

Crystal City Association Supports Santa Fe Marker

By unanimous vote, the Crystal City Association members agreed to send donation to Joe Ando for the historical marker that is being placed at the Santa Fe Internment Camp site. A check for \$1,000. was sent to Joe Ando to help with this important historical marker. The campsite is now a housing subdivision, 2 miles west from downtown Santa Fe, New Mexico. This former camp is well within the city limits of Santa Fe. The proposed marker site is on a hill, overlooking the former camp and the beautiful Sangre de Cristo Mountains to the east. They are in the fund raising phase and want to give families of former internees an opportunity to participate. The marker will be completed this year.

This project started out as a hobby for our friend and representative Joe Ando as Santa Fe is only an hour north of his home. It was almost a mystery as to "where" the camp was actually located. He researched this camp for number of years and accumulated artifacts, many photos, oral histories, contact with former workers, a nurse from the infirmary, a son of the camp doctor, and others. Until 1998, the camp site was not known and most Santa Feans recalled that it was a Japanese POW Camp. Prior to 1998, there have been family members of internees from different parts of the country, visiting Santa Fe and not finding the campsite. He felt it necessary to establish the metes and bounds and follow up with a historical marker.

As many of you former Crystal City Internees know most of our fathers were interned in this camp and Lordsburg, NM before coming to Crystal City Internment Camp, therefore, it is important to have the historical marker to remember one of the camps the innocent arrested men were imprisoned in. This and many of the other camps men and women arrested were in were the real "concentration camps".

Joe requests **Group Photos of Internees**

**Old newspaper articles about the Santa Fe Internment Camp experience**  
**Interesting stories about your father/grandfather while interned in Santa Fe or Lordsburg.**

**Diaries**

Send to **Joe Ando:** [redacted], **Albuquerque, NM 87111**

The CCA is grateful for the dedication and all the work Joe has been putting into this important historical marker site. We would appreciate donation be made out to:

**The Museum of New Mexico Foundation**  
**P.O. Box 2065**  
**Santa Fe, NM 87504-2065**

Please send it c/o Joe Ando at the above address in Albuquerque, NM 87111-5530. Thank you

2001 Crystal City Reunion in Las Vegas

A meeting was held on February 21, 2001 at Toni Tomita's home. Many helpers came to put the flyers together, seal, stamp and send to the CCA friends. The response is slow in coming, especially from the locals, so we would appreciate many of you who hasn't sent in their application and check please do so soon. The deadline is June 30th so time is getting short.

**Golf tournament information contact is Yosh Yasuda [redacted] and Ted Mizukami [redacted]**

**Further information on page 2.**

# 2001 Crystal City Reunion in Las Vegas

## SLOT TOURNAMENT – California Hotel and Casino, Mezzanine Floor



Crystal City will have its own Slot Tournament. All entry fees collected will be used as prizes for the winners, those with the greatest number of points, and as booby prizes. There will be two back-to-back 30 minute sessions on Tuesday evening (Sept. 18) starting at 8:00 PM and Wednesday morning (Sept. 19) starting at 8:00 AM.

*Limited to 26 persons per session.*

## BANQUET (Ohana Room) – California Hotel and Casino, Mezzanine Floor



Dinner buffet (Sept. 19) will feature prime rib, butterfish, and herb roasted chicken.  
5:30 – 6:00 PM No Host bar  
6:00 PM Dinner

## TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS



The CC Reunion Committee has chartered a bus (Sept. 18-20) to depart from Los Angeles, Gardena and Buena Park. The bus package includes bus, room and meal coupons for a two night stay.



Those making own travel arrangements via car, plane, train, etc. – please see *2001 Hawaiian Package* flyer for special rates for room, meals and baggage handling. When making reservations, call (800) 634-6255 and reference to CONFIRMATION CODE: MISC 385 or Crystal City Assoc. These special rates apply to both mainland and Hawaii residents.

Cut-off date for reservations is June 30, 2001.

Ground transportation to hotel is readily available outside airport baggage claim area. Airport shuttle - \$7.00 per person, one-way.

25 rooms reserved



For chartered flight information from Hawaii, call (800) 548-8951.

