TO GRADUATES OF S'1944

SENIOR Edition

CAMPUS —o— PEPPER

June 2, 1944 . VOL. III No. 6 Page 1

REVEAL SUMMER SCHOOL PROGRAM

Students in Manzanar High School will have the opportunity to participate in a summer program of a varied nature. There will be some classes carrying high school credit as in the commercial subjects and auto mechanics; there will be make up classes for those who feel the need to improve their knowledge in such subjects as English, mathematics, speech, typing, shorthand, and the like; there will be a recreational program for high school graduates; there will be vocational training with pay in such areas as cosmetology, hospital, library, etc; work opprrtunities will be afforded those wishing a work program full or part-time at project rates of pay.

This program will be under the supervision of Community Activities with which section education will participate. The elemantary schools will also have a summer program of a recreational nature.

Lights dim, under a setting of blue with the theme "Stardust", the Junior, Senior Prom was held last Saturday evening at Skyroom 2. The dance got off to a fast start as the majority of the couples came on time.

With unique decorations adorning the walls, many seniors were seen roaming around trying to find their pictures which were mounted on silver stars and pinned on the walls.

The queen and her attendants, who were chosen earlier in the week, were introduced at intermission. Elected to reign as the new queen was Harumi Ogawa and her attendants, Kiyo Nishi, Virginia Kikuda, Ryono Yamagami, Yuri Yamasaki.

(Con't on page 2)

Graduation

On Sunday, June 18, the senior class of summer '44 will hold their commencement exercises at 8:00 pm. in the new community auditorium. Mr. Ralph P. Merritt, Project Director, will preside over the program. Mrs. Lucy Adams will introduce the guest speaker, Cecil Dunne, Professor of Political Science at Occidental College.

Following this Haruko [illegible] and Arnold Maeda will speak on behalf of the senior calss.

Presenting the graduating class will be Principal Rollin C. Fox. As their names are called off by Mr. Murakami, 181 graduating seniors will be awarded their diplomas by Dr. Genevieve Carter, Superintendent of Schools.

Music provided for the program will be under the direction of Mr. Louie Frizzell. The PTA is formulating plans to hold a reception after the program in Mess 7.

We are about to bring to a close the second year in the life of Manzanar High School, a year that should have offered opportunities to and from which the graduating class should have derived values in keeping with the best traditions of our public schools. Our program this year, consequently, has been one designed to prepare our students to take their place in American communities.

Manzanar High School is largely what the students have made it; it will continue to be so. In this sense each senior class has a special responsibility in helping to shape the course that we shall follow and the benefits that our student body will receive. To this end the class of 1944 has made a notable contribution in furnishing leadership and counsel, in promoting school morale, in pioneering [illegible] for their successors whether it be in such matters as scholarship, student government, or other extra class activities.

To them wherever they may resettle, to what college they may go, what calling they may choose, we hope that Manzanar High School will represent an experience that they can look back upon with justifiable pride and a high degree of satisfaction.

Rollin C. Fox
Principal

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With Commencement, many of you will finish your formal schooling. Others will go on to college or other institutions of special training. Whichever road you choose, I would have you remember the great Greek teacher and orator-

"Whom, then, do I call educated? First, those who control circumstances instead of being mastered by them, those who meet all occasions manfully and act in accordance with intel-

(Con't on page 14)

SUCCESSFUL PLAYDAY HELD BY G.A.A.

With girls from three local schools in this valley, the Girls' Athletic Association of Manzanar High School held an all-day playda last Saturday, May 20.

Upon entering the center at approximately 9 a.m., the visitors from Owen's Valley High, Independence, Bishop Union High, Bishop, and several from the University of California at Los Angeles were taken to Mess 2 to get acquainted with one another. The remaining hours before noon were spent playing softball, basketball and various other sports.

After lunch, the guests were shown around camp. Following the tour, a rally was held in Mess 2. "The Music Stopped" and "Where I Can" vocalized by Mary Kageyama opened the program. Lovely Annjenette Lawing from Independence gave her rendition of "How Sweet You Are" and "I'll Be Around."

Others featured on the program were as follows; Lil "[illegible] Bari" Wakatsuki [illegible]y A Prayer For The Boys Over There" and "Light A Candle In The Chapel"; tap dance by Kei Ono; and "When They Ask About You" sung by Shirley Tani. A chorus composed of girls from Independence concluded the entertainment. The all-girl jam session highlighted the rally which ended at 4p.m.

con't from page 1....

A vocalization by Kow Maruki started off the entertainment. Among others who were on the program were Mary Kageyama singing I'll Be Seeing You and Lil Wakatsuki's rendition of I Left My Heart At The Stage Door Canteen. A tap dance by Kei Ono with Mr. Frizzell on the ivory and a toe dance by Kathleen Yoshizawa concluded the entertainment.

Superb refreshments really "hit the spot" to top the warm evening and gave the "pause that refreshes." A cool breeze and starry sky greeted the couples as the rendezvous of the night of nights was ended.

Annual Delivery Clarified

Anticipating the arrival of the Manzanar High School annual, "Our World" the staff announced that distribution of non-school purchasers will take place all day Saturday.

Residents who have made their down payment are asked to have the balance of fifty cents ready at this time. Students of the High School will start to canvass the blocks at nine Saturday morning. The first group of blocks to be visited will be 1 to 12.

APPROXIMATE TIME

At approximately 10 o' clock the staff will call on purchasers living in blocks 13 to 24. Immediately after lunch, blocks 25 to 36 will be covered. It is hoped that the residents will be at home during these hours so that they may pay for and receive their books at this time.

FURLOUGH WORKERS

Those persons who have members of their family on furlough and who have made their down payment should arrange to complete the purchase.

Salesmen will not call back after Saturday. Residents who will not be at home will be asked to call at the Annual Office, 7-11-2, during school hours the following week.

After June 9, the books still not called for will be sold to the general public. Down payment on uncalled for books will be forfeited.

Sr. Banquet

Friday eve, 7:00 sharp!!!! Seated, serious and--clean looking, some rather flushed and fidgety Seniors are all filling their stomachs to capacity--"Who said rabbit was no good," yells one satisfied Senior standing up and exposing his loosened belt line. "Simply, r-i-i-teous."

Dinner's through and the guests are introduced. George Nishimura and Mrs. Lucy Adams are the speakers. Arnold M.C. Maeda also gives his welcoming speech. Entertainment is supplied by violinist, Lily Fukuhara, and a sax trio composed of Yoshiteru Murakami, Yoshindo Shibuya, and Rabbit Katayama. Also booked on the program is Lillian Wakatsuki.

The dancing begins--soft music and shuffling feet. "This is heaven.....what a banquet!"

MARCH TYPING AWARDS PRESENTED

Twenty students of the class have just received awards from the Gregg Publishing Comapny in connection with the Competent Typist Tests for March.

Marina Maeda and Misuko Terada typed above 50 words a minute. Others who received awards were: Shizuko Sakamoto, 48; Denise Hoshizaki, 48; Mitsuru Nakamura, 44; Clara Fukushima, 43; Yoshiko Yada, 43; Fujiko Nomura, 42; Shoko Jeniye, 41; Emiko Yato, 41; Peggy Ohono, 39; Grace Hochi, 38; Masanobu Ishino, 38; Kiyoko Shindon, 38; Utako Toji, 38; Yuriko Sanada, 37; Charles Sato, 34; Irene Morimoto, 33; Kiyo Yoshida, 32; Naoko Kono, 31.

All six periods are working on self-improvement and preparing for the May tests. Last week, 21 names were sent in for April awards.

SUZY'S QUES

Whew! I'll bet all the girls who went to the Prom have sore feet--those lucky boys--they don't have to wear heels!

