

Abduction of Chinese Premier Stirs Crisis



Chinese brigand troops

Marshal Chang and General Chiang

Japanese soldiers in Manchukuo

Described as the most serious situation in the Far East since the Manchurian Incident of 1931, young Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang's abduction of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, erstwhile Dictator of China, precipitated a near-civil war in China. Young Marshal Chang, in whose custody

Chiang Kai-shek was still believed to be alive despite early reports that he had been executed, was given three days of grace by the central government at Nanking to free China's Dictator. Meanwhile, mystery shrouded the ancient city of Sianfu where Chiang is captive. One of

the disturbing angles to the situation was that it was considered inevitable that the kidnaping would further aggravate the already critical relations between Japan and China. In Tokyo, Foreign Minister Arima announced that Japan for the moment would pursue a course of waiting.

Go Westward, Little Nisei

The Problem Children of the Pacific Are Now Distributing Themselves Over a Large Portion of This Globe

By LARRY TAJIRI

Seeking pastures beyond the far coastal terrain, many an ambitious individual of that interesting hybrid species, the second generation Japanese American, has ventured into the big towns and the far villages of the Orient. On our trip across the big water some scant months ago, we found second generation newspapermen in Tokyo, Osaka, Kobe and Dairen, Nisei businessmen and clerks in almost any city worth its salt in Nippon and Manchukuo, Nisei scholars and instructors in old Japan's proud universities and colleges. There was a San Francisco girl working in a Yokohama dance hall, girl stenographers by the carload in Tokyo and Osaka and others in the more distant places—Dairen, Mukden, Hsinking.

The late great American depression was no doubt a contributing factor to this international job hunt. And no doubt the rattling of a typewriter keyboard in a musty office in some Manchukuo town is far more glamorous, if you please, than pounding the keys in the sun and shine of San Francisco. Though it must be argued, at the current world monetary exchange rates, it is far less profitable to work in the Orient than in America. Whatever the reason may have been for their vocational begins, the physical fact remains that a thousand and more Nisei, the majority of them Californians, are scattered the length and breadth of the many isles of Nippon and throughout the bandit-infested railway zone of Manchukuo.

Tokyo, being the big town of East Asia's 600,000,000 humans, and being the metropolis of certain destiny, harbors naturally the greatest percentage of these Nisei expatriates. There the vocations are most varied, and the reputations more so. The distinctions run anywhere from the 30-year a month "baiter" in some mercantile establishment to the gentleman who now holds a position in the War Office, from a girl entertainer in one of Tokyo's better bars to a

prima donna who is now the wife of the actor of a wealthy and prominent family. In between are the stenographers in the foreign firms who average around 100 yen a month, the young men who clerk in these same firms, the newspapermen, the English language teachers and those individuals who have managed to make some headway in the fields of music, art, dance and the motion pictures. In all Tokyo's Nisei population may be placed at approximately 800 in a city of six millions. And it can be safely said that nine-tenths of these would race back to America were it possible for them to do so.

Many of the same faces we once saw around a drug store counter in the biggest of the Lill' Tokyos, Los Angeles, or along Post street in San Francisco are congregating around the American-style restaurants of Tokyo's busy Ginza. Undefinable by any boundaries, yet Tokyo has developed a Lill' Tokyo of its own. Nisei activities center around the various social organizations of which there are ten and more. They rotate, too, among these eating-places which have become a sort of rendezvous for the rather lonesome Nisei. One finds them at lunch and at dinner, or over coffee cups at almost any hour of day, glad for the opportunity to converse in English.

At the moment the Nisei future is looking up in the Orient. Many are to be employed in the World Educational conference which will meet in Tokyo next year and of which George Togasaki, of San Francisco, is the executive secretary. Others will find employment in the preparation for Tokyo's greatest international event, the XIIth Olympics. More and more the various foreign firms located in the Tokyo area are looking for second generation Japanese. But perhaps the picture is being painted a bit too optimistically. The Nisei who have made their way in Tokyo and the Orient have been specialists in their respective fields. For those less accomplished, Nip-

(Continued on next page)

Misunderstood Nisei

The Second Generation Japanese Are a Misunderstood Group, Both in the United States And in Japan

By SAM HAYASE

(From Japan Times)

Opinions seem to vary on the question whether the Nisei deserve sympathy because of their present difficult position both here in Japan and in the western states of the United States. Some feel that their lot is not a fortunate one. Sanakichi however is inclined to sympathize with them, especially since he has seen the conditions under which they must work abroad and because he has seen how they are treated here.

Perhaps no group of people are so misunderstood. Here they are taken often for Japanese because of their physical appearance. And among certain groups, little consideration is given the fact that they were born and raised in America and that their training has been purely American. This same group is of the opinion that because the parents of the Nisei were or are Japanese, they in turn should be patriotic citizens of this country. They also believe that they should adopt the customs and the culture of the country.

Here is where they are mistaken. The Nisei are here to study, others to find employment while still others hope to settle down and establish their homes here, but they remain American citizens just the same.

