Source: **British Columbia Archives**

Call Number: MS-2119

Box: 1

File: 8

For research or private study use only.

NISEI LYCEE ANNUAL, 1944 (GREEK) AND 1945 (LATIN)

Add. MSS.

TCC

Diseñi Myeee Amaii

'44

Joseph H. Awmack,
535 W. 10th ave.,
Vancouver, B.C.

ATTENTION!

All Japanese

Available Now

MISO PASTE

Per Lb.

15¢

F.O.B. HOPE, B.C. (TASHME)

Packed Only in Wooden Pails, each 29 lbs. Net Weight

Manufactured by the Japanese at
TASHME HOUSING CENTRE

Mail your order to this Commission with Money Order attached, made payable to the B.C. Security Commission, for full amount necessary.

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITY,
TO EACH CUSTOMER

•

SHOYU SAUCE

Will be Available Approximately June 30th

•

B.C. Security Commission

360 Homer Street — Vancouver, B.C.

Awmae K.

NISEI LYCÉE ANNUAL

TASHME CORRESPONDENCE CLASSES

TASHME, B.C.

1944



This Annual is dedicated to Reverend W. R. McWilliams and to all those concerned who took the initiative in organizing the Tashme Correspondence Classes.



The Principal's Message

It is just a year ago since we started out on this adventure of gaining an education under rather difficult circumstances. Together we have overcome many of those difficulties; together we have learned through that experience many more lessons than are contained between the covers of our text books. We have learned together that he who sets out to accomplish that which ought to be has, on his side, unseen forces.

Who did not question in his heart whether, after all, we were not foolish to start out on this adventure? Was it practicably possible for three students to use one set of materials? Could we cover in three hours at night that which other students in Canada had the best hours of the day to study? Could eighty or ninety boys and girls, after being out of school for a year, develop the necessary self-discipline to work in groups with comparatively little supervision? Even our best plans seemed hopelessly inadequate.

Yet how fortunate it was that the urgency of the situation drove us to attempt that which seemed almost impossible. Now we know that, for those who march forward though there seems no path ahead, the way opens. For such a one there are unexpected turns in the road, unexpected friends to help him on his way.

Fire partly destroyed our classrooms but the men in the mess hall gladly lent us their long dining room tables around which to study. One month before examinations we were in desperate need of help. To our surprise and delight, Dr. Black sent us an unknown friend, Miss Ellen Brown, to help us. Once again in the fall, although without another teacher a great part of the year's work could not be covered, we went ahead with our plans. Late one evening, just two days before the date set for the opening of our night school, Mr. Best arrived in Tashme.

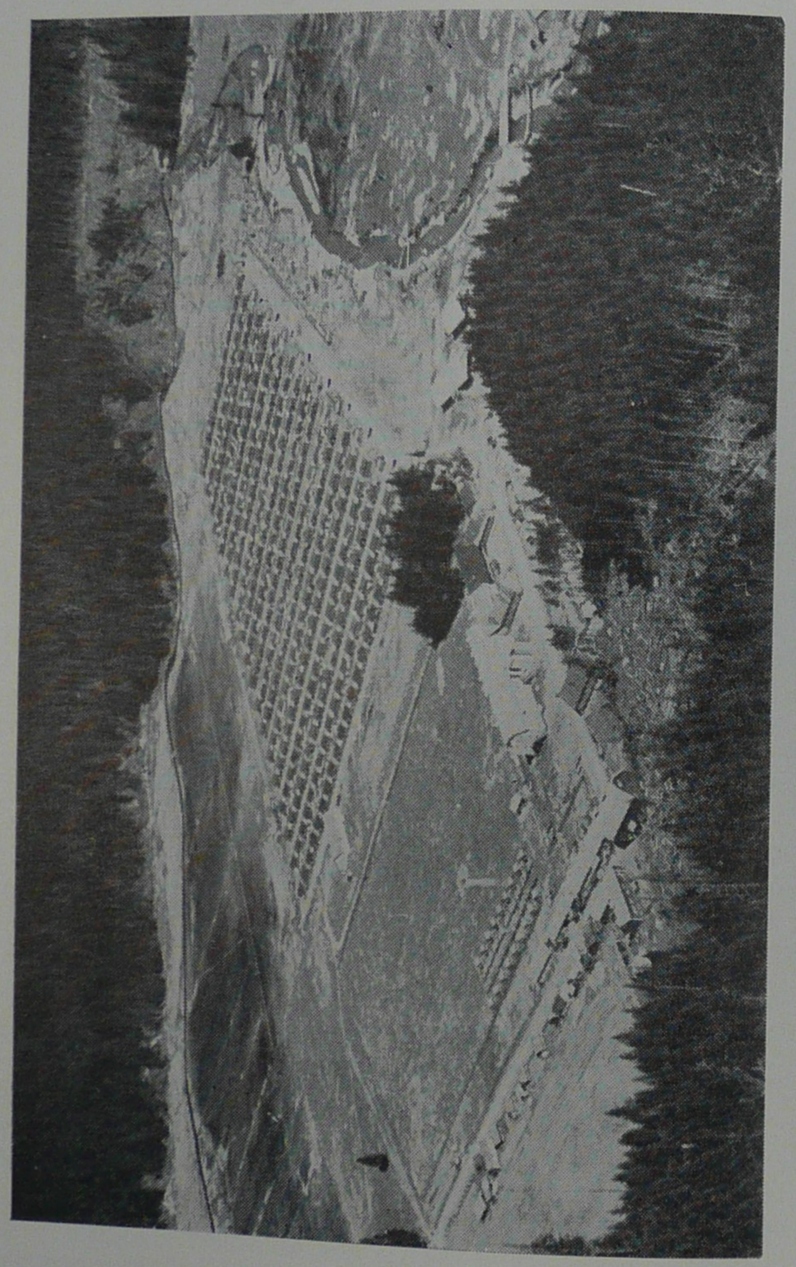
Hence, we say, it is safe to trust. That which ought to be has the universe on its side. God does not let us down. There is goodness in the heart of man and in the heart of God on which you and I may rely. Browning spoke in these words of one who had learned that lesson:

> *"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward,*
> *Never doubted clouds would break,*
> *Never dreamed though right were worsted wrong would triumph:*
> *Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better."*

Our universe is made this way; right finally triumphs, evil, finally, destroys itself. He who choses the highest and the best succeeds not because of anything in himself but because God and the universe are on his side.

If through the experiences of this last year, you and I have come to understand, though dimly, these things how fortunate we are! How grateful we should be!

MAY MCLACHLAN.



By Courtesy of "The New Canadian"

Tashme, B.C.

President's Message

A year has gone by since the School first came into existence, but its growth and development during that brief period should bring a satisfying glow of pride to us; for it has been essentially through the co-operative spirit of the student body as a whole that the School has been able to progress so rapidly.

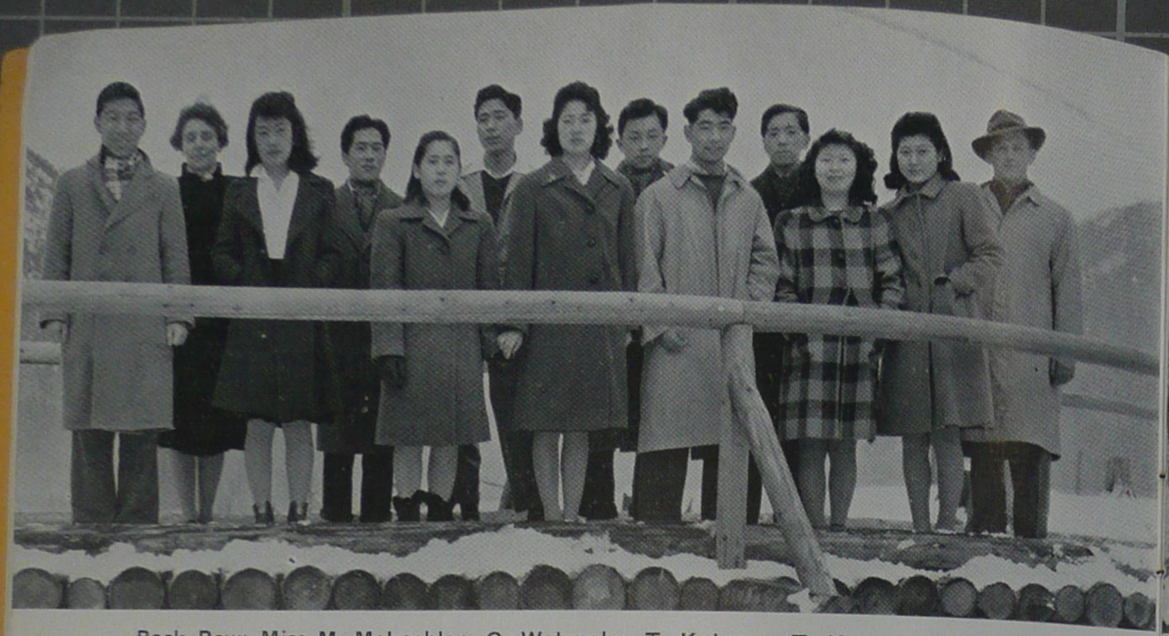
To many of us, the hope of ever returning to a regular school was reluctantly cast aside with the Evacuation. Some had been studying individually at home through correspondence courses but these provided a not too exciting alternative to us who had never before been taught in such a way.

The timetable of a modern school constitutes not only the three "R's" but also many extra-curricular activities. And so it was to be in our School. At the beginning of the present term, each of the six classes comprising the School elected a boy and a girl representative to form the Students' Council. This Council includes an Executive body having a President, Associate-President, and a Secretary-Treasurer, and various Departments; namely, the Administrative Department, the Music Appreciation Department, the Social Department, the Sports Department, and the board of the School Annual. These, together with the two teachers as advisers, have unselfishly devoted much of their time and effort towards the welfare of the School and therefore deserve high praise.

Needless to say, we have had to cope with several difficulties and discomforts, which, to some extent, have been improved. However, as the functioning of the School is still far from perfect, we must strive for further improvements, especially with regard to conduct and discipline, two important factors governing our success or failure. In a school of this sort—under such abnormal conditions—it is an easy matter for us to slacken down on our studies, having no hickory stick to stir us up. There the danger lies. More than ever before the individual student must realize his own responsibility; more than ever before must he realize that it is up to himself to accomplish anything worthwhile.

Now as another term nears the end, let us look forward to the succeeding one which promises greater things to come. But, with it, undoubtedly, there will arise newer problems—problems we will tackle with strong confidence in our school motto: "*CONSTANTIA OMNIA VINCIT.*"

Vic Kadonaga, *President.*



Back Row: Miss M. McLachlan, G. Watanabe, T. Katsuno, T. Koyanagi, K. Oiye, Mr. E. Best.
Front Row: R. Mori, T. Sasaguchi, M. Yasunaka, J. Yano, V. Kadonaga, G. Machida, C. Mitobe.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

President - - - - - - - - - Vic Kadonaga
Associate President - - - - - - - - - Josie Yano
Secretary-Treasurer - - - - - - - Miyeko Yasunaka

Administrative

Vic Kadonaga — Tatsuo Koyanagi
Taeko Sasaguchi — Josie Yano
Grace Machida — Tony Katsuno

Extra-curricular

Social Convener - - - - - - - - - Kazuo Oiye
Assistant Social Convener - - - - - - - - - Grace Machida
Music Convener - - - - - - - - - Taeko Sasaguchi
Boys' Sports Convener - - - - - - - - - George Watanabe
Girls' Sports Convener - - - - - - - - - Chiyoe Mitobe
Editor-in-Chief - - - - - - - - - Reggie Mori

Advisors

Miss M. McLachlan — Mr. E. Best

James Shino—*Newly-elected Representative for Class 6.*



Back Row: H. Okawara, H. Hatanaka, K. Kadonaga, Mr. E. Best.
Front Row: J. Shino, F. Sasaki, A. Oye, M. Oki, R. Mori, M. Matsumura, A. Shimizu.

STAFF OF ANNUAL

Editor-in-Chief ..... *Reggie Mori*
Assistant Editor ..... *Mary Oki*
Business Manager ..... *Martha Matsumura*
Social Editor ..... *Amy Shimizu*
Music Editor ..... *Asako Oye*
Art & Publicity Editor ..... *Hideo Okawara*
Literary Editors ..... *Fumi Sasaki, James Shino*
Humor Editors ..... *Kazuo Kadonaga, Harley Hatanaka*
Sponsor ..... *Mr. E. Best*



« « EDITORIAL » »

Before our evacuation from the coast, we, the Canadian-born Japanese were enjoying Canadian-life. In towns up-to-coast, in settlements on Vancouver Island, and in cities on the Lower Mainland, we were attending school and also taking part in many other activities.

On December 7, 1941, the horrors of war came right to our very hearts. Our education was hampered, we were frustrated, and we were uprooted from our home-life. Some were compelled because of the unfaith and prejudice of the community to leave their homes earlier than others. They were placed in the Hastings Park Manning Pool and had a trying time studying in the improvised school established there. Others, more fortunate, were able to finish their grades at their respective schools in Vancouver.

The real evacuation from the coast was in progress. Arriving at Tashme, we were confronted with the problem of education. There was no school, no teachers, and, therefore, no hope of furthering our education. Then the United Church of Canada, with Reverend W. R. MacWilliams as the champion of the cause, came to the fore. A night school was organized. Now, those who were seriously minded enough to continue their education, received this chance. Those who enrolled had the courage to seek a higher education in spite of the hardships already experienced by the war, of the darkness of the future with its many pitfalls and uncertainties, of the fact that their companions were gainfully employed while they had to study, and of the difficulties of studying by a new method of learning—from correspondence instruction payers.

We are now in our third semester at the Tashme Correspondence Classes. Although the school activities are more flexible, we are still studying under difficulties. There is a lack of educational facilities, but despite this obstacle, we are all fixed with one determination—to further our education.

This term is being marked more noticeably by another evacuation for many of our students. They are being relocated in Eastern Canada, where they can again get back to normal life and study in regular, established schools. Each month our number diminishes, but we will not falter. Those who remain will carry high the torch of education and let shine brightly the radiant light to assist the struggling ones behind.



SKATING PARTY

A skating party was held at the lake on January 28th. Some of the folks, looking forward to some smooth ice-skating, were very much disappointed upon their arrival, for the lake was blanketed with clean, white, crisp, snow which was untouched. But we did not give up at this point. Instead, the ambitious boys co-operated to make a spacious area for their one and only game of hockey. While the boys were in the middle of their exciting game, the girls struggled industriously for a clearing. Finally, having cleared the snow, the girls skated around with much satisfaction. Some of them could be seen doing graceful-swan dives, forward nose dives (ah-hum, into the snow), or skating backwards. (They'll become Sonja Henies in 19??).

Gathering around the promising glow of fire, we satisfied our hunger, chatted, and also, roasted weiners which all added to the fun.

Before it grew too late, we once again skated around the lake. Then returning to the fire, we turned up our vocal chords for a few more songs.

Bound for home, we merrily tramped back to our town, Tashme, with its smoke rising and curling high into the evening mist. It was a strenuous, but a wonderful afternoon, and it happened to be our last touch of the ice for the season.

LEAP YEAR MIXER

The first mixer of the year was held on February 26th. It proved an even greater success than the hard-working committee had expected it to be.

Everyone was given a program card, on which was an appropriate cover design, marked for the special occasion. The evening opened with the Grand March, which became a smooth version of Fox-trotting and an occasional Jiving for some who were in the mood. (Did you notice Mits W. and Dutchy? How they can swing it!) Apparently the first-half of the dance was not as lively as it should have been for there were quite a number of "wallflowers." The dinner-dance was a ladies' choice, but was not successful. It being Leap Year the girls had a grand opportunity of making a big hit with that certain boy (?) but they refused to take full advantage of this fact. (Gosh—they must be too young or too old!! How about it girls?) However, the mighty males proved to have far more backbone.

After eighty people had polished off their appetites, we were soon well on our way with joy and laughter into such games as "Maggie and Jiggs," "Pandemonium," "Cinderella Race," etc., which highlighted the events of the evening. (How funny were Tats H. and Ritz O., the winners in the "Maggie and Jiggs" hunt!)

At their dancing practices held before this event, the Grade Niners were dead or more or less inactive. But, came the night of the School Mixer, it was

a different story altogether; especially after the refreshments. (I guess the old saying that an army travels on its stomach is true!!) Once the music started, there was no chance of stopping the hilarious Grade Niners and others as well for, by now, even the shyest ones were tempted onto the floor by the lure of swing and sway. (Were some of them shy or was it just a matter of getting up courage?) As the hours slipped by, everyone got into the groove and could have danced far into the night. (Who was that certain gentleman from Class 5, trying so industriously to learn some new steps from the commercial teachers. Can you imagine—he spent practically his whole evening at that, too!)

Special novelty numbers; such as, ladies' choice, lemon passing, elimination dances, etc., added to the enjoyment of the well-balanced dance program. The Grade Nine girls took advantage of the mad free-for-all ladies' choices

Special thanks again go to our social committee who worked ever so hard to make the evening extremely successful.

* * * * *

It is the plan of the Social Committee to sponsor a big school party in June. This will take place after the students have written their final examinations and before they throw aside their books and rest for the summer holidays.

AMY SHIMIZU.

Wealthy Grandpa?

Wifie: "What's the idea of poking the broom in the baby's face this morning?"

Hubby: "I just wanted to get him used to kissing his grandfather."

* * *

Two Tashme carpenters, Harley and Tats, were busy plastering tar-paper on the sides of a Tashme home when they came across a plank that had several holes in it.

Harley: "Hey, Tats, what are those holes for?"
Tatsuo: "Why, those are knot holes."
Harley: "If they are not holes, then what are they?"

* * *

Judge: "Do you challenge any of the jury?"
Defendant: "Well, I think I can lick that little guy on the end."

* * *

Hippo: "Somebody just told me that you looked like me!"
James: "Yeh, where is he? I'll sue him! I'll give him a good beating!!"
Hippo: "Don't bother; I've already done it!"

* * *

Yukie: "I thought you told me you had algebra down cold."
George: "Well, didn't I get a zero in it?"



Back Row: G. Kudo, J. Funamoto, G. Watanabe, Y. Nakamura, A. Arai, F. Yamamoto, V. Kadonaga, A. Kudo, H. Heike, T. Omotani, H. Sakuma.
Front Row: R. Mori, K. Nakamura, K. Kawashita, Y. Nikaido, K. Imai, I. Kudo, K. Yamamoto, S. Nagai, M. Matsumura, G. Machida, M. Yasunaka, T. Sasaguchi.

PERSONALS

CLASS ONE

VIC KADONAGA—Popular, versatile Council president; largely responsible for the success of our school activities; a vigorous Assistant Scout Master; a music addict; plays the harmonica a la mode ;hails from Kitsilano.

KUNIKO KAWASHITA—Formerly from 'way up Ocean Falls; a veteran on the "88'er" (piano to us); her pleasant laughter helps her to keep in good spirit to handle those Gr. 1 hopefuls.

YOSHIKO NIKAIDO—She with the friendly smile is formerly a Maple Ridge High student; likes reading short stories; favourite sport: basketball; flaming desire: to finish high school.

TSUNEO OMOTANI—(Kitsilano)
Shy and modest though he be
Smiling "Tsuny" you will see;
Studying hard in Health and Maths,
With high marks, this June, he'll pass.

MARY OYE—Definitely the career-girl type; at present just a "school marm"; pet peeve: Grade Eight kids; hobby: sleep; idolizes the "Duke"; from Philip Sheffield Memorial High.

KIMIYO YAMAMOTO—Prefers Bing to Sinatra; pet aversion: mice!; ambition: school teacher; secret ambition: to play the boogie like Hazel Scott; pet saying: "At Victoria High where I came from ——"

MIYEKO YASUNAKA—Secretary-treasurer of the Students' Council; hails from Grandview High where she picked up her secretarial training; favourite sport: grass hockey; pastime: reading long novels by E. G. Eberhart.

CLASS TWO

HAROLD HEIKE—A former Van-Tech student, Harold is that big, brawny, athletic type. Chief interests: ski-ing, ice-skating, basketball. Future: ditch-digger.

KIYOKO IMAI—A girl in green who radiates both fun and laughter. Has a natural reservoir of smiles. Ambition: I dunno? Future: Ahmm!

ARTHUR KUDO—Art knows that "The way to a woman's heart is through her stomach." (Well, it's Leap Year, isn't it?) Boy, can be cook! And girls, have you noticed his cute dimple when he smiles?

GEORGE KUDO—Grade XI's chief source of fun and laughter. His dancing leaves any girl breathless! Interested in Japanese popular music, basketball, school (?), and his horses. Ambition: Medicine.

IRENE KUDO—Irene's naturally wavy hair is the envy of all the girls. She is kept busy between sewing classes and night school. Favourite expression: "Oh, my French." Intends to become a nurse. Ex-K. H. S.

MARTHA MATSUMARA—Know the quiet lass in our class, who has the makings of a smart little business Miss? That's Martha Matsumara! But don't run away you hep-cats, 'cause she can sure cut a neat rug.

YUTAKA MIZUGUCHI—"Lanky"—Ambition is to become a Radio Technician. Pet peeve is to have to do homework. Formerly from Richmond High.

REGGIE MORI—"Ahem, may I have your attention please?" Reggie loves labour (?). Class 2's representative and editor-in-chief of Annual. A swell fella even in the worst sense of the word. Interested in judo and ice-skating.

HARVEY MORITSUGA—The polite boy in our class. Likes French, baseball, reading, and dancing. Popular with the girls. An Ex-Kitsie.

SADDIE NAGAI—Hep to all the latest Hit Parade wails. Sinatra addict too? Has the merriest laugh. "'Tis music! Uh-huh." Also has her own trade-mark. Comes a correspondence paper in your way spilled with lovely blue polka dots, you bet! That's it!

KAZ NAKAMURA—This very quiet and very earnest young man is progressing in his technical course which was begun at Van-Tech. Skilled in art, he is ambitiously planning to become an architect.

MASA SAITO—Seldom seen around the class rooms. Known for his soft half-whispering voice. Formerly from Mission City.

HAROLD SAKUMA—Harold is a great reader, which probably accounts for some of the startling answers he gives in Social Studies. Has a deep baritone voice which booms through the class, even when he's whispering (?) across to George.

TAEKO SASAGUCHI—Meet "Ty." our music convener. A budding young musician; we have high hopes for her, especially after listening to her "tickle the ivories" (piano). Hails from Ocean Falls.

TAMOTSU SUGIYAMA—Hailing from King Edward High, this quiet, reserved lad is very studious. Ambition: Radio Technician.

FUJIO YAMAMOTO—Good old "Fudge," hails from Grandview Commerce. An avid follower of Walter Winchell; we see him as our favourite Nisei news-reporter of 19??.

CLASS THREE

JUNSŌ FUNAMOTO—Our "Einstein" from Van-Tech. A very tolerant character. Master of rhetoric and logic. Believer in world brotherhood. Hobby: listening to good music. Pet saying: "That's silly."

MINORU HAGINO—"Never dull moment Hagino," our future Sherlock Holmes is forever saying, "Most baffling." Hobby is drawing and sketching pictures.

GRACE MACHIDA—"Gee, you're mean!" she'll say, but she really doesn't mean it. Pet ambition is to become a private secretary—so you will always find her working hard in the commerce classes.

YUKIO NAKAMURA—Our very intelligent "Silent Yokum." Ambition: To become a psychologist. Spends his spare time trying to stump his fellow students. Formerly from John Oliver.

GEORGE WATANABE—Well-to-do among the weaker sex. Hobby: collecting sport pictures (Expects to cash them in the near future). Ambition: To become the manager of the Toronto Maple Leafs.

Military court was in session. At the bar of justice stood a lieutenant and a buck private, both charged with the same heinous offence. Witnesses testified the shave-tail had kicked a captain, and upon seeing this breach of military behaviour the private had let out a war whoop and nearly lifted his sergeant off the ground with a well placed kick!

In explanation of his dastardly deed the lieutenant said that while standing at the rear of his superior, he was seized with a peculiar and uncontrollable contraction of the muscles of his right leg, followed by an equally uncontrollable reflex that caused his boot to make violent contact with the seat of the captain's trousers.

Not entirely satisfied with his story, the court called on the enlisted man to explain his brutal boot on the sergeant's rear.

"Your honor," murmured the doughboy, "It was a case of jumping to conclusions. When I saw the lieutenant kick the captain, I thought the war was over!"

* * *

Vesuvius is a volcano and if you will climb to the top, you will see the creator smoking.

* * *

Cook: "Did they say anything about the cooking?"
New Maid: "No, but I noticed them praying before they started eating."

* * *

Simple girl: "He puts two x's at the end of his letter. What does it mean?"
Jealous rival: "That means he's double-crossing you!"

MISS RUTHERFORD'S VISIT

On January 21, 1944, the students of the T.C.C. were honoured by the visit of Miss Gertrude Rutherford, principal of the United Church Training School in Toronto.

In her address to an assembly of interested Tashme high school students and elementary school teachers, Miss Rutherford spoke encouragingly of the work of Nisei girls who had relocated to Ontario. We were drawn closer to the East as she mentioned many familiar names and commented with congratulations for their fine work and their splendid contributions. She gave also a brief account of her school and its set-up, and told us how well the Nisei girls had fitted into the life there.

Miss Rutherford encouraged the students to continue their studies, as far as possible, as this would help prepare them for useful services in future life.

Later, all joined in the singing of the lovely "White Cliffs of Dover." Before leaving us, Miss Rutherford promised to send us the book "George Washington Carver," and then in closing, she recited the following stirring poem:

"The darkness of night is long drawn out;
Go! Creative Spirits, make little stars,
They may not shine brightly,
But they will gladden the hearts of weary travellers."

The lecturer of the girls' college began: "As I gaze about me this morning I see before me a great many bright and smiling faces, and ——"

Immediately a large number of powder puffs made their appearance.

* * *

Mr. Best: "Say, Jim, have you any four-volt, two-watt bulbs?"
Shino: "For what?"
Mr. Best: "No, two."
Shino: "Two what?"
Mr. Best: "Yes."

* * *

Boy: "Last night I dreamt that I married the most beautiful girl in the world."
Girl: "Were we happy?"

* * *

Robert Louis Stevenson got married and went on his honeymoon. It was then he wrote "Travels With A Donkey."

* * *

Ryoichi: "Beloved, I'm burning with love for you."
His girl: "Oh, don't make a fuel of yourself."

* * *

Shozo: "Huh, a horse and a jackass never agree."
Harley: "Don't call me a horse."



LITERARY

ESSAY CONTEST

First Prize (*Senior*)

MY WORLD TO-DAY

As I look at my life to-day, I find it is very different from what it was before that fateful disaster on December 7, 1941. My daily actions, my work, my very thoughts and ideas too, have little, if any, resemblance to that complacent self of those pre-war days. The flurry of events released by the shock of war has brought to me a succession of fundamental changes, such as I had never dreamed possible.