## GOLF TOURNAMENT



For more information contact: Yosh Yasuda  or  
Ted Mizukami

## RESERVATION CUT-OFF – JUNE 30, 2001

For more information call: Toni Tomita

*A Fantastic Tale of a Princess*

by Walter Wolf

*First, before I write this really fascinating true story I would like to thank Lew and Deana Abe of Carpenteria for sending me this article from their newspaper The Independent of Carpenteria, California. Through the Japanese American National Museum's trip to Ellis Island, N.Y. few years ago, I met this wonderful couple...and found out that Lew knew my husband way back before WW II. The Chatter has given me opportunities of meeting many people all over...and enjoying many many friendship...I know that you will all enjoy this article. Thank you Lew and Deana.*

"Nobu Yamamoto is a diminutive dynamo of a woman who rises early, exercises vigorously, and fills her days practicing the ancient art of Chinese calligraphy and sumi-e (ink brush painting). Since 1978 she has spent every Thursday morning of the school year teaching this beautiful art at Adult Ed's Schott Center.

"Sensei (teacher), as she is known to her students, has a background that reads like a fairy tale. On the eve of her 100th birthday, she is probably the oldest active teacher in the country, and she may very well be the oldest living blood relative of the royal family of Japan. Really.

"As her student, I have been intrigued with the parts of her story that she's told in her classes. But there is so much more. Recently, our friend Milly Horton and I sat with Sensei to go deeper into it. Sensei speaks English, but falls back on her native rapid-fire Japanese to explain the details. Milly understands and translates. This is what Sensei told us:

*"I have always understood that I was the 10th daughter of the Meiji Emperor (reign: 1867-1912). My older half-brother, Yoshihito, was the Taisho Emperor (reign: 1912-1926). His son, my nephew, was Emperor Hirohito (1926-1989).*

*"My grandmother was Queen Min of Korea. My mother was a young Korean princess. Her liaison with the Meiji Emperor resulted in my birth in Japan in 1901. I was a princess, but a very secret princess, provided for by the Imperial Court but given no official recognition. I recall being told that I was an upside-down baby, that my mother had a very difficult birth, that I was born half dead, with no one expecting me to survive. I did, but my mother died shortly afterward. I was raised by a nursemaid from a good Japanese family. She was with me for more than 40 years.*

*"I cannot recall ever having seen my father, the Emperor. He had charged Ito Hirobumi (Japan's first prime minister) with the responsibility for my care. Bringing Master Oh from China to be my tutor provided part of that care. Master Oh was a doctor of medicine and a master in the ancient art of Chinese calligraphy and sumi-e. This wonderfully patient man was my teacher and companion for about 15 years. My study of those arts started when I was only 3 years old.*

*"My upbringing included many other skills: how to sit, to stand, to hold my head, to walk gracefully, to speak softly, to dress, to wear my hair, to apply makeup, and all the other aspects of being a princess, but always a secret princess.*

*"I was encouraged to travel, always with my nursemaid and a small group of women, essentially attendants. We traveled to the major cities of China, Korea, and Manchuria. There was always a house (in those cities) for me next door to the Japanese Embassy.*

*"My home in Tokyo was quite large. In the early 1920s, when many White Russianians relocated to Japan, my house became a haven for quite a few of them. They introduced me to ballet and to the Russian language. A French lady taught me some French. A few Europeans spoke English and helped me.*

*"My direct contact with these Europeans was rapidly changing my knowledge of the world. Contrary to all tradition, I read newspapers and books about Europe and America. Reading was an activity for men, not women. Japanese women were expected to be demure, to defer to men, to become wives and mothers at an early age, to work hard for the family, and to be quiet. That was not for me. I was interested in the world, not in marriage.*

(Cont'd on page 4)

"A Fantastic Tale" Cont'd from page 3)

"After the assassination of Ito Hirobumi in 1909, the responsibility for my care was transferred to the very famous Prince Saionji. He had made all of the arrangements for my travels in the Orient. In 1923, when I told him I wanted to go to Germany to study art, he suggested America instead, saying that arrangements for me would be difficult in Germany. My totally non-traditional attitude had made me a misfit in Japan. There were people in high places who would have liked to see me far removed. Their wishes were about to be fulfilled.

"In January of 1924, there was a troupe of about 40 Japanese entertainers leaving Japan for a tour of major U.S. cities. Arrangements were quickly made. My usual traveling companions, including my original nursemaid, and I were blended into this troupe for this journey. There was a big celebration on the ship the day that Crown Prince Hirohito and Princess Nagako were married in Tokyo. It was a big day for all Japanese people.

"The captain of our ship, the Siberia Maru, was a tall Caucasian who spoke some English and loved music. He coached me in English and introduced me to the piano in the ship's dining room. The piano and I became inseparable.