However, if the Nisei are wise, they will learn and appreciate as well as respect the customs of the program according to their individual abilities and they will study the conditions and culture of the country. This will in the end pro-

ve invaluable.

In America certain groups are inclined to be suspicious of the second generation because of their appearance and parentage. This is indeed unfortunate because they are often better citizens than the Americans who boast of distinguished ancestors who helped found the country. This is because they realize their difficult position and because they wish to abolish the belief that a Japanese cannot become a good citizen.

Because so little time has lapsed since the second generation came into existence, many prejudices exist. But in time, all such difficulties will be removed because the second generation are taking whole-hearted interests in the affairs of their land, and as their voting power increases, so will their influence be felt.

It is however, the duty of the pioneer Nisei both here and abroad to work for the good of the future generations. They must make themselves known and respected.

This can be accomplished by their special position which at present offers special advantages to their disadvantage. By absorbing the knowledge and culture of both lands, they will be in a position to form the link between the east and the west and bring the two closer together.

Because of this, it seems that more positions would be open to them. It seems that employers both private and official would take advantage of their special knowledge and put it to work which will in the end prove beneficial to all concerned. Unfortunately, employers here take

advantage of their knowledge of either both languages or their ability to use and to understand English but at the same time consider them as Japanese because of their appearance.

Sanakichi hopes that consideration will be given to the fact that they are accustomed to western ways of living and that actually they should be treated as foreigners, deserving the same high pay given to foreigners who look foreign.

Murayama Wires Declination of S. F. Presidency

Tametsu Murayama, San Francisco Nisei newspaperman and nominee for the JACL presidency, cabled from Nippon that it would be "impossible" for him to accept the nomination, according to reliable sources.

He was queried by cable whether he would choose to run for the presidency, according to these same sources, and meanwhile his backers went ahead and nominated him at the JACL nomination meeting Thursday. His cable, said to have been received in San Francisco Saturday, was in reply to this cabled query.

With Murayama declining the nomination, and Tad Fujita on record as having declined the (Continued on next page)

From Cabel to Joyce..

BIOSCHHEME

... Reviewed by Yasuo Sasaki

As I review the list of my reading to date I make this interesting discovery: I find that I would read, whether by purpose or habit, works collectively of an author, very seldom restricting myself to a single piece unless of course it be of tremendous length, like *Gargantua and Pantagruel* or *The Decline of the West*. All the works I could conveniently procure of that particular writer who at the moment has caught my fancy would be gluttonously gulped during each spasmodic period. If I were to catalogue the authors most voluminously read yearly since 1925, the list would be as follows:

1925—Trowbridge, Cable; 1926—Tarrington, R. H. Davis; 1927—Kipling, Marryat; 1928—Scott, Cal-

worthy; 1929—Murasaki, O'Neill; 1930—Chekhov, Molnar; 1931—Galsworthy, Machen; 1932—Nietzsche, De la; 1934—Hardy, Schmitler; 1935—Balzac, Dreiser; 1936—Joyce.

This list thus briefly outlines my progress (?) as a reader. But such a bare account as this cannot give the least faint idea of the verve and verve one old reads thus journeyed over printed pages. And yet the mere mention of a name is potent—see instance, Scott. It brings back the happy circumstance in which some twenty novels were delightfully devoured in my high school days and such memories as how my dusty two miles homeward would be turned into a Scottish pipe, a ghostly monastery on a hill, a hoary castle on another, and distant sounds of the clash of arms.

Life Along The Ginza

Now is the Season When the Leaves of the Ginkgo Trees Turn Golden—Wanderings in New, Modern Tokyo

By Goro Murata

The leaves of Ginkgo trees have turned soft yellow and some of them have already begun to separate themselves from the branches and to flutter in the air like butterflies as they descend to the ground.

We saw the tiny tots picking them up at the Yushima shrine in Hongo. Perhaps they will take those fan-shaped leaves home to press between the pages of fairy tale books. If they do, they will become a lovely memento of their childhood days when they used to sing and play around the huge Ginkgo trees in front of the Tenjin, the patron-saint of poetry.

As we passed under the stone torii, we noticed to the left a huge stone basin with wooden dippers where the faithful go through the Shinto ritual of purification by washing their hands and cleansing their mouths. The shrine structure decorated with conspicuous crests of plum blossoms is one of the few pre-earthquake religious edifices in this city. On the post next to the offering box was put up a placard intended for students who haven't quite caught up with their lessons. It informed them of the sale of a charm which "guarantees" the students to pass the examinations with flying colors.

Although we saw a few boys in uniform, we saw none who seemed interested in the charm. They simply removed their dirty caps and bowed from a distance, not even offering their pennies.

Older than the city of Tokyo when it was called Yedo, the Yushima Tenjin was founded by the villagers who lived in this area in the fourth year of Bunwa (1606). But it was not until the 16th year of Bunmei (1678) that Ota Dekwan, that illustrious founder of the Yedo castle ordered the construction of a larger edifice to revive the spirit of Sugawara Michizane to whom the shrine is dedicated.