Congratulations to Haru "Queenie" Orawa and her attendants Yuri Yamazaki, Kiyo Nishi, Virgie Kikuta, and Ryo Yano. Gee! You gals sure did look sweet!

Ujiaki N., how did it feel to escort her majesty the queen to the prom?

Kazy Nakai, why didn't you go to the Prom? Faithful Forever, huh?

Whenever you see Lil Uyemura happy, just ask her if she got a letter from R. Y. and she'll tell you that you're right.

Hey Jake, have you noticed a certain Cherry Y. who gives you that Calox smile. Whenever you happen to pass her by!

Wonder why Rabbit seems so moody these days? Could he be mooning over a gal named Judy N.?

Mary has a little lamb named Katsy and everywhere that Mary goes, Katsy's sure to go!

Tomiko U. can't even study these days-- that twinkle in her eyes looks like love, Could it be Min N.,?

When is Reggie, the glamour boy of the senior class going to give the Girls a break? Come on, Spareribs, don't play hard to get!

Calling all sophomore girls! Have you noticed that cute Yoshio K. in your class?

Ah, at last we have discovered Shiz K.'s secret heart throb. Guess who? It's a certain T. N.

Aiji, didn't you know which of the three wolfesses to take to the prom?

Why is V. Herada always singing, "I never mention his name, oh no." Could it be because of Sam O.?

Who that handsome soldier you write to, Akiko, O.?

Say, Nori K., where did you get that patch over your eyes? Been a naughty naughty boy with the girls?

IT'S LOVE, LOVE, LOVE.

Puppy Love--Johnny Kimura and Mich Yoshimoto.

Happy in Love--Mas Kusaba and Virgie Kikuta.

Going Steady--Tomoyo Kuramoto and Yoshindo Shibuya.

FAITHFUL FOREVER

Pee Wee Hasegawa.....Fumio Takade
Umeko Kodama.....Terry Sawa
Masako Kimura.....Minoru Furuto
Millian Iwasaki.....Mike Minato
Aiko Yamashina.....Smokey Iwasaki

Hope all of you never have to say, "I couldn't sleep a wink last night, because we had that silly fight."

DANCING IN THE DARK

Dancing in the beautifully decorated hall on the night of the long-awaited Senior Prom, were many pretty lassies and their handsome escorts.

A SWELL PAL

Whenever I think of Los Angeles, memories of a certain boy by the name Richard come almost simultaneously to my mind. He was always full of laughter and friendliness. Seldom in moody dispositions, kind and considerate, Richard made a "hit" with all who knew him.

I first met him when we were both about four years old. That was the time my father built our new home next to his. Ever since then, our friendship has been inseparable. We had our quarrels and our brawls, but we always were on the same side when any disagreement among members of our group arose. This companionship lasted for twelve years, during which we did almost everything together.

Then, December 7, 1944. Up to this time we had similar beliefs, similar ideals, and similar interests; but he was of English ancestry, I was of Japanese. I don't think I'll ever forget the day we parted. He was, in every sense of the word, bitter; bitter at the thought that fellow Americans were to be segregated because their ancestors happened to come from an enemy country. I was only regretful for having to leave such good friends. Months went by, and in his occasional letters to me I could see that his bitterness was slowly melting away. He had heard of the fair treatment we were getting; of our opportunities for relocating and re-establishing ourselves to normal lives once again.

Last month, I received a letter from somewhere in the Pacific. Yes, Richard had volunteered into the navy. Not even finishing high school, he is fighting for what he thinks is right.

Maybe we will meet each other again, and then; maybe we won't. No matter which it is, the thoughts of the "good old days" we spent together will never be forgotten.

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were: Tomiko Ujiye and Min Nojiri, Miyeko Shimizu and Watson Takahashi, Cecelia Hirata and Vincent Doi, Mary, Honda and Eddy Hirata, Kathleen Yoshizawa and Mits Okamoto, Haruko Uyeda and Seigo Yoshinaga, Arnold Maeda and Alice Araki, Kiyo Yoshida and Fumio Ohara, Teddy Hayashi and Shorty Hashimoto, Kazy Yoshimura and George Takahashi, Lucy Aoki and Jimmy Motoike, Fujiko Nomura and Tommy Uyeda, Midori Yokoyama Yasunori Katano, Thelma Akashi and Yas Tatsumi, Lois Hoshizaki and Joseph Suzuki, Denise Hoshizaki and Harold Itatani, Mariko Hatae and Shiro Nomura, Emiko Kitaoka and Min Nakamura, Setsumi Masuda and Archie Miyatake.

It was a pleasure bringing you the news and since this is the last issue to be published by the Class of '44, I wish to thank you in cooperating with me in bringing you the gossip. Adios, all gossip snoopers!

Mother's Day Wish

"That will be 39 cents," said the salesgirl crisply. I handed her 50 cents and with the cash register still ringing and the change in my hands, I grasped the bag tightly and hurried out with a murmured "Thank you."

I entered my apartment and found noone at home, so I plopped down gratefully on my bed. Just 39 cents for a Mother's Day gift! With graduation coming and I paying for all of my own expenses from my clothing allowances and no other source of income, I hoped that she would think of the spirit of the giver and not the gift. One pair of cotton hose, size 8½, that was all I could afford, I thought. How small and insignificant this seemed beside my brother's generous two boxes of chocolates and a large 50 cent Mother's Day card! I remembered how she had cried a little and said that he always remembered her when he was away in the Army.

That night, the girls in our block gave all the mothers a party. One of our members gave a speech in Japanese, but because I had never gone to Japanese school, I could only catch a word here and there, and the meaning was lacking to me. But from my circular seating position I saw each mother bow her head and wipe away an unbidden tear. There was a response from one of the mothers and again I could not understand, but my eyes were moist, for I didn't have to understand anything; I saw the love and tears of joy in each mother and daughter's eyes which told me far better than words.

The next day was Sunday, Mother's Day. I awoke and hastened to go to Sunday School. When I came home, no one was there, so I wrapped Mother's gift with tissue paper and store string which had to do in the absence of colored ribbons. I didn't know how I could express myself so I left the package on the table with "To mother, a Mother's Day wish" which was silly, for she couldn't read English. I thought surely her heart would be filled with the same wordless feeling as mine. But something happened that shattered every spirit of the day for me. Mother who was rather neurotic quarreled with Dad. Dad wanted to relocate, and my mother, suspicious and easily upset declared that the rest of the family could go by itself, but she would remain in camp. "I'm weak and small," she said to him sarcastically, "as you go around helping everyone, so if I go, then I would only be a burden.

My throat became choked up at this, for Mother was getting into that dangerously sarcastic and insinuating mood at my father. I dared not say a word and I pondered in my heart, "Please God, let everything turn out right.

I didn't want to listen but I couldn't help it; I couldn't study because of that frightening thudding of my heart. and the choked feeling in my throat. On and on it went far into the night. Everything Dad said was twisted into different meanings and held a gainst him. What he had said in fun as a joke was taken literally, and amid this ominous low muttering because of the neighbor's alert ears, I slipped into trouble slumber. I had given her the package when she had asked me whether I was going to mail it to someone. "No, it's yours," I said in my broken Japanese. She thanked me unenthusiastically as she saw the coarse, cheap weave of the cotton stockings. With a sinking heart, I had turned dully back to my schoolwork.