"When the ship landed in San Francisco, a man from the Japanese consulate in Los Angeles met us. He called me "Princess." (He knew.) He took our small group to Los Angeles by train. A hotel was our home for the few months we were there. We bought Western-style clothes and tried to blend in. American entertainment was so new to us. We loved it. We went to stage shows whenever we could.

"The troupe we had traveled with from Japan had now come to Los Angeles to stage their all-Japanese version of the play Little Lord Fauntleroy. We attended their rehearsals. When the regular actress got sick, I played the lead role for almost three weeks, wearing the costume and wig that Mary Pickford had recently worn in the film version of that play. I was nervous, but I stuck with it. I loved the experience and the applause.

"Next, our small group traveled by train to Chicago. Our hotel rooms were on the first floor, but not for long. The smell of the fish being cooked in our rooms soon carried throughout the hotel. Immediately, we were moved to the top floor. We stayed in Chicago for a few months. All of us were interested in the theater arts. At night we attended stage plays, ballets, and vaudeville. By day we took ballet lessons from Ito Michiro, a famous ballet dancer who had a studio there. The Japanese Consul in Los Angeles had been very helpful. The one in Chicago wanted nothing to do with Japanese ladies doing all those crazy American things.

"An apartment in New York City was our home for more than a year. There were many lessons in ballet, tap dancing, piano, saxophone, and flute. At night, it was ballet, opera, theater, and vaudeville. We were no longer with Japanese-speaking people, so I had to work hard on my limited English. We got by.

"We were shocked to experience a notable bias against Oriental people. Whenever we went into a theater with a group of Americans, the group would be quickly split up. The Caucasians would be taken to their assigned seats, while we Orientals were taken to a separate section. We learned to call "see you later" to the other group. To this day when I hear the expression, I recall when I first heard it. We had laughed it off, but it wasn't funny.

"Next came Seattle, where I visited a particular Japanese-American family named Yamamoto. Meeting them had been part of the instructions given to me in Japan two years before. This family consisted of the father and mother, eight children and a grandfather. All 11 of them came to visit me at my hotel, and I visited their home several times. Many years earlier in Japan, the grandfather had been employed as a poison taster in the household of Prince Komatsu, a member of the royal family. Many years later, I learned that one of the boys, Francis Ryoza Yamamoto, jokingly told his mother that he was going to marry me some day. He was 10; I was 25. She had laughed.

As we started the trip home, I had mixed feelings. Two years in this totally different culture had filled me with new experiences, new insights, and new freedom that Japan would not offer. Looking back on it now, the travel, the hotels, the activities, and so on must have cost a lot of money. (Cont'd on page 5)

"A Fantastic Tale" (Cont'd from page 4)

At the time of the trip I was never aware of any of the expenses or how they were paid. I was being well provided for.

"Back in Japan, I moved into my former large home with my original nursemaid and other help. Some of the Russians and other Europeans I had known before were still close by. We had even more to share now. Some of them had become involved in the American game of baseball. Improbable as it now sounds, I played second base on a women's team. I didn't drop the ball. Golf was another new sport. I took lessons and enjoyed playing. I continued my study of formerly men-only activities like reading books and newspapers and being informed on world matters. Long after my return to Japan I heard rumors that the troupe of entertainers with whom we had traveled may have included spies. True?

"In the years following my return to Japan, I traveled again in China, Korea, and Manchuria. One trip, in about 1937, became a turning point. I was on a train in Korea on my way to a city in Manchuria. As we approached the border, two doctors traveling with me said that I was not going to Manchuria, that I was being taken to Mongolia to marry a nobleman I had never heard of. Instantly, I knew that I had to escape. Taking only my purse, I hid in the restroom, just as the train started to move, I jumped from the train and hid in the stationmaster's office. He sensed the seriousness of the situation and let me use his telephone to call my uncle, Crown Prince Li, at his palace in Seoul. He shouted in the telephone: "Don't move. I'll send a car for you." I hid in that office until it arrived. It was a big car and I felt safe.

"Those were bad times in Korea. The very unpopular Japanese occupation of Korea, which had started in 1905, had left thousands of people homeless and on the brink of starvation. My being Japanese in that situation was not at all good, but I am half Korean by birth, so I changed my clothes and became Korean. Almost no one knew of my Japanese background. The secret continued.