With the mocking realization that our citizenship was not to be acknowledged, came the summons to evacuate. To me, as to many others, it meant tearing myself away from the cheerful city, the only home I'd ever known. It meant parting with friends, dearer perhaps because of imminent separation; dropping my studies, my clubs, petty things when compared with the world-wide strife, but to a selfish teen-ager, tragical. It meant turning my back on an accustomed life, even though a suddenly rather hostile one because of my race, to go where? Some God-forsaken hole away up in the mountains. I was bitter.

The first few months, after our arrival in Tashme, were spent in adjusting ourselves to a ruder scale of living, chopping wood, hauling water, leaking roofs, dim lanterns. These, and other discomforts, I viewed with distasteful eye. Heck, what a dump! In an attempt to refute the dissatisfaction that dwelt in my mind, I, in company with a number of other young people, much like myself, set out in a headlong search for "fun". Every spare moment would find us flitting to and fro, intent only on finding a new form of amusement, something to divert our thoughts, anything that would give us momentary pleasure. Such a futile existence!

Fortunately, however, such a state of indolence, soon became seeped with boredom. As the novelty of the new life wore off, many people trekked eastward. Others applied for jobs within the settlement. For myself there was

the question of completing my high school education. Through the suggestion of kindly advisors, I wrote to the Department of Education in Victoria inquiring about correspondence courses. Their reply was immediate, and it was not long after that, through their correspondence instruction, I was able to pick up my studies where they had been so suddenly dropped. The idea of having something to work on, some goal to attain, gave a feeling of satisfaction. With this sense of being able to take a step forward, came, too, a feeling of thankfulness to push out some of the resentment in my heart. "We're lucky," I thought, "having a chance to continue our schooling under present circumstances." That feeling has grown, and to-day I realize there is much for which to be grateful. It has been through the determined efforts of the United Church Missionaries that a group of correspandence classes has been set up. Their unfailing energy has enabled them to build a school, despite many difficulties. Under their careful guidance a real school spirit has been instilled among the students, and we are as one.

Since coming to Tashme the feeling of bitterness and hurt, that I first felt, has gradually grown dim, and I hope by now is completely erased. Being able to walk about without the diffident fear of someone looking at me with disdain, "Another dirty Jap," has helped. Perhaps it is cowardly to be glad to flee from distrust, but I must admit that in a certain way, there is a sense of freedom even in this confined mountain hermitage, which is ours. Letters to and from our white friends, the people who love and trust us, no matter how dark a cloud hangs over us, has been a source of strength, and perhaps the greatest aid of all is the friendliness and great kindness of the Church leaders, with whom we come in daily contact. This knowing the good, and only the good, has enabled me to regain the state of true poise, that was lost in the whirlpool of injustice which followed the wake of war. It is with a sense of victory that I am able, now, to read with interest, but in a detached manner, the pros and cons on the question of the Japanese-Canadians. For I have come to know, that no matter how prejudiced the views of some may be, there will always be the good and the kind to help counteract them.

I like to believe that the experience we have been through has made us "grow up" a bit; has helped the hitherto thoughtless adolescent take a step forward in gaining a deeper insight into life. Frustration, and uncertainty has made me turn more to the Church and what it stands for. Perhaps I will be able to come a little closer to reaching the highest ultimatum, the greatest victory in life—being able to walk hand in hand with something steadfast, something strong, something that will remain with us forever, if we will, no matter how much the earth's very foundations may shake, no matter how much turmoil and fret may surround us. It is in selfishness we turn to God, in self-pity we seek His aid, but perhaps, in having our pains soothed, we will come to know unselfishness, love and thoughtfulness for others, things which, if we attain them, will surely aid us in our lives which as yet have just begun.

Drawn together by a common bond, namely the misfortune of war, I have come to know many new people from all parts of British Columbia. Or should I call it one of the "misfortunes"? For there is that old saying,

"Make new friends, but keep the old,
One is silver, the other gold."

I have kept and will always keep my precious gold, but greater still is my wealth in the overflowing abundance of pure silver that has come my way. In

becoming acquainted with others so intimately, in realizing that others, too, have their ups and downs, oftentimes more severe than ever I have known, I realize again my own selfishness and am made to feel humble.

My life to-day? I can honestly say that I enjoy it. We have pieced together the scattered shreds of our lives, and built a home, makeshift and rude though it may be. We have gained as much security as possible in the present day turmoil. I will not say that I am completely satisfied, that I have no misgivings for the future, that a feeling of insecurity never prevails in me. I will not say that I would be content to remain here always. At times a futile urge to stretch out and savagely tear away the veil that conceals the future, comes over me. But I must bide my time, and perhaps in some future years, when I look back on my life in Tashme, my life today, I will be grateful for the different experiences, yes, the hardships too, that helped strengthen me, helped to prepare me for the jostles and jolts of a postwar world.

MARY OKI.

FIRST PRIZE (*Junior*)

OUR WORLD TO-DAY

On December 7, 1941, Japan attacked Pearl Harbour and ever since, Japanese people in Canada have known continuous unhappiness. We have been discriminated against, which has made me ask, "What is Democracy?"; "Why is this happening to us?"

What is Democracy? The answer is without doubt, "It is a form of government, by the people, for the people, of the people." Undoubtedly this is quite true, but when we think more deeply we find that it does not apply only to politics. There is a meaning much greater. It stands for freedom for the individual. This mysterious absract quality is what we long for and this must be the answer to the Niseis' loyalty toward Canada.

We were taught at school that Canada was democratic. It may be so to a certain extent, but, when studied carefully, we find that it still lacks the true meaning of democracy. Are all men recognized as equal? Not entirely. Canada is theoretically democratic, but not actually. This is quite evident in our case. If freedom means freedom to hate other races, it is not freedom in its true form, for it permits discrimination. We have felt this, and already quite a number of us find it hard to keep our confidence in this country. I wonder what the post war world will bring us? Will it recognize us?

The history of the Japanese in Canada is short, but interesting. These people came to Canada because of the poor economic condition back home. Yes, they came and resided on the coast of British Columbia to avoid further expense in transportation. In the beginning they were hired as house boys and such, for they could neither speak nor write the English language, and then gradually they took a prominent place in the fishing industry. This seemed quite profitable, but as time passed, the English fishermen, unable to compete against the low-waged Japanese fishermen, protested against them. Soon the number of Japanese fishermen was cut down to one-half, so many of them now took lumbering and farming for their occupation. Here, too, the whites protested against them, not realizing how much these men had done to help build Canada,

But, through these stages the Japanese in Canada became fairly accustomed to the ways of the whites. If they were white, what successful men they would be!

It is selfishness and ignorance lurking in the minds of men that bring forth wars. The selfish desire to accumulate wealth keeps down the honest working class. Unfair dealing among men, resulting in prejudice, discrimination and such, creates hatred. The overabundance of verbal expressions that start and spread rumors may be a tendency of human beings, but, if they were checked with care, how much happier, too, the world would be. We would have enough leisure to spend solving our problems.

Is World Freedom really possible? The answer to this lies in the attitude people take toward it. In our case, undoubtfully, we would say we are Japanese—a colored people who are cast out by the whites, and even more truly we are but individuals, small and weak, and possibly we mean nothing to this gigantic world. This is true, if we feel so. On the other hand, we are men and it is men who are running this world. Not to say that we can handle this world, alone; but since we do exist as living beings, we have in us the power to do something about our world. The way you think about this world is important. In other words, men cannot force peace upon the minds of other men. No, the men themselves must learn, be convinced, and help with all their might to have peace. If all men had this right attitude, the result would be the best world any man could ask, instead of the one we have now!

JUNSO FUNAMOTO.

SECOND PRIZE (*Senior*)

MY WORLD TO-DAY

"B-r-r-r, it's cold," you sleepily mumble as you slip your feet into your homemade "getta". "Oh, why are Tashme winters so cold!" you still mumble as you shiver into your clothes and get ready to light the stove. Why, last winter when I woke up everything was frozen—eggs, milk, vegetables, meat, water in the kettle, sink, shoes, and grandpa's false teeth soaking in a glass of water. A smile touches your lip. Yes, it is very interesting. But it is not always so, for even in Tashme the world does not stand still, the spring comes with all the magic and beauty found elsewhere—the wonderous sunrise; the tiny sparrows, two or three who fly close by looking for breakfast; the snow on the mountain tops, silvery and glistening in the early morning sun.

The silence of the morning is broken by the clop, clop, clop, of a "geta", and then the angry rush of water coming forth from the tap outside the house; somebody else has risen. Soon a thin wisp of smoke lazily rises from the chimney tops, the tangible evidence that people are awakening, one by one.

The eight o'clock whistle pierces the air, a warning for the lumbermen, nurses, nurses' aides, shoemakers, coal oil distributors and for the school children to hop out of bed.

Another day begins, the wood trucks and wagons drawn by horses rumble past the avenues; the messenger boy serenely peddles down the boulevard whistling cheerfully; the housewife hurriedly passes, to do her shopping at the Commission store. On Thursday afternoon there is a mad rush for the store, a scrambling herd, for it is then that the weekly supply of vegetables and

fruits are on sale, and the "line up" typical of Thursday afternoon is to be seen.

Three o'clock. School is over for the day; the children stream out of "D" building (the school house), not a little red school house, but a large cream colored building. They dash for the store and quickly gather in front of a window. With faces uplifted, eagerly and anxiously they ask, "Is there any mail for me?" Yes, it's the post-office.

The quiet avenues are once more filled with the laughter of the children; the patter, patter, of feet going back and forth, back and forth; hockey sticks clash; girls chatter like magpies as they do shopping for mother. Some clutch milk bottles and coupons—it's off to the dairy.

So the afternoon passes and the sun slowly begins to fall. Workmen hurry home to their warm supper, to take a dip in the "ofuro" and rest their weary limbs. Twilight approaches; the tall mountains stand gaunt in the gathering dusk; lanterns are lit in each home; a gramaphone can be faintly heard. High-school students trudge off to night-school to tackle their correspondence papers.

Night falls, and Tashme settles back to rest; thus ends another day.

SADDIE NAGAI.

THIRD PRIZE (*Junior*)

EDUCATION

"Why is education so important?" is a commonly asked question. With the knowledge that I have acquired through my previous schooling, I'll try to answer this question to the best of my ability.

If a soul is willing to contribute anything useful to our present society, he must have at least high school education. A man who has not had sufficient education cannot advance prominently in this world of ours as a man of learning. A boy may be forced to quit school to help his family out, but often the boy quits because he either does not like school or because of his own selfish desires. Nevertheless, this type of boy or girl is being foolish and, in time, he or she will regret it very greatly. Henceforth, this person cannot apply for a better job unless he acquires a deeper knowledge in his specific field. The only means by which this fellow can build up additional knowledge is by education. The form of education most useful is experimentation and observation, with the aid of good text books.

Not only does one's happiness and success depend upon education, but also it relieves one from mental fear. A great number of mental fears are caused by ignorance. Ignorance is simply insufficient knowledge itself. Lightning, thunder, and earthquakes were feared by many people in the olden days and still are feared by many, but not to the same extent as formerly. To a scientist these phenomena are natural occurrences. If one were to learn the causes of these and other phenomena, his fears would soon be frustrated.

Finally, and most important of all, is one's capacity or ability to adapt himself to his society. Nevertheless, in order to attain this capacity or ability, a soul will discover that education is an absolute necessity.

MAKIO HEIKE.

Honourable Mention

A NISEI LOOKS TO THE FUTURE

Amid the debris of the world to-day, lives a word "hope". Since the day Pandora opened the forbidden box to admit into the world, sin, man has never been wholly free from evil. Preserved for man was hope, which always follows suffering. Hope! So often it accompanies a prayer for the better—better news of a sick friend, perhaps—a better tomorrow. Somehow to me, hope is symbolic of the future. It seems to stand for all to which we look forward.

In these days when every joy is tarnished by the shadows of war, there is no one who does not long for the day when we may again walk freely where we will, and talk normally of things dear to our hearts. However envious we may be of days gone by, we can never return to the past for they belong to us only as memories. The future also lies in our hands and it is in our power to use and to make it is happy as the cherished memories.

In years to come I will look back and think of the days spent in Tashme as the days in which I learned to accept life as it comes and to develop perseverance in all that I did. I am thankful for these experiences, for they have fitted me to be better and stronger for the future world.

I look forward to a world in which all races will mingle as one and work as brothers. God created all mankind and breathed a common soul into each. If thus we were made equal, why are there racial prejudices in the world today? This is because, in spite of everything, there are still a number of people who think that others were born only to be servants to them. May there soon come a day when no one will be refused his desire because of his creed or colour.

I dream of Canada for all people; a Canada for the English, Japanese, Chinese, Swedish, and all other nationalities; a Canada finer for the elements of the East and West brought together. Canada will be greater for this blending.

There are among all nationalities, potential statesmen, potential musicians, potential lawyers, potential doctors; in short, the great men of the future. Not always, however, does the greatness come to light. A boy destined to become a great scientist, if not given a chance, may just continue to drift along, an average nobody, when all he needed was a spark to set the flame blazing. Another may be refused admission to a school because his colour was dark. Perhaps the same boy might have been able to invent an engine that would sail ships across the Atlantic in a day. True, this may be crystal-gazing, but then, people laughed at Watt too!

Is there a great force working behind the happenings of the war? Perhaps it is showing us the equality among men. We can never be sure that there is a pattern to this war, but we do know that, "He moveth in strange ways His wonders to perform."

Often, as I kneel by my beside, there comes back to me a wish I made on a star, long ago, "Star light, star bright, first star I've seen tonight . . . ." I still make that wish, though not on a star. As one of the citizens of tomorrow, I hope to become an assistant to "the man with the little blacg bag", a nurse. Through my work, I hope to come in contact with people of every nationality, to contribute my part in the building of the Canada of tomorrow.

The road ahead is dark, but the light of Hope is showing us the way, and I myself look to the future with every trust and confidence.

Midori Sato.

Honourable Mention

A NISEI LOOK TO THE FUTURE

The Niseis in Canada are faced with a very serious problem. We must determine, now, whether we want to become good, upright citizens. The future is none too bright for the generation that is turning into man and womanhood.

Those who were evecuated from their homes on the B.C. Coast realize the hardships that we have gone through, and have still to face. The young men who have come to the various ghost towns are gradually leaving for the East to have a better chance of becoming good citizens, and a better chance of getting ahead. Because the chances of returning to the Coast are becoming slimmer and slimmer, the future-minded people are once again packing up and leaving for locations where they can start a new life.

The only people who are going to progress after this war are those who have a good education. Education is going to be important because the whole future is going to be revolutionized. The future is going to be an entire machine age. The people of tomorrow will be flying their own aeroplanes to work. Transports and gliders will be taking the place of slow steamers. The things that are being done by hand today, will be done by machine tomorrow.

One thing which we must be careful of is racial prejudice. At no time must we quarrel or fight with the people whom we must call our brothers and sisters. At all times we must promote good feeling, be kind and helpful to each other, through this bitter struggle. We must prepare for the future right now, in our home and school life. Teammanship is going to count a great deal. We must work together through thick and thin, so that in the end we will come through as good upright citizens.

Arnold T. Arai.

The Leap Year bridegroom, who was in a horribly nervous condition, appealed to the clergyman in a loud whisper, at the close of the ceremony: "Is it kisstomary to cuss the bride?"

The clergyman replied: "Not yet, but soon."

* * *

Dolly: "Does your husband like clinging gowns?"
Molly: "He sure does. He likes one to cling to me for about five years."

* * *

Teacher: "Don't spit on the floor.
Dumbell: "What's the matter? Does it leak?"

* * *

She—I have the strangest feeling in my head.
He—I know, it's that empty feeling.

Autographys



Back Row: W. Fukumoto, H. Hatanaka, T. Nakamura, S. Imai, T. Kawasaki, K. Kadonaga, T. Hori, T. Koyanagi, T. Nakayama, S. Shimoji, K. Morishita, R. Nishikawa, C. Ogaki, M. Neike, H. Yoshida.

Middle Row: M. Watanabe, T. Yamamoto, C. Mitobe, F. Yanagawa, S. Uraisami, T. Suzuki, S. Kadoguchi, K. Kawai, S. Takashima, M. Sato, T. Kato, A. Oye, K. Kawamoto.

Front Row: Mr. E. Best, K. Saito, S. Seo, I. Matsushita, R. Oka, F. Sasaki, N. Tanouye, T. Ando, H. Sato, Miss M. McLachlan.

PERSONALS

CLASS FOUR

TSUYUKO ANDO—Her appearance is quite petite; ambition: to become a bookkeeper; likes swing music; favourite subject: Bookkeeping.

ARNOLD ARAI—Thinks he should become a bachelor and get away with it; hobby: stamp collecting; favourite subject: Maths; nickname: "Dagwood."

SHIN FUJINO—Looks like his future will have something to do with violins and classical music; likes to play the violin and collect classical music records; favourite sports: ping pong and lacrosse.

WALLY FUKUMOTO—Tall and handsome; finds a great interest in the Junior Business room; ambition: Ambassador of some country; sports: basketball and ping pong.

HARLEY HATANAKA—Loves making girls laugh with his rare, jokeless quips. (Must be his face! Plays baseball, rugby and basketball. Interested in Maths, Science and girls (?).

MAKIO HEIKE—His ambition and future lies in chemistry; admires the great Einstein; hobby: tinkering with test tubes; favourite subjects: Science and Maths; favourite sports: rugby and soccer.

TATSUO HORI——Ambition: to become a big shot; he's big (mostly sideways) and business-like; pet saying: "Quelle Dommage!"; with his little uke, he strums out all sorts of Hawaiian music.

SHOZO IMAI—He looks quiet, pretty big in size, but doesn't look very energetic; cowboy music is the best for him; favourite sport: badminton; most interesting subject: Maths.

SUMIE KADOGUCHI—Future: expert hairdresser; everybody calls her "Soom"; collects pictures of her favourite movie stars; likes to hear Sinatra sing and to go skating.

KAZUO KADONAGA—Ambition: to travel and see North America; pastime: making models and carving figures (of animals); finds that playing baseball behind a muzzle and mitt is great fun; additional sports are rugby, swimming, and judo.

TETSUKO KATO—Friendly type; favourite expression: "Oh, my goodness."; looking forward to the day when she will become a great pianist; plays classical music; favourite subject: French.

KIYOSHI KAWAI—Ambition: to become a straw-boss; like swing music; favourite sport: baseball; plays the harmonica.

KINUYO KAWAMOTO—"Kinu" . . . Likes to go hiking; very quiet and shy; never see her in conversation with the other girls very often; ambition: to become a famous artist.

TADAO KAWASAKI—Favourite subject: Maths; he's got a build that is quite rare; with his big bulk, he plays rugby and judo; future: Nisei engineer.

TATSUO KOYANAGI—Class 4's representative; "Hippo" is tall and broad; Bookkeeping is his tops; all-round sports player; quiet, innocent looking, and not very easy to get him angry.

IKUE MATSUSHITA—This neat and slim young lady wants to become a nurse; not too quiet and not too noisy; hobby: needlework; pastime: knitting and crocheting.

CHIYOE MITOBE—Aim in life to become a stewardess; hobby: drawing; head of the girls' sports; rep. on the Students' Council; frequent answer: "I dunno."; appearance: tall, but definitely!

JAMES MORI—Has a great big grin; when he calls anybody "Fiend, fiend!", his voices rises to a high pitch; pastime: reading novels and adventure stories; formerly from Victoria.

KOJI MORISHITA—Sports: ping pong, swimming and skating; appearance: rather short and intelligent; ambition: office worker; carves interesting things during his spare moments.

TOSHI NAKAMURA—This lad has no special ambition that he can think of; likes any kind of sport that is interesting; has a casual, quiet voice and is sleepy looking.

TSUTOMU NAKAYAMA—"Dutch"—Studies hard to become a great genius in the scientific world; favourite sports: hockey and lacrosse; hobby: collecting songs; goes for popular swing music.

RYOICHI NISHIKAWA—Thinks that boys are everything but girls are nuts!; favourite subjects: Science and Maths likes to play hockey and listen to swing music.

KATSUMI OGAKI—"Charlie"—Likes skating and playing hockey; pastime: carving and making rings and brooches (for himself?)

RITSUKO OKA—Ambition: to play the mandolin and become a musician; prefers semi-classical music; collects pictures of all the movie stars; likes to play softball.

ASAKO OYE—Her ambition is to sail around the world; favourite sport: softball; when she says "Oh, funny!", it could only mean that your jokes are corny.

KIYOKO SAITO—Appearance: cheerful, and good natured; studies hard; especially French; ambition: stenographer; enjoys skating and reading; likes classical music (e.g. "Peter and the Wolf").

FUMI SASAKI—This girl's ambition is altogether different from other girls—she is going to be serious; favourite sport: swimming; common expression: "What's that? what's that?" favourite subject: Mathematics.

HIROKO SATO—Future: private secretary; likes swing music; plays softball; unwaringly uses the expression: "I know, but . . ."; quite a giggler.

MIDORI SATO—One of the few brainy girls in the class; likes reading, skating and swimming; favourite subject: Health; ambition: to be another "Nightingale."

SUMIKO SEO—Here's another ambitious would-be nurse; hobby: knitting and sewing; likes skating and listening to popular music; shows a great interest in Latin.

SADAMU SHIMOJI—One of the Grade XI's few "nothing" men; appearance is big and quite-too-kind, but he's not a man to argue with; studying agriculture to become a farmer.

TAYEKO SUZUKI—Ambition: a medical specialist for women and children; always saying, "You don't say."; likes to go skating and swimming; pastime: reading and knitting; favourite subject: Health.

SUMIKO TAKASHIMA—Hopes to become a private secretary; quite small in size but has plenty of brains; has a great interest in commercial courses.

NOBUKO TANOUYE—This ambitious girls is wanting to become a singer; spare moments spent in reading books and playing table tennis; fond of swing and popular types of music.

SHIGEO URAISAMI—Wants to hold an executive position in a large business; pet saying: "I don't like that!"; frequently seen having a tete a tete with les filles; tall, dark (?), and handsome.

MITSUKO WATANABE—A career girl who wants to be a stenographer; likes singing, swing music, cutting out dress designs, and (believe it or not) her favourite subject is Grammar; nickname: "Whimpy."

TERUMI YAMAMOTO—"Timi"—Wants to become a good dancer; destination: housewife; another Sinatra fan; playing baseball is her favourite sport.

FUMI YANAGAWA—Appearance: tall and slim; ambition: to be a secretary; sports: skating and cycling; since there are two Fumis, she is called "Fumi II"; pet saying: "Don't be silly!"

HIDEO YOSHIDA—Hopes to become an engineer; hobby: collecting books on radios and engineering; favourite sports: judo and skating; "I think so" is becoming quite a habit—fishing too.

Doctor: "Well, did you follow my advice and drink a lemonade after a hot bath?"

Patient: "I did my best, but I couldn't finish drinking the hot bath."



Back Row: K. Sakamoto, K. Irizawa, C. Yoshida, G. Inata, K. Oiye, T. Kawabe, T. Katsuno, H. Shin, M. Hayakawa.

Front Row: K. Sumi, F. Abe, H. Okawara, J. Yano, A. Shimizu, M. Oki, J. Shino, K. Ebisuzaki, H. Nishimura.

PERSONALS

CLASS FIVE

KANEY EBISUZAKI (Maple Ridge High)
Mischievous and talkative is this lad
'Tis a sight to see him when he is mad.
On all the hard papers he's never stuck
Oh, how some guys have all the luck.

NOBLE HORI (King Ed)
With a certain girl he has a way
Writing to her everyday.
The gift of gab he does possess
He is quite a guy, we must confess.

TSUTOMU KAWABE (Ladysmith High)
Little seen, little heard
Hates girls, (How absurd!)

HIDEO OKAWARA (Vancouver Tech)
Here's a guy with a good personality
He's capable, sensible and full of vitality.
Tachme's Dorsey; plays a trombone
Too bad girls he hasn't a phone.

MARY OKI
From "King George" comes this gay (little?) lass
To take her place among our class.
You may think her quiet and shy
But when you get to know her—"My oh my!"
In classes you'd think that she was scarcely alive
But at parties and dances she's full of jive.

KAZUO OIYE (Britannia)
He always has a solemn face
Our tall, young social convener
Oh girls he's just a hopeless case
For he's also quite a dreamer.

KATSUMI SAKAMOTO (Maple Ridge High)
He's meek, he's mild
He's not a problem child.
Don't think for a minute he's shy
There's more to him than meets the eye.

AMY SHIMIZU (Templeton)
Though she has a cheery word and a smile for all,
For a boy "gone East" she was wont to fall.
Gay is her manner, gay is her way.
It's her father that keeps the boys away.

HIROSHI SHIN (Maple Ridge High)
Tall and lanky is this guy,
Forever asking the reason why.
You'll often find him very quiet
But with the girls he's quite a riot.

KIKUO SUMI (Kitsilano High)
He's little, he's wise
He's a wonder for his size.
Kats and Kik they laugh too much
And often get themselves in "Dutch."

JOSIE YANO (Britannia)
A good sport and lots of fun
She has won friendship from everyone.
She is (but definitely!) a talkative lass
Versatile, willing, she's in our class.

PERSONALS

CLASS SIX

FRANK ABE (Porky)
Happy, rotund, good-natured and noisy,
A future engineer with music his hobby;
Subject studying is Industrial Math,
Favourite sport is fishing for Bass.
His former work was as a Richmond farmer.
Ask him a question, "Yeah?" he'll murmur.

MIKIO HAYAKAWA (Mickey)
From Kits High comes this brawny hunk of man. Pet saying: "Well, blow me down!" Spare moments spent melon tossing (basketball). Hated subject: Maths. Ambition: a rip-roaring truck driver. Chosen pastime: dancing.

GEORGE INATA (Paycheck)

To invent water diesels is this lad's ambition,
"Fooey! I'm a Tech-rat," his pet quotation.
Linda Darnell adorns his wall.
Learning Math, he plays good ball.
Spends spare moments dancing and jiving,
Works in the mill to earn his living.

KAZUO IRIZAWA (Smitty)

No wolfing, no jiving, no record collecting,
In "Fats" we've found a super-natural being;
Though he's forever clicking shutters,
"Wow! Wow!" is all that he mutters.
Maple Ridge High was his previous domain,
He stops lacrosse balls with his powerful (?) brain!

RIICHIRO KATSUNO (Ziggy Elman)

Another chap from Maple Ridge High,
Pretty S. K. makes him swoon and sigh;
Tony claims, "Say, she's all right!"
And studying radio keeps him bright.
His favourite sport is melon-tossing,
And stays out of mischief—platter collecting.

HIDEO NISHIMURA (Shimpy)

Poring over a draughting board, this would-be engineer, outlines complicated ice-hockey formations instead of mechanical drawings.
Keeps poking cameras into peoples' faces and apologizes with "Hi, Johns!" Hails from Minto.