(continued on page 5)

PICTURE OF AN OLD LADY

She was an old woman and the imprint of time was shown in the weary stoop of her body. Her shoulders were bent and she walked as if each step was her last. But ther was a proud lift to her head that seemed to say to the world, "See the battle of life has not weakened my spirit. It has only strengthened it. I have fought and loved and worked honestly and though my body is old, my soul is young." Her hands were browned and hard with the imprint of the sun and the harshness of the soil. Her hair was amazingly black and it swept away from her forehead, and was tied in a knot at her heck. Her eyes were expressive ones; laughing glints played in them sometimes, sometimes she was discouraged and her eyes became dull. Once in a while there was a shine of unshed tears in them. But that was very seldom. Her voice was the kind that children loved, and there would be a crowd of boys and girls at her side when the evening came, and she would tell stories of her childhood in Japan. Sometimes with animation, sometimes with wistful longing. She often used to say, "This, America is your country, and you must love it and help with with its growth. You are American. I am Japanese and it is my dearest wish that I die in Japan. That is my country. And as I am proud of Japan, you must be proud of America." The children would smile with the grin of young ones who could not be bothered with affairs of this sort and she would smile sadly. They were young and would learn all of this in due time.

Summertime came and went, and then the fall. After the last leaf had fallen from the fruit trees and the wind was playing with the bare lands, she died. All she said before she passed out of this world was, "The sakura must have withered a long time ago." She was thinking of the Japan that she would never see again. She died on a foreign soil..... that soil which she had tended for so long was her home forever.

ODE to the——o JOURNALISIMOS

Methinks that I will never see
A tetcher swell as Goldberg be.

I'll never find a lad so shy
As Aiji N., thou knowest why.

And for a lass who's pretty and sweet,
Hideko M. just cain't be beat.

The gorgeous accent Arnold's got
Is that real?..or wot is wot?

Lazo with his schnozzle Durante
With ancient wit and jokes a plenty.

Black eyed Susan is our pet,
Hast thou heard her stinging wit?

Masa K., our screaming lark,
Calox smile and pleasing spark.

I'll wager Kaji's wondrous skin
Is envied by his kith and kin.

Turkey's flashy pepsodent smile,
Just enough teeth..and mo re 'n nuff guile.

Reggie's the one with the gift of the gab,
'Tis funny to hear thee and Miss JB blab.

Hits and his stories a bit strong and racy,
Ambitious to be another Dick Tracy?

Hideo M. has the brains in his head,
His marks are really amazing, 'tis said.

Seigo is like the great dancing Astaire,
His glides made the laddies and lassies all stare.

Mary's the quiet and hard working one,
Always on time with all thy work done.

Charlie, the ever adolescent bug,
Thou art the genius of cuttin'the rug.

Taira should venture to old Ioway,
They like their corn there in any old way/

Meito, thou art Valentino o'er all,
With the appearance the lasseis do fall.

Rosie, thou little dynamite,
Thy jokes are ancient as the night.

And then Nori K., the editor man,
Always a grin on thy placid pan.

Yoshindo Shibuya, the jitterbug kid,
Which is the big'er?..thy mouth or thy head?

At last we have little and sassy Mich M.
The durndest of alltomboys that's ever been.

COMING SOON OUR WORLD

OLD MAN MUSES

A little old man
Leaned against the birch rail over the river.
A far-away look on his face.
He chuckled, and the chuckles leaped over his belly.
And bounced aginst his chin.
I wonder what he thought of, as
He gazed--who knows where?

His eyes, so young in such an ancient face,
Twinkled. Was he thinking of the time
When he played with dragon flies on the banks
Of some river in Japan?
Now----------
His eyes are sorrowful as he looks at
The enclosing barbed wire.
What does he think of it all?
He looks at me as if to say, "Is this your land?
This land that robs you of the timeless rights of man,
Freedom?"

I wonder as I look at him,
I wonder, what would I be thinking
If I were
A little old man
Leaning against the birch rail over the river.
A far-away look on my face.

A MOTHER'S DAY WISH... con't from Pg4

If I could only speak Japanese well, or if she could understand even a little English, I thought, we would have that truly warm relationship of mother and daughter. If I could speak in her language I would tell her:

"Mother, you mustn't believe that we no longer want you because you are middleaged and because the rest of the family is strong and able to work, you mustn't think that we feel you are only an added burden. Don't you see, we want to relocate so that we can be together with my brother and sisters outside? Then you would be able to see the son in the Army whom you haven't seen for the last three years. You know he never came to camp because he couldn't stand being stared at by these Japanese because like the rest of us children, he can't speak Japanese and would only be greatly humiliated."

This is my Mother's Day wish. Please may I talk with her and make her understand me with an open mind. May I some day be able to speak her language well enough so that her warped and prejudiced feelings would be dissolved in our love. And, oh, another thing, if every I shall have children of my own, that I shall be able to understand and enjoy the relationship with them that I never enjoyed with my own mother.

SR. CLASS WILLS ...

We, the Class of S'44, bequeath the following as our last will and testament.

I, Tama Hoshizaki, will my "atama" to Kathleen Yoshizawa. I, Mike Minato, will my slick dressing to Koji Iriye. I Ritsuko Hoshizaki, will my Pepsodent smile to Fred Yamada. I, Hi eo Yokomizu, will my title of "Lover" to Victor Takemoto. I, Gertrude Miyoshi, will my slap-happy nature to Velma Sato. I, George Wada, will my "thay buy" lisp to Turkeyhash. I, Sam Fujii, will my B-19 ears to Dumbo. I, Ralph Lazo, will my hook to Sandy. I, Seiichi Torii, will my dynamic tension to "Lulu" Uchida. I, Nori Kuroyama, will my art of being a "Casanova" to Bill Taketa. I, Yoshindo "All-Head" Shibuya, will my head to "Pin-Head" Honda. I, Chickie Hiraoka, will my curves to Taeko Yamashita. I, Yuki Inohara, will my dancing ability to Akira Hirami. I, Irene Kusayanagi, will my stinkiness to Mr. Nakazawa's Chemistry class. I, Susu Anzai, will my bag of bones to Cecelia Hiraga, I, Mary Koga, will my quiet sweetness to Pat Takeyama. I, Rosie Maruki, will my "Peggy Ryan" pep to Sharlen Bannai. I, Charles Sato, will my quietness to Tasma Uyeno. I, Shizuko Yoshii, will my Einstein theories to Tom Hashimoto. I, Kohei Nakaji, will my agitating ability to Akira Toda. I, Kunio Maeda, will my stratosphere height to Jackson Hayashi. I, Bruce Kaji, will my insinuating remarks to Harry Yamashina. I, Kiyoko Sato, will my demureness to Ruth Yoshida. I, Jimmy Yamane, will my da Vinci drawing ability to Ken Yamamoto. I, Min Kosaka, will my knowledge of baseball to Tado Marumoto. I, Robert Yamane, will my snappy wind-up to Takashi Osumi. I, Sadao Motooka, will my Tyrone Power complexion to Togo Mikuriya. I, David Kitagawa, will my chest to Bobby Miyatake. I, Yoshiko Kusunoki, will my ack-ack talking ability to Virgie Kikuda. I, Kats Hazama, will my little lamb to Mary T. I, Mits Nakamura, will my detecting ability to Dick Tracy. I, Tsugi Sakata, will my position in the "Inkspots" to Kiyosuke Ono. I, Kiyoshi Okada, will my "Oh Gorsh!" shyness to Teddy Ikeda. I, George Nishi, will my love to the Sophomores. I, Tommy Uyeda, will my scatterbrains to anyone who wants them. I, Haruko Uyeda, will my brains to all those who are in need of them in summer school. I, Fujiko Nomura, will my cooking ability to Yoshiko Okada. I, Rabbit Katayama, will my form to Lawrence Honda. I, Toru Okamoto, will my shortness to Tosh Otsuka. I, Ayako Nomura, will my apple polishing ability to Rosie Tamai. I, Misuko Ryono, will my "Silence is Golden" motto to Yoshiko Nagai. I, Sumiko Uyeda, will my neat waves to Rosie Honda. I, Clara Fukushima, will my chubbiness to Yuri Yamasaki. I, Peggie Ohono, will my athletic build to Irene Matsumoto.