"Calling upon my uncle to help, I opened what I called a studio where orphaned Korean girls could find food, shelter, schooling, and hope. I struggled to learn more Korean, but since the Japanese puppet government had forced every school to teach Japanese, communication was not a big problem. Finding enough food always was. The first teachers were my nursemaid and myself. Other teachers were added as we could. At its peak we had about 75 girls, ages 5 to 20. Each of them got a good start in her new life, some of them going on to the best universities in Korea. Some became teachers. Many married well and raised families. Noblemen friends of my uncle, Prince Li, adopted the graduating ladies, giving each one a real family name. What a gift.

"I continued that work for many years, making occasional short trips back to Japan. The war had started in Europe. Japan was changing. The military factions had become very powerful. I happened to have been in Tokyo when the Japanese navy bombed Pearl Harbor, but I knew nothing about it for a long time. I spent the war years in Korea working with the orphan girls.

"After the war ended I returned to Tokyo and was shocked at what the bombs and fires had done. My home, among thousands of others had been burned to the ground. Li Gu, one of Prince Li's sons, had been killed by the atom bomb in Hiroshima. Homeless and hungry people were everywhere.

"My original nursemaid had come back to Japan with me, and we moved into a house far out of the city that was made available for me. In time we started another studio helping orphaned Japanese girls become educated and self-confident young ladies. Many of them married American servicemen. Humanitarian efforts had become my life.

"In 1945, a U.S. Army soldier came looking for me. Finding anyone was difficult, but he didn't give up. With the help of the American Red Cross, he located me. This Japanese-American man remembered having met me in his home in Seattle in 1926 when he was only 10 years old. Incredibly, that boy, now a man, was in my life again.

"That soldier was Staff Sergeant Francis Ryoza Yamamoto, a member of an intelligence unit attached to General Douglas Mac Arthur's headquarters in Tokyo. He called on me many times. I told him about my travels and my studios. He told me about his family being taken from their home in Seattle and shipped to a far-away internment camp shortly after the Japanese raid on Pearl Harbor. (Cont'd on page 6)



*"It was tough on all of them. He and his brother had moved to Minnesota, where they were drafted into the U.S. Army. His brother served in Europe. After Japan surrendered, Francis had asked to be assigned to Japan. He was very sad when he told about his family in America. When they were permitted to return to Seattle, they found that they had lost everything.*

*"From these times together, I found that although he was 15 years younger than I, he was serious about marriage. Me? Get married? Those were uncertain times, but I was enjoying what I was doing. Who needed marriage? My nephew, Emperor Hirohito, thought differently. He told me that I was old and should get married. I was 45. Maybe he was right. I wasn't in love, but I agreed.*

*"Because Sergeant Yamamoto worked in General Mac Arthur's headquarters, I had met the general at social functions. Francis and I were married in a very private ceremony in a private home in Tokyo. The secrecy that had always been part of my life was lifted briefly that day as both Emperor Hirohito and General Mac Arthur sent personal representatives to our wedding.*

*"My husband and I took up residence in Tokyo, leading a quiet life. Our daughter Ellen was born in 1948 in a U.S. Army Hospital. Our son, Fred was born in 1953. Years later, we*

*adopted another daughter Yoko who had been with us for years and had helped me raise young Fred.*

*"I think it was in 1950 that my husband got out of the Army, but he continued working in General Mac Arthur's headquarters as a civil service employee. I was busy with the duties of wife and mother, but I found time to teach classes in 'ikebana' (flower arrangement) and other arts.*

*"Ellen was the first of our family to leave Japan. When she graduated from high school, she came to the U.S. to attend Pasadena City College. Fred left Japan in 1974 to attend Brooks Institute of Photography in Santa Barbara. My husband, Yoko, and I moved from Japan to Pasadena later that year. (Ellen and Yoko and their families still live in that area.)*

*"My husband and I moved to Goleta in 1975, where my son and I still live. When my husband died in 1979, his ashes were returned to a spot at the base of Mount Fuji. That beautiful mountain has been special to me all of my life. I love to dream about it and to draw it with my brush. Sometimes before I die, I would like to visit his grave near that beautiful mountain."*

\* \* \* \* \*

I'm sure you enjoyed reading this article. Lew and Deana take "Sumi-e" from this 100 years old Sensei. I really am impressed with Sensei's life, her continued teaching, her dedication, and living a full life...amazing!!! In a letter from Deana, she writes that Lew's father was active head of Koyasan, Scout Leader for troop 379 (my brother-in-law Rocky Shimatsu was in this Lil Tokyo famed troop...the 379 Drum and Bugle Corp were in many parades), President of Okayama Kenjin Kai...He was picked up so fast! They joined in on celebrating Mrs. Yamamoto's 100th birthday (March 2, 1901) at the Montecito Country Club just before Santa Barbara.. Again, thank you for this great story!!! and for your donation!!! Deana enclosed a picture of this fantastic lady, and she's attractive and looks like she's in her 70's. (Above) Wow...that's amazing!!!