TOM SEKI (Timothy Eaton)

Often found in a hospital lobby
Dissecting people, his favourite hobby.
A clinging shadow to Dr. McNeill
He studies hard to earn his meal.
His favourite saying is "You know, you know?"
Plays table tennis and is a Scout, also.

JAMES SHINO (Brasso)

"Crumbs," and "By cracky!" says this lad
Whose fiddling ranks from worst to bad;
Pastime spent in endless hoofing,
Hobby wasted in lolling, loafing,
A Tech-rat studying on radio projects;
Talking, table tennis; his favourite subjects.

CHARLES YOSHIDA (Yehudi)

Studies general subjects by paying tuition,
To live after death is his ambition;
Lives by breathing and plays by walking.
An ex-Fairviewite who keeps repeating,
"Salvation Army, save my soul!" AMEN.



BOYS' SPORTS

The magic in sports is teamwork, just as it is in many other things. In sports, teamwork and perfection is really the aim of all games as well as enjoying yourself. A good game of hockey, or any other game, seems to arouse an uncontrollable desire to play or participate; maybe, it is these feelings and reasons why our night school wishes to have sports as a major activity.

Last fall the junior high lads started the sports menu by forming a football team. At first, the boys didn't know much about the game, but before the season was over our coach, Mr. Best, had certainly made another Notre Dame. This was proven in our victory over the Teamsters. None of the boys on the team will ever forget that game. It was murder among friends. The opposition looked terribly vicious.

For three scoreless periods, the two teams crashed into each other and fought like battling armies of Caesars. During the final minutes of the last quarter, the Teamsters started to weaken and our boys, taking advantage of it, gradually backed the opposition down to their end zone. This was done by continuous blocking and intercepting. When the game was over, the score was 10-0 for our night school lads.

Because we started late in the season last winter, we did not organize a hockey league. Although a few friendly games were played, no real competition was forthcoming. Quite noticeable were a number of razzle-dazzling forwards who could rag the puck around like nobody's business. Not only forwards either, but there were some husky looking defencemen.

Other activities for this coming summer are planned. We are intending to form a softball league for the boys. Track and field stars will get their chance when we have our Sports Day. So, all you marathoners, get ready! There are also planned smaller games, such as table tennis, deck tennis, volley ball and lacrosse.

GEORGE WATANABE.

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

One of the interesting sidelines held outside of the school curriculum is the Current Events Club conducted by Reverend W. R. McWilliams.

The group was organized especially to assist those taking the Social Studies V. course this year.

The periods are spent in reviewing the current news events and going into a discussion of them. The meetings are held every two weeks on Friday evenings.

GIRLS' SPORTS

Under the direction of Miss M. McLachlan, the Girls' Sports Committee is going to make sports (which was missing last year) a worthwhile activity for this term.

Others on the committee are: Chiyoe Mitobe (convenor), Tsuyuko Ando, Hiroko Sato, Saddie Nagai and Irene Kudo.

At present we are playing ping-pong, and already many stars have developed.

The sports scheduled on our program are softball, volley ball, deck tennis and basketball. We are also planning to sponsor jointly with the boys a Sports Day. We will carry out our plans, providing that the equipment can be obtained and the ground conditions permit.

CHIYOE MITOBE.

TO THE NISEI LYCÉE

When first coming to this city of Toronto, I felt a queer sensation. A sensation of freeness. Something deprived from me for the past year and a half. Yes, now I know how a bird in captivity feels when suddenly let loose. Though missing Tashme very much, I know I will not regret having left it, for in this present environment, one can almost live again in normalcy.

"The world has no use for a 'quitter'—another name for the fellow who feels sorry for himself. It's a very ill wind that blows no good." How well I remember these words of our former principal. Yes, when one studies the meaning of those sentences, one can see the significance it conveys to each and every individual on this earth. Yet, how full this world is of people who "feel sorry for themselves." We, the Niseis now experiencing these "misfortunes of war," have actually come face to face with the full challenge of that statement. "Will we be 'quitters'?" "Are we going to shirk and feel sorry for ourselves?" Well, fellow Niseis, I leave it up to you. If we come through these trying times with a broad-minded sympathetic outlook on life, I think it is safe to say we have overcome one of the great obstacles in life.

You, the students of the Tashme Correspondence Classes, are studying under great handicaps, yet you have the fortitude to continue your studies. I say that this in itself is an indication that the "up and coming" generation will not falter, but will succeed in all its endeavours. And, none of you will be "quitters."

In closing, I would like to say this in reference to the saying, "It's an ill wind that blows no good," for each one of you to learn to exploit all the breezes that may appear ill to you.

NOBLE HORI.

SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB

Somewhere in "A" Building, after the Music Appreciation Club is over, a limited number of "interested" students get together to discuss matter in Social Science and other related topics. The meetings function under Mr. E. Best, who holds a M.A. in Philosophy.

The meeting begins with Mr. Best reading a few pages from Fred Kunkel's "What it Means to Grow Up." Then, we discuss the contents of the book by expressing our own opinions on the matter brought up.

While this first stage of reading from the book is fundamental, the real object is to discuss the "Nisei Situation in Canada."

COMMERCIAL TEACHERS' PERSONALS

MISS M. SUMI—*Secretarial Practice I.*
Between her work in the General Office and in the night school, she manages to squeeze time in to do some extensive reading.

MISS M. HORI—*Bookkeeping I.*
Hobby: collecting miniature dolls. Also loves art and music—plays several string instruments very well (especially the Hawaiian guitar).

MISS M. TAKAHASHI—*Shorthand I.*
A talented pianist—prefers classical music to swing.

MISS O YANO—*Bookkeeping II.*
Hobby: crocheting. Another fine pianist whose pastime is spent playing on ivories.

MRS. INOUYE—*Shorthand I.*
Principal of the elementary school. Other moments spent as leader of the Tashme Stars. Is a favourite with everyone.

MISS K. MACHIDA—*Typing I.*
When not busy after her day's work in the warehouse, she will usually be found practising on the piano or dancing.

A husband drew his chair beside his wife's sewing machine.

"Don't you think you're running too fast?" he said. "Look out! You'll sew the wrong seam! Mind that corner, now! Slow down, watch your fingers! Steady!"

"What is the matter with you, John?" said his wife, alarmed. "I've been running this machine for years!"

"Well, dear," replied her husband, "I thought you might like me to help you since you help me drive the car."



MUSIC

On Saturdays, we, the Tashme High School-ites participate in melodious afternoons of classical and semi-classical music. Whenever one hears the absorbing strains of our victrola, one will know that our Music Appreciation Club is in session.

This club, made possible by the kind leadership of our sponsors, Miss McLachlan and Mr. Best, has been greatly aided by helpful donations received from Mrs. Inouye, Miss Martha Hori, the pupils, and several other persons interested in our venture.

The committee wihch makes up our programmes consists of Taeko Sasaguchi (convenor), Terumi Yamamoto, Sumi Kadoguchi, Tsutomu Nakayama, and Junso Funamoto. Each week this group selects certain pieces from our fine collection—presenting to us many interesting variations. All the students look forward to these afternoons devoted to the great works of Beethoven, Brahms, Tschaikowski, De Bussy, etc., for the music diverts our minds and acts as a pleasantly relaxing release from the monotony of our studies. In this hectic, jive-loving world, classical and semi-classical music affords a refreshing change, and it seems to possess a peculiar charm which may turn even the noisiest classroom offenders into engrossed listeners.

Here is a typical afternoon. In opening, we are given a short biography of Tschaikowski, the great composer, and a descriptive introduction to his "Piano Concerto in B Flat Minor". Since the piano is one of the most popular instruments, everyone listens intently to the fine artistry, as the familiar strains fill the room. Next, we are introduced to the Don Cossacks, who hail from the Russian Steppes—the home of many a haunting Russian lyric. With a choir of fine voices in accompaniment, the soloist sings "Evening Bells". Then something lighter is served. Paul Whiteman plays for us George Gershwin's intricate piece, "The Rhapsody in Blue". The fourth selection, the ever favourite "Donkey Serenade" sung by Allan Jones, is greeted with enthusiasm from the audience. A return is made to something more profound as we listen to a recording of De Bussy's "Ode to a Dead Princess". After this solemn piece, requests for favourites are made. Gladys Swarthout is called for, and we hear her sing, "It's a Lovely Day To-morrow". "Begin the Beguine" is suggested and unanimously agreed upon. After this lively song, we wind up the first half of the afternoon by listening to an everlasting favourite, "Trees", sung by John Charles Thomas.

The second half of the afternoon is spent in singing old song favourites. The singing has volume, if not sweetness, and everyone joins in lustily with their tenor, soprano, baritone, and what-have-they voices, in the songs conducted by our teachers. Although we are not all vocal geniuses, we enjoy the singing

very much; the boys' deep tones coming in contrast with the girls' sweet (?) trillings. The lively folk songs and beautiful Negro spirituals are favourites with everyone. The song of which we can give the best rendition is "Short'nin' Bread", with Miss McLachlan playing the accompaniment on the organ.

Other afternoons we practice dancing. These periods are directed by Mr. Best (our Arthur Murray), who gives instruction in how to trip the light fantastic. Most of us are beginners, so we find it quite a novelty. We have improved a great deal, for there are only a few left who still think their partner's feet are easier on their shoes than on the floor. Some dancers are very energetic (the mile-a-minute type), others take their time (the dreamy type), but in spite of the differences, we all have a delightful time swaying to the strains of the many current tunes.

The Music Appreciation Club is probably the most established of our extra-curricular activities. The periods give us something worthwhile, for in this way, we learn to appreciate the true beauty of music.

ASAKO OYE.

Three travellers, strangers to one another, met at a village inn. Before introducing themselves, they agreed whichever of the three owned the oldest name should have his expenses paid by the other two.

"I'm Marcus Eve," said the first, and prepared to claim his stake.

"No good," said the second, "I'm John Adam."

"Sorry gentlemen," said the third, producing his card which read: "Mr. B. Ginning." They paid!

* * *

He: "What is cowhide used for?"
She: "To keep the cow together."

* * *

Englishman: "My ancestors have had the right to bear arms for more than two hundred years."

Scotchman: "Hoot mon, ma ancestors ha' had the right tae bare legs for more than two thousand years."

* * *

Mr. Best: "Shigeo, what is the best skin for making boots?"
Shigeo "I don't know, sir, but banana skin is best for making slippers."

* * *

Boys should be frank and tell their girls everything; and their girls should be generous and believe it.

POETRY

. . . with significance

WHEN TO THE SESSIONS OF SWEET SILENT THOUGHT

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dead time's waste;
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
And weep afresh love's long-since-cancell'd woe,
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight.
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Which I now pay as if not paid before:
But if the while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored, and sorrows end.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

ABOU BEN ADHEM

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold—
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

JAMES H. L. HUNT.

REVEREND R. MacLAREN'S VISIT

On March 11, the students of the Tashme Correspondence Classes assembled for an interesting address by Reverend "Bob" MacLaren, who is Boys' Work Director and Secretary of Religious Education for the United Church of Canada in British Columbia.

During a seemingly brief half-hour, the guest speaker spoke to the student body about the purpose in the life of each individual and its bearing upon the future. His convictions were that although everyone was created with a purpose in life, it was only through his or her own efforts that this could become an actuality. He also stressed the fact that one must not allow this spark of purpose to lie down, but forge ahead and become whatever he or she was destined to be.

Throughout his talk, Reverend MacLaren used many amusing and illuminating illustrations on his topic in the form of short anecdotes. His address was approved by enthusiastic comments from his audience and was very much appreciated.

HERE AND THERE

Hitting the trail east, Yoshi Ito has taken up his residence in Toronto, Ont. . . . Pearl Kiroma, who left late last year, is in Kingston, Ont. . . . Ruth Ariga went with her parents to Japan. . . . Harry Tanaka moved to Salmon Arm, B.C. . . . Tatsumi Mizuguchi and Yutaka Mizuguchi, cousins, are farming at Spences Bridge, B.C. . . . Harvey Moritsugu and his sister, Eileen, are residing on Mr. Hepburn's Bannockburn Farm near St. Thomas, Ont. (Eileen is going to school.) . . . Min Hagino is dwelling in Toronto, Ont. . . . Also relocated in Toronto are Noble Hori and Tsuyoshi "Chipso" Ogaki. . . . Masa Saito has obtained a position in a factory in Grimsby, Ont. . . . Haruo Ikeda left early in February for Winnipeg, Man. . . . In Toronto, Hideo Okawara is continuing his studies. . . . Harold Sakuma has gone to his aunt's home in Beamsville, Ont., . . . Harry Okata went with the Kudo Bros., Art and George, to London, Ont. . . . The Heike Trio (Harold, Akio and Makio) left for Jordan Station, Ont. . . . To settle in Vernon, B.C., James Mori departed in April.

Compliments of

1st Tashme Boy Scout Troop

T.C.C. HISTORY

Due to earnest appeals during the Fall and Winter of 1942 by evacuated High School students, Rev. Mr. McWilliams of the United Church of Canada, approached the head branch of the church concerning this important matter.

On the 14th of January, 1943, the initial step was undertaken when a survey to ascertain the number of High School pupils was made. At this early date, there were 167 prospective members in the following categories: Grade IX—74, X—40, XI—31 and XII—22.

A United Church Committee journeyed to Victoria and consulted with Dr. Lucas, Head of the Correspondence Instruction Department. She kindly offered to sell correspondence materials to students at cost, with Government examinations on these subjects to be held in June.

The Church-sponsored Classes officially commenced on the 18th of February with registration (at the Welfare Office) of interested pupils who numbered 116. Owing to crowded building facilities, Day Classes for Grade 9 only were started on April 9th in "A" Building. A school fire and hard work did not deter these Classes and, with the able assistance of Miss Ellen Brown who came to Tashme on June 4th, together with wonderful supervision by Miss McLachlan, 65 passed of 75 writing.

Grade 9 and 10 enjoyed their well-earned vacation during the summer months, but Grades 11 and 12 had regular study and in August, 17 wrote examinations, all coming through with flying colors.

A new Fall term commenced on September 5th and the School was further aided by the arrival of Mr. Ernie Best, graduate of the University of Toronto. The total enrollment dropped to 71, however, the hours were better regulated and the Classes were monitored by chosen representatives, thereby contributing greatly towards better discipline.

So now, as we look back over one year of academic work; one year of hard or as the case may be, of haphazard work, the year February 1943-February 1944 will be remembered as the most important school period in the lives of Tashme High School Students.

Overheard at a social function:

Boy: "Er . . . May I . . . ?"
Girl (standing up) "Why certainly."
Boy: "Er . . . I mean, may I reach past you for my overcoat?"

* * *

The situation was tense—"Have you no heart?" she asked. In a gruff and unpleasant tone he answered "No!" with emphasis. "Then," said she, with a sob in her throat, "then give me ten cents' worth of liver."

* * *

Teacher: "As you know, the Russian lord is called a Czar. What is his wife called?"

Class: "Czarina!"

Teacher: "Quite correct. Now, does anyone know what his children are called?" (Silence.)

Small voice at the back: "Czardines."

WE SAY THANKS . . .

To everyone who had assisted the Editorial Staff, in some way or other, to print the first edition of the T.C.C. ANNUAL. Orchids are due to the following donators: Princeton Trail Sawmill boys, Mr. Y. Yamaga, Dr. T. Kuzuhara, Dr. H. M. Shimokura, Mr. Shigeo Yoshida, Mr. Jo Seko, and an Anonymous. We give our gratitude to Mr. Ernest Best, our sponsor, who guided us along in this venture. Our expression of thanks go to Kazuo Oiye, who did the lino-cutting in the Annual, and also replaced the Art Editor, Hideo Okawara. In appreciation to our advertisers, we take off our hats and say to the T.C.C. students: "Support our advertisers."

I never felt a piece of felt the same as that felt felt when first I felt the piece of felt that my felt hat was made of.

* * *

Customer: "My goodness, eggs are high!"
Grocer: "Sure, production is held up by the war programme."
Customer: "How?"
Grocer: "All the hens are making shells."

* * *

Passenger—I've been waiting for a bus for 10 minutes. Then five of them came together. Why can't you arrange it better?

Operator—Well, you see, we're working in convoys now. We haven't lost a single bus so far.

* * *

Ebis: "I had a headache writing that essay."
Reg: "It must be contagious; I had a headache reading it."

* * *

High heels, according to Christopher Morley, were invented by a woman who was kissed on the forehead.

* * *

A passive verb is when the subject is the sufferer, as in "I am loved."

* * *

Hazel: "So you bought a new fur coat after all. I thought you said your husband couldn't afford it this year."

Jessie: "So I did but we had a stroke of luck. My husband broke his leg and the insurance company paid him three hundred dollars."

Autographs

GREETINGS *and* CONGRATULATIONS
to the Students of the
Tashme Correspondence Classes

The New Canadian

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY ORGAN

PUBLISHED AS A MEDIUM OF EXPRESSION AMONG THE PEOPLE OF JAPANESE ORIGIN IN CANADA

•

"For Better Canadians in a Better Canada"

Hear the Best Recordings of the Famous Symphonies and Works of the Great Masters from the Connoisseur Collection
of
VICTOR
and English "His Master's Voice" Records available at

The English Gramophone Shop

MAMELOK & CO.
(Established in England 1875)

Importers of
Fine Musical Instruments and Classical, Standard and Popular Records

•

549 Howe Street **MA. 0749** **Vancouver, B.C.**

PRESCRIPTIONS

H. C. COOKE, Phm. B.

CHEMIST and DRUGGIST

Gift Shop . . . Drugs . . . Stationery . . . Magazines . . . Films and Kodak Supplies . . . Tobaccos . . . Confectionery . . . Flashlights and Batteries

INSURANCE AND REALTY AGENT

HOPE — B.C.

The Vancouver News-Herald

48 Eighth Street

Phone 2299 — New Westminster, B.C.

•

Fraser Valley Agent - - - HAL NORMAN

Tashme Representative - - SUSUMU YAMASHITA

Gallagher Transportation Ltd.

HOPE, B.C.

DAILY TRUCK SERVICE, *connecting with* THE CONSOLIDATED TRUCK LINES, *between*

VANCOUVER and HOPE

— and —

HOPE and TASHME

Also connections with other freight lines to all points in the province. Licensed for furniture moving to any part of the province.

•

DAILY STAGE SERVICE BETWEEN CHILLIWACK AND HOPE

With the Compliments of

Tashme Youth Organization

- EDUCATION
- SPORTS
- SERVICE
- ENTERTAINMENT

SPONSORS *of* . . .

★ 1st Tashme Boy Scout Troop

★ Tashme Stars

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

HOPE,
BRITISH COLUMBIA

The best of food is served in our Dining Room at moderate prices.

You are assured of a good night's refreshing sleep.

Hope is one hundred miles from Vancouver.

You get the first mountain air after leaving Vancouver.

Unsurpassed scenery.

If you cannot stay overnight, call and get a meal with us. If you do not want either, use our rest rooms.

You Are Welcome!

Broadway Printers Ltd.

Congratulations

to the

TASHME STUDENTS

To you who are graduating . . . To you completing first year, second and third . . . SILK-O-LINA offers its sincere congratulations and best wishes for success in all your future endeavours.

From

SILK-O-LINA CO.

The Home of Better Quality Dress Goods . . . Hosiery . . . Ladies' and Children's Dresses . . . Coats . . . Lingerie . . . China and Glassware . . . Novelties, etc. . . . McCall and Simplicity Patterns carried.

Silk-O-Lina Co.

Calgary - Regina - Edmonton

(Main Store) *(Branch Stores)*

BROADWAY PRINTERS LTD.

Wm Awmack



NISEI

With the Compliments of

THE

Tashme Youth Organization

- EDUCATION
- SPORTS
- SERVICE
- ENTERTAINMENT

SPONSORS *of* . . .

★ 1st Tashme Boy Scout Troop
★ 1st Tashme Wolf Cub Pack
★ 1st Tashme Girl Guide Company

TASHME HIGH SCHOOL

THE

NISEI LYCÉE

ANNUAL

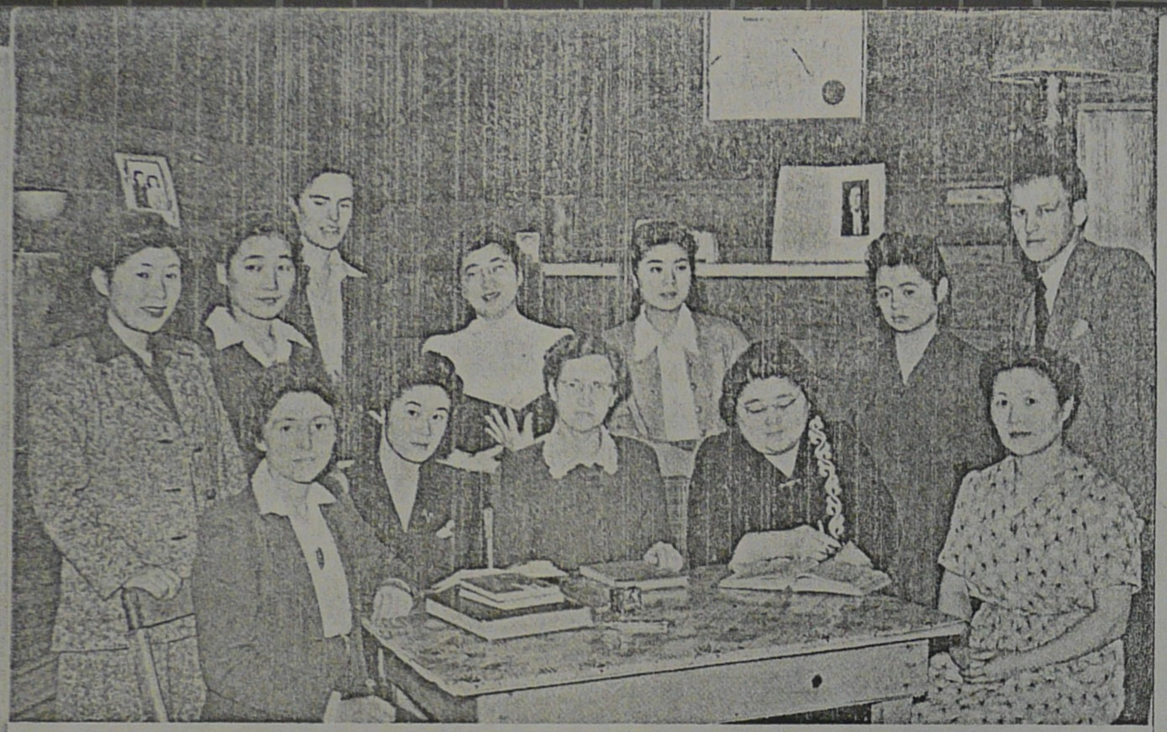
TASHME, B.C.

1945

Copyright 1945

This Annual
is dedicated to those Niseis
who have gone East
to foster the spirit of
Goodwill and Understanding





Sitting (L. to R.): Misses M. McLachlan, M. Kawamoto, K. Greenbank, Mrs. T. Uyeda, Mrs. M. Sakamoto.

Standing: Misses K. Machida, Y. Arai, W. McBride, C. Oye, O. Yano, F. Kojima, Mr. E. Best.

COMMISSIONERS

Academic

Miss K. Greenbank ..... English III, IV, V, VI
Miss McLachlan ..... Social Studies III, IV
Mathematics III, IV; English Grammar III
Miss W. McBride ..... Science III, IV, V
Health III, IV; Mathematics III
Mr. E. Best ..... Latin I, II
French I, II; Social Studies V; English Literature VI

Commercial

Mrs. W. Inouye ..... *Shorthand I*
Miss M. Kawamoto ..... *Bookkeeping I; Typing II; Shorthand II*
Miss K. Machida ..... *Typing I*
Miss C. Oye ..... *Shorthand I*
Mrs. T. Uyeda ..... *Art III*
Miss O. Yano ..... *Junior Business*

Home Economics

Miss Y. Arai Miss F. Kojima Mrs. M. Sakamoto

ORDER-IN-COUNCIL

"Then welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough;
Each sting, that bids nor sit nor stand but go,
Be our joy three-parts pain,
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang,
Dare, never grudge the throe."

THROUGH many years there has remained in my memory a picture, symbolic of the power, which not only endures hardships but makes use of them to create a thing of beauty. It was a mountain height in Northern Hokkaido that we reached after hours of stiff climbing in the scorching summer sun. The bleak summit offered no refreshing shade to weary travellers for not a tree was in sight. Wild flowers of many hues had delighted our eyes as we climbed, but there were no flowers here to grace the bare, black rocks. A snow field lay close by melting a little in the mid-day sun.

Suddenly in a tiny crevice of the bare rock, we came upon one miniature plant. It had one perfect blossom, a rosy heart-shaped flower with its deep drop of red—a Bleeding Heart! How had its seed come there? How had it withstood the sting of the cold on those bleak heights? Why had it not been withered by the rays of the scorching sun by day or chilled by the icy gale by night? Nothing could explain its presence, but there it was, breathing out fragrance and singing out a message to all travellers, "Courage! If God be for us who can be against us?" To this day the lesson learned from the fearless little blossom has remained through times of doubt and discouragement.

Here in mountain-locked Tashme we have found exemplified in daily living that same courage and perseverance, which triumphs over every circumstance. In the struggle for education difficulties have not been few. Our High School still lacks a home and consequently lacks the equipment which not only would enrich the curriculum and add interest and vitality to our daily studies, but also would enable us through recreation to build up greater physical strength. What patience has been required for the hours of study at night after the day's work is done. What striving to keep alert to the truth presented in your studies! How faithfully you have tried to do your preparation in the busy morning hours in your homes, or even at your places of work!

Again at school you have had to impose a stern self-discipline in the classroom, where teachers have been insufficient to aid you adequately in your efforts. These and other handicaps you have met with cheerfulness and courage. You are to be congratulated that seven of your number are qualified to graduate, some of them having worked their way through entirely by self-study. The school is proud of them.

Greater than any physical hardship has been the difficulty of governing our spirits. It is far from easy to keep hope alive after nearly three years of internment. There has been the struggle against discouragement, against uncertainty, against bitterness, as we have read of discrimination and prejudice. But in that struggle too, there has been the greatest opportunity to show courage, the courage which creates an unconquerable spirit of tolerance and forgiveness.

(Continued on page sixty-two)

SA-YO-NA-RA

THE day of our graduation has come.

During the past two years at Tashme High School, we have acquired a formidable weapon with which to fight ignorance, intolerance, injustice and hatred; a torch with which to blaze our path of life—secondary education.

Our education, however, had to be fought for; we had to overcome all obstacles that at times, though not for long, held us back in our pursuit for knowledge and understanding; we had to study under trying and abnormal conditions. When we first evacuated to Tashme, there was no high school; there were no means of furthering education. But our diplomas shall prove that our struggle for higher education was by no means futile.