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I, Miyoshi Tanaka, will my "honey-child" looks to Amy Takahashi. I, Masako Terada, will my neatness to Joy Kuse. I, Jim Kishi, will my golf balls to Mr. Inouye. I, Tanya Yoshida, will my Veronica Lake hair-do to Kazie Yoshimura. I, Tomiko Ujiye, will my curls to Potato Hata. I, Aiji Nagano, will my charms to the rough-and-tough boys in the Junior class. I, Miyuki Yoshimoto, will my Menuhin ability to play the violin to Tosh Okui. I, George Shibuya, will my little brother Yoshindo to Miss Goldberg. I, Sumiko Nakashima, will my tallness to Teddy Hayashi. I, Earnest Ogawa, will my "coolness" to all the hot-heads of the Sophomore class. I, Trucko Kusaba, will my hot trumpet playing to Nob Yato. I, Umeko Kodama, will my beautiful hair to Mary Honda. I, Mich Mizumoto, will my poetry to Carl Sandburg. I, Masanobu Ishino, will my ambitious nature to my kid brother, Drunk. I, Ichiro Sato, will my studiousness to Florence Kimura. I, Teiji Ohara, will my 42- inch chest to Takaaki Shinto. I, Mits Okamoto, will my ability to pop up with A's in tests to Susumu Iwasaki. I, Sab Seko, will my priority on queens to Ujiaki Niwa. I, Mamo Murata, will my home runs to Akira Isozaki. I, Ayako Kato, will my gentleness to Shoko Juniye. I, Tak Ando, will my fluttering blinkers to Florence Ito. I, Anne Shimoda, will my perpetual glow to all Juniors in the dark. I, Sach "Butch" Sedohara, will my strong and silentness to Marion Uyematsu. I, Margaret Kamimura, will my position as Campus Queen to Haru Ogawa. I, Kiyomi Segimoto, will my jollyness to Santa Claus. I, Kazuko Shimamura, will my huskiness to Margaret Tanaka. I, Toshiko Kato, will my Jane Withers vitality to Martha Ban. I, Goro Kurihara, will my "brain-child" inheritance to Meiko Kami. I, Masayuki Okamuro, will my Richard Greene features to George Sakamoto. I, Archie Miyatake, will my famous photos to Ansel Adams. I, Mary Yamashita, will my cheerfulness to Herb Amamoto. I, Tadao Shintani, will my speediness to Henry Nakano. I, Tsutomu Matsumura, will my Tommy Harmon physique to Shig Honda. I, Paul Osajima, will mu ability to get along with the girls to Tiro Ikeda. I, Betty Umehara, will my peaches and cream complexion to Sumiko Nemoto. I, Hideo Matsumoto, will my position as news editor to Mike Suzuki. I, Taira Fukushima, will my semi-corn to Joe Shikami. I, Florence Sakata, will my magic fingers of the piano to Tsutomu Tona. I, Lillian Igasaki, refuse to will Mike to anyone. I, Kiyo "Apache" Yoshida, will my glamour-puss to Kiyo Nishi. I, Sam Motoike, will my small but mightiness to Bryce Nishimura. I, Irene Morimoto, will my "E" for efficiency to Betty Nojiri. I, James Morita, will my "Al Santoro" reporting ability to Shorty Hashimoto. I, Thomas Hirabara, will my deep interest in school to all shutmouths in the Junior class. I,

CLASS WILLS CONT'D

Agnes Ida, will my faithful church attendance to Kimiko Anzai. I, Hiroko Iriye, will my loudmouth to Mary Hirami. I, Alice Ito, will my membership in the National Honor Society to Jimmie Hoshiko. I, Masako Horii, will my neatness to Sumako Tanaka. I, Arnold Maeda, will my 20-inch tri-ceps to Stanley Honda. We, Haruko and Yasuko Noda, will our unlikeness to each other to the Mizumoto Twins. I, Grace Odahara, will my Grable gams to Ruth Kosaka. I, Sam Ono, will my baby face to Roy Muto. I, Joe Suzuki, will my "twinkle-toes" dancing ability to all beginners. I, George Nishimura, will my "Murder, Inc." Bible classes to Tamotsu Isozaki. I, Shoji Maruyama will my soprano voice to Rokuro Kurihara. I, Yasunari Katano, will my authority on romance to Susumu Ioki. I, Ujinobu Niwa, will my debating ability to Seizo Tanibata. I, Harold Itatani, will my pug-nose to Mr. Rogers. I, Keiji Eto will my boxing ability to Joe Louis. I, Bernice Hoshizawa, will my cute bow legs to Lillian Kimura...I, Aiko Hayashikawa will my lover's lane to Gladys Matsumoto. I, Diane Tani, will some of my beauty to some of the young ladies who need it..I, Willie Hohri, will my big toes to Joe Ozaki. I, Shigeo Sawamura, will my Bogart personality to Nobuyoshi Ishino. I, Setsumi Masuda, will my shorthand fingers to Sumi Takeuchi. I, Chiyeko Akahoshi, will my lankiness to Satoye Otsuji. I, Sadaye Akemoto, will my Diane Reed eyes to Naomi Kono. I, Lucy Aoki, will my "Are you funny" slogan to the giggling Funsters. I, Pat Hirami, will my title of "Deacon" to Nori Marumoto. I, Sakai Kazunage, will my morning gum to Nobuhiro Tani. I, Masako Kimura, will my authority on MINority groups to Tamaru Shoji. I, Tomoyo Kuramoto, will my Durbin dimples to Teruko Sugihara. I, Hideko Matsuno, will my Alice Marble tennis form to Yasie Kitagawa. I, June Nakashima will my ruggedness to Mamo Ogi. I, Tadahiro Nakashima, will all my famous stories to the Journalism class c/o Miss Goldberg. I, Gordon Sato, will my impractical geometric theories to Mas Kusaba. I, Miyeko Shimizu, will a little of my snow white complexion to Satoye Hikiji. I, Kenichi Takeda, will my soft spoken Boyer voice to Ruby Oshio. I, Toshiyuki Tomita, will my flop-ears to all the small fries of the Sophomore class. I, Bob Uyemori, will my wandering mind to Miyeko Hata. I, Seigo Yoshinaga, will my handsome French nose to Marine Maeda. I, Haruni Isozaki, will my lyrical soprano voice to Shirley Tani. I, Hiroshi Tanioka, will my wicked ways to Nobe Nojima. I, Thelma Akashi, will my willingness to help to Kazuo Naruto. I, Jean Araishi, will my smiling eyes to Tetsuro Yamaguchi. I, Takako Watanabe, will my twinkle-toes to Aki Osawa. I, Saeko Kawaguchi, will my Pedro accent to Mr. Rogers. I, Fumiko Matsuzawa, will my baby voice to Sei Ikebuchi. I, Lucille Matsuoka, will my ability to keep quiet to Haru Nojima. I, Lillian Uyemura, will my exclusive Manzanar tan to Masako Hori. I, Aiko Yamashina, will my day-dreams to Sus Iwasaki or have we called the wrong number. I, Naruye Hasegawa, will my flat-top hair-do to Potato. I, Kiyoko Matsuoka, will my glasses to any person needing them. I, George Nenashi, will my changing voice to Jackson Hayashi. I, Luriye Kunihiro, will my sleepiness to the Sub Debs (take a hint). I, Tom Kawamoto, will my beautiful choice of words to Dr. Opler. I, Rosie Hanawa, will my secret muscle building formula to Charles Atlas. I, Minoru Imai, will my great height to Ujiaki Niwa. I, Kenneth Nakata, will my golf sticks to Ray Chomori. I, Teruko Kurata, will my rowdy wolfing tactics to Eiko Yamamoto. I, Kay Kitada, will my legs to Junko Yoshimoto. I, Tokiko Kuniyoshi, will my dignity to the P.S.K's. I, Kiyoko Yamashita, will my modesty to Sadie Hawkins. I, Nobuko Okumuro, will my calox smile to Yuki Shigemori. I, Haruko Ogi, will my journalistic ability to the one and only William Randolph Hearst. I, Isao Matsuno, will my artificial biceps to Charlie Takeda. I, Mariko Hatae, will my big brown sparkling eyes to Eddie Cantor. I, Sachiko Furuya, will my timidness to the Journalism girls. I, Emiko Kitaoka, will my invisible waist to Miss Goldberg. I, Miko Sano, cannot will anything to anyone as it is saved for a certain senior boy. I, Shizuko Sakamoto, will my over developed brain cells to the Sophomores. I, Tazuko Oka, will my sleepy eyes to any boy who has insomnia. I, Hanako Shintani, will my tennis ability to Masako Koni. I, Chiyeko Ogawa, will my butch haircut to any over 70. I, Harry Kikuta, will my jumping ability to Froggy Uyemori. I, Yutaka Nakayu, will my kindness to Ma Stager. I, Ruth Takechi, will my canary appetite to Man Mountain Dean. I, Isamu Iwasaki, will my baseball ability to the lowly Junior Class. I, Hanabusa Tatsui, will my gymnastic feats to Mamoru Ogi. I, Frank Miyamoto, will my ruggedness to Gargantua. I, Jack Ikeda, will my knowledge of farming to Thomas Amano.

