that BERKELEY, Oc.t 9 -Final Bluecher hda been arrested and

BERKELEY, Oct. 8-Miss loke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Yoyoshige Ioke of San Leandro, California, was elected presilent of the Alpha Sigma Rho Honor Society of Arsmstrong College to serve during the Fall Quarter.

held its first meeting of the se- lowing officers for the fall quarmested last Friday night, with ter: Ben Nakamura, son of Mr. the assisting board of control and Mrs. K. Nakamura of Fowler, president; Takeo Kaneichi, After a discussion on current son of Mr. and Mrs. Kahei Ka-Miss Kitaye Fujitani, daughter Auburn, corresponding secretary; and Miss Lily Nishimoto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.H. K. Nishimoto of El Centro, record-

DANCE BAND FORMED

ing secretary.

Under the leadership of Charie Nosaka, a dance orchestra is being formed here. The first practice is scheduled this Monday from 7:30 p.m. in the Gyosei Gakuen hall. Those interested in joining the band are

asked to attend. The present membership inludes Charlie Nosaka and his brother, Bob, steel guitars; Kiyo Tanaka, piano; Toshio Suzuki, saxophone, clarinet; Frank Kai, trumpet, trombone; Tamotsu Kikugawa, drums.

SF HI-SENIORS

The Hi-Seniors of all the Francisco high school will hold their first meeto ing on Tuesday, October 11, at 8 p.m. at the YMCA. All seniors are asked to be pre-

Land For Sale To Highest Bidder

COLUMBIAN RANCH - 187 Acres DAM SITE - 10.85 Acres On Newcastle-Lincoln Highway, 5 miles from Newcastle JULIAN RANCH - 111 Acres

On State Highway, 1 mile south of Newcastle JONES MATHEWS RANCH - 114 Acres One-fourth mile west of Newcastle

SALE WILL BE HELD ____

10:00 AM, October 13, 1938, on COLUMBIAN RANCH 2:00 PM, October 13, 1938, on JULIAN RANCH

FOR INFORMATION APPLY ---

California Trust and Savings Bank, In Liquidation 819 J Street

or

Any Fruit House - Placer County

Sacramento, California

nippon no haiku

henri Takahash

0-0-0-0-0

To understand the Japanese mind, its habitual moods, feeling and ways of thinking, one must have a fine knowledge of Haiku-a form of poetry composed of seventeen syllables, consisting of three lines of five, seven and five syllables, res-



henri takahashi

Affecting no pedantry, the literary merits of Haiku is judged solely on the intuitive basis. No poetic theory goes to the making of the poem. Written by ordinary people, it is a simple record of the impressions and feelings of life. It is not an easy art. In a Haiku the thought has to be complete in itself, and cause an intended reaction in the reader's mind.

Essentially a combination of impressions and imaginations jumbled into one, in the literary method of the Haiku, no realism in the Western sense has a place. A Haikuist knows how to suggest a great deal more than he ever writes, this suggestiveness being the only and fundamental law of the Haiku, and, for that matter, of all Japanese art.

To bring about vividness of impression in the Haiku, no mention of facts and details is used. Mere allusions of sound, color and image are sufficient to "feel" the entirety and profundity of the Haiku.

Kare-eda ni Karasu no tomari keri Aki ne kure.

A crow is perched on a bare branch:

It is an autumn eve.

-Basho

which the poet Basho observes. It seems to signify nothing else. On the surface, at least, there is no expression of feeling and no use of simile or metaphor. Yet from this simple delineation, from this barest of suggestions, we can visualize a tall tree standing alone, its branches minus their leaves groping into an advancing autumnal evening. The setting sun is shining faintly on the tree tops, its light growing dimmer as minutes slowly pass. Silhouetted on one of the leafless boughs is a

setting sun and the lonely crow -Basho effectively symbolizes a dreary autumn evening without employing the word "dreary." We can easily make of this Haiku a profound philosophy.

Furuike ya Kawazu tobikomu Mizu no oto.

The ancient pond! A frog jumped . . . The splash of water!

-Basho

Here we have a picture of an old pond banked with soft moss and weeds many miles away from the hustle and bustle of a busy city life. There is an air of undisturbed stillness, far removed from the artificialities of human nature. Then, suddenly, breaking this silence is the sound of a frog leaping into the pond.

In this Haiku, Basho elo- ful poem-picture. quently records a sense of peace and quiet and complete sere-This Haiku describes only that nity. According to one critic, "the verse makes it possible for the Japanese mind to feel the profundity, vastness and stillness of the Universe, and the indescribable loneliness of human life in it."

> Tsurigane ni Tomari te nemuru Kocho kana.

Upon the temple bell A butterfly is sleeping well.

Here again is suggested a complete picture, with only the With all these factors—a soli- barest essentials recorded . tary tree bereft of leaves, the a picture of a huge black heavy temple bell, and sleeping serenely on it, a lovely white frail butterfly. The bell, we realize, is capable of uttering a terrific boom, yet the little insect is resting complacently, quite unaware of its terror.

> Meigetsu ya Tatami no ue ni Matsu no kage.

What a beautiful moon! It casts a shadow of pine boughs Upon the mats.

-Kikaku

The moon is shining brightly. The poet is seated in a corner of his room looking at the cast shadows of the pine tree softly playing on the white mats. The mere mention of the moon and the shadows on the mats recreates for us the scene which inspird him to write the beauti-

UENO NO SAKURA Hana no kage Aka no tanin wa Nakari keri.

Under cherry flowers, None are utter strangers.

Ci

tro

lin

rai

tin

Ya

ant

nes

wit

car

niz

tro

nes

sio

ed

yan

ed

rai

ves

dei

res

pla

for

"B

15

an

col

ar

COL

bi

he

Men and women, rich and poor, young and old, high and low, are strolling and singing leisurely under the cherry blossoms, so much enchanted by their beauty that everyone is friendly to one and all. Here all hyocrisies of civilization are forgotten or drowned in the ocean of friendliness and wine.

Na wo kiite Mata minaosu ya Kusa no hana.

Learning its name, I looked again at the flower.

Here is described a brief sketch of a man who chanced upon a pretty flower along the roadside. He asks of a passerby the flower's name. Finding its name to be familiar he again looks at it with renewed interest. It is a delightful little depiction of a charming scene.

BO-OJI WO OMO-O

Bo-oji no yo wa Tsuyu no ye nagara Sari-nagara.

TO A DEPARTED CHILD

Life is the morning dew; 'Tis true indeed, but well-aday!

A parent is poignantly longing for his departed child, though he fully realizes that the span of man's life is short and more or less determined by

One can easily sense the philosophy of the Japanese mind, the Japanese exquisite appreciativeness of the beauties of nature, after reading a few Haiku poem-pictures.

The lengthy cultural back-ground which Japan enjoys is self-explanatory of the complexity of nature that goes to constitute the Japanese mind, its philosophy and its aesthetic m outlook.

hiroyuki

Moisture slowly collected on the end Of a pine needle which overhung a quiet Little pond. Gradually the needle became Bent with the weight of a drop of water That was being formed The drop, growing larger and larger, Held on stubbornly to its last resting place As though reluctant to leave. It became pear shaped, then, being too heavy, Plunged into the pond with a "Plunk!" While the pine needle snapped back. Many circular ripples grew about the spot Where the drop landed and slowly Disappeared into the banks.