*Some of Sensei's saying: "Choose to be happy, all the time." "Mankind's most precious gift is friendship."  
"Chi: Breath of Heaven's Spirit, your inner energy is always at hand..Use it!"  
"Beauty in youth is an accident - Beauty in old age is an art."  
"Let the beautiful spring wind come into your life each day."  
"Be observant. Beauty surrounds you."  
"Start each day by standing tall, smiling, and giving thanks to be alive."*

# Historic Marker Site

## A Message From: Tom Chavez

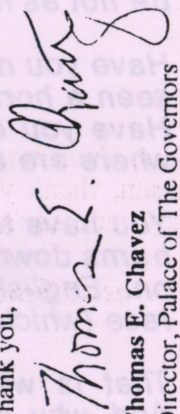
The Palace of The Governors is the history museum for the State of New Mexico. With its Fray Angelico Chavez History Library and Photographic Archives, the Palace is the keeper of manuscripts, documents, photographs, artifacts and letters documenting the history of the Southwest. We have been proud to lead an effort to note a small and forgotten part of that history, the story of the United State Justice Department's internment camp in Santa Fe between 1942 and 1946. I was delighted when a group of citizens came forward, formed a committee, and proposed an historic marker to commemorate the memory of this moment in history.

In addition to the marker, the committee has established within the history library, a repository for documents, photographs, and memorabilia from the camp. To assure that this part of history is not forgotten, this material will be available to historians and the public as well. Each year, relatives of some of the 4555 internees come to Santa Fe in hopes of learning more about this internment camp. Now they have something to see.

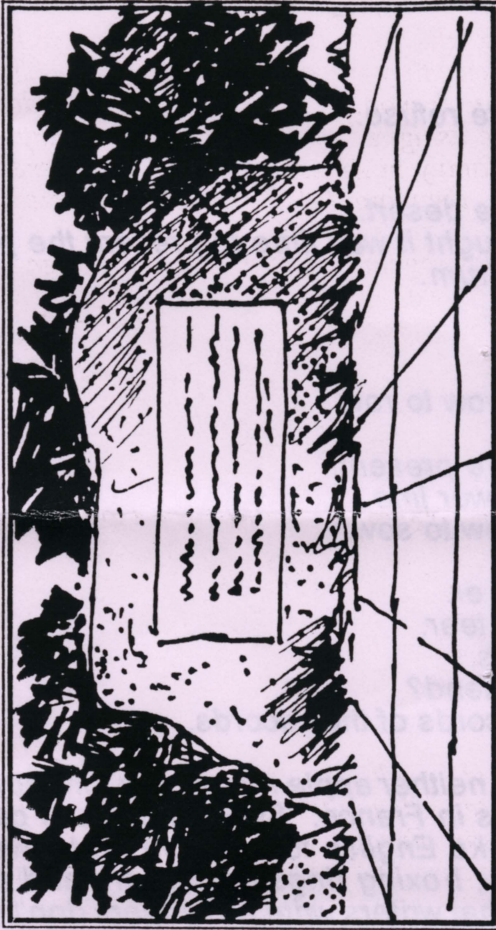
The Santa Fe City Council granted approval to erect an historical marker in Ortiz Park overlooking the site where 4555 men of Japanese and American ancestry were interned. The committee is ready to place the marker on a boulder at the prescribed location. This marker with landscaping will cost approximately \$15,000, and any revenues raised in excess of the cost will be used to maintain the collection in the library. We need your support to help commemorate this historical event by making a little history of our own.

Your contribution towards this historic marker will insure that future generations will have a reminder of another significant moment in New Mexico's intriguing history.

Thank you,



**Thomas E. Chavez**  
Director, Palace of The Governors



### Marker Inscription

At this site, due east and below the hill, 4,555 United States citizens and residents of Japanese ancestry excluded from U.S. citizenship were incarcerated in a Department of Justice Internment Camp from March 1942 to April 1946.