To Miss Greenbank, Miss McLachlan, Miss McBride, Mr. Best. and the commercial teachers, we are greatly indebted for leading us to graduation, for guiding us along the highroad of learning. To them, our kind teachers, and especially to Reverend W. McWilliams, the founder of Tashme High School, we extend our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for their assistance in our struggles and problems.

While attending Tashme High School, not only have we laid our foundation for our world to come, but also we have, at the Music Appreciation Hour, enjoyed fine music and learned to find depth and beauty in the masterpieces of great musicians; we have participated in sports activities and have learned to win nobly and lose gracefully; we have forgotten dull moments at socials. and have taken part in other extra-curricular activities. These have made school life a most pleasant and enjoyable one and have helped in no small degree to chase away those interior-town evils. Monotony and Loneliness. Through activities, we have learned the full value of co-operation, unity, teamwork, sportsmanship and etiquette, the essentials for success.

Time shall come when we will realize that our fight for secondary education was well worth the struggle, when we will truly appreciate what Tashme High School had done for us in our preparation towards facing the world realistically and in the earning of our daily bread. The school motto, *"Constantia Omnia Vincit"* will be our motto in our march along life's broad highway.

It is with reluctance that we bid farewell to our beloved school.

CHARLES YOSHIDA.

Mr. Best: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."
"Toshio: "Hm! No wonder I flunked in my exams!"

* * *

Tad (to butcher): "Can you sell me a yard of pork?"
Butcher: "Certainly sir." (To assistant): "Here, Bill, give this man three pigs feet."

* * *

Teacher: "Ryoichi, what is a cannibal?"
Ryoichi: "I don't know, mum."
Teachre: "Well, if you ate your mother and father, what would you be?"
Ryoichi: "An orphan, mum."



Yoshida, Charles

Mr. President of our Tashme High is also our first Graduate. He's studying Maths and intends to become a "big-shot" in a large office.



Yasunaka, Miyeko

Welfare Office worker who is willing to do errands. Whiz at Bookkeeping. Business Manager of the Annual. Goal: High business position.



Yamamoto, Fujio

Math holds no terror for him. Quiet and reserved. Represents Class 3 on the Students' Council. Works in the General Office and plans to continue his education "far a-field."



Oki, Mary

A Sunday School teacher and C.G.I.T. leader who intends to become a R.N. Vice-captain of Beta House and Social rep for Class 1.



Mori, Reggie

Our one-time Council President. He revels in piles of homework. A S.S. teacher. Secret ambition: Business manager of a large firm.



Yamamoto, Kimiyo

Strictly musical, you'll always find Kimi humming the "latest." Loves dancing and she's full of smiles. Pet subject: French. Aspiration: Music teacher.



Kadonaga, Vic.

Art Editor, responsible for our Annual cover and lino designs. Cherished hopes: To run in the next Olympics. Captain of Alpha House.

PARADE of EVACUEES

PROCLAMATION

IN VOLUME TWO of the "Nisei Lycée" Annual, we have endeavoured to present an Annual with more informal personals and write-ups, but at the same time keeping the high standard of the literary section as set forth last year. We have strived for an overall improvement through the incorporation of fly covers, better layout, uniform sub-cuts and better make-up. Fly cover designs, sub-cuts and evacuation terms have been used where feasible, to create an evacuation theme—present and future.

Activities and clubs are still lacking greatly which prevents a more profuse write-up on the various recreations so common to an ordinary school. However, as we look back over the past year, we can look with pride on our achievements won the hard way. The School practically doubled itself in September, necessitating an increase in the teaching staff; the School was recognized by Victoria as a small private high school; and June will see seven students, the pioneers of our correspondence studies, proudly leaving their familiar halls of learning to face the world soberly, confidently, and honourably. We have endeavored to give you as concretely and vividly as possible the life and spirit which prevails in the hearts of the High School pupils in the Tashme Evacuation Camp. By combining the carefree with the serious, we have tried to publish a year book which you students may well be proud to possess.

As we go to press, another evacuation is looming before the distraught visions of the Nisei students. This time there seems to be little choice in the Government's alternatives. However, to you students who are still bewildered by the chaotic conditions of our world; to you students who have learned to take the slights and bear it with a grin; and to you students who have learned to make decisions the hard way—

Whenever you may falter,
Whatever you may do,
Wherever you may go,

remember Sir Henry Newbolt's inspirational poem,

"This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind—
Play up! Play up! And play the game!"

THE EDITOR.



Sitting (L. to R.): G. Machida, M. Sato, R. Mori, J. Shino, M. Yasunaka, J. Yano, F. Sassaki.
Middle Row: T. Koyanagi, B. Yoneda, K. Yamamoto, H. Matsui, V. Kadonaga, T. Kato, T. Nakayama, W. Fukumoto, E. Best.
Back Row: K. Sakamoto, S. Nagai, S. Kadoguchi, M. Matsumura, K. Morishita, J. Adachi, H. Nishihata, S. Fujino.

BOARD OF THE NISEI LYCEE ANNUAL

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... *James Shino*
ASSSOCIATE EDITOR ..... *Midori Sato*
BUSINESS MANAGER ..... *Miyeko Yasunaka*
ART EDITOR ..... *Vic Kadonaga*
PUBLICITY EDITOR ..... *Grace Machida*
LITERARY EDITOR ..... *Josie Yano*
ASSOCIATE LITERARY EDITOR ..... *Fumi Sasaki*

Sub-Editors

SOCIAL ..... *Kimiyo Yamamoto*
MUSIC ..... *Tetsuko Kato and Yoshio Fukumoto*
SPORTS ..... *Hideko Matsui and Bob Yoneda*
HUMOUR ..... *Tatsuo Koyanagi and Tsutomu Nakayama*

Reporters

Martha Matsumura
Katsumi Sakamoto
Sumi Kadoguchi
Jean Adachi
Saddie Nagai
Shin Fujino
Kiyoko Morishita
Hideo Nishihata

ADVISOR—*Mr. E. Best*
EX-OFFICIO—*Reggie Mori*



Sitting (L. to R.): H. Hatanaka, S. Uraisami, M. Matsumura, R. Mori, C. Yoshida, J. Yano, T. Yamamoto, T. Kawasaki.
Middle Row: Miss W. McBride, M. Uno, T. Machida, S. Nishihara, J. Adachi, V. Seo, M. Seki, M. Watanabe, S. Seo, M. Sato, K. Yamamoto, A. Shimizu, K. Ebisuzaki, Mr. E. Best.
Back Row: J. Shino, W. Fukumoto, F. Yamamoto, T. Ebata, R. Nishikawa, H. Oki, B. Yoneda, H. Nishihata, A. Arai, T. Ogaki, J. Funamoto, K. Sakamoto.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

President - - - - - - - - - CHARLES YOSHIDA
Associate President - - - - - - - - - JOSIE YANO
Secretary - - - - - - - - TERUMI YAMAMOTO
Treasurer - - - - - - - - - TADAO KAWASAKI

Adminstrative

Josie Yano — Katsumi Sakamoto
Fujio Yamamoto — Ryoichi Nishikana
Toshiaki Ogaki — Hideo Nishinata

Extra-curricular

Social Convener - - - - - - - - Katsumi Sakamoto
Music Convener - - - - - - - - Amy Shimizu
Boys' Sports Convener - - - - - - - - Arnold Arai
Girls' Sports Convener - - - - - - - - Mitsuko Uno
Editor-in-Chief - - - - - - - - Jim Shino

First Term

R. Mori, *President;* M. Matsumura, *Associate President;* S. Uraisami, *Secretary;* H. Hatanaka, *Treasurer;* K. Yamamoto, J. Funamoto, K. Ebisuzaki, W. Fukumoto, M. Sato, S. Seo, T. Machida, S. Nishihara, T. Ebata, Y. Misumi, P. Yoneda, J. Adachi.

Advisors

MISS M. MCBRIDE — MR. E. BEST

THE HISTORY OF TASHME HIGH SCHOOL

SEPTEMBER 5, 1944, saw the commencement of a new school term of the Tashme Correspondence Classes. With the advent of the newly promoted Grade Eight and Eight Seniors, the school enrollment increased to 165 students. To match the increase in the number of students, we were fortunate in gaining two more regular teachers, Miss K. Greenbank, B.A., and Miss W. McBride, M.A., besides the two teachers whom we had last year, Miss McLachlan, B.A., and Mr. Best, M.A. To teach the commercial course students, we secured the aid of six voluntary teachers. The arrival of Miss Greenbank heralded an important step forward in our organization of classes. The former Correspondence Classes disappeared to emerge as the Tashme High School. This was made possible by the fact that by regulations, if the teachers are qualified in the B.C. Standard Teacher's examination as set up by the Department of Education, the institution is recognized as a private high school. This meant that the pupils are no longer required to take the final Victoria examinations in June, because the teachers now have the authority to recommend students. Those taking Junior or Senior Matriculation must, however, continue to take their tests from Victoria.

We now have a school constitution, drawn up by the Provisionary Committee and passed by the student body. This constitution put into effect proportional representation in the Students' Council, that is representation according to the number of pupils in each class, rather than by the prefectory system, as was the case last year.

To promote school spirit, a contest for the best original school song was held. The contributions handed in were all good, but the final choice voted for by the students was the "composition" by Kazuo Kadonaga. This school song has become very popular among the pupils, and may often be heard around the buildings.

For better organizaion of sports and other extra-curricular activities, a house system has been developed. This system has, as yet, been applied only in the field of sports.

On January 27, the school was honoured by a visit from Dr. Gerald Switzer, Ph.D. A dynamic talker, he gripped the attention of his listeners with his informal yet vigorous speech on "The Attaining of Peace." "Trade, travel, self-preservation has brought people together since the beginning of man. This same process will, in time, unite the world as it united the tribes to become the city states." This was his driving theme in his address to the high school students. We are glad that we had an opportunity of hearing such a great speaker and hope that he will be able to pay us a visit again.

MIDORI SATO.

The Parent-Teacher Committee

EARLY in May, 1944, the first general meeting of the Parent-Teacher's Committee was held with an attendance of approximately forty parents. It was on the intent of expressing their appreciation of the efforts of the hard working teachers that these parents met, and out of this was formed our present P.T.C.

(Continued on page twelve)

Our Challenge

FOR you, the members of the Tashme High School, there is the great mountain of Education, to be climbed. Night after night you take your step by step progress toward a richer and fuller meaning of life in this world. At times it is rather a hard and tiring climb, sometimes a sleepy one, for there are hardships you must undergo, that are not usual when we think of "going to high school." Among you are boys and girls who come to do their learning at night after a whole day's work—it may be said that that is a great gulf of ambition you span. In many ways do you have to overcome undesirable obstacles whilst you are climbing this mountain of Education, but there is your great opportunity to show your intrepidity; therein lies a light of the goal of your achievement. Many of us know naught if a thing can be or cannot be done, until we take a good grip upon courage and try it. Learning is wisdom; wisdom leads to success; any sort of accomplishment can be yours, if you are willing to try for it. So I say to you, prepare yourselves now and show us what a good and better generation you will contribute to our life!

MISS MARIE KAWAMOTO.

Parent-Teacher Association—*Continued*

This committee aimed to provide a base from which both the teachers and the parents could meet to discuss and improve the welfare of the students. The following five men were nominated to act as the executive committee for the first term:

Mr. S. Fukumoto, Mr. T. Nakamura, Mr. G. Nakayama, Mr. A. Ogaki, and Mr. S. Oka.

At that time, the High School consisted of 71 students out of 64 families, and the Teaching staff were Mr. Ernest Best and Miss May MacLachlan.

On the 18th of September, 1944, the latest meeting was held, and the present committee was nominated. With the advent of the Grade Nine students from the Junior High, the student body rose to 160 odd pupils with 122 families. To match this larger total, the committee needed to be increased. Consequently, it was formed of a representative from each Avenue. For 1st Avenue: Y. Morishita; 2nd: G. Nakayama; 3rd: Y. Yasunaka; 4th: A. Ogaki; 5th: S. Nishikawa; 6th: I. Hatashita; 7th: S. Yamamoto; 8th: M. Sakamoto; 9th: T. Yoneda; 10th: T. Nakamura; Boulevard: Z. Shin; Apartments: S. Oka. The Chairman of this Committee is Mr. G. Nakayama, and the Treasurer, Mr. T. Yoneda.

FUMI SASAKI.



Sitting (L. to R.): M. Matsumura, K. Yamamoto, S. Nagai, M. Oki, A. Shimizu, J. Yano, M. Yasunaka, Y. Nikaido, M. Oye, K. Kawashita.

Second Row: K. Sumi, K. Matsumiya, S. Omori, Y. Nakamura, K. Sakamoto, G. Machida, Miss K. Greenbank, M. Okura, M. Nishiyama, K. Ebisuzaki, F. Abi, H. Shin, K. Shirakawa.

Third Row: S. Fujino, T. Fujino, T. Hatanaka, V. Kadonaga, R. Mori, G. Inata, C. Yoshida, K. Irizawa.

Back Row: Y. Nagao, F. Yamamoto, C. Kageyama, K. Kawai, M. Seki, S. Shibatani, H. Nishimura, M. Hayakawa, J. Funamoto, J. Shino.

Class One Registrations

KAWASHITA, KUNIKO—"Kuni's" hope is to finish school. Teaches Grade I and at night, struggles with Social Studies and English. Has big innocent eyes and rosy cheeks (or is she always blushing?). Secret ambition: to be a great pianist.

MATSUMURA, MARTHA—Nicknamed "Massy," this future secretary works in the warehouse to earn her living. In her leisure moments, she's singing the "Hits," or else, with her enviable waves a-flying, fond of dancing and jiving.

NAGAI, SADDIE—Loves to dance and sing. Favourite pastime—baking "Martha Washington" pies. Favourite expression—"Gee, I'm hungry!" (do you blame her?). Did you know that she carries a big pair of scissors in her pencil box? Famous for her laugh.

NIKAIDO, YOSHIKO—"Yosh" teaches the Grade II's their A, B, C's, yet studies hard at night. President of the Teachers' Organization of the Tashme Elementary School: enjoys reading mystery stories; always found with Kuniko. Ambition—to travel around the world.

Class One Registrations—*Continued*

OYE, MARY—A "school-marm"—quiet, neat and studious, who excels in sports. Loves all good music and baking. Hobby—crocheting and tatting. Secret desire—singing (whether she knows it or not).

SHIMIZU, AMY—This tall, pretty lass claims she misses window shopping; an inseparable pal of Josie's; loves waiting at the post office (wonder why?). A baking enthusiast. Dreams—private secretary.

SHIN, HIROSHI—Our tall gentleman famed for his drawls. He prefers blondes to brunettes (who wouldn't?). Strictly on the smooth side, prefers waltz to jive—second only to Astaire. Interested in Judo.

YANO, JOSIE—Interested in good books, dramatics and sports. When asked about expectations, smiles demurely. Literary Editor and Associate-President.

Class Two Registrations

FUJINO, TOMOE (*Strictly Instrumental*)—The newest member of our well-assorted class. Older half of the "Fujino Musical Duet"; plays the violin, harmonica or the gramophone. He is taking a Diesel Engineering course from Hemphill, Vancouver. His present pastime is praying in Church. Hallelujah!

FUNAMOTO, JUNSO (*My Ideal*)—Junso—friendly, smiling, personable, is a man to watch—man of brains, man of action of whom God could well say, "This is The Man." He is a Sunday School Teacher, teaching his boys the Ten Commandments. Amen!

HAYAKAWA, MIKIO (*I'll Walk Alone*)—This tall, dark and handsome young man is sitting pretty as chief donkey engineer up at the "Y". Likes rugby, basketball and hockey. During dull hours, he listens to his large collection of "swing" music. Also studying maths.

INATA, GEORGE (*Don't Be That Way*)—This versatile all-round athlete is "the answer to a Maiden's (you know who?) prayer." Maybe his smooth dancing has something to do with it. He likes baseball best and he can throw a mean curve which fools the best. Studying maths for his own personal improvement.

IRIZAWA, KAZUO (*I Don't Want Anybody At All*)—Kaz, often called Smitty, is an extremely intelligent boy who is a wizard (?) at Science and Social Studies. During leisure hours, he will be seen taking and collecting (whose?). "Yeah, but in our shop . . ." is his pet quotation.

MACHIDA, GRACE (*I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire*)—A double chin and a round face marks this girl. "You're not funny!" is often heard from this little miss. Plays badminton, reads novels or comic and dances (well, who do you know?). She's some cook too (yum! yum).

NAKAMURA, YUKIO (*I'll Be Seein' You*)—The School's Robert Browning. Often dumbfounding the teachers with his unusually large vocabulary. Yukie is an ardent Scout and is often praised for his contribution to the First Tashme Boy Scout Troop. He likes collecting newspaper clippings during spare moments.

NISHIMURA, HIDEO (*I Ain't Got Nobody*)—"Shrimpy" as he is often called is an all-round sport, especially in playing baseball and hockey. Listens to B. Goodman's recordings to pass away his lonely time. Studying Automotive Engineering to enable himself to venture out into the world in the future. His rare (?) and comical (??) jokes make everyone laugh (Period).

OKURA, MARY—(*Ain't Misbehavin'*)—This quiet young lady seems to be most successful with her English (homework always done). Her favourite pastime is reading, reading and more reading! Wants to be a poetess if she can make the grade.

SAKAMOTO, KATSUMI (*I Can't Get Started*)—This genial character, renowned as our Social Convener, is a master of Maths and Grammar (that's a Lie!). Keeps Miss Greenbank in fits of laughter with his witty remarks; is always heard whistling popular "hit" tunes.

SHINO, JAMES (*Accentuate the Positive*)—Our Annual Editor is another of those ardent Scout-masters who is working hard in that line for the welfare of our young boys. His chief interest in sports is playing hockey. He's taking a radio course from the States and hopes to become a Radio technician in the near (?) future.

SUMI, KIKUO (*No Love, No Nothing*)—"Buzz" is a mastermind at Maths, but takes keen interest in professional boxing and football. He wouldn't miss breakfast for anything. (Who would?). Can write a stiff examination in half the required time for an average student.

Class Three Registrations

ABE, FRANK (*Porky*)—A terrific "rug-cutter" and why not, after weighing 180 pounds? He turns the donkey crank-shaft which leads him to believe that he can tune an alto-sax.

EBISUZAKI, KANEY (*Doc*)—Hilarious laughter in the English class generally signifies another quip from this lad. To flabbergasted bachelor followers, he nonchalantly explains that he intends to become a good hubby. What a "san-shiro"!

FUJINO, SHIN—Our classical record devotee and violinist "par excellence"! Played in the last concert and claimed that the crowd made him nervous and shaky. It helped his "vibrato" anyways.

HATANAKA, TAKASHI—A brilliant student although he does not take active interest in school doings. He experiments with radio parts and whenever the parts go "pow!" he claims another *bright* idea for his own.

KADONAGA, GUS—For the innocent purpose of picture collecting, he hurries to the shoe-shop, his business retreat, from where he clicks and snaps the camera shutter at passing girls, femmes, damsels, and maidens.

KAGEYAMA, CHIKAO (*Chicken*)—This chap's quiet looks belie his dynamic temper. When the explosion occurs, it has the force of Joe Louis' Sunday punch. I wonder if this is his reason for wanting to become Billy Arnold the Second?

(*Continued on page forty-seven*)

The Kai-Ran-Ban ["Buzzin' around the school beat"]

AS usual, on Hallowe'en, pranksters were around. Although the High School students had to go to school, the night was not entirely forgotten. Some outsiders came prowling around "A" Building and caused some short-lived panics —that of pulling the switches of the school's lighting system; throwing mud into the halls; and throwing grass through the open classroom windows.

At recess, the students themselves put in a few licks of their Hallowe'en interpretation. There was the case of a boy who threw a firecracker into the Girls' Toilet, and scared the poor girls inside.

* * *

One night, the "A" Building was in an uproar owing to the stench of garlic. An enterprising boy (Kaz I.) had tried a novel experiment on smells by simply roasting a garlic on a stove. To make sure that his experiment would be successful, he went into the empty rooms and rubbed the roasted garlic on the desks so that everyone would get a sniff of the highly scented aroma. What a smell! The nauseating odour hung in the air for several hours.

* * *

Were the Grade Niners (the 9 A's) scared once! During recess, somebody (?) had stepped on a weak board in the room and fell through the floor. The culprit would not reveal himself to make amends. After school, the monitors and some boys and girls thought that they should replace the broken board. One girl went home for a saw; a boy for a board; and a girl for a hammer and nails. While the rest were waiting, some "bigshots" walked into the building. They came to look into the rooms. When the men glanced to the Grade 9 room, the boys and girls there thought that they were sunk. Apparently, the men did not say anything about the hole, because they left the building unconcerned about the matter. The students gave a deep sigh of relief when the men left. Soon the floor was patched as good as new. This incident has gone into the school files as an unsolved mystery.

* * *

It is amazing to know what steps people will take to obtain a seat! For instance, here is what happened at our social in March. It was a novelty dance in the form of musical chairs. The final stage was set—there were two couples ("Hippo" K. with Grace M. and Jim K. with Emiko K.) and one chair. The music stopped. There was a mad rush for the chair. Just as Jim and Emiko were about to sit down, "Hippo" pulled the chair away and the girl plopped to the floor, with a bang! Shamefacedly, "Hippo" trudged off the floor. He not only missed the prize but also suffered embarrassment.

* * *

This year, the Grade X boys started a fad around the school. Nearly everyone has an ocarina, "a sweet potato." Probably they got one to serenade their "sugar beet."

* * *

Once I saw "Sad" S. picking up a huge slab of snow. Questioning him as to what he was doing, I found out that he was going to put the snow in the

stove, because their room was too hot. This reminds me of a story, as told by an Issei, about a roadcamp incident.

"After supper, all the workers would go to their bunkhouse and relax. As it would get chilly at night, someone usually started a fire in the warm stove. A certain Issei of the camp who could not stand heat had the top bunk of a double-decker bed.

"One night after supper, he climbed up to his bed and carelessly laid down to rest. The sun having gone down, a roaring fire was made. A short time later, he shouted to the people below to close the draft and to turn down the damper. Still finding the heat of the room unbearable, he told them to put out the fire. Since everyone else wanted the fire, they paid no attention to him. Irritated because everyone ignored him and because he was hot, he climbed down from his high perch and dashed a pailful of water into the stove. The action was so fast that his fellow workers did not realize what had happened until some time later. Thereafter, the workers in the bunkhouse understood his feelings and were cautious against over-heating the house."

From the above, it seems as though people are alike, no matter what their surroundings may be.

* * *

Annual Board meetings are not always drab or serious. To illustrate, I relate the following incident, which is of a lighter vein. The topic under discussion was the pictures to be put into the Annual.

"Let's have a picture of our school," exclaimed a voice.

"What school? This barn?"

"Of our night school. You know, have one whole page all blacked in, and underneath it print: 'Our Night School'."

"Yeah, and for our day school, have a whole white page! Eh?" quipped back the other.

Other raw humours which popped up were also worth good laughs. The unexpected suggestion for our fly-leaf cover was to have a "leaf" of paper and to put a real "fly" on it! For the lino-cut for the Music Appreciation Club's section, there was the remark that a picture of a can, with some musical notes coming out of the lid, be used—canned music.

* * *

Remember in January when Mr. X was around our town? The boys had a chance to make a "hit" with their "chickadee" by escorting her home. Those girls who did not have escorts had to be satisfied by going home in large groups.

One night, when the last period was nearly over, a few students in Class I were talking abou this Mr. X. They became tensely absorbed in the conversation. Suddenly, a girl gasped! She saw a man's face at the window.

Quickly opening the window, a boy asked, "What do you want?"

"Where's my daughter, ———?" blurted out the mysterious man.

"———, what?"

"——— ———. It is her night to do monitor work."

"I'll go and see if she is still waiting," replied the boy.

Returning to the room, the boy told the man, "Your daughter went home with a group of girls about five minutes ago." The man faded into the darkness.

The Grade Twelvers relaxed from the suspense and talked about more personal thing.

(Continued on page twenty-four)



Sitting (L. to R.): T. Ando, K. Saito, I. Matsushita, F. Sasaki, Miss W. McBride, F. Yanagawa, M. Sato, S. Takashima, H. Sato.

Middle Row: W. Fukumoto, S. Uraisami, N. Tanouye, C. Mitobe, T. Yamamoto, S. Seo, T. Suzuki, S. Kadoguchi, A. Oye, R. Oka, T. Kato, M. Watanabe, R. Nishikawa, C. Ogaki.

Back Row: T. Nakamura, T. Hori, S. Ima, T. Kawasaki, T. Nakayama, S. Shimoji, H. Hatanaka, T. Koyanagi, K. Kadonaga, A. Arai, K. Morishita.

Class Four Registrations

ANDO, TSUYUKO—Spends her leisure hours swing and swaying to the strains of her favourite, Glen Miller's orchestra. Regards becoming a housewife as her sole ambition. We know everything will be "ah righ'" for her.

ARAI, ARNOLD—Our dashing "Duke or Moronovia." Dances to the hottest tunes and yet is a wizard in Algebra—(lucky thing).

FUKUMOTO, WALLY—Our former Music Convener. An agile jiver, but an admirer of semi-classics. Aims at getting a homely (or comely?) wife. One with "knots and knobs," we suppose.

HATANAKA, HARLEY—

Wavy haired, this jitterbug, with a heart of gold,
Comical, but studious, wolfish, so bold,
He's broad-minded and pleasant, his smile refined,
Harley consists of those combined.

HORI, TATSUO—If speech is silver, he's a millionaire. Mischievously inclined, music loving, and another stage star, we hope—(that gift of acting shouldn't be lost!). Keeps our lessons from getting too dull, with his remarks.

IMAI, SHOZO—Works as a painter's apprentice. His burning desire—to repaint the Empire State Building. Enjoys playing indoor billiards and claims that modelling aeroplanes is lots of fun.

KADOGUICHI, SUMIE—Yearns for a summer cottage in Hawaii. Admits giggling is one thing you can't do much about (we've finally found someone who admits it). Hopes to collect Oriental music records after the war.

KADONAGA, KAZUO—

Classics, congas, rhumbas and jazz,
All are the favourites of Musical Kaz;
He's always known to be jolly and gay,
"I don't mind girls" is all he'll say.

KATO, TETSUKO—Our popular pianist. Can "tickle the ivories" with anything from the "Blue Danube" to "Don't Fence Me In." Favourite pastime—to watch people (any preference?) parade by the Apartments. Recognized by her "Hiya Glamazon!"

KAWASAKI, TADAO—Noted for his splendid physique. Is a P. E. teacher of the Tashme Elementary School. Has unique ambition of taking a honeymoon trip 'round the world. (Don't crowd, girls).

KOYANAGI, TATSUO—Known to all and sundry as "Hippo." Forms the other half of the duet to paint the Empire State Building. Fascinates the girls with his quiet and cool humour (and he knows it too!)