COMPENSATION

We walked past Block Two on our way to Baird's Creed. We stopped and peered a moment into the windows of the darkened hall and saw with a yearning look, the rhythmic sway of lovely girls in the arms of dreamy-eyed boys to the strains of the P.A. system. This was the occasion to which both the Senior and Junior classes had looked eagerly forward to for the whole year; this was the event of the semester. But we turned away, each hiding the sinking feeling in his heart, and laughed nervously.

"AW, come on, we're going to have just as much fun on our little stag picnic, aren't we?" Then, we walked with a forced joy toward our own starlight interlude, away from the throbbing enchantment for which each of us were hoping.

o O o

CLASS PROPHECY ooo

This is the year 1956--the scene is in and around Coney Island. The Senior students of the '44 class evidently have a monopoly on the island concessions. Our sponsors have now reached their old age and are receiving regular allowances from the government. As they tour and visit the various concessions they notice a very loud person shouting in a hoarse voice, "Barker" Charlie Sato! "Ladies and gentlemen, we present to you the miracle of ages. Two of the strongest men in one act. Imagine, 25 cents worth of entertainment for only 10 cents. Step right up and witness "Charles Atlas" Maeda and "Dynamic Tension" Nagao, bending nails with their fingers, eating cakes of steel, and with their unlimited powers grappling with the most dangerous of animals, A WOLF! (In this case, it is Kats Hazama.) The crowd gathered before the barker seem quite unmovable and satisfied. One fellow, constantly poked on by his wife, meekly plows his way through the milling crowd and orders three tickets. On closer scrutiny, we discover the modern ideal housewife, oops! pardon us, the ideal husband to be Shoji Maruyama and his obedient wife, Dumbo Kato. Tagging along rather leisurely, a lad remarkably resembling Shoji is seen. Undoubtedly, Shoji Jr.

Passing onto the next booth, we find Haruko Ogi, Sumiko Uyeda, Kiyoko Sato and Lucille Matsuoka, selling some of those delicious fried shrimps. My, my, how they've grown. Business seems mighty poor, but they're compensating for it by eating twice as many shrimps as they sell. Official "salter" and taster is Shark Sato. He has to have a lot before he can even start to taste anything. Either he has lost his tasting sense (I doubt it) or he has learned a thing or two of human drives, Hunger.

Under the direction of Ironcross Tatsui, President Nishimura, Willie Hohri, and slugger Hirami, patrons may be taught the art of batting a ball in 5 easy lessons. (Only 25 cents a lesson) "It's very simple states Mr. Nishimura, all you have to do is look at about where the baseball will come, then get ready, take a swing and there you have a home run." The booth is also stored and packed with those hep-jivesters, the joy bringers. Featuring 'Homework' Sato, Tiny Tim Kusaba, and Bruce "Kager". They have been playing for years now, selections from that Broadway hit, "Loud and Clear." Vocalist Kazuko Nagai sings her rendition of "I've been stepped on by love." (Looks like an elephant must've wandered over her. Toothpick Nagai?) Male Caruso, George Nishi, still singing Manza-hi's favorite song, Mairzy Doats.

Setting up milk bottles for those mean armed customers, Mamoru Murata, Smokey Iwasaki, Keiji Eto, Sab Seko and Weasel Ishino, are those hard working girls, Ruth Takechi and Masako Terada. It's funny how the girl proprietors complain about having realistic milk bottles for once so they won't have to pick 'em up and have them battered down again.

Flashing Neon signs---"This Gun For Rent", featuring Pellet Katayama and Veronica Odahara. Rumors say that this picture is about two lovers who are both chasing the same girl. One shoots the other with this cannon he rents and from then on he is a fugitive of the law. Trailing him at his heels are the two famous movie detective favorites, Sandy Mits Nakamura of the F.I.B. and Tommy "I Wanted Wings" Uyeda. The grand finale comes when the supposedly murdered victim recovers from his tomato catsup wound and charges Pellet Katayama of assault and battery. An original one reel movie by Tsugimaro Sakata. The Vaudeville Show, is between movies, exhibiting the dancing ability of Masako Kimura with her size eight tapping shoes. Teiji Ohara and Shig Sawamura doing a strong man act, Lil Uyemura and Rosie Hanawa, with their dancing partners Tatsuhiko Shimizu and Bulletman Torii giving a jitter-bug version of a-la-modern. Mandrake Houdini Kikuda demonstrating the century old trick of cutting the women in two. Emiko Kitaoka the sliced up patient somehow squeezes out in time to make the act realistic.

"Win a cigar by hitting the "Head" and looping the "Hook" yells the proprietor "Tomato Kuramoto." Behind the "Head" we find Shibuya, Yoshindo and behind the "Hook" is Ralph P. Lazo. Trying hard to win a cigar are society debutantes Denise, Lois, and Ritsuko Hoshizaki. Agitating from the sidelines hanging on to their money like leeches, are Sam Ono, Frank Miyamoto, and Sam Motoike.

The Fun House---drawing likely prospects by displaying a two-man freak show. Goro the tallest man and Kunio the shortest. Two additional attractions are "B-B eyes Anzai," and the girl that can sleep forever, "I should have stayed home last night Aoki. Mr. and Mrs. Seigo Yoshinaga (the Mrs.--former you-know-who) head the prosperous little fun house and hire Kazuko Shimamura as their ticket seller. Customer, Teruko Kuwata, opens the gate leading into the fun house and lets out a scream, hardly audible except for miles around. Mr. Paul Osajima is still up to his old tricks and employs a shocking device for all cutomers. The spinning barrel, summersaulting Kenneth Nakata and June Nakashima try to keep themselves on the even keel. Curious Lit-

(continued on page 9)

CLASS PROPHECY.....

tle Peewee Hasegawa seeing her reflection in the trick mirror can hardly believe it. Almost 5 feet 5 inches tall! (Something t o think about--that's about all) Hiro Takaki enjoying himself looking at his reflection in midget size.