During World War II, the United States government was concerned that people of Japanese ancestry might be disloyal to American war efforts. Many of the men held here without due process were religious leaders, fishermen, businessmen, farmers, and others removed from their communities on the West Coast and Hawaii.

Yet, many of the internees had relatives who served with distinction in the American Armed Forces in Europe and the Pacific.

This marker is placed here as a reminder that history is a valuable teacher only if we do not forget our past.

Information about this camp may be found at the Fray Angelico Chavez History Library and Photographic Archives of the Palace of the Governors Museum or the New Mexico State Library.

2001

Reasons Why The English Language Is Hard To Learn

Thanks Di

(For your information: Mrs. Lunz)

1. The bandage was wound around the wound.
2. The farm was used to produce produce.
3. The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
4. We must polish the Polish furniture.
5. He could lead if he would get the lead out.
6. The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
7. Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
8. A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
9. When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
10. I did not object to the object.
11. The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
12. There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
13. They were too close to the door to close it.
14. The buck does funny things when the does are present.
15. A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
16. To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
17. The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
18. After a number of injections my jaw got number.
19. Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.
20. I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
21. How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?
22. The accountant at the music store records records of the records.

There is no egg in eggplant nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France. Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat. We take English for granted, but if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig. And why is it that writers write but fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce and hammers don't ham?

If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth beeth? One goose, 2 geese; so one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices? Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend, that you comb through annals of history but not a single annal? If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it? If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught? If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane. In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital? Ship by truck and send cargo by ship? Have noses that run and feet that smell? How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites? How can overlook and oversee be opposites, while quite a lot and quite a few are alike? How can the weather be hot as hell one day and cold as hell another?

Have you noticed that we talk about certain things only when they are absent? Have you ever seen a horsefull carriage or a strapfull gown? Met a sung hero or experienced requited love? Have you ever run into someone who was combobulated, gruntled, ruly or peccable? And where are all those people who are spring chickens or who would actually hurt a fly?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by filling it out and in which an alarm goes off by going on. English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race (which, of course, isn't a race at all).

That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, invisible, And why, when I wind up my watch, I start it, but when I wind up this essay, I end it.

## Taking Charge of YOUR Health

**Know Your Stuff:** Learn CPR and first aid. They may help save a loved one's life. American Red Cross and American Heart Association offer classes  
Keep medical reference such as "The Johns Hopkins Family Health Book"  
"Family Health for Dummies"

**Remember Dates:** Physical checkup appointment  
Dental exam and cleaning  
Eye exam  
Keep medical-related notes (aches, pains, etc.)

**Keep Medical Records Updated and Accessible:**  
In your wallet, purse, and home, keep copy of insurance card, identification & physician's name, phone number, emergency phone numbers  
Allergy to medications, bee stings, food,  
Medical conditions, surgeries, current medications.  
Keep chronological medical journal for each member of family.  
Get copies of medical records, hospitalization records.

**Medicine Cabinet:** Multivitamin, mineral, other supplements (herbs, etc)  
Pain relievers: aspirin, ibuprofen, acetaminophen  
Syrup of ipecac to induce vomiting; coca cola syrup for stop vomiting.  
Antacid for upset stomach  
Antidiarrheal medication  
Laxative (natural such as Senocot)  
Cold and cough relief medications, allergy medications  
Eye drops and artificial tears  
Sunscreen  
Digital Thermometer

**First-Aid Kit:** Petroleum jelly for soothing minor skin conditions  
Tweezers for removing splinters and tiny objects in wounds.  
Antiseptics such as hydrogen peroxide to clean wounds  
Antibiotic cream  
Hydrocortison cream  
Ice pack  
Rolled gauze, gauze pads  
Adhesive tape  
Bandages  
Cotton and cotton-tipped swabs  
Blunt-tipped scissors  
First-aid manual...Read it.

**Store Medicine:** Keep medicine, first-aid kit in cool, dry place.  
Not in moisture and temperature change area such as bathroom, kitchen.  
Not in direct sunlight or heat...out of reach of children's reach.  
Use children's medicine for children.  
Keep medications in their original containers w/instructions.  
Check contents once a year; dispose of past expired contents.  
Flush unused prescription medicine or outdated medications.

**IMPORTANT!** **When being discharged from hospital...Make sure that you RECEIVE ALL medication.....prescriptions.....instructions from the physician in charge. Remember the 3 "R's" Rest, Relax, and Recuperate!!! & Chicken soup!**

**The life you SAVE may be your own!**