MATSUSHITA, IKUE—Skillful artist in her own line (just try her with a hook and thread). Creates lovely doilies and dainty laces in her spare time. Hopes to become a nurse, but may land up as someone's secretary.

MITOBE, CHIYOE—Interested in dress designing. Hobby—collecting dress styles. Pines to become a stewardess in an ultra-modern aeroplane. Loves the luxurious comfort of reclining on the bed and reading novels.

MORISHITA, KOJI—

Is he quiet? Is he smart? These we often hear,
And to answer these questions, we'll have to get near;
Does he think about girls? He won't say,
In his bachelor's life, he's quite happy and gay.

NAKAMURA, TOSHIO—Likes playing table tennis for recreation. His ambition—to become a radio technician with little work and high pay. Likes dancing (accompanied by bell(e)s?)

NAKAYAMA, TSUTOMU—

His favorite course is apple pie,
Has a girl in 9 who makes him sigh;
The gift of talking he does possess
He's quite a character, we must confess.

NISHIKAWA, RYOICHI—

Hails from Fairview, this friendly lad,
Energetic and intelligent in our class,
In judo and hockey he'll attract your attention,
But oh, oh! a bachelor is his ambition.

OGAPI, CHARLES—Hopes to make a name for himself in the sphere of electricity. Favourite expression—"She's no good!" Is an all-round sport and an energetic hiker.

OKA. RITSUKO—Otherwise known as "Ritzy." Inventing a rocket ship to Mars will take up her spare time in the future. Always has a sunny grin and a cheerful word for everyone.

OYE, ASAKO—A badminton fiend (when she gets the chance) but also an ice-skating fan. This lass from Mt. Lehman has a quiet voice but knows how to "swing" a tune "a la Dinah Shore."

SAITO, KIYOKO—An ex-Kits student who studies regularly. Always smiling and has a heavenly disposition. Tentatively thinking of becoming a French interpreter. (Now we know her favourite subject).

SASAKI, FUMI—

A faithful student, but a lover of jokes,
She's just as friendly to all the folks,
Actor Van Johnson, she does adore,
If it's news of Kits, she'll ask for more.

SATA, HIROKO—Known for her giggling. Dreams of visiting Mars (in Ritsuko's rocket ship?) Present ambition—to grow two inches taller. Is a faithful John Payne and Tatematsu Akira fan.

SATO, MIDORI—A student who's lots of fun and seems to have no worries even over exams. Dreams of doing some short-story writing apart from being a nurse.

SEA, SUMIKO—

This gal so energetic and gay,
Loves writing letters, and she will say
To become a hostess is her ambition,
Well, who wouldn't enjoy the sensation?

SUZUKI, TAYEKO—Called "Tyke" by her fellow playmates. Wishes to travel around the world if luck passes her way, to worship Ronald Reagan from a crowd. Loves collecting snapshots and spending idle hours reading or knitting.

(*Continued on page forty-seven*)

Broadway Printers

COMMERCIAL
PRINTING

Printers of This Annual

151 East 8th Avenue Vancouver, B.C.

THE TRACK MEET, 1945

THE outstanding event of the school term—the Inter-house Track and Field Day—was held May 24 on the new Elementary School Grounds. Beta House did the unexpected by gaining 57 points to cop the top spot, and thus scoring an upset and shattering all hopes of their more favoured rivals. Alpha House followed very close behind with 54 and Gamma House held third place with 42 points.

From the start to the finish, with Beta House comfortably holding the lead, it was either Alpha or Gamma for second place.

The cheer section gave forth their loudest—Alpha, decked in gold and black; Beta, in blue and white; and Gamma, in scarlet and white. The whole of Tashme turned out to roar with the students. The weather might have been dull but that didn't dim the excitement which increased as the afternoon wore on.

The meet opened with the singing of "O Canada." After remarks by Sports Convener Arny Arai, a speech was given by the Principal, Miss Greenback. Adding humourous touches to the programme were the novelty races, "Sadie Hawkins Race," in which the gals chased desperate males and hauled them to the judges' stand, and the "Cracker-Eating Contest" for teachers when we found out the awful secret that Miss McBride couldn't whistle! Others were the Obstacle Race—a medley of skipping, crawling under ladders, hopping in sacks, and hurdling ropes, and a Marble and Spoon Race.

The School was honoured by a visit from Rev. and Mrs. Redman, Mrs. Ross and Miss Cantrille, all of Chillwack, and Major Lark, who were introduced by Rev. MacWilliams at half-time.

Following are the results of the Meet:

Jr. Boys' 75 yds.—1st, H. Wakabayashi, B; 2nd, T. Hayakawa, G; H. Nishihata, B.
Jr. Girls' 50 yds.—1st, T. Sugiyama, A; 2nd, H. Matsui, B; 3rd, S. Nisihara, A.
Sr. Boys' 100 yds.—1st, R. Nishikawa, B; 2nd, Hatashita, G; 3rd, T. Koyanagi, A.
Sr. Girls' 75 yds.—1st, E. Kato, B; 2nd, F. Yanagawa, G; 3rd, M. Seto, B.
Saddie Hawkins Race—1st, M. Nishimura, A; End, F. Yanagawa, G; 3rd, S. Seo, G.
Boys' Slow Bike Race—1st, Taguchi, B; 2nd, G. Nakano, A; 3rd, M. Seki. B.
Teachers' Cracker-Eating Contest—1st, Mr. Best; 2nd, Miss McBride; 3rd, Miss McLachlan. (No points).
Junior Boys' Relay—1st, Beta; 2nd, Gamma; 3rd, Alpha.
Junior Girls' Relay—1st, Gamma; 2nd, Alpha; 3rd, Beta.
Senior Boys' Relay: 1st, Beta; 2nd, Alpha; 3rd, Gamma. (Gamma disqualified).
Senior Girls' Relay—1st, Gamma; 2nd, Beta; 3rd, Alpha.
Obstacle Race—1st, W. Takahashi, A; 2nd, J. Morita, G; 3rd, S. Omori, A.
Spoon Race—1st, R. Miyata, A; 2nd, S. Nishihara, A; 3rd, T. Yamamoto, B.
Junior Boys' High Jump—1st, H. Uchida, A; 2nd, M. Kakaumasu, G; 3rd, H. Tanaka, G.
Junior Girls' High Jump—1st, H. Matsui, B; 2nd, M. Uno, B; 3rd, H. Kawasaki, A.
Jr. Girls' High Jump—1st, H. Matsui, B; 2nd, M. Uno, B; 3rd, H. Kawasaki, A.
Sr. Boys' High Jump—1st, T. Hatashita, G; 2nd, W. Takahashi, A; 3rd, V. Kadonaga, A.
Sr. Girls' High Jump—1st, E. Kato, B; 2nd, M. Sato, B; 3rd, M. Nishimura, A.

(*Continued on page thirty-four*)

SABOTAGE! The cameras of amateur photographers catch students and places in rare view. (1) "Earth has not anything to show more fair. . . ." Our town basks in the morning sun. (2) Hold that pose! The sextette of Grade 12: Oki Matsumura, Yamamoto, Nagai, Yasunaka, and Oye, oblige the cameraman on the Boulevard. (3) "Hi-ya, Toots!" Mori and Kawasaki smile at Sasaki. (5) Brothers-in-arms; Nishimura and Yoshida on the 15-Mile Bridge. (6) Three slick-chicks on a fence; Oki, Shimizu, and Yano. (7) Tashme's Siamese Twins, Nikaido and Kawashita, think "all's right with the world." (8) A-lert! Award winners of the First Tashme Troop; Morita, Nishikawa, and Nakamura. (9) H-mmm, she IS nice! Matsumiya and Hayakawa admire the SHEnery.

Glimpses from the Track Meet: (10) Gamma House's banners proudly hang over her supporters. (11) A part of Alpha House during a tense moment. (12) Beta House cheer-leaders discuss the next yell. (13) Yano anxiously looks at the next contestant while feeding Principal Greenbanks, during the Cracker-Eating Contest. (14) Crawl, boys, crawl! Omori leads by a nose in the Obstacle Race. (15) "C'mon, Alpha, Number 7 next!" Cheer-leaders Watanabe, Kadonaga, and Shimizu harangue their section.

?? *QUERIES* ??

1. *What character in the comics do you want to be?*

   Our Bill, Dagwood, Hot-shot Charlie, Aleta, Willow Belinda, Scarlet O'Neil, Tillie the Toiler, Iodine, Lil Abner, Tim Tyler, Smoky Stover, Flash Gordon.

2. *What is your favorite record?*

   One o'Clock Jump—Metronome All-Star Band; Body and Soul—Coleman Hawkins; No Name Jive—Charlie Barnet; Anniversary Waltz—Bing Crosby; Ring Dem Bells—Duke Ellington; I Must Have That Man—Benny Goodman; La Golondrina—Wayne King; Cocktails for Two—Benny Carter; Silvery Moon—Fats Waller; Adios Mariquita Linda—Artie Shaw; Dark Eyes—Tommy Dorsey; Boogie-Woogie—Ammon and Johnston. *Classical*: Allah's Holiday—Victor Salon Orchestra; Skater's Waltz—International Concert Orchestra; Frasquita Serenade—Frederick Fradkin; Nut-Cracker Suite—Leopold Stokowski; Pomp and Circumstance.

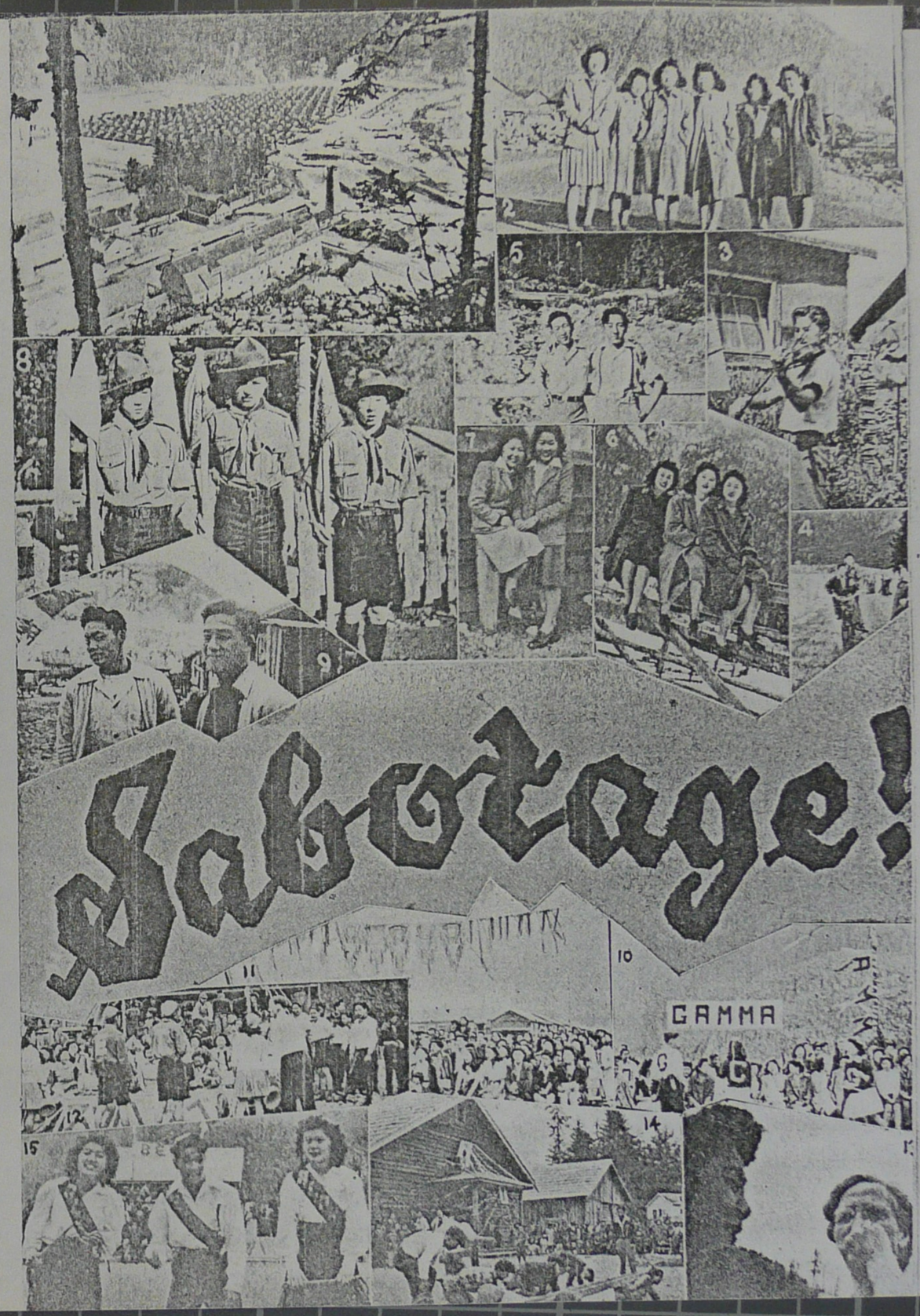
3. *What incident in history do you want to see if you could go back in time?*

   Reign of Terror, Renaissance, Prehistoric Age, Cleopatra's Reign in Egypt, Samurais, Noah's Ark, Building of Pyramids, the Nativity, Lou Gehrig and his days, 1942—Stanley Cup finals between Toronto Maple Leafs and the Detroit Red Wings; 1941—World Series between the Cards and the Yankees—to see Mickey Owen's "boner", 1920—Seeing the first radio station KDKA, Pittsburgh, going on the air.

4. *What do you miss in Tashme?*

   Private baths, cement side-walks, street cars and buses (lazy-bones!), neon signs, roller rinks, bagpipes (hoots mon!), window-shopping, soda fountains (ah! Ernies), juke box, beaches.

(*Continued on page thirty-one*)



The Kai-Ran-Ban—*Continued*

When the H. S. Parents' Committee executives entered the hall, the behaviour of the students at the Christmas Mixer was certainly strange. The dancers rushed hurriedly to the other end of the hall and crowded themselves far into the corner. Even at that, there were less than half of the people present, on the floor.

* * *

While choosing the title for this column, there was the idea that it be called "The Cow-ran-barn." Anyways, it is original.

* * *

After hiking up to 22 Mile on our High School Excursion in early May, the students had different conceptions on "How to Enjoy Oneself." Some went up to the Copper Mine; a few hiked up the mountain; quite a number went down to the river shore; others were content listening to the emotional strains which poured forth from the two portable gramophones that were packed up to the rendezvous; a few had their cameras and took many pictures of interesting subjects; and there were those who were just tired and hungry.

I investigated the report that Teru T. had wasted a whole roll of film—not on girls but by letting a new roll slip from his hand while he was putting it in the camera—and found that it was true, for I saw the ruined, exposed roll. (Probably he was over anxious).

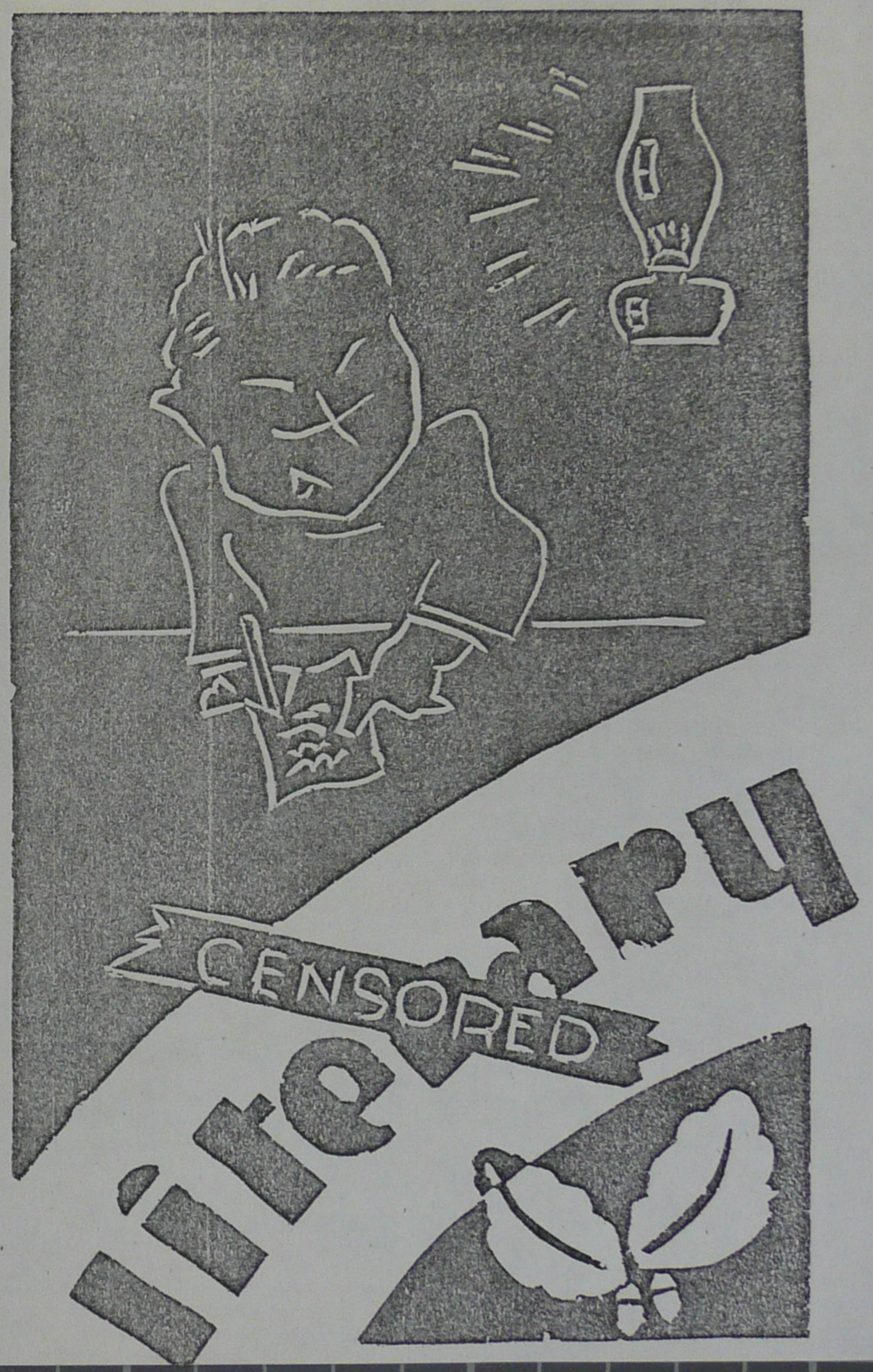
Some of the hikers suffered before reaching the place. Those people did one of the following: 1) took the new road and came to a dead end, 2) started late and were on the point of giving up hope of overtaking the vanguard and so they felt like turning back (some actually did turn back, 3) were tired and walked through the puddles to cool their aching feet, 4) were continuing ahead in agony only because their friends urged them onward.

With a confident conjecture, I say that everyone suffered on the return trip and was jubilantly glad to reach home. Another sure "bet" is that the students did (had) one or all of the following: 1) had blisters, 2) gave their "simmering dogs" a bath, 3) for once went to bed early.

* * *

Food for Thought: Who is Madame Shoo-Shoo? . . . Who received "two kisses" in front of the students? . . . Who gave those kisses? . . . Who is the Grade Niner who had a habit of dousing the lights during recess? . . . Who were "told off" by the girls this school year? . . . Who is the smoothest dancer in the school? . . . the best jitterbug? the best waltzer? the most improved dancer? the best beginner or rookie? the most sentimental ickie? . . . who was the boy in Class 3 who filled the room with sulphur fumes? . . . Who was the girl that just barely dragged herself into Tashme, when returning from our hike? . . . Which House had the best gaily decorated stand? the best cheers and cheer leaders? the most support? . . . Who were the unlucky boys (or were they lucky?) caught in the Sadie Hawkins Race? . . . Who said publicly, "——— ——— second choice"? . . . Who went "ker-plop" in one of the races? . . . Who said that Beta House would come last in the Inter-House Track Meet? . . . Who can be nominated as being the ones who "went-to-town" to windup our memorable Sports Day on the 24th? . . . Who can estimate the glee that was in the hearts of those who were recommended? the quivers of those who had to write the government exams.

REGGIE MORI.



A NISEI'S INVOCATION

O CANADA! How often had I stood at ceremonies, parades and concerts to sing thy stirring anthem, feeling a tightening in my throat and chest as that mighty music surged within and around me!

WHERE PINES AND MAPLES GROW: the Pine so symbolical of steadfastness and protection to all who need it; the Maple with its promise of warm shelter and assured abundance.

GREAT PRAIRIES SPREAD where thousands of my brethren now have been removed thither—uprooted from what they had known as their only homes—to struggle through and to attempt a new life,

AND LORDLY RIVERS FLOW, from the familiar torrents of the Fraser to the slow stateliness of the St. Lawrence, in which even this very moment they are bathing wearied limbs;

HOW DEAR TO US, who had been taught thy way of life—and thine only,

THY BROAD DOMAIN, FROM EAST TO WESTERN SEA. Yea! so spacious and far reaching, so rich with undeveloped power and industries, yet so unfair to us, thy own children by birth;

THOU, LAND OF HOPE FOR ALL WHO TOIL, who dream, who pray, thou once mad'st a covenant with my father when he came over from another land, full of trust, expectation and desire. Whither now? Am I also to be excluded from thy care?

THOU, TRUE NORTH STRONG AND FREE, accept a neglected son; give him a fresh start, for he is in desperate need of truthful reassurance! Whatever has gone before can never be altered. Mar no further the pages of thy proud history!

O CANADA! GLORIOUS AND FREE! Thou art ever a part of us; we a part of thee. Deny us no longer anything of thine!

WE'LL STAND ON GUARD, WE'LL STAND ON GUARD FOR THEE! If thou would'st only open thy motherly arms to accept us and lighten our uncertain path with thy benevolent smile. Then, once again will we have cause to sing exultingly, with strength renewed and confidence restored:

O CANADA, WE STAND ON GUARD FOR THEE!

VICTOR KADONAGA.

First Prize Winner

NEED RACE BE A BARRIER?

"GOD created all men equal," but what vast territory lies between the white and the coloured man! A territory so vast, that in it is built a barrier so wide and so high, that few men have ever struggled across that barrier to to live freely on both sides. Racial prejudice, which springs from this barrier, unlike it, has no barriers and obeys no boundaries—certainly not geographical boundaries, for it is found in crowded metropolises, as well as in spreading plains of the prairies; in small fishing hamlets, as well as in rude lumber camps—certainly it knows no social barriers, for it dwells in the heart of the proud aristocrat as well as in the heart of the lowly peasant; it eats the soul of the opera singer and the farmer, the capitalist and the proletarian—certainly it has no time boundaries, for it was there in the Greek and Roman Empires, the French Revolution, the Napoleonic Wars, the First World War and it is also in this war. Racial prejudice has fanned the fires of every war, past and present—and future (?)—certainly it has no age barriers, for it is there in the jeering taunts of the five year old's "Aw, you Chink!"; in the prejudicial remarks of the twenty year old's "the ol' Japs!"; in the querulous words of the ninety year old's "houmph, a Jew eh?"

What is racial prejudice or racial intolerance? It is the judgment without due examination of the abilities or customs of other races, and the refusal of the power races to pass on to the minority races what rights or gains they possess, fused together with petty jealousies and rivalries in the business and economic fields. It is wrong to blame the White man for all the racial prejudices. We, the coloured folks, the Negroes, the Chinese, the Japanese, the Indians must take our share of the blame, for we too, have sheltered race prejudice in our hearts. I often think that perhaps one of our faults was that we didn't cry out loud enough when they bled us through various Bills and Acts; we didn't cry out—we only wept in silence. The politician began to think that we weren't like him and his brothers, who would shout and squeal at the slightest pinch; he thought that we didn't suffer the same dismal depths of despair, the same heights of joy, the same flood of love and the same grief of death. The politician began to regard us like a machine the capitalist owns, something out of which to make money, something to which demands could be made but given only food enough to work on, something to be employed but only to his advantage.

Need Race be a Barrier? Indeed not, most people will answer when asked this question. Then why is it? I can quite easily remember the embarrassment I used to suffer when asked by a white friend or teacher, "What do you want to be?" What do I want to be? Lawyer? Doctor? President? Prime Minister?—oh, what heights! Or perhaps as the question should have been asked, "What can you be?" Store clerk? farmer? fisherman? proprietor of a grocery store? What accounts for this difference in the dreams of youth? You have only to look at his face—it is not white is it? It may be yellow or red or black, but it is not white. Why must people be condemned because of race? Why, like the lepers in Jesus' day, are they forced to shout "We are unclean! We are unclean!"

with their faces; with their skins? Why must race hang like a dreaded disease on them? Why? Is it right? No! O, what vast territory, what real opportunities, what rich talents, what gigantic powers, what deep loves and friendships lie lost in racial prejudice!

Where can be found the cure to the headaches and the heartaches caused by racial prejudice? Here I repeat the old proverb, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Therefore, let us seek the prevention by erasing any racial prejudices, however small, however harmless it may seem, that might be lurking in our hearts, so that when we leave Tashme, we can go up to the brown boy from the plains of Araby, the yellow girl from the shores of the Yangtse River, the white boy from the highlands of Scotland or the wheat fields of the Ukraine, the black girl from darkest Africa and say, "Brother, Friend, Fellow-Citizen!"

JOSIE YANO.

Second Prize Winner

CHALLENGE TO YOUTH

LIFE in the world today is a challenge to Youth. Clear is the clarion call to arms for the defence of one's country, but louder still is the call of Nature to those who listen for it. Men were not born to kill or to be killed, but to leave something behind them which will live on in the world as a contribution to man's well-being. In every country, there are statues set up for great men, but the greatest monuments are those of the creators, the scholars and the scientists. Famous though Napoleon's name is, far more revered is that of Pasteur's. Any contribution to civilization cannot be barred from the world or be confined to one country. It is accepted as a blessing to be enjoyed by all. The duty and privilege granted to each of us is to work for the betterment of our world. No man has the right to deprive another of this privilege. Yet knowing this, how can racial prejudices exist?

Basically, all men are brothers "under the skin." It isn't the colour of our skin or hair that counts; it is the "stuff" that is in us, the "stuff" which gives us the courage to say, "Things are difficult now, but if I keep on trying, I'll reach my goal some-day, because I know that what I am working for is right." At best, the way isn't easy-going. Sometimes, it hurts less to take the slights lying down. Thus, some have given up the struggle for racial equality. However, it isn't only the ones who go out and preach equality who succeed; it also depends on us who are left behind. We must really believe within ourselves that all men are created equal. Only then are we ready to work for that end, in our own small community.

