



QUEEN MAY INOUE (lower left corner) and her attendants are shown above. Roy Higashi, general chairman of the Bussei coronation ball held last Saturday at the school auditorium. Left to right, top row, Mickey Azeka, Sumi Hashimoto, Toyo Hashimoto; second row, Kimi Tainaka, Sally S. Wada, Helen Yamamoto; third row, Eiko Wada, Yu Omori, Terry Higa; fourth row, Queen Inouye, May Wada, Higashi. The coronation ball was attended by 500 young people.

point of view that neither members which have been relocated Authority is the is aiming, as certain slow-members obviously seem

body of Heart Mountain, voted to steer an intelligent anything to do with selective the function of a separate wise object of drawing men serve in the United States

of the so-called Fair Play town, the eyes of the com- who are reported in their ed to the statement: "We Committee hereby refuse nation or to the induction order to contest the issue." ric or wild-eyed statements here will be few members ee who will be foolhardy statements.

of Heart Mountain will be elective service act is the attorney and there is little office will follow through. many men on the outside he draft for one reason or looked upon with any kind- either their fellowmen nor

es not lie with the govern- h the nisei themselves. ences that we never were our own communities or voted after the war has now. Certainly those ed procedures of the ip on every person

ot need anyone of rate action would y, however, is giv- ove that they are g weaklings who who are calling

finest reception," Takayanagi says. If there were misgivings when Takayanagi met the congregation for the first time, he says nothing about it. But there is no reason other than a deep-seated fear and suspicion among the nisei themselves—to believe that Takayanagi would have experienced difficulty.

The responsibility with the church was to have been Takayanagi's for the summer, but the regular pastor failed to return, and the nisei has continued to carry on.

Takayanagi is a stocky, earnest, bushy-browed young nisei. He has a strong, heavy jaw and a frank, open face.

He has several years to go at Drake. Then he hopes to go farther east and take his degree in a divinity school. Of his experiences he says:

"I'm getting a wonderful training here. I'm doing work with people in a manner which I could not even hope for back on the Pacific coast."

At Manzanar he worked with the orphans of the famed Children's Village.

He recalls that he felt as he thought a convict might feel on leaving a prison when he walked out of the Manzanar gate. On the other side of the barbed wire were the children he had worked with. They crowded against the wire, waving frantically as the bus pulled out and standing there lonely and silent as the bus headed into the desert.

"I can never forget those young Americans held behind barbed wire in their own native land," he resolved to do something for them, to help them get their freedom.

The great at he has

significant average draftee.

The fellows arrive after 2 a.m., tired, bedraggled, sleepy. "Boy, now for a nice bed!"

"You have to fill out these forms first fellows," the corporal says. Then apologetically

"Sorry, there are no beds left."

"What the hell is this anyhow!"

"A lot of draftees came in earlier, about 125 of them."

The boys flop on benches and tables. No blankets, no pillows. They roll up towels for pillows, and cover themselves with top-coats, and fall off to sleep entertaining kind thoughts about the springless GI beds back in camp. It is 3 a.m.

At 5 a.m. "Everybody up!" barks out the corporal. The fellows get up, their bodies one big mass of aches. "I'm sure to be rejected in my condition!"

They line up three abreast and march off to mess three-fourths of a mile away. Army food is ample, but can stand a lot more flavoring. At one table three German prisoners, on duty, are sitting opposite a couple of sergeants, each having fun trying to learn the other's language. A small beginning toward international understanding which makers of war would do well to note.

Heart Mountain boys, past masters at whizzing through their meals, are up from the tables in a jiffy. Then comes the physical in the induction building. In complete dishabille, the boys get measured, X-rayed, undergo all the tests, plus a few extra books, plus a few extra supplements, it see

After lunch, the boy and expectant, head to induction building to