A very hot day indeed, and a coke would certainly hit the spot. Dropping in at Kitagawa's Do Droop Inn, t h e advisors meet more of the ex-students. Bar tender Isao Matsuno serving his beverage, good punch. (The kind they used to serve at all the dances and socials--back in the old days). Waitresses Hideko Matsuno, and Betty Umehara are busily waiting on the guests and forever racing each other to the tables to see if the departing guests have left a sizable tip. Dish-washer Sachiko Sodohara dips her hands ever so often into the newly invented---wash em'-wipe em' thingamadoo, just to see if the water has the right amount of cleaning solution and testing to see if the water is hot enough. Can't seem to get away from these new inventions. By the way this new invention was put together by that genius, Taira Fukushima. (Can you Imagine that!--) Ah yes, the floor show. Twisting, pushing, and pulling their mops across the floor are the famous janitors, Jimmy and Bobby Yamane in their own little skit. (Could Be!) In and out we go, where we'll land next only Mr. Tado Shintani will know.

Fortune teller Tadao has set up quite a business. He has now a complete file of good lines to hand to his unceasing number of thoughtless customers. He still has that little accent yet but his Van Dyke mustache helps to stop it in a little way.

Hit the target and dunk the man reads the ad on the next booth. Hideo Yokomizo try-anything-once, steps up. "A penny's worth of balls please." "I just gotta dunk that ole' George into the 'Wada'. A c o u p l e of trys and to no avail. (Yep, hasn't changed much.)

A lovely day but ended too soon. The milling crowd slowly dissolved with the last glows of the sunset. Proprietors are now closing up shop and counting the cash accumulated from the day's business. The advisors casually stroll about the nearly empty grounds, glancing here and there and checking to see that they haven't missed anyone when lo! t h e y see prowling around, t h r e e skinny hoboes picking up scraps of food. Well, well, they do look familiar. Yes? No, it can't be! But yes it is none other than those beauties of S'44, "Iko"Kusunoki, "Stinky" Kusayanagi, and "Shy" Araki.

Boarding their combination plane and automobile contraption, the advisors bid a fond farewell to their friends and are off again to face the greatest gamble____ life!

COMMENCEMENT - JUNE 18 TH.

HAIR STYLES

Have you gone to the zoo to see the various animals, hesitate a moment and notice their hair. There is the baboon whose hair cut remainds one of the so called "zoot suiter" style of hair fashion. Slicked behind the ear and meeting each other in a sloopy rush at the neck. Did the baboon copy his fellow animal? Or is it visa versa?

Then there is the hair style of the bear cub, --in the later stage--of the porcupine. They bear a more than slight resemblance to our "German" haircuts. A bunch of bristles standing up on a mound that represents a head.

And that "German" haircut! Everyti e a lad with that pin cushion comes around, it makes me want to reach over and grab one to pin my ever loose belt. Maybe it looks cool on a German but as for any other group--well. Its an entirely different proposition.

Now, my friends, the elephant. How nice and shiny his head is! Some of the boys who won't use Kreml will be like that--say ten years from now, or even sooner. It seems to me th t everytime I see a bald head, I think of a billard ball. (Some of you will understand what I mean if you've even seen a pool game.)

Then there is that jackel with the lock of hair ov r his eyes. Some think that hair over the forehead gives that charming little-boy look. However, it seems to me like that person is either crosseyed or hasn't washed his hair for some weeks.

Then, a other thin . Some boys have enough sticky stuff on their head to start a glue factory. Some say that women put on powder to hide smudges so they could disguise the marks on their faces. Can this be the reason for these lads putting so much mess on their hair?

It used to amuse me to see the lions in the zoo lick themselves on the face and paw their hair. Now, men in public places or anywhere immediately take their combs and start slicking their hair whenever they feel like it. When they get near a water fawcet, they stick their combs into the water and vigorously mop their heads with water. When they come near a mirror, they're worse than women.

They look at their faces and hair from about fifteen angles. They comb it and recomb it. They try various sorts of waves on it. Just like a monkey trying to imitate a human being.

The male dog, after a wetting, will shake himself to get rid of the water on his fur. When males go to the beach, one always sees them either smoothing his hair or shaking it after a swim. Women never do that. When they go to the beach, they forget about being THAT vain. That goes to show that the male animal is the most conceited and vain of all creatures. Looking at them fixing their hair is enough to convince anyone and everyone of that fact.

ADVICE TO FELLOWMEN

Do you have trouble in snagging an attractive female? I'm sure I do! Even if I am known to be an authority on it.

Women a r e very peculiar. Some days they are dull and cross, while the very next they glide by with a wink and their personality rings out like a charm. This fact is shown clearly in the song "Blues in the Night," in the lines "a woman's a two-face" a n d "a woman's a worrisome thing." I'm sure that a slide rule could n o t have been more accurate than those words.

In my numerous past experiences, I have observed many ways of asking a cute deicer for a date.

Naturally different sections of the world have different customs and manners, but that's to be expected. Now take for instance the approach of a sophisticated gentleman. This glibe-tongued m a n, whose vocabulary and phrases flows from h i s mouth like enchanting perfume, approaches in a smooth way and asks t h e girl for a date with long, soothing lines. This is very long and dull, but it's good if you like to see your girl wide-eyed with suspense. It's very cruel to the girl, I'll admit, but nevertheless, amusing. There is also the approach of a big clumsy country boy, who is powerless in the presence of t h e opposite sex. He lumbers up to a nice, quiet and rather well-filled out girl and stammers through his well-written and memorized speech, while he shakily tears to bits the paper on which his speech w a s written. All this time he tries to calm his knees and stomach which keeps jumping and shaking to the rythm of jive, but in vain. Meanwhile, the girl finds herself blushing red, white and blue. Very patriotic and this type of love affair might last for the duration, but even when we have so many young years ahead of us, the thought of it is simply exasperating.

Now we shall discuss t h e unbeatable tactics of a handsome timber wolf and how he makes the acquaintance, so to speak, of a gorgeous and beautiful daughter of Venus. This Public Enemy Number One, for all decent girls, takes his stand in his lookout position on a street corner or a busy subway, like a knight awaiting for his fair maiden. When one comes along, he boldly rushes upon his prey and puts his arms around her as if she were an old friend a n d finds, to his well-acted amazement, that she was not the one for whom all this friendliness was intended. He then, with a clever and well-worded apology, introduces himself and innocently escorts the girl to her destination. The domestic wolf of this type introduces himself first, then sits down to talk. The conversation soon becomes more and more personal until at last he kisses her a n d claims it love at first sight and swears he had never loved a girl as much as he does her. No doubt what he says is true because he had never loved the last girl and only looks at this girl with an interest one degree more than the other.

I will admit this might be rather effective, but for those who follow these patterns, I would like to give you a word of advice. First, beware of the girls you pick, they may be waiting for you, and be sure the girls will not lead you into matrimony. Second, take note of the girl you pick although the smooth girl might take you seriously and be hurt. Third, and last, do not come and cry on my shoulders if it doesn't work, or if you found yourself in an embarrasing predicament. Also if you find a welt across your face, remember what I said before, "A woman's a two face!"

AN OLD FRIEND I KNEW

Whenever I think of Los Angeles, memories of a certain boy by the name Richard come almost simultaneously to my mind. He was always full of laughter and friendliness. Seldom in moody dispositions, kind and considerate, Richard made a "hit" with all who know him.

I first met him when we were both about four years old. That was the time my father built our new home next to his. Ever since then, our friendship has been inseparable. We had our quarrels and our brawls, but we always were on the same side when any disagreement among members of our group arose. This companionship lasted for twelve years, during which we did almost everything together.

Then, December 7, 1944. Up to t h i s time we had similar beliefs, similar ideals, and similar interests; but he was of English ancestry, I was of Japanese. I don't think I'll ever forget the day we parted. He w a s in every sense of the word, bitter; bitter at the thought that fellow Americans were to be segregated because their ancesters happened to come from an enemy country. I was only regretful for having to leave such good friends. Months went by, a n d in his occasional letters to me I could see that his bitterness w a s slowly melting away. He had heard of the fair treatment we were getting; of our opportunities for relocating and re-establishing ourselves to normal lives once again.