Do men who hope for lasting peace really believe that war can bring in its aftermath, the peace they desire? War to bring peace; armed force to create fellowship among men? It is only with real fellowship that peace can come into the world. The method of peace backed by force has been tried and it has failed. Peace wasn't won thousands of years ago when the first war was fought; it wasn't won in 1918 in "the war to end wars." We have broken our pledge

to those countless men who died so that the rest of us might enjoy their fruits. If those men could come back, I wonder what would be our excuse to them for this war? They certainly did not sacrifice their lives to bring another world disaster in twenty years. We still have a world rife with racial hate and economic jealousy. War does not destroy the heart of the trouble, it only removes the evidence. It is as if we had killed the worms ruining our plants, only to leave its eggs behind. Peace must come through mutual understanding; understanding which will ripen into brotherhood. If men respected each other, they would never be able to kill. Misunderstandings there are bound to be, for this happens even in the best of families, but surely these can be settled between brothers!

A world without racial barriers would mean a world in which men are equal. It would mean a world in which people of all nationalities would have an equal chance of proving themselves worthy citizens; it would mean that one would not be refused anything because of the colour of his skin. No one can understand the heartbreak of racial barriers until one is the victim of it; nor can one feel the discouragement that comes when one is told that Canada is a "White man's land"! Those who are living under similar circumstances know the surge of futility that seems to engulf us on occasions. Yet we can still see the light of a better world ahead. True, this is so dim sometimes that it is almost obliterated, but the vision will never die completely. It will always be there to lead us on when opportunity arises. At the present, all we can do is to get as much education as we can. At times, I feel as if all this studying is in vain, but I know that later on, I will be grateful for the firm foundation I am building now.

Need race be a barrier? There are no racial barriers to life or death, why should there be any between men? These hindrances are built by man only. God, who is infinitely greater than the greatest of men combined, loves as His children th darkest little pygmy and the fairest child. How much more should men love men, their brothers and equals!

This is the call to Youth, to work and to build together a deeper understanding in the world today, to realize a better and brighter world tomorrow.

MIDORI SATO.

Third Prize Winner

AT THE HEART OF THINGS

SINCE the advent of human creatures on this earth, conditions, environmental or otherwise, have created in people a sense of antagonism towards others, as well as to other things. Antagonism cannot appropriately be called "good" or "evil," but the breach created is evident. History has shown that people will fight for their "rights" no matter how ignorant they are. Yet, if we go back to time immemorial, we can say that nationalism and the idea of superiority are absurdities. However, today we have nations and those who call themselves "superior beings." Surprisingly, deep down in these "superior beings," they know or should know that their sense of superiority is a split-second emotion and nothing more. The unfortunate thing is that the "nothing more" does so much damage. "How equal are human beings?" I maintain that human beings are equal in all respects. The basic needs—food, clothing, shelter, transportation, are the same throughout the world. We all need them, irrespective of the amount.

Let us take a glimpse at "intellectual communion"—first, government. In this realm, we have heard in theory and seen in practice, such terms as Communism, Democracy and Fascism. It is certain that these various forms of government differ in political, economic and social aspects, but basically they reach the same position for this reason—these diverse forms of government were installed by groups of people who attempted to satisfy the nation as a whole. For example, one nation might decide upon democracy while another does not. Why is this? Most likely the answer will lie in the country's economic and "superior being" conditions. Economically, this certain country might be in a state of destitution, yet there is the "heartening feature" of the "superior being" left from history. They are the people who are the most responsible for improving their country at large, even though at expense of others. This has been done repeatedly and continually throughout history. In these cases, we blame the aggressors, but in truth all nations are to blame. Thus, we note that not only is the government an institution to satisfy the people and the nation, but also, a thing of contempt and admiration in relation to groups and nations. At this point it is well to realize that "Democracy" can be imposed readily upon a nation as can Fascism or Communism though it is well to note that there is a sprinkling of each in every form of government.

Religion again may cast equal ballots in the light of this theory. All religious faith to my mind is basically the same, although they may differ in doctrine. In any religion, the only thing to be critical about is conduct. Religion and moral conduct are assentials, not luxuries. Whether a person belongs to a different religious sect does not matter, so long as that persons "knows" what he is doing.

Racial differences create a very confusing situation and many individuals and groups take advantage of this confusion. A person may have varying amount of pigment in his skin, his outward physical make-up may be different from yours, but *basically* what is the real difference between various races? "None, whatsoever!" is my reply. We must admit that we all react to stimulus, that we have emotions and passions and that we all have experienced agitation in our minds. Sometimes, a sense of superiority crops up in our minds. How does this happen? It happens to many educated and uneducated people who are in a favorable position which is their only strength for their supremacy. The educated person who advocates racial superiority really knows his business, for he is informed on world events. This creed is not confined in itself, as it involves something greater and harmful to mankind—that of racial antipathy which haunts the world.

From the "Control Tower," that light flashes out the following message, "You are not distinguished by race, you are distinguished by your ability to live the life of a man and not that of a demagogue." Scientific truth says that all men are created equal. Truth is mighty and will prevail—that equality is at the heart of things is an apparent truth. We can do something about it when we act on the basis that it is "better to give than to receive." We need mutualism, and more!

YUKIO NAKAMURA.

Honourable Mention

NEED RACE BE A BARRIER?

THOUSANDS of years have elapsed and regardless of the tremendous changes the world has undergone, the evil that has crossed the path of the first man still prevails in our society. Yesterday it worked behind the clans, the tribes; today, it hides behind the races. Our world is completely filled with similar evils, all from the same source disguised in different clothing. These are the things that are to be understood and reproved, not to be ignored or feared. An attitude of disregard will only bring on a future crisis while our facing of it will unfold the road toward a better world.

We may say that the outstanding cause of our senseless contortions which are so common within our societies is the product of fear. This emotional disturbance unless readily purged will inevitably result in chaos and personal perdition, thereby endangering man by the probability of degenerating into stagnation. This was the condition in preceding ages, when superstitions and witchcraft encroached upon the minds of the people.

Wasn't it only yesterday that men refused to believe that horseless wagons could travel at the incredible speed of fifteen miles per hour? Such fantasy was an absurdity. Wasn't the world bewildered at the wild prophecy of aeroplanes? Such imagination! We today underestimate the benefits that can be derived from racial equality, hence, in like manner we are hindering the introduction of another epoch in history.

There lies the answer to the "gone-too-far alienation" between races in our modern times and the consequent discrimination and prejudice. It is claimed that the root of all our prejudices is located in our ignorance, yet it seems almost unbelievable that men in this creative world should be living on such insupportable ideas.

It is quite obvious that Canada has created a national humiliation in her Japanese Evacuation movement and has been discriminatory to many Japanese-Canadians on the ground of racial differences. Our condemnations in the press have caused much emotional intimidation on both sides. Such existing iniquities are really a blow at democracy. All these demostrations have not been the movement of military necessities as has been claimed, but have been acts of economic jealousy, fear, and color discrimination to exaggerate the prejudice.

To this day we have judged people on the basis of superficial characteristics such as color and culture—the basis from which nationalism has arisen. But now with rapid means of communications and the need of interdependence in the world, the time has come to achieve new understandings; to judge man, who-ever he may be, by his beliefs and by what he intends to attain or to contribute to his society.

This issue that confronts the democratic nations demands first hand care and unless it is wisely settled, how can this very nation expect to undertake the tasks of postwar peace which will involve the fate of numerous races?

The ideas derived from the misunderstanding between races illustrate man's fear of the future because of his inability to digest its outcome; it befogs our sound judgment and uses our energy. Evidently, all this leads us to believe that fear is the greatest enemy of mankind. However, the converse is true. For it is this sensation of fear, our Creator's gift to us, that has brought us to the present level for it creates a defiance in men, who equally possess the power to frustrate it. It is in this struggle that we prove ourselves.

The minority races have always been denied the natural rights that democracy promises. They are barred from social life; their livelihood is threatened by insecurity. All this has caused the minority group to accept a fixed pattern of living. As a result, the living standard in the working class of the majority group in certain industries is also threatened. This discontent naturally causes uneasiness in the communities as in the case of the B.C. coastal regions. The shrewd politicians who must suppress this discontent shift the blame for this on to the minority group in order to save their positions. Hence the hatred toward the minority group is intensified until a fixed picture of the condemned group is formed. This fixed conception of the minority handicaps them; consequently they group themselves together for mutual dependence which makes them conspicuous in societies as a whole.

The abolition of racial hatred must be achieved if democracy is to progress toward its goal. It cannot be abolished by political bills alone, but must be wholeheartedly started from within each individual.

JUNSO FUNAMOTO.

Queries—*Continued*

5. *Pet aversion in Tashme?*

   Rain and mud, gossip, wind, deadness, wood piles, whistling in classrooms, line-ups, towering mountains (don't fence me in!), false rumors, razzing, term tests (who doesn't?).

6 *What famous people, living or dead, would you like to meet?*

   Joe Louis, Fritz Kreisler, Marconi, Princess Elizabeth, Frank Sinatra, Mahatma Gandhi, Bing Crosby, Abe Lincoln, Betty Grable, Michiko Kuwano, Errol Flynn, Dinah Shore, Margaret O'Brien, Charles Atlas, Ken Uyehara.

7. *What Varsity will you attend if you can go?*

   University of Notre Dame, Oxford University, University of British Columbia, University of California, University of Toronto, Vassar College, Boston Tech, University of Alabama, University of Tokyo, Harvard University, McGill University.

THE REAL LIFE

OUR world today is a war-stricken, miserable world. Many people did not think that conditions such as exist today could ever come to our "civilized" world, and others still do not realize what is going on outside of their homes. This barbarous world is supposed to be "civilized." If this is the case, why are soldiers on the battlefronts slaughtering each other ruthlessly like the wild animals of long ago? If the people who are behind these wars could see the events taking place all over the world, they would soon try to stop wars.

If a television broadcast could be made to show scenes from all over the world, people would be able to get views of the "real life" which are being borne by most people. It would show the front lines of the battlefields where men are being blown to pieces by the thousands. As the dial is turned, we would see the helpless people of bombed cities and villages being murdered at the hands of the enemy. In such countries as Greece, India and Italy, we would see the major portion of the starving population roaming through cities looking for food and clothing. As they walk, hundreds of them will be seen to fall faint in the streets.

Imagine what it would be like if we had nothing to wear to keep us warm except some rags or a dead soldier's coat? What would we do if we had nothing to eat except dead horse flesh and nothing but filthy water to drink?

Why is mankind so blind as to allow all these miseries? Why cannot we unite for a common cause and bring happiness and prosperity to all the world?

Many people will ask the question, "Well, what can we do to make this a decent world?" The answer to this is, "Plenty!" It is not entirely up to the "big shots"; it also depends upon "us," the common people. We are the ones that can help to make this world a decent place. All of us must make this our goal and carry out everything possible to help bring this condition about. We must do away with racial prejudice and discrimination so that we can all work together as one group. Some people may ask the question, "But where shall we start to carry out our ideas?" The answer is, "In our everyday life." We must respect each other, our friends and our enemies; we must be kind to those who hate us and must try to promote good feelings. Even though our skin is yellow, it does not make the least bit of difference. We must consider each other as brothers and sisters in one big happy family. Every little action counts. If in school we are continually quarrelling with our friends, then we are not helping to improve the conditions which exist. Some pupils may ask the question, "What has education got to do with the problem?" Through our education we can get the knowledge of right living. It is those who are educated that are going to progress because they will know "how" to live with other people.

I trust and pray that the day of world peace and brotherhood will soon come to our world. Let us do our bit in our everyday work and school life to make "our world" a better, happier and prosperous place in which to live.

ARNOLD T. ARAI.

Arnold and his wife (just married) stopped at a hotel for lunch, where the manager was over-attentive. For the tenth time he sailed up and said, "And what would you have now, sir?"

"Some honeymoon salad."

"You have me there, sir. What does it consist of?"

"Just lettuce alone."

AMBITION AT THE CROSS-ROADS

"EVERYONE has ambition, but of what value is it, if it is not worked out to reality? Don't just think of it—work for it!"

Kenji knew that all his friends had ambitions for they had talked of becoming engineers and electricians. Ambition—that was the thing which was driving and encouraging him in his high school studies! It always followed people wherever they went. Ambition lived in Kenji's heart, but, there were periods when he feared something. He knew that his hopes had diminished after coming to the evacuation camp. Certain conditions discouraged him. There was no hope of going to higher schools on the coast—true, there was the East with its better possibilities, but, that was another place. In the East, there were fears and uncertainties, racial discrimination widespread in this country, prejudice already imposed upon the evacuated people, and the disadvantages owing to the colour of our skins, these were the things that discouraged him. Only few had really succeeded there. These thoughts fogged him mind. Sometimes he believed there was no possibility of taking even the first step toward realizing his ambition. But, there always lived the world of Hope to which Kenji could resort. Even if his ambitious spirit dulled, he could at least hope. Hope—there was always hope!

One day, when the sun had travelled about a third of the way across the sky, his mother returning from shopping, said:

"Here's a letter from your friends in Toronto."

"Toronto?" Ken muttered from among his Algebra papers.

"Yes," she replied, handing the letter to him.

"Oh, it's from him," Kenji mumbled.

He opened the letter and began to read . . .

"Dear Kenji,

"It's good to hear from an old friend. Thank you very much for the letter of . . . which I received a few weeks ago. I hope that everybody is getting along well.

"As for myself, I'm still working at the same plant. I guess that's where I belong for the duration of this war. My parents are doing okay out here.

"You wrote that your hope-to-be (ambition of becoming a doctor) is growing dim. 'Cause of present conditions? Ken, it is true that we Niseis are suffering many hardships and prejudices during this war and there seems to be no chance of getting ahead. But Ken, we were born this way—we were born to struggle. We came into this world to be battered, to be knocked about and to struggle. This is the trial of our life. Ken, have courage—not the kind with which to fight and fulfill your own selfish desires, but the strength to tackle your own life—not anyone else's. You know, people don't get anywhere in this world as long as they are wondering whether the world is going to hurt them or not. Fortitude and courage are the only things we have with which to battle our life—a life of struggle, toil and torment.

"I think that you are fortunate to be able to continue your high school studies there, with the kind teachers. Seize your first opportunity to achieve what you want to be.

"Have patience and endurance; that's what everyone requires in this world. Work for your ambition if you wish to have it. Work for it with every confidence in your own strength . . ."

"Courage," Ken mumbled, "courage, that might be the thing that I'm lacking, which is causing this fear and uncertainty. Patience and endurance, courage and fortitude; that's the need of everyone today in order to work for his ambition with every confidence in his own strength!"

With this message fresh in his mind, Kenji knew that now he could face the road ahead without flinching.

SHIGEO URAISAMI.

IF THIS WERE MY WORLD

IF THIS were my world, and if I could change the prejudice in people's hearts, I would try to make them understand that all people were created equal. In times like these, we Niseis here in Canada have felt the racial discrimination of others living in this country.

There is one question in our hearts today. Need race be a barrier? Or, is this war now being fought for freedom of speech and worship, freedom from want and fear? There must be more people like our loyal friends who write such comforting letters of sympathy to us, reassuring us that even a war cannot come between true friends. If they only knew how much their letters mean to us who were parted from them and were forced to begin life anew in a place so different from our former homes. Only those who have been in the same position can know how we felt: growing up without any feeling of inferiority, then suddenly hurt by stinging words, finally forced to evacuate because of this war. We are comforted by the hope that soon we may return to our former homes, wiser and more understanding of the needs and sufferings of others because of the difficulties through which we ourselves have passed.

Will we be met with prejudice and discrimination, once more barred from a rightful place in the land of our birth? Or, will we be met with sympathy and understanding? We Niseis are anxiously awaiting the close of this war, for the end of this struggle will answer our question. If this were my world, there would be no need to wait for an answer and far less need to ask a question such as the one that is in our hearts today. May we find what we are hoping for—racial equality and a really true love instead of prejudice and discrimination.

JEAN MASUDA.

The Track Meet—*Continued*

Half-Mile (open)—1st, V. Kadonaga, A; 2nd, T. Hatashita, G; 3rd, T. Koyanagi, A.

In the evening, from 7 o'clock, a Sports Wind-up Dance was held in "D" Building to complete a colorful and successful day.

Girls selling soda drinks at the Meet reported a sell-out.

Thanks go to all those who helped to make the Sports Day a memorable one, and special thanks go to the Shinwa-Kai for contributing the prizes.

OUR TROUBLES

AS THE days pass by, fear increases in our hearts. Why do we have this misgiving? How is it created? Many people ask themselves this perplexing question over and over again. We might say that it is created by lack of confidence and faith in ourselves. But, every human being must have that faith in order to live a good, successful and a happy life. Even our greaterst men are beset with fear. This condition is created chiefly by trying to escape certain crises which must be faced and solved. If we don't overcome them, we are bound to face the same crises again with greater difficulties.

The Japanese people, gathered into groups, have been sent to far mountain sides, away from the sea and homes we love. We are hoping that we will be able to get out of these places and to do what we were doing before the evacuation began. This evacuation was caused principally by fear; the white peoole thought that the Japanese, living in the coastal areas might aid the enemy in the case of an invasion of this country. If they had had confidence in themselves as they have in winning this war, there would have been no Japanese evacuation. Such treatment has caused much bitterness in the evacuees.

But another question arises. What will happen to us even though we might be able to move out of this place? There is certain to be some antagonism between the Japanese and the white people. The worry of the Japanese would be that they might be boycotted, bullied and ridiculed, at some time or other. The distrust in the white people, springing from their treatment towards us would be that this treatment might cause us to look for some means of revenge or sabotage. They had envied the Japanese people because of their success in fishing and farming in the past years.

The Niseis worry about what will happen to them after the war. We have heard rumours and stories that Japan does not want us to return there. And, in this country many white people do not approve the idea of the Japanese staying in Canada. Now, what can we do? We haven't any place to go. It seems as if this world doesn't want us! I have been trying to reason why Japan doesn't want us, for we are of the same skin and physical appearance. My answer is that they are apprehensive of our ideals. We have had more freedom in this country. The Japanese government suspects that we might put the idea of freedom into the minds of the Japanese people and that we might demand more freedom as in Canada, perhaps to a greater degree than is possible.

Our fathers and mothers are troubled about their sons and daughters who are separated from them on account of this war. Most of our parents ask these questions in their minds—What are they doing? What's happening to them? Are they dead or alive? And the parents all hope that they will be able to have the family reunite in the near future.

The questin of fears and hopes will surely arise when this war is over. Unquestionably, the victorious countries will say, "Ah! now we have won the war" and start to boast and ridicule the unfortunate losers. This will cause hatred because the rest will fear what the victors will do next.

I hope that in years to come we will have a better understanding amongst people who would not distrust one another but who would get together and discuss problems. I hope that all the troubles now before us will be solved with equality; everybody sharing their ideas, not one nation's, but all nations.' Then, I know that we will have a better understanding of each other in this world.

TATSUO KOYANAGI.

A Relocee Views the Post-War World

A MATTER of vital importance to all is the matter of our post-war world. To the Neseis, it is more than just another "League of Nations," another "World Court," it is the world in which we will make our homes; it is the course of life which we will follow. As Geneva proved, international organization in one field of security, namely, international politics, is not enough. Thus the problem of maintaining peace begins at a lower level than arms limitation or setting up of a world court to try aggressors. It starts at the functional level; the level of ordinary everyday occurrence within each nation. If our system of law and order cannot operate within our own nation, the chance of its operating between nations is exceedingly light.

Since 1941, we Niseis have become "a political football" to be kicked by anyone and everyone who feels like doing so. We have become victims of circumstances, and the passage of certain legislation may effect our fredom or bar us from the life we have been leading. It is no longer a problem of several thousand people of Oriental origin; it has become a problem of "our way of thinking"—of our ideology and the future of all mankind.

It is important that we realize what is happening. Millions of men are in an armed conflict, perhaps for territorial and economic opportunities, but also for ideologies. There are those who would scorn the intelligence of the common man and who believe in the manifest destiny of the master race fighting against those who believe in the moral worth of each individual and the rights of all persons regardless of race, colour or creed.

Unfortunately, the carriers of the fascist disease are not confined to Axis nations alone; there are many here posing as "super-patriots" and fanning the flame of hatred. Many feel that coloured people lack the mental qualities necessary to build great civilizations and that therefore the light-skinned people must take the lead. Modern science shows that these notions are unfounded and false, but the assumption still continues to exist in the popular mind. Others believe that living is a matter of each individual or a group looking after its own interest. The idea is "Kill him or he may kill you." Such a system is not conducive to co-operative living and cannot last without strife.

Therefore, the attack for the status of the Niseis is part of a larger struggle. There are on the one side, those who believe in democratic doctrines who are doing everything possible to give to the Niseis an equal opportunity. On the other side, there are those exponents of racial hatred who are trying to spread the gospel of racial superiority. The treatment of the Niseis is then a crucial test case which may determine whether or not Canada is to accept a true democratic ideology. It seems that the only salvation for the Niseis or for anyone in a racial minority is to throw off the narrow interest of local and personal problems and to join in the larger battle for a better world. The Niseis must try to lose their identity, which they seem unwilling to do, and must take part in a united effort to reconstruct the world along lines that are more conducive to peaceful and co-operative living. We cannot take part in a sincere, all-out drive for democracy if we ourselves are to foster any fascist ideas. By being prejudiced against others, we are contributing to our own self-destruction. Therefore, we must start in our own backyards by getting rid of our own prejudices against people of other races and creeds. True, this will not be an easy task and we will have many enemies and obstacles. But the fate of all Niseis, of all racial minorities, in fact of all humanity, rests in this ultimate triumph.

Let us not be misled by over-zealous super-patriots, but let us actively support those who are sincerely working for a free world—a world free for all!

KAZUO OIYO.

My Hobby: What It Means to Me

THE word "hobby" means one's favourite pursuit or pastime. Reading a book could hardly be a hobby to some, but since it is my favourite pastime, I, myself consider it a good hobby.

Reading means to me a period of blessed solitude wherein one is thrilled by an "eerie" mystery story or an exciting "Western" novel. Some people might argue against reading by saying that it is a lazy habit and you wouldn't get anything from it and that practical experience is better. But however, what benefits you receive from a book depends on what type or subject of the book you are reading. I find present day "best seller" novels very interesting and found that most of these novels illustrate to us a present day world of hard struggling, humble poor people. "A Tree Grows In Brooklyn" and "How Green Was My Valley" are some outstanding examples of these novels. Still those classics of old I find are the best, for they give us the description of those days, of the people, and surranuding of those days. There are many outstanding classics, among these are "A Tale Of Two Cities," "Life and Letters of Benjamin Franklin." Indeed one would find almost all of great men: scientists, statesmen, doctors, professors, and their thoughts and discovery expressed through books.

I am anxiously looking forward to having our school library, then we will be able to extend our benefits of reading to other students.

HIDEO NISHIHATA.

Tats: "Do you still remember the awful fright you got on your wedding day?"

Shigeo: "Rather! I still got her!"

* * *

Stranger: "What's the food like here?"
Harley: "Well, we have chicken every morning."
Stranger: "Chicken! How is it served?"
Harley: "In shells."

* * *

"Fumi, put that lantern out!"
"But, I'm using my own kerosine."
"I know, but *censored* burning my wick!"

"Ooh! What a Beautiful Model!"

DEAD silence . . .

The guarded muttering of "$x^2 \div y^2 = \ldots$" drove the first wedge into this quietness.

Another period of discreet silence.

This time, a little louder came the voice of Julius, our big man with the soft voice, "Hey, Deacon, let's see that."

"O.K., O.K.," came the staccato reply. "Wait until I see it first."

"$x^2 \div y^2 = \ldots$? What's that you got there Shrimpy?" asked the surprised voice of G.I. Joe, our erstwhile Einstein of Class 2.

Thus, the portals of peace and stillness were thrown wide open and another bull-session had started during class hours.

"Gee, look at that style!" piped in Paul, our dynamic brain-trust.

"What do you know about style anyways?" came the reproachful voice of Torp, the Smitty.

"Who do you think you are to criticize my likes and dislikes? Namaika-utara-horu-do," pugnaciously retorted Paul.

"Oi, so-okoru-na-yo," admonished Isaacs with a chuckle. "Let's see that Kentucky," and so saying, Tashme's Harry James walked over to Shrimpy's desk.

Heads bent over the picture of the controversial model, taking in her beauty, naturalness and grace.

"Woo-woo!" "Whee-we-w-w-w-w!" "Yeah man!" "Baby!" "Boy-o-Boy!" "Well, blow me down!" "Can you beat that?" were the surprised and awed exclamations of the gazers. "Gosh! I wish she were mine," wistfully voiced Yehudi.

"Oh, come on Hot-iron, she's too good for you," joked Paycheck.

"Yeah, maybe, maybe," reflected Yehudi.

"Geee, look at those proportions, um, um!" chimed in the usually quiet Lexi. "Just perfect! That's the type I like; one hundred ten, streamlined, good for hot or smooth dancing."

"Brasso had it," replied Dean.

"Where did you get the pic from?" queried Benard.

"Yeah! well what do you know Joe?" exclaimed Archie. "Hey Brasso, do you intend to obtain one?"

"Well, if I'm lucky. Wish we all the luck, will you, fellows?" asked Shinola.

"Oh sure!" came the chorus.

"But, let's see her when you get her," chuckled Isaacs.

"I'll do that," promised Brasso. "Let's have the pic back now, and let's study a bit."

"O.K., here you are," assented Deacon, handing a radio pamphlet describing a Hallicrafters SX-28 Communications receiver back to the owner.

"$x^2 \div y^2 = \ldots$?" muttered Paycheck.

"Fuel intake, compression, ignition, exhaust," murmured Kentucky.

Academic studies were again delved into by youthful minds, and so, the Hot Stove League closed another class-room discussion.

And, through all this chatter and turmoil, sat Silent Yokum, absorbing more vacabulary to add to his fabulous "Dic."

BRASSO.

School Song

We're marching along as we're singing our song,
And the echo will sound in the mountains.
Our scarlet and gold always shine bright and bold
Like the rays of the sun in a fountain.
Let us march in the right
As the wind blows through the trees
In the moon's silver light
Hear us sing the melodies;
We will sing tra-la-la
'Till the stormy clouds go by
We will sing tra-la-la
And show our praise for Tashme High!

Congratulations....

and Best Wishes

to the

STUDENTS AND STAFF

of the

Tashme High School



The New Canadian

An Organ for Canadians of Japanese Origin

THOMAS K. SHOYAMA - - - *Editor*
TAKAICHI UMEZUKI - *Associate Editor*

Your Support is Needed in the Fight to Build
A Nisei Future in a Democratic Canada



THE HOUSE SYSTEM

AFTER a prolonged period of pros and cons on the subject, the matter of a School House System was finally adopted by the Students' Council and introduced to the student body on April 17, 1945. This idea was first brought to light at a General Assembly of the school, in early February, when Reg Mori made a motion, which was seconded by Arnie Arai, that the school adopt the House System. During the discussion, Jim Shino made an amendment, which was seconded by Mr. Best, that the matter be carried to the Executive Council. Contrary to general belief, this plan at first did not prove exceptionally popular, the main being, lack of time, and just simply lack of time. The weeks following this suggestion were hectic ones, with the unwelcome appearance of the Easter Exams, and for a short time, all talk of a House System was laid on the shelf. As soon as they were over, however, discussion was resumed. and it was discovered that the pros overruled. Consequently, three houses came into existence, namely, Alpha, Beta, and Gamma.