Last month, I received a letter from somewhere in the Pacific. Yes, Richard had volunteered into the navy. Not even finishing high school, he is fighting for what he thinks is right.

Maybe we will meet each other again, and t h e n; maybe we won't. No matter which it is, the thoughts of the "good old days" we spent together will never be forgotten.

Before saying "adios" let us review the sports program of the past season.

The first game participated in was volleyball. The outstanding players were picked out for the All-Star teams. for the intramural games. The period VII 'Wheaties' led by Pee Wee Kusunoki with such players as Alice Kakoi, Kinx Takamoto, and Yuri Yamazaki emerged as the champs after a hard struggle.

With basketball as the next sport, good players were named by squad leaders for the All-Star teams. Period VII captained by Chickie Hiraoka and Period V led by Masumi Ono vied for the championship on April 13 with V copping the title with a score of 17-14. All-star teams from various period contained such girls as Clara Fukushima, Matsu Nishimori, Elizabeth Kitagawa, Mas Yuge, and Marion Uematsu.

About this time the petite seventh graders organized teams in their homeroom for intramural games. Future stars in the field of sports are May Wakatsuki, Ann Yamada, and Lucy Uyeda.

Softball was next in line and intramural games scheduled but due to unfavorable Manzanar weather the games were cancelled altogether.

Current sports being played by the classes now are tennis and volleyball. Mrs. Margaret Soltwedell is the new teacher, and a very good one, too.

To "Round Up" a very successful year in sports, the GAA sponsored a Playday with girls from Independence, Bishop and UCLA taking part. Congratulations to Miss Elaine Clary, Chickie Hiraoka, and Kazzy Yoshimura for their untiring efforts in making this Playday something we shall cherish in our memories in times to come.

In concluding this column, I would like to thank Gracie for her "Clam-Digs" and the GAA members for their many contributions to this page.

New Comer

A new face is seen in the gym classes. Very attractive and tall, she is taking Miss Elaine Clary's place as our physical education instructor.

The former Miss Golden, science teacher, she was married over the Christmas holidays. She likes to travel and has been to Louisiana, Nebraska, and Iowa.

Her hobby is sports, and she is now teaching the girls the fundamentals of tennis. Asked how long she had played tennis, she replied, "Oh, about eight years." She likes being a gym teacher and says it is "most interesting."

Introducing.....
Mrs. Margaret Soltwedell.

Outstanding Girls

Butch S edohara
Chicki E Hiraoka
Suniko N akashima
Masako K I mura
T O sh Kato
Tomoyo Ku R amoto

Agne S Ida
P lum Kodama
L O is Hoshizaki
Rosie Ma R uki
T ak Ando
Irene Ku S ayanagi

P eggy Ohono
Grace E Odahara
R osie Hanawa
Peewee Ku S unoki
Yuki In O hara
Toki Ku N iyoshi
Clar A Fukushima
The L ma Akashi
Hana Sh I ntani
Ayako Ka T o
Ike Y amashina

GAA NEWS.....

The GAA held a meeting after school on May 30. A gift has been bought for presentation to Miss Elaine Clary on her recent marriage.

Judy Nakao was nominated as a candidate for the office of Girls' Athletic Manager for next year.

The next meeting will be held on June 9 to determine those members who are eligible for letternen sweaters and emblems.

CLAM DIGS with Gracie

Guess this is it. Yep--words of farewell. I'm really proud to mention that this column has a one hundred percentage rating for no complaints. Thanks gals. Everyone whether I cut low or not took it on the chin and yet in other respects, it made people happier. I've tried my darnest to measure up to the standards of this paper. So to my faithful readers these next few phrases may be the last time they shall appear in this paper.

Lu-lu plus Pompadour Hase make a fine combination of noise.....Since the Prom, Suniko Nakashima has been "hopping" around trying to get in the groove of volleyball. A rabbit's foot for trying Sumi.....Kiyo Yoshida shows her glamorous looks, shapely body, and legs out on the court. Ditto goes for popular Hiraoka.....Pootie Mizumoto shows oomph out on the tennis courts as she strikes at the balls in her shorts. ...That ole Anzai, Su Su uses too much shoe-shoe, sitting on the bench..... Toni Kuramoto's good technique in serving has all the girls envying her. Dimples, how about showing us sad ones the way you do it?...Miss Tani and opponent Miss Yamashina both show beautiful forms as they bat the ball around.

Here is everything to a swell sports editor who I've had fun working with. A very special praise to you Turkey.....P.S. Cute Maruki always bubbling over with personality gave me all these tips on you gals.

Before closing, may I say, I've had oodles of fun writing about a majority of you gals. Thanks a million for your keen support which has kept this column going. In concluding my journalistic career as a writer of the Clam-Digs, I sincerely hope that you have enjoyed this column as I have had in writing it for you. As I close I'll remain.....
Yours truly,

SRS. DEFEAT JRS., 5-3

FIRST VICTORY BY RIVAL CLASSES

With Teiji Ohara pitching a five hitter, the Seniors' were victorious over the Junior softball team by a score of 5-3.

1st inning

Jrs: Shorty H. got on base hitting the first pitched ball to center field: Akira H. struck out; Togo M. got a walk; Sei I. flied out to first, and Sus I. flied to short. 1 hit, no runs, no errors.

Srs: Tsugi S. got a pretty hit into right field; George N. flied to short; Mamoru M. smacked a home run over the center fielder's head, bringing in 2 runs; Teiji O. flied to third, and Jack I. flied to catcher. 2hits, 2 runs, no errors.

2nd inning.

Jrs: Kyosuke O. flied to first; Tamotsu I. got a hit into center; Drunk I. was thrown out at first; Kay O. walked; Shorty H. got on base on an error, bringing in 1 run, and Akira H. flied to first. 1 hit, 1 run, 1 error.

Srs: Bob Y. struck out; Sab S. got a hit into center; Mits O. flied to second, and Ralph L. struck out. 1 hit, no runs, no errors.

3rd inning

Jrs: Togo M. got a hit into left; Sei I. got a hit over 3rd. sack; Sus I. flied to left; Kyosuke O. got on base on an error, bringing in 2 runs; Tamotsu I. flied to first, and Drunk was thrown out at first. 2 hits, 2 runs, no errors.

Srs: Tsugi S. and Earnest O. grounded out; Mamoru M. flied to third. No hits, no runs, no errors.

4th inning.

Jrs: Kay O. flied to first; Shorty H. flied to catcher; Akira H. got a hit into right field, and Togo M. flied to right. 1 hit, no errors, no runs.

Srs: Teiji O. walked but was put out at second; Jack I. got a hit into left field; Bob Y. walked; Yoshindo S. got on base on a fielder's choise, scoring 1 run; Pat H. got a double into center field, bringing in 2 more runs, and Ralph L. struck out. 2 hits, 3 runs, no errors.

5th inning.

Jrs: Sei I. flied to second; Mas K. was put out at first, and Tad M. was put out at first. No hits, no runs, no errors.

MANZA-HI P.E. RECORDS...

Classification	Name	Amount
	SITTING UP EXERCISES	
A	Teiji Ohara	300
B	Roy Ono	320
C	Ben Motoike	225
D	Jiro Ikeda	280
E	Michi Yoshii and Eddie Kato	210
	PUSH UP	
A	Reggie Shikami	50
B	Takashi Yamashita	30
C	Joe Ozaki	44
D	Masaru Segimoto	29
E	Narumi Shimoda	28
	BASKETBALL THROW FOR ACCURACY (25 throws)	
A	Shigeo Sawamura	23
B	Minoru Fujii	21
C	Benny Tsukamoto	22
D	Shoji Hirami	16
E	Susumu Shimizu	17

CINDER PATH NEWS

The track and field meet scheduled for the 27th of this month has been postponed to a later date. The reason is that the needed facilities for the meet were not ready. However, the events will be run-off eventually during the P.E. period. The winners will receive their awards and their corresponding points will be accredited to their respective class teams. The events are the same with the exception of the discuss throwing which will be ommitted.