Next came the question of the method that should be used in the organization and division of the Houses. One that would be fair as well as practicable was needed, and more pow-wow followed. The plan that was finally agreed upon involved little work and fair results. First, the roll call of each class was numbered off into groups of three, with all ones in Alpha House, all twos in Beta House, and all three in Gamma House. Resulting break-ups of inseparable companions aroused a certain degree of moaning and groaning, but on the whole, everyone showed satisfaction and a fervent sigh of relief went up from the Students' Council.

On April 17th, the first house assemblies were held, and it was found that there were approximately 60 students and 4 teachers in each house. At this meeting, two house captains, and basketball and softball captains were chosen, with the following results: Alpha House—Capt., Vic Kadonaga; Vice-capt., Miveko Yasunaka; Basketball, Mits Watanaba and George Inata; Softball, Michiyo Nishimura and Kaoru Matsumiya.

Beta House—Capt., Ryoichi Nishikawa; Vice-capt., Mary Oki; Basketball, Emiko Yanagawa and Takemi Taguchi; Softball, Emiko Kato and Hirao Miwa.

Gamma House—Capt., Tadao Kawasaki; Vice-capt., Fumi Sasaki; Basketball, Kiyoka Morishita and Tatsuo Hori; Softball, Fumi Okubo and Thomas Hatashita.

The sponsors are as follows:

Alpha: Miss W. McBride; Beta: Miss M. McLachlan and Mr. E. Best; Gamma: Miss K. Greenbank.

During the last two weeks in April, furious inter-house basketball games ran full blast. It was a common sight to see players, fans, and rooters, hurrying towards the recreation hall, in various stages of agitation. Such confident remarks as: "We'll win!" could be heard; answered by an equally confident, "I wonder!"

Standing

Alpha House	84½	points
Beta House	73	points
Gamma House	66	points

FUMI SASAKI.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

FIRST TERM

Convener ..... JUNSO FUNAMOTO
Assistant Convener ..... KIM YAMAMOTO

REPRESENTATIVES

Class III, Kiyoshi Kawai; Class IV, Tats Koyanagi, Sumiko Takashima; Class V, William Takahashi, Kiyoko Morishita.

SECOND TERM

Convener ..... KATSUMI SAKAMOTO
Assistant Convener ..... MITS WATANABE

REPRESENTATIVES

Class I, Mary Oki; Class III, Shin Fujino; Class IV, Tsutomu Nakayama; Class V, Akiko Okawara, Yoshikazu Nagao; Class VI, Emiko Kato, Ronnie Nishimura.

NOVEMBER 2.

Softly diffused lights, decked with the red and gold school colours and the school insignia pinned at the front of the hall, set the stage for the first social event held this term. About 135 students and teachers turned out for the gala occasion which proved, as the evening progressed, to be a great success.

Tempting music lured the shy but eager Grade-niners onto the floor, while the more experienced Grade-tenners and veteran upper classes displayed their talent with a superior air. Tag dances, ladies' choices, lemon passings with hilarious consequences, added spice to the varied programme. (Bibble N. shook in his boots when he really thought that he had to give three kisses to Barbara O.—only handed her three "kiss candies!") "Pop" and refreshments were served buffet style and how they disappeared!

After comments of several Grade-niner boys—"Gee, wish I had got on the floor sooner."

DECEMBER 15.

Beginners, Sonje Henie followers, and hockey enthusiasts, all trekked down to the Lake for their first "taste" of the ice this year. It was enjoyable skating on the mirror-like lake, which was surrounded with snow-covered mountains and glistening, white trees.

Loud shouts from hockey players, screams from unsteady girls and the general laughter of the crowd rent the air. Many took their lunch and stayed till the early part of the evening. Though tired and weary, all agreed that it had been a pleasantly spent afternoon. We are proud to note that our teachers, Miss Greenbank, Miss McLachlan and Mr. Best, can skate—and I do mean skate!

The long awaited Christmas Social opened its doors to a large crowd of merry-making students and instructors. Everyone was given paper hats to put on—and didn't the boys look cute?

For the occasion, brightly decorated red and green streamers, coloured lights, and fresh green cedar boughs added a touch of the Christmas atmosphere.

The Grand March led by our Principal, Miss Greenbank, and President Reggie Mori got everyone "in the Groove."

During the evening, gifts were presented to the teachers by the P. T. C. representatives. Mr. G. Nakayama, chairman, took charge of the presentations.

Light refreshments and pop were served to the hungry crowd. (Did you see the scramble for that luscious chocolate cake? M.Y. of Class I baked it). The three fortunate winners of the lucky membership draw were the following students: Henry Oki, Sam Watanabe, and Nobby Tanouye.

Quite noticeable at this mixer was the smoothness of all dancers. Before, the grades demanded nothing but boogie-woogie, jazz, or jitterbug, but now they all have come to appreciate thte slow fox-trots. However, as yet, they do not seem to appreciate waltz music—then why were SIX straight waltzes played in a row?

The Class II boys, full of school spirit, were seen sporting scarlet and gold bow ties.

JANUARY 18.

After the general meeting, an informal dance was held in "D" Building. A unique novelty in the form of decorated red and gold lanterns adorned the hall.

Smoothies and "hep-cats" waltzed and jived to the latest popular platters played on the P. A. system. Did you see that certain gentleman in Grade Ten trying his "pivot" on the much bewildered girls? Mr. G.I., master of the "walking step," had the vocational class following suit. The grade-niners, bolder and more confident than ever, danced in their own special way with a few jivers "jammin'" it out.

The tag dances were popular and the boys really "went to town." What lucky gal had so many cut-ins that she couldn't quite remember whom she danced with?

The semi-classical, five minute "Skater's Waltz" was the hit of the evening. Can Mr. Best waltz, and how!

This dance was even a greater success than the previous ones and concluded the duties of the first term Social Commitee.

Many couples were seen hobbling home, with complaints of over-exertion of the sensative *"les pieds."*

MARCH 2.

Under the sponsorship of the new social committee headed by Kats Sakamoto and Mits Watanabe, a large crowd enjoyed a Pre-Spring frolic.

Prexy Charlie Yoshida and Associate-President Josie Yano led the Grand March. With such super-solid music by Benny Goodman, Artie Shaw, etc., blaring forth, it took little time for the stagline to disappear.

Novelties, such as musical chairs, elimination, tag, and lemon passings had everyone on the floor. Tired and hungry couples took time off to rest their weary dogs, at the same time indulging in soft drinks and light refreshments. After everyone was satisfied, we continued our dancing. A certain grade-niner who executed the "Slocan style" had many an astonished girl a-flutter.

Fashion note: Bobby-soxers in red or white pullovers.

KIM YAMAMOTO.

« « CLUBS » »

Chess and Checker Club

The Chess and Checker Club was organized in April, under the sponsorship of Reggie Mori.

Since there are only a few chess sets, the club has been limited to twenty-one members—some were experts; others, beginners. Every Friday from 7 p.m., we meet at the Boy Scouts' den to enjoy ourselves.

The officers elected were: President, Hideo Nishihata; Secretary, Koji Morishita.

Keen competition in chess is carried out by the use of the "ladder system." The "ladder system" is a system whereby any person, whose name plate is on the "ladder," challenges one of the three persons listed above him; if he wins, he changes position with the defender. The object of this system is to reach the top of the ladder.

KOJI MORISHITA.

* * *

Current Events Club

Again this year, there is a Current Events Club, which is held for the benefit of the students taking the Social Studies V course and for those others who are interested in keeping informed about the world news.

Reverend W. R. McWilliams, with Mr. Best assisting, leads the group, twice a month on Friday evenings at 6:30 p.m.

The first part of the session is spent with Reverend W. McWilliams reading well-chosen articles from Time, News-week, Christian Monitor, Readers Digest, and other magazines or newspapers. Then, the gathering goes into an informal discussion of the material.

* * *

Other Clubs

Here is a brief review of the other clubs around the school, which started late this year.

General Science Club—This club, sponsored by Miss McBride, is composed mostly of the students in Grade X, XI, and XII who are taking the General Science course. Miss McBride is well qualified in this field.

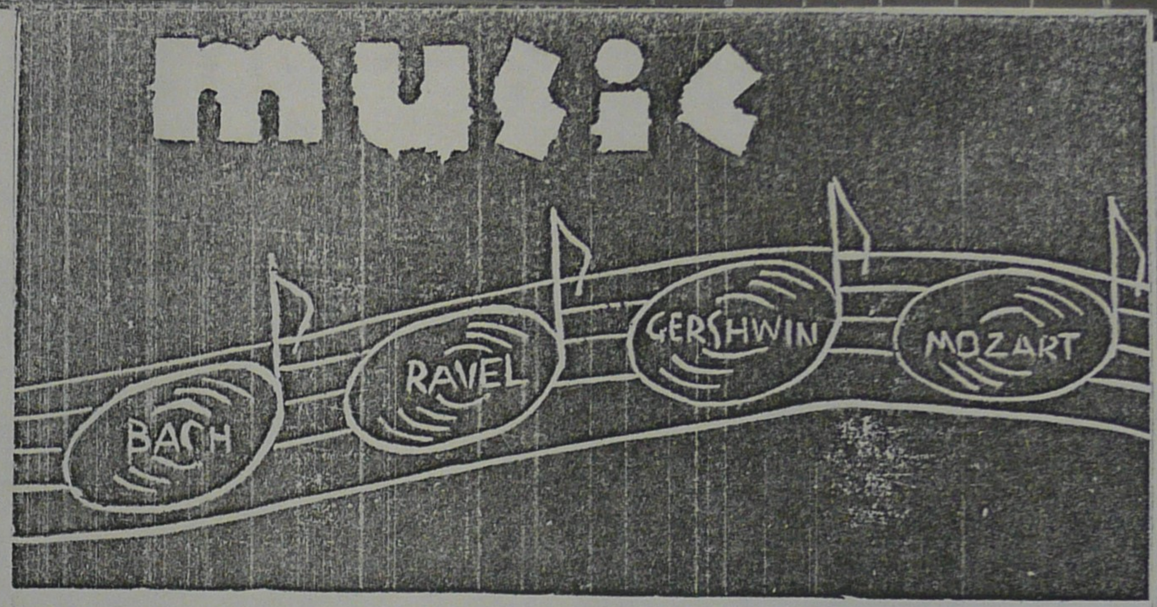
Handicraft Club—The Handicraft Club is divided into three groups: Tatting, Crocheting, and Knitting. Emphatically "Yes!" there are also boys in this club. (Getting an early start on homelife—San-shiro?) By the end of the term the members expect to show with pride their doilies, table cloths, laces, stockings, etc. No sponsor.

Public Speaking Clubs—"Mr. Chairman, Honourable Judges, Worthy Opponents, Fellow Students—hear ye, hear ye."

Under the guidance of Mr. Best, a number of students learn the "How's and Why's" of Public Speaking. Everyone at one time or another has to stand in front of the group to say his bit.

Glee Club—Since the majority of them cannot go to the Music Appreciation sessions on Saturdays, the older students get together to sing their hearts out. (With apologies to Lily Pons). No Sponsor.

REGGIE MORI.



AS WE look back to 1943 when the Music Appreciation Club was originally formed, we are proud to note that since then, there has been a great improvement. The outset, with only a small crowd not more than 40 students gathered around a battery radio connected to a gramophone, witnessed our first appreciation of fine music. Under the kind guidance of our sponsors, Miss McLachlan and Mr. Best, we were drawn into the "Land of Classical Music," with the introduction of the ever popular, "Tchaikowsky's Concerto in B Flat Minor" with which we were already familiar. In contrast, we listened to a lighter type, "Ah Still Suits Me," sung by Paul Robeson, which immediately became popular. The enjoyment and success of that first afternoon were so great that we decided to continue this programme every Saturday afternoon, as an extra-curricular activity.

Since then, through the help of our sponsors and support received by donations received from outside people interested in our school venture, the purchase of various records has been possible. Now in 1945, our collection has been doubled, amounting to over 100 pieces. We can hardly believe that we have a wonderful cabinet radio in addition to our vast collection of records. We are glad that there has been a great increase in the number of ardent listeners since the arrival of the new classes of Grade 9 students.

The past Music Committee, which consisted of Wally Fukumoto (convener), Terrie Machida (assistant), Kaz Fukumoto, Henry Oki, Ronnie Nishimura, Katsumi Sakamoto and Shin Fujino, met every Friday evening to make up our weekly programme. Now the new committee with Amy Shimizu as convener, Harley Hatanaka, Mike Seki, Sachi Nishihara, Takashi Nakamura and Tokuko Sugiyama presents us with interesting variations. Usually the programme opens with some some great composition of Beethoven, Tchaikowsky, Schubert or Mozart.

Let us take a glimpse into the Music Appreciation Club which is just about to commence. In opening, we are given a short life story of Schubert, whose masterpiece, "The Unfinished Symphony" is about to be played. As they are quite familiar with it, everyone seems to be engrossed in the music. Next, we

are presented with one of the new numbers, "The Frasquita Srenade," which is of a much lighter type. Yes, it's Gladys Swarthout, our favorite vocalist next, singing a semi-classical version of "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." The fourth selection is that ever popular "Andante Contabile" played by the Budapest String Quartet. The very beautiful theme taken from this is the old time hit song, "On the Isle of May." Jascha Heifitz, one of the greatest violinists, contributes to our enjoyment with that tune "Rondo" which is welcomed by everyone. Next, the lilting melodies of "Neapolitan Nights" played by the Victor Salon Orchestra fill the room. As the afternoon nears its end, we are granted two record requests. Pandemonium reigns for a few minutes as everyone attempts to shout for the one he wishes, but the final choices with the students are "Skater's Waltz" and "Rendez-vous." As both of these are popular, we hum and sway to the melodious tunes. We find to our regret that the music hour is over, and so we wind up another absorbing afternoon with that solemn number "In a Monastery Garden."

Some of the most recent additional records are: "Moonlight Waltz" and "Southern Rose Waltz" by Viennese Waltz Orchestra, "Artist's Life," "I Love You Truly" and "La Golondrina," by Wayne King and his Orchestra, "At Dawning" and "A Perfect Day" sung by Nelson Eddy, "Song of India," "On Wings of Song" sung by Richard Crooks, "Toreador Song" sung by Lawrence Tibbet, and "Glow Worm" by Victor Concert Orchestra.

As the Music Appreciation Club progresses on its way, our love for the beauty of music increases, and we are gradually learning to appreciate the trule value of fine music.

TETSUKO KATO.

If you are collecting RECORDS, you will enjoy making your choice from the splendid selection available at

The English Gramophone Shop

(Mamelok & Co., Established in England 1875)

Connoisseurs and Collectors of Fine Recorded Music

VICTOR and H.M.V. SPECIALISTS

549 Howe Street **Vancouver, B.C.**

Class Three Registrations—*Continued*

KAWAI, KIYOSHI (*Jimmie*)—He strums the guitar and plays the harmonica. However, the orchestration of Benny Goodman must have prompted Jimmie, because he now longs to become a band leader and play the clarinet.

KOBAYASHI, TAKASHI—"Hogi the Koby" works in the power house figuring out Maths equations. There, he evidently sees more *light* than we do.

MASUMIYA, KAORU (*Titch*)—The "V" man who is present physically but never mentally. "Titch" sacks sawdust at the saw-mill, but on a baseball diamond, he is the ace first-sacker.

NAGAO, YOSHIAKI (*Sharkey*)—His big feet, big hands and big smile remind us of Lil Abner. The only things not associated with the Yokums are his not eating Cream of Wheat or pickled turnips. Now why is this?

NISHIYAMA, MAKIO (*Mac*)—This grease monkey at 15 Mile camp wants to become a father—of all things! Studying Industrial Maths and Automotive Engineering. Strums the guitar and yodels "Mac in the Saddle Again!" (Ouch!).

OMORI, SHIGEO (*Weiner*)—A diminutive bundle of energy seen everywhere with a perpetual grin on his face. Works at 15 Mile camp as "flunky." He never works and never studies which cause the boss to scorch him plenty. "Poor, fried Weiner!"

SEKI, MIKE—He likes the way a certain maiden sings her warbling lyric. Mike wants to become manager of a large Match Box Co. Maybe he intends to become the "big-noise" all of a sudden.

SHIBATANI, SHOJI—Glenn Miller holds no mortal fear for this tin shop apprentice working on Bacon Ave. He registers medium, dark and handsome with the fair sex.

SHIRAKAWA, KEN (*Mad Russian*)—Stew is his favorite dish; boogie-woogie, his favorite pastime. He "stews" in intricate engineering problems.

Class Four Registrations—*Continued*

TAKASHIMA, SUMIKO—Another Ronald Reagan fan. Wishes she could grow in height and do something to stop her from blushing so often. Has collecting snapshots as a hobby.

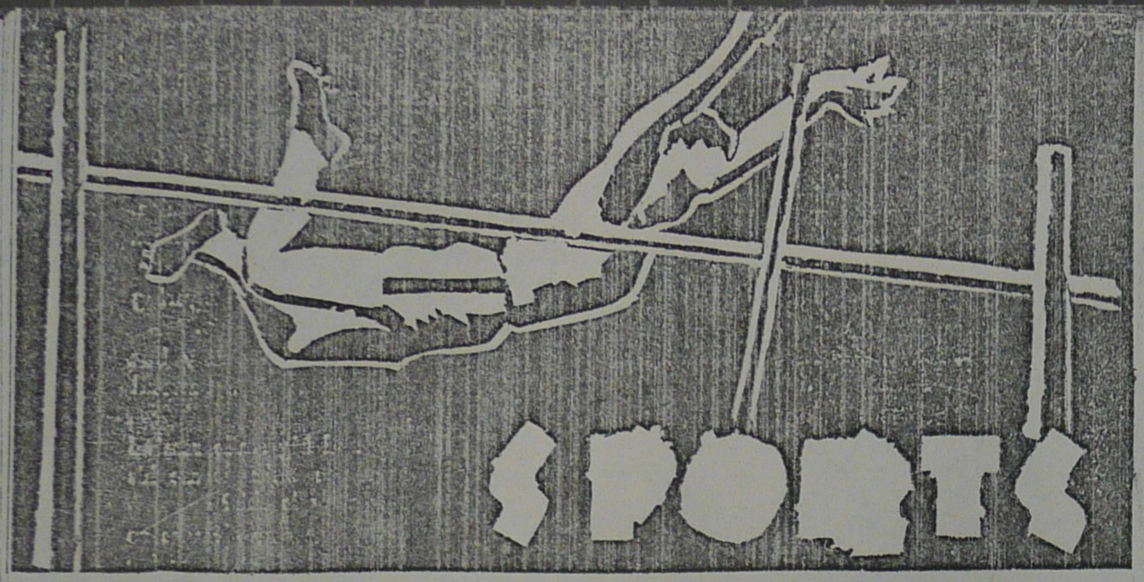
URAISAMI, SHIGEO—Tallest boy in our class and blessed with brains. Prefers Betty Grable to other blondes (brave boy to admit it—Harry James, you better watch out!) Wants to become a book-keeper.

WATANABE, MITSUKO—A lover of semi-classics like "Skater's Waltz." Takes commercial course and hopes to become a stenographer. Is a staunch fan of Turhan Bey and Toshio Hosokawa.

YAMAMOTO, TERUMI—The present secretary in the Students' Council. Goes for Star Weekly novels in a big way. Has an unusual ambition—to become a combination of nurse and teacher.

YANAGAWA, FUMI—

Tall, slim and slick, there she stands,
Benny Goodman's her favourite band;
Of Robert Stack she dreams all day,
Yet gets her homework done, okay.



THE greater number of High School students this year has resulted in an increase of school sports. The Students' Council has supported the Commitee which looks after the sports, with the amount required for the purchase of equipment being given to the group. There have been selected two sports conveners, one heading the boys and the other heading the girls. These two conveners with the help of eight other representatives chosen from the various classes meet together and arrange the sports schedule for the school.

Every Friday and Saturday from three to six o'clock, the recreation hall is open for the High School students. Here, they play basketball, table tennis, or listen to records. At present, we have equipment only for basketball, table tennis and hockey, but soon we are expecting to purchase other equipment suitable for sports which can be played outdoors in warmer weather.

BOYS' SPORTS

The following are the names of the boys who were chosen for the Sports Committee during the two terms:

FIRST TERM

Convener — Bob Yoneda

Representatives: Class 1, 2, 3, Kik Sumi; Class 4, Ryoichi Nishikawa; Class 5, Tosh Ogaki.

SECOND TERM

Convener — Arnold Arai

Representatives: Class 1, 2, Mickey Hayakawa; Class 3, Kaoru Matsumiya; Class 5, Jimmy Morita; Class 6, Bob Yoneda.

HOCKEY

Early in December, all boys who were interested in ice-hockey had a meeting and formed four teams to make up a School Hockey League. Each team played only three games to finish off the league schedule because of the undependable ice condition. Although the fellows did not have much time to get into tip-top shape, every game had plenty of action and team work.

The following are the teams which were picked:

TEAM ONE

Ben Sakamoto, *Captain*
Tats Mori
Mike Seki
Jim Shino
Jack Nakamura
Yoshi Funamoto
Tak Nakamura
Kaz Fakumoto
Yosh Misumi
Tak Kobayashi
Bob Yoneda

TEAM TWO

Jim Morita, *Captain*
Tom Hatashita
Tom Sumida
Louis Ikeda
Kiyoshi Kawai
Isamu Watanabe
Bibble Nagao
Harold Miwa
Kiyoshi Doi
Eichi Nishizawa

TEAM THREE

Tad Kawasaki, *Captain*
Tsutomu Nakayama
Junso Funamoto
Harley Hatanaka
Koji Morishita
Shozo Imai
Arnold Arai
Charlie Ogaki
Tosh Nakamura
Joe Shin
Bill Takahashi

TEAM FOUR

Tats Koyanagi, *Captain*
Tiny Taguchi
Ryoichi Nishikawa
Tosh Ogaki
Kiyo Shibatani
Tsutomu Kawabe
Mike Honda
Ko Kadonaga
Hideo Nishihata
Hatsuo Uchida
Wally Fukumoto

The game results were as follows:

Team 1 (4) — Team 3 (0)
Team 4 (6) — Team 2 (4)
Team 1 (2) — Team 4 (2)
Team 2 (4) — Team 3 (2)
Team 4 (3) — Team 3 (0)
Team 2 (4) — Team 1 (1)

The clever stick-handling of Jim Morita was a treat to watch as was the stick work of Ben Sakamoto, Jim Shino, George Inata, Hideo Nishimura, Tom Sumida, Thomas Hatashita, and Louis Ideda.

End-to-end rushes were quite frequently seen, the majority being made by Mr. Best, whose aggressive tactics were hard on the lighter players.

Spectacular goal-tending was also displayed. Hats Uchida promises to become a star goalie next season.

After one of the scheduled matches, an exhibition game between the Vocationals and the Combines (Gr. IX and X) was held. Both teams played well with tricky combinations and team work.

At the conclusion of the hockey season, a committee of four met for the purpose of naming two "All-Star" teams. After the balloting, the players were nominated in the following order:

FIRST TEAM		SECOND TEAM	
Goal	Hats Uchida	Goal	Jockey Nakamura
R. Defence	Jim Shino	R. Defence	Tiny Taguchi
L. Defence	Thomas Hatashita	L. Defence	Louis Ikeda
Centre	Ben Sakamoto	Centre	Ryoichi Nishikawa
R. Wing	Jim Morita	R. Wing	Tom Sumida
L. Wing	Tad Kawasaki	L. Wing	Tats Koyanagi

TABLE TENNIS

We hope to form a table tennis league, as soon as the survey is completed. There are quite a few enthusiasts, who have style and ability. Those who are outstanding are Charlie Yoshida, George Inata, Kid Suki, Chick Kageyama, Shin Fujino, Tats Hori, and Tad Kawasaki.

BASKETBALL

Basketball followers are eagerly awaiting the formation of a league. Players in this sport are too numerous to mention but the calibre of the number is high and should prove a tough match against other schools.

Bob Yoneda.

GIRLS' SPORTS

ONENESS and co-operation have borne fruit in this field. Yes, the girls have put forth thoughts, efforts, and talents and have created a period in which to have good fun and exercise.

From late in the school's first term, the convener, Sachi Nishihara, and assistants Kiyo Morishita, Timmie Yamamoto and Miyeko Yasunaka, began the get-to-gethers on alternate Fridays and Saturday when the buildings were at their disposal. At first their efforts at organization of a regular system were credited only by the attendance of a few active girls. The main attractions were badminton for those who had their own racquets and shuttlecocks, ping-pong, and dodge ball. But, as time wore on, others became interested and although of irregular attendance all became a little more organized.

During the winter months when skating was the main cry of the season, the outdoor lovers were lured down to the lake to slip and skid on the all-too-slippery ice. Among these were the followers of "Sonja Henie's" style who rank as professionals, while others were found having a hard time staying on their feet.

The beginning of the second term saw a great improvement in this section of the extra-curricular activities. The committee which includes Christine Uno. convener, Kiyoko Morishita, Sumi Kadoguchi and Mary Oye, assistants, are found supervising to their best ability the now larger gatherings, and looking after the all too sparse equipments. The teams which have since been organized for basketball find the opposition quite daring and as usual there are the murmured complaints from the sidelines. The ping-pong players go at their game with equal zest and have their own fun and troubles. These weekly games, however, have already witnessed the rise of many excellent players—those who specialize in their respective sports and others who are all-round sports.

As for the coming summer months, we are looking forward to the time when the solid ground will enable more outdoor sports. The three Houses which are now being organized with each class divided between them, should make possible some friendly yet spirited rivalry. We hope that all hibernating drones will turn out and make sports as prominent an activity as they have their studies.

HIDEO MATSUI.

YOUR *orders are* APPRECIATED *and given the best attention possible under present conditions.*

George Sparling Sporting Goods

VANCOUVER, B.C.



Front Row (L. to R.): M. Tanouye, T. Ogaki, H. Yamamoto, Y. Hatanaka, Mr. E. Best, Y. Nagao, W. Takahashi, T. Nakamura, K. Kadonaga, I. Watanabe, M. Ogata.

Girls: H. Kawasaki, M. Seki, V. Seo, E. Yanagawa, M. Arai, A. Sakuma, S. Tanouye, M. Matsumoto, A. Okawara, S. Kawabe, C. Shimizu, F. Okubo, N. Mori, S. Mende, M. Fujita, K. Morishita, T. Tanizaki, S. Nishihara.