SO LONG CLASS... ..... OF '44

TO THE EDITOR

(The following letter was sent to the sport editor of the Ram-bler, the Topaz High School paper. It expresses the thoughts of many of our students..ed.)

As a student of Topaz High School, I wish to see and have more activities in the school, especially in athletics.

Every school has inter-class sports for fellows who can't make the team in football, basketball and other sports. I was just thinking that we can start an inter-class league in track, softball, or even hardball, in which the girls and boys can all participate.

There may be much hidden talents among the boys here is school. This talent can be unveiled by the coaches if inter-class sports were organized. I think this plan will go over big with all the sports.

--Still Hopeful '45.

SPORTS

RAFU

The last round in our bout of putting the sport news of the school before your eyes is about to end. But before the bell rings, let us review the sports program and a few of the personalities of the past year.

Starting the term off was the 10 inch baseball league held by the Intramural Club. This was played under the rules of hardball. Directed by Mr. "Soup" Higa, the players were taught the rules and fundamentals of the game. But before the official league had started the weather made it necessary to cancel the contest. Although the few games played did not bring any outstanding talent to the sportlight, the Center's winter hardball league had many Manza-Hi lads displaying their ability on the diamond--players like Jim Morita, Shorty Hashimoto, Ernie Ogawa and the 7-11 boys showed what a terrific team Manza-Hi can produce.

Football season for this year was short, but it nevertheless showed many stars of the pigskin. The game of the season was Jr-Sr tilt. The Jrs runs and fast sweeping and the Srs' powerful aerial attack held the spectators breathless throughout the game. Starring for the Srs were Gen Shikami, the man whose cool head and sticky fingers send the ball through the air like a P-38. At the receiving end were Mas Imamoto, Tad Nakashima, and Shoji Maruyama. The Jrs showed their speed with Mas Kusaba dashing through the Sr line like a bat out of you know where. This game not only proved to be the most thrilling but also the roughest tumble affair between the rival classes. The final score was 0-0. The Sophomores participated in games between homerooms. Tado Marumoto was mainly responsible for these games and brought to light many of the young players of the school--among who are two boys I'm expecting to hear a lot about in the sport field, namely, Hebo Torii and Miyoshi Sakamoto. This season's crop of seventh graders turned out to be ardent football fans. Yours truly had the privilege of "officiating" at a few of their games and their playing and love of the sport makes me believe that by the time our school acquires the proper facilities, we'll have an athletic program that will equal in quality any one of the city schools.

As Manzanar's crowd gathering game, basketball was next in line. The outstanding players in school played for various teams in the Center's league. The top team of this season's game was the Buc Babe quintet, composed of M.H.S. boys and alumni. An inter-club basketball game held by the Manza-knights provided an opportunity for many of the members to gain experience and confidence in the game. Stars of the Knights include Harry Kikuta, Min Imai, Kuner Sakamoto, "Band" Sakamoto, and the man that does well when and if he feels like it (he scored 41 points in one game), none other than Lorie Honda. One strange feat of Lorie's--when shooting, he uses only one eye. Other casaba teams with Manza-Hi boys were the good showing Tro-babes, Vandals, Vikings, Sears, and of course, the never-say-die Timbers of Block 8.

The snow and cold weather kept many of the athletes indoors during the winter months, but that didn't keep them inactive. Weightlifting was taken up by many boys and some show the benefits of this sport with their well-developed physique and strength. Well-known to the barbell fans and often called "muscles" by close friends are Haruki Murakami, Tak Murata, Takeo Sato, Koji Iriye, Arnold Maeda and the numerous members of the Venice Barbell Club.

With the coming of warm weather, one could see performances on the rings or horizontal bars by Haru Nojima, Tado Marumoto, Koji Iriye, Tad Murata, Sus Fukuchi, and Nob Yamasaki. Golf became one of the favorite sports of the residents and among the more advanced are Ken Nakata, Jim Kishi, and Toru Okamoto. Up with the sun and swatting the ball over the net were the tennis fans of the school--Mits T. Nakamura, and Aiji Nagano.

"It's spring again" and the nation's favorite game 'baseball' is on tap again. Introducing the first soft ball game of the season was the Jr-Sr horse-hide slinging contest with the "mighty" seniors taking the Jrs to the tune of 5-3. The outstanding performances of this game were contributed by Teiji Ohara's pitching, Mamo Murata's homerun, Tsugi Sakata's hustling behind the plate, and Deacon Hirami's two bagger, all of the Sr team. Shorty Hashimoto was the sole player contributing from the Jr team, when he placed a beautiful hit over second base. That about takes in the sports for the past year. Covering the athletic events and informing you about them has been a lot of fun for us, and we hope the same for you. As this is the last appearance of the staff, Yoshindo and I wish to thank you for your support, and till later..... the best of sports.

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EDITORIALS——

FAREWELL

Dear Student Body:

As the semester comes to a successful end, the members of the Pepper staff wish to thank you all for your wholehearted cooperation. Things would have been very boring and arduous indeed if it were not for your helpful hints now and then. Our only wish and desire is that you have enjoyed and profited in some small way from what we have been a le to give to you in the form of news, gossip, features, editorials, exchange, and sport stories. They may not have been quite up to the standard you and we desire, but we hope that you'll excuse us. Our reason is, one semester can't improve one's ability to write to such an extent that he or she can be considered a professional reporter.

It has really been interesting and enjoyable to engage in such a school activity, for there has not only education value in it, but the satisfaction that comes from doing creative work. The news we printed was to the best of our knowledge, unprejudiced and truthful.

To the future Pepper Staff, we express our good wishes and hope that you will live up to and try to better the standards and principles to which we have tried to attain.

It's been swell working on the Annual and paper, and we hope, as we bid adieu, that the future will be a bright one for all of you.

So long
Sincerely
Pepper Staff

THANKS——

Working overtime and sometimes at night mimeograph department has been main factor in helping the staff edit the paper. At time almost the impossible was accomplished by this crew of four girls.

We wish to express through this medium our most sincere appreciation for their whole hearted cooperation. We hope that all of our readers will thank these unacknowledged heroines.

CHANGE

Campus Krier-Poston I

The 1944 Boston I High School graduation will be held on the evening of June ninth. The boys will wear blue caps and gowns; the girls will wear white.

The Kampus Kirier celebrated its first anniversary last week.

Hisako Nakachi was crowned May Queen in the annual spring fashion show presented by the Girls' League and advanced clothing classes.

Hi-Times-Poston, Ariz.

Parker Valley High was the first school in Poston to be accredited by the State Examing Board of Arizona. This rating is based on their equipment, accredited teachers, scholastic standing and the curiculum offered.

Although three more weeks of school are left, a number of senior activities are slated, such as the senior play, senior gift day Assembly, Baccalaucate and commencement.

Desert Sentinel-Gila, Ariz.

Twenty-five members of the senior class have been accepted by the Butte chapter of the National Honor Society, which was recently established at Butte High School.

MESSAGE——

cont. from Page 1

ligent thinking, those who are honorable in all dealings, who treat good naturedly persons and things that are disagreeable, and furthermore, those who hold their pleasures under control and are not overcome by misfortune, finally those who are not spoiled by success."

If the months spent in the Manzanar Secondary School shall have helped you to live according to these words of Isocrates, your days here shall not have been in vain.

Marion E. Potts
Assistant Principal