Boys: M. Yamamoto, T. Ebata, E. Nishizawa, M. Kakumasu, K. Doi, K. Takeda, A. Nagami, K. Nikaido, H. Morita, Y. Misumi, T. Hayakawa, K. Fukumoto, T. Yakura, G. Sassaki, H. Oki, H. Uchida, H. Wakabayashi, R. Masuda.

Class Five Registrations

ARAI, MIOKO—Hobby: collecting snapshots; likes skating, ping-pong; reads good books; ambition: stenographer; favourite subject: literature.

DOI, KIYOSHI—Pet saying: "Why sure!"; ambition: to go around the world one billion times; hobby: collecting stamps.

EBATA, TERUCHI—Ambition: pilot; hobby: modelling airplanes; pet saying: "Oh ya!"; one of the studious minds in the class.

FUJITA, MINEKO—Likes travelling; hobby: writing to pen pals in foreign countries and collecting snapshots; favourite sport is skating; ambition: to become a famous artist.

FUKUMOTO, KAZUO—Hobby: collecting insects; likes readig books; pet saying: (censored); favourite subjects: Math and Art; tall, dark plus wavy hair.

IKEDA, EIZO—Appearance: husky but shy; quiet in the class; pet saying: "Okay for you." "Louie" likes reading comics and fiction stories.

HATANAKA, YUTAKA—Small and so quiet that you hardly notice him in class; hobby: carving and modelling airplanes; likes wood work and metal work.

HAYAKAWA, TOMMY—Likes playing baseball with the younger boys; ambition: test pilot; always found smiling with his chin up and wearing a baseball cap; hobby: collecting stamps.

KADONAGA, KO—Pet saying: "Gee, what the ——?"; habit: nosing around other people's business; very cute and adorable; gets around with any kind of people; always bears a grin; favourite comic: Walt Disney's; hobby: drawing cartoons.

KAKUMASU, MORIICHI—Hobby. reading "zashi"; favourite character in the comic: Freelance; ambition: great scientist; has a red smiling round face.

KEWABE, SETSUKO—Dislikes high pompadour; ambition: stenographer; appearance: very short; has bright gay eyes; hobby: collecting postcards and snapshots; habit: biting her lips.

KAWASAKI, HIDEKO—Ambition: nurse; pet saying: "Good gravy!"; dislikes: Social Studies; hobby: gathering movie stars: pictures.

MACHIDA, TERRY—Ambition: pianist; pet saying: "Oh quit it!"; likes dancing; hobby: collecting snaps; favourite sport: basketball; habit: putting her four finger tips in her mouth.

MASUDA, RICHARD—Hobby: making a pocket book library; likes geography and world history; pet saying: "Did you know that ——?"

MATSUMOTO, MICHIKO—Likes reading; hates mathematics; hobby: collecting pictures of movie stars; ambition: to become a dressmaker.

MENDE, SETSUKO—Hobby: reading books; all-time play girl; quiet, petite and shy.

MISUMI, YOSHIYUKI—Likes eating; appearance: tall and broad; exceptionally quiet; takes interest in all his subjects.

MORI, NANCY—Takes interest in all kinds of sports; likes dogs; ambition: housewife.

MORISHITA, KIYO—4 ft. 11 ins. of sunshine; one of the MNM girls; very popular with all; represents the class on the Annual Board; seldom expresses her opinions at meetings. Remember—"A Guide is a friend to all animals" (?) (Me too?)

MORITA, JIMMY, HARUMI—Ambition: champion hockey player; favourite sports: skating and hockey; hobby: collecting stamps; shy type.

NAGAMI, AKIYOSHI—Appearance: hefty; favourite subject: Latin; pet saying: "Spare me!"; hobby: carving; ambition: big-shot.

NAGAO, YOSHIKAZU—Appearance: short, has a red blushing face; nickname: "Bibble"; likes dancing and collects snaps as a hobby. His ambition is to be all-round in sports.

NAKAMURA, TAKASHI—5 ft. 6 ins. known as Tak. Undecided as to his ambition; likes waltzing and collecting books—he reads them too. Pet saying: "Darn ya!"; has a habit of putting his hand to his mouth when he loses an argument.

NIKAIDO, KOSAKU—Province carrier; collects sports pictures as a hobby; likes to play hockey and to listen to the radio.

NISHIHARA, SACHIKO—Pet saying: "Gee, you're mean!" Habit: laughing and talking at almost every situation; hobby: collecting pictures; likes reading; ambition: dress designer or kindergarten teacher.

NISHIZAWA, EICHI—Silent Yokum of Grade 9; refuses to disclose his personal facts but we found out that he likes carpentering and sports.

OGAKI, TOSHIAKI—Pet saying: "Hey! . . . ?" Dislikes studying but loves Social Studies; collects stamps; ambiton: radio technician or pilot of Pacific Clipper.

OKAWARA, AIKO—Pet saying: "Ya, like fun!" Likes Hawaiian dances; learning to play jive music; dislikes "jive bombers." Her ambition is to become a beautician.

OGATA, MATAKI—Collecting sports pictures is his hobby; also likes baseball; he has a habit of putting his head down when asked a question.

OKI, HENRY—Pet saving: "Oh, go on!" Likes dancing and listening to music; his hobby is to collect snaps; his ambition: to become a University graduate.

OKUBO, FUMIKO—Collecting pen pals is her hobby; likes singing but dislikes reading; pet saying: "Gee, you're mean!" Favourite dessert: Boston cream pie.

SAKUMA, AKIKO—Pet saying: "For Goodness sakes!" Likes drawing, reading, singing; collects styles (dresses); ambition: you guessed it, to become a dressmaker or designer.

SASAKI, GEORGE—Ambition: to see the world series; dislikes tomatoes and conceited people; likes all sports, especially baseball; hobby: carving.

SEKI, MEIKO—Ambition: nurse; collects movie stars, recipes and snaps; likes listening to swing music; favourite subject: Grammar.

SEO, VIOLA—Wants to grow to at least five feet three; has a habit of chewing the end of her pen and is quite a giggler; likes knitting and reading; favourite subject: Literature.

SHIMIZU, CHIEKO—Pet saying: "Oh, you like yourself!" Collects pen-pals as a hobby; likes reading; nicknamed "Checkers"; habit: putting her hand to the mouth when she laughs.

SUMIDA, TOM—5 ft. 4 ins.; has wavy hair. Pet sayinge (censored); hobby: taking pictures of (?); likes baseball (senior baseball player); habit: blushing when a person talks to him; ambition: to own a stadium.

TAKAHASHI, WILLIAM—Pet saying: "Ya silly dope!" Believes in taking life as it comes; likes drawing and carving brooches; nicknamed "Willie"; appearance: quite a big boy.

TAKEDA, KUNIO—Appearance: tall; pet saying: "Prove it!"; likes chopping wood; hobby: inventing things;ambition: to become a champion skier.

TANAKA, HENRY—Pet saying: "Ya! is that so?" Likes fishing and hunting and playing okes on people; habit: scratching his head.

TANIZAKI, TAYEKO—Pet saying: "Oh!" (seems kind of surprised at anything); collects movie star pictures; dislikes: speaking in front of class; favourite sport: badminton; habit: fiddling with her finger nails.

(*Continued on page fifty-seven*)



(1) Mountain-climbers relax at the top. Yoshida, Ogaki, Hori, Ogaki, Nishikawa, and Yoshida think of the long climb down. (2) Jump in, boys, the water's wet. (3) The Battle of the Giants. Miwa and Hatashita keep their jaws warm. (4) Tanouye and Kawabe experience Rousseau's "Back to Nature" theory at Camp Nikolum. (5) The Social Convener pretends to ignore the camera. Sakamoto outside his home. (6) "Sugar," what a lovely tongue you have! Morishita pauses before entering "A" Building on a Monday morn. (7) Serious-looking for a change. Yasunaka at the Welfare Office. (8) "Come to me, my melancholy baby." Hatanaka and Arai. (9) "La Hacienda," the Teachers' residence on 4th Avenue. (10) A session on "Bacon Avenue," Seo, Seki, Nishihara, Fukumoto, and Uraisami wait patiently. (11) ". . . lived a bull named Ferdinand." Kadonaga contemplates on the grass. (12) McBride and her disciples. (13) . . . but where are the boys? Gradeniners Sugiyama, Matsumura, Adachi, Nishimura, and Kadonaga, trying to break the poor fence. (13) "Constantia Omnia Vincit," Wakabayashi, Oye, Kariya, Greenbanks, and Matsumura, wade through a flooded road en route to 22 Mile.

Teachers' Registrations

MISS KATHERINE GREENBANK, B.A.—Miss Greenbank, our principal, is a native of Moosomin, Saskatchewan. After graduating from the University of Manitoba, she joined the Women's Missionary Society and in 1920 she went to Japan. Miss Greenbank spent her first year studying in Tokyo and the next four, teaching in Shizuoka. She then went to the Yamanashi Girls' School in Kofu, where she taught 'til the outbreak of the war. Miss Greenbank returned to Canada on the last Gripsholm exchange, then coming to Tashme after a short holiday.

In the twenty odd years Miss Greenbank spent in all parts of Japan, she has been on furlough three times and has been to Korea. She was able to study in the Teacher's College in New York on her last furlough.

The study of birds and flowers is her pet love, with nature, poetry, and chinaware coming a close second. Of sports, she chooses basketball and tennis as her favourites.

MISS MAY McLACHLAN, B.A.—Miss McLachlan, commonly called Miss "Mac" by her students, was our first teacher and is largely responsible for the successful setting-up of our High School. She was born in Pipestone, Manitoba, and graduated from Brandon College. After a spell of teaching, she went to Japan, and did some Young People's work. She returned to Canada on the first *Gripsholm*, and before she could settle down to enjoy a long deserved holiday, she was sent to Tashme. For a while, she undertook the huge job of supervising all High School classes.

MISS WINNIFRED McBRIDE, B.Sc.—One of the latest to join the ranks of our hard-working staff, Miss McBride obligingly stated that she was born in DePue, Illinois. Date? (We didn't ask). At the age of eight, however, she came to Canada, and attended schools at Victoria and Ladysmith on the Island. A graduate of U.B.C., her aspiration is to specialize in plant diseases, to become a "Plant Doctor." After one year of work in this line, she spent three years as a chemist in a fish laboratory.

Last summer, she came to our Girls' Summer Camp to act as assistant counsellor, and, fortunately for us, she agreed to come to Tashme and teach. At present she presides over the Science, Health, and Algebra classes.

MR ERNEST E. BEST, M.A.—Mr. Best, our genial blonde teacher, was born in the city of Toronto. There he attended Victoria College at the University of Toronto for five years, majoring in Philosophy and Theology. Although most of his years have been spent in school, he has travelled to New York, has lived in Washington, D.C., and has crossed the border six times. His pet word is "genii" and pet saying is "Come, come my fine feathered friend."

Mr. Best takes a great interest in all sports—his favourites being boating, horseback riding, and skiing, which he has given up for the duration.

* * *

MISS YUKI ARAI—Miss Arai attended John Oliver High School in Vancouver and was working in the city before evacuation. She earns her living by teaching Grade 8 at the Elementary School but still finds time to be the Vice-President of the T.Y.O., a C.G.I.T. leader, a Sunday School teacher and the High School's Home Economics teacher.

MRS. K. SAKAMOTO—Mrs. Sakamoto, jointly with Miss Arai, teaches the cooking part of the Home Economics course to approximately twelve of the High School girls. Mrs. Sakamoto is also the Elementary School's cooking teacher.

MISS FUSAKO KOJIMA—Miss Kojima, who is the Elementary School's sewing teacher, demonstrates the handicraft to the High School girls who are taking the Home Economics course.

* * *

COMMERCIAL TEACHERS

MRS. W. INOUYE—Former principal of the Tashme Elementary School and our Shorthand instructress. Mrs. Inouye is the original founder of The First Tashme Girl-Guide Company. We all miss her very much, and wish her luck and happiness.

MISS MARIE KAWAMOTO—A "school-marm" at the Elementary School, and at night, she occupies the position as Shorthand, Bookkkeeping and Typing instructress. When her work is done, you'll find her tatting a doiley, reading a book, or dancing to the latest hit tunes.

MISS KAY MACHIDA—Popular Typing teacher to the Grade Niners, this versatile ex-Vancouverite and lady of leisure occupies her spare time as Girl-Guide lieutenant. She also crochets and dances for her own pleasure.

MISS CHISA OYE—Successor to Mrs. Inouye. An all-round sport, Miss Oye work in the Post Office. She is one of Tashme's talented songstresses, and an ardent swing-classic fan.

Mrs. T. UYEDA—Besides teaching Art III to the Grade Niners, Mrs. Uyeda is a Grade Six teacher at the Elementary School. Her remaining time is spent in being a housewife. She succeeded Mrs. Inouye as the principal of the Elementary School.

MISS OMIYE YANO—Our quiet and friendly Grade Nine Bookkeeping teacher works in the Commission office. Her favourite pastime is crocheting. On Sunday she plays the piano for the United Church Sunday School.

Acknowledgments

As the second edition of the "NISEI LYCEE" goes to press, we say "ari-gato" to the following, who spiritually or practically, have helped the Editorial Board to publish a much larger edition: Mr. Yamaga, Mr. Kamimura, Miss C. Oye, Miss M. Kawamoto, Mrs. T. Uyeda, Mrs. W. Inouye, Mr. Shigo Yoshido, Shinwa-kai, and Photocraft (Winnipeg); to Rev. W. McWilliams and Rev. W. Gale who inquired to the printers about our needs; to Mr. Jo Seko who donated the class photos; to Miss Martha Hori who did the lino-cutting of the fly leaves and the sub-heading; and an especially big bouquet to Mr. Kaz Oiye, who though three thousand miles away, has shown the "ol' school spirit" to cut the cover lino and to contribute a guest essay. To you old advertisers who again faithfully bought space, and to the new advertisers who supported the Annual by purchasing page areas, the Editor simply say, "Thank you." To the Students, we say "Patronize our Advertisers!"

Class Five Registrations—*Continued*

TANOYE, MITSUO—Pet saying: "Yes, but . . ."; favourite subject: French; likes cooking Chinese meals; ambition: chief cook; appearance: lanky (shows he doesn't eat his own cooking).

TANOUYE, SHIZUKO—Hobby: collecting story books; likes baking; habit: singing in school; ambition: nurse; favourite subject: Literature. (Have you ate any of her pies?)

UCHIDA, HATSUO—Nickname: Hats. Pet saying: "Why sure!" Hobby: collecting sports information; favourite band leader: Artie Shaw; ambition: a sports writer and manager of a hockey team.

WAKABAYASHI, HISAO—Pet saying: "Ya . . ." (too harsh). Appearance: tough looking, well-built, height about 5 ft. and walks very energetically; nicknamed "His-s-"; favourite subject: baseball; ambition: aviator.

WATANABE, ISAMU—Appearance: short, has bright gay eyes; always smiling and happy about something; likes reading any kind of books; favourite subject: Social Studies; pet saying: "Did I dick?" Comes at the nick of time on exam days.

YAKURA, TOSHIRO—Pet saying: "Oh, you go on. Who says so?" Hobby: listening to jive music; favourite activity in summer: hiking; nickname: Duke; appearance: looks very tough, lanky and drags his feet when walking; ambition: test pilot.

YAMAMOTO, HIROYASU—Yammy always has a mischievous look; pet saying: "Oh ya!" Favourite subject: French.

YAMAMOTO, MICHIO—Appearance: quiet and studious; wears a "half smile"; pet saying: "Ya, but . . .; hobby: listening to records; dislikes: doing homework; favourite character in comics: Robin Hood.

YANAGAWA, EMIKO—Emy likes collecting stamps and reading; pet saying: "Don't be silly!" Ambition: to travel around the world.



Front Row (L. to R.): H. Miwa, B. Sakamoto, T. Tamura, R. Nishimura, M. Honda, T. Taguchi, B. Yoneda, G. Nakano, T. Hatashita, H. Nishihata, Y. Funamoto, J. Shin, J. Nakamura, K. Shibatani, S. Tonogai.

Back Row: Miss M. McLachlan, S. Watanabe, A. Nakano, M. Uno, H. Matsui, R. Miyata, T. Seto, K. Nishimura, S. Kakumasu, M. Omotani, A. Iida, J. Adachi, T. Sugiyama, E. Kadonaga, Y. Matsumura, M. Nishimura, R. Yano, K. Shimizu, K. Sasaguchi, J. Masuda, L. Ishikawa, E. Kato, S. Nishimura, N. Kato.

Class Six Registrations

ADACHI, JEAN —
Makes people wonder what she'll be, An optimist full o' 'bility,
No time for boys is what she'll claim, Studyin' just for fun or fame?

FUNAMOTO, YOSHIO —
His fav'rite subject must be math, And grammar also?—one might ask;
Quiet and shy, but willing and bright, Plays the guitar, this ex-Van-ite.

HATASHITA, THOMAS —
You can guess his favourite sport; It's neither "wolfin'" nor "jammin' it out,"
Nor even studying hard at times, But often scoring a 4-base clout!

HONDA, MASAYUKI —
A doctor of "Foolosophy," At present studyin' Biology:
To be a blacksmith is his wish; Or humourin' gals—his favourite dish.

IIDA, AYAKO —
Her earnest pastime is to swot, And getting "A" is in her lot:
A lovely voice, and full of life, But wants to be a good house-wife.

ISHIKAWA, LILY —
Ever smiling is this lassie, All for J. F. (lucky laddie!)
Her pet saying is, "But surely!"; And her lovely hair is curly.

KADONAGA, EDITH —
Ardent fan of "Calling All Girls!", Tries all styles to keep her curls;
A pic of "Frankie" 'dorns her wall, Is he corney?—not at all!

KAKUMASU, SUMIYE —
A cheeful friendly girl; we know She wants to pass in Latin I;
Her ambition is to nurse, And she can do it, it's been done!

KATO, EMIKO —
This calm gal is plenty smart; A dazzling smile to turn your heart;
Our Social Rep. who seems to know How not to make us say, "Oh, no!"

KATO, NAOMI —
A silent lass Who's sure to pass
In her ambition: Matriculation!

MASUDA, JEAN —
Tall and slender is our "Jean"; In fashions she is truly queen;
'Member "Alice Blue Gown" last year, When she sang with a voice so clear?

MATSUI, HIDEKO —
Petite damsel, the best by far, What form you have—a rising star,
Teaching school you hope to be? The stage will get, just you see!

MATSUMURA, YAEKO —
Little in size, but always seen; And ever saying, "Gee, you're mean,"
Possibilities she has, To be a "'gate" like sister "Mas."

MIWA, HAROLD —
Yo' might get tired o' yore pal, Yo' might get tired o' yore gal;
But don't yo' ever "git tire'," Pardner, o' yore guitar?

MIYATA ,RURIKO —
"Lulu" must be five-feet-five, But not the type to do the jive;
She's studious and quite reserved, And has no boy friends—how absurd!

NAKAMURA, JACK —
Quiet and shy, yet nice to all, Hobbies?—hockey and baseball;
Might be bright, you ne'er can tell, For behind the desk he studies well.

NAKANO, GEORGE —
An up and coming mathematician, Architecture, his ambition;
Even tempered, pleasant voice: Popular with all the boys.

NAKANO, AYAKO —
First Aid Nursing is her aim, A popular girl who's always same;
From Maple Ridge she came this way, To start again another day.

NISHIHATA, HIDEO —
A little guy with lots of brains; His pastime is to humour dames;
An actor he be of some note, For famous lines he's known to quote.

NISHIMURA, KIMIKO —
Good humored and a lot of fun, She is liked by everyone,
Note that boy in "Harlem Swing 'Em," Isn't he your "B.M.", eh, Kim?

NISHIMURA, MICHIYO —
"You're not funny, see?" she says, And "X" is where her future is;
She wants to be a secretary, But is she pretty? Oh, yes, very!

NISHIMURA, RONALD —
Hep to jive and disc-collecting, And strictly solid jitterbugging;
Here's a Joe that's in the groove; He's got more than we can prove!

NISHIMURA, SETSUKO —
Another future would-be-wife, Headed for domestic life;
She likes to cook, to knit, to sew, Now, who will be her lucky beau?

OMOTANI, MIEKO —
Full of fun and lots of noise, Favourite partner of all the boys;
A certain S.S. makes her sigh, She's always seen with best pal Yae.

SAKAMOTO, BEN —
Here is some one nice to know, Dark, handsome, and a Romeo;
Does he find his homework hard, Dreamin' about the Boulevard?

SASAGUCHI, KIEKO —
So silent is this studious lass, You'd scarcely know she's in the class,
But when it comes to low-down jive, My, oh, my, she's quite alive!

SETO, TAKAKO —
Everything always tidy and neat: Appearance—cheerful, quiet, petite;
As a student she's 1-A; To sing like Pons she hopes someday.

SHIBATANI, KIYOSHI —
To all his friends he's just plain "Shibi," As yet he's small, but he'll grow (mebbe),
This cherished hope is his decision— A southpaw pitcher of recognition.

SHIMIZU, KEIKO —
In class she's one of our quietest girls, How nice and neat she has her curls!
She studies typing earnestly, To be (I wonder who's) secret'ry?

SHIN, JOE —
"Joe the beau" is on the go, Always ready for his oration;
Don't blame him if he says sometimes, "Doggone, I've lost all ambition."

SUGIYAMA, TOKUKO —
Her one wish—to finish school, Her hobby—on the piano to fool;
Good at high-jumpin' and such; Her pet remark is "Like so much!"

TAGECHI, TAKEMI —
Ah, here's a fellow who's gentle to all, Nicknamed "Tiny," though not so small;
Ambition—to join the Lonely Hearts club, A wizard in sports—he needs no sub.

TAMURA, TERUAKI —
The strong and silent type will reap, For still water, it is said, runs deep,
His sole desire is to grow, To win that certain femme, you know.

TONOGAI, SEINOSHIN —
People call his "Seino" for short, He's somewhat tall, but not alert;
Says "nah" quite often. His pastime—sleep; Ambition—a secret he wants to keep.

UNO, MITSUKO —
A modest maiden you will find To be co-operative and kind;
Silent brainwave of the class, The boys go for this pretty lass.

UYEDE, HARRY —
Tall, dark and handsome—he, The gals all listen to him with glee;
You'll always find him snappily clad, He's really quite a sociable lad.

WATANABE, SETSUKO —
A nice complexion, a graceful walk, Some guys to her would like to talk;
Reluctant—you will find her never, Ambitious—she is just as ever.

YANO, RUTH —
Ever cheerful is this lassie, Always smiling, never sassy;
Her future is to marry—who knows? Destination—wherever HE goes.

YONEDA, BOB —
Ready, willing, and able is he, This Sports Convener from 9B;
Always ready to answer questions, A Mighty man of much ambitions.

RELOCEES

Irene Kudo—working in a dress shop with Mrs. Tsuyuki in Montreal. Kaz Oiye, last year's Art Editor, is studying at Guelph Collegiate Vocational Institute (what a dignified name!), Grade 12B. During off-hours, he works in the Homewood Sanitorium for his room and board. As usual, his room is cluttered with linos, tools, paints, etc. George Watanabe is driving a "cat" for Mr. McGuigan in Blenheim, Ont. It's a fruit farm with lots of peaches—(which ones?). Tough that you can't go to school, George. Yukio Nakamura left for Hamilton in late February and is now attending Central Hamilton Collegiate. Lots of luck in your future endeavours, Yukie! Charlie and Tosh Ogaki departed for Hamilton in early April. Also in Hamilton, Kazuo Nakamura is working in a box factory. Harry Uyede is now residing in Scarboro Junction, Ont. They're living on a mushroom farm (lucky guy!). Tsuneo Omotani is working on a section gang at Twin Butte, B.C. Also working on the C.P.R. section gang is Tamotsu Sugiyama.

And, soon hitting the Eastern trail will be the Machida clan—Miss K. Machida, Grace and sister Terrie (parlez-vous Francais, Mademoiselles?). They will reside in Montreal.

YOUR HEADQUARTERS *for* . . .

Sheet Music and Books
Gramophone Records . . . *Popular and Classical*
Musical Instruments and Accessories

WESTERN MUSIC COMPANY LTD.
[*Music Exclusively*]
570 SEYMOUR STREET VANCOUVER, B.C.

Order in Council—*Continued*

The greatest defeat would be letting bitter thoughts or despair gain control of our hearts. The greatest victory would be keeping our spirits free from the temptation to criticize or to hate, that we might the better serve humanity in humility and love. The greatest asset with which to face the future is that freedom from self, which enables us to use all our powers to create a truer spirit of co-operation among all classes of men; which enables us to give our lives to the fight for a world where there shall be no discrimination, no superiority or inferiority. but where all shall have the liberty and equality of brothers.

If we have learned to take it all, not with just a grim, dogged endurance but with the added grace of tolerance, nay, even of gratitude, 'welcoming each rebuff' and turning it to account, then we shall have found among these eternal hills, the secret of true living and, though the suffering may have made our hearts bleed. we shall be able to face, with steadfast courage and calm assurance, whatever the future holds for us.

KATHERINE M. GREENBANK,
Principal.

Koji: "Say, dad, can I borrow your car tonight? I got a date."
Dad: "Sure, but there's no gas in the tank."
Koji: "That's alright, I didn't want to drive too long."

* * *

Fudge: "So you got fired, eh?"
Son: "No, I had to quit on account of sickness."
Fudge: "Sickness? What's the matter?"
Son: "The boss got sick of me."

* * *

Police: "You're under arrest for stealing that rug."
Jean: "I did not steal it."
Police: "Then why is the rug in your room?"
Jean: "The lady whom I work for told me to take this rug out and beat it."

* * *

George: "Oh, my darling, your beauty is attracting me."
Grace: "So! You're insulting me that I'm a magnet, eh? Well, goodbye!"

PRESCRIPTIONS

H. C. COOKE, Phm. B.
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST

Gift Shop . . . Drugs . . . Stationery . . . Magazines . . . Films and Kodak Supplies . . . Tobaccos . . . Confectionery . . . Flashlights and Batteries

INSURANCE AND REALTY AGENT

HOPE — B.C.

Memory Lane Autograph Page

CONGRATULATIONS

from

The Boy Scouts Association

1st TASHME GROUP

•

"Be Prepared"

POWELL DRUG CO.

G. O. SHAW

Prescription Druggist

•

MAIL ORDERS
GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

•

399 Powell Street Vancouver, B.C.

Attention All Japanese

Available Now

Miso Paste

Per Lb.

15¢

F.O.B. HOPE, B.C. (TASHME)

Packed Only in Wooden Pails, each 29 lbs. Net Weight

Manufactured by the Japanese at
TASHME HOUSING CENTRE

Mail your order to this Commission with Money Order attached, made payable to the B.C. Security Commission, for full amount necessary.

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITY
TO EACH CUSTOMER

SHOYU SAUCE

Will be available approximately Sept. 15th

B. C. Security Commission

360 Homer Street Vancouver, B.C.