In the olden times, there used to be two stone-stepped entrances to the shrine, one for men and the other for women. In Shintoh's grilla, they are clearly visible, but today only the section for females remains. No one knows when the other disappeared. We were quite embarrassed when a little girl to whom we put the question stared at us with a pumpled look and said she didn't know what we were talking about.

There is really more than one way to enter the shrine compound. We know of at least five, all of them with stone steps and who knows which of them may be for men, women and children.

To the real Yedokko, the Yushima Tenjin is a reminder of the days when lotteries were sold in the Shogun's capital. They were started about the Kan'ei era and their popularity reached its peak in the Keicho era. Every Yedokko would spend his last penny to buy his share in a fortune which only went to a few lucky ones. Sometimes the prize was as high as a thousand ryo, which meant a big sum in those days. The practice became so widespread he to create various undesirable social problems and the authorities finally put a stop to it in the 13th year of Tenpo (1843) from which time it has never been revived.

Whatever you do, don't let the Chiam snag you. We know

you have been thinking for a long, long time, that there ought to be a restaurant somewhere along those lengthy eight miles that will satisfy your longing for a good meal as well as for a good wholesome atmosphere while eating it.

Our dream and perhaps yours came true about a month ago, but we didn't realize it until last week when we paid an afternoon visit to Polita Tea Room at E-banashi, 8-chome. It is a few doors south of the Owaricho crossing, some-where between the famed Tabi shop, Sanayo and the Washington shoe store.

Upon entering our latest discovery, the shop looked much like a confectionery with its show cases on both sides full of cakes and candies. But the moment we had reached the top of the stairway to the right, and had introduced ourselves to the well-lighted cherry room, its real purpose flashed upon us. Comfortable booths on one side and attractive tables in the center seemed to welcome us. Toward the rear there is a grill and near it a great big glass case displaying meat and fish.

Our afternoon tea was unusually good. While we were enjoying it, Mr. Kim Lajos, Hungarian by birth, but an excellent Japanese

linguist, came around to greet us. We were really glad to learn that he is managing the house because he knows what his customers want. He said that in a small way he is doing what the dining rooms in town are doing. He also said that his business is to see to it that the patrons get good food served right at a moderate price. And good coffee, too.

By just looking at the menu, we knew that he knows his onions. What attracted our attention were "After Tea's Specials," which are recommended for those who want to get a bite somewhere between 11 and midnight, when people can often develop a good-sized appetite.

Since we were rather skeptical about this business of keeping open until midnight, we went to check up on his statement the same night. Sure enough, although the blinds were down, we could see that it was open for business. Oh yes, "After Tea's Specials" can be ordered even if you haven't gone to the theater.

Lured by his invitation, our gang went there the following day to try out his grill. All we can say is that he satisfied us. We're now waiting for Mr. Kim to turn up with a menu recommending Hungarian goulash.

A Book on Japan's Ikebana

FLOWER ARRANGEMENT

Delicate Art of Nippon Now Adapted to Grace America's Most Modern Homes

JAPANESE FLOWER ARRANGEMENT: For Modern Homes—By Margaret Forthright. Published by Little, Brown and Co. Published December, 1934.

"Customs and manners may differ, but the love of flowers is common to all peoples." So reads an old Oriental proverb. And it is with these words that Margaret Forthright introduces her book "Japanese Flower Arrangement—For Modern Homes," published this month by Little, Brown and Co.

It is a beautiful book, splendidly printed and made graphically interesting by photographs which are as art in itself, and it is in addition a practical one, for it brings an age-old art of Nippon into the modern streamlined home.

Miss Forthright, an instructor in home economics in Los Angeles, has adapted the delicate art of Japanese flower arrangement to fit the needs of the American home. She has long been a student of the art, having studied with many California Japanese authorities. To them she gives acknowledgment in her introduction in which she writes:

"Special thanks are due my first teacher, Mrs. Sani Hattori, exponent of the Miho school, who, by her skill and patience in unfolding to me the universal principles of Flower Arrangement, awakened my interest in the 'way of the Devoirs'; to Mr. U. Baba, a master of the Denko School who not only instructed me in the fundamental principles of this art, but gave me a greater appreciation of the doctrine of simplicity; and to Mrs. Chiara Otsu of the Enshu school, an artist of the modern day who finds in traditional methods a key to modern expression of flower arrangement."

Miss Forthright from the origin

and history of "Ikebana," from its inception in ancient India and China where Buddhist monks went out after the dharma to gather the seven flowers and tried to prolong their lives by placing them in jars of water, which they set upon the altars of their deities, and its varied history, its contact with the western world and the development of the "modern" style and its use in this modern day when young Japanese women are required to study flower arrangement just as the young women of the Western world study music and art.

It is a book designed to instruct the neophyte and to delight the advance student of this art. It is a book on "Ikebana," written for Americans in the language of Americans, which is especially fitted for the second generation girl.

There are 38 illustrated arrangements with explanations. Included also are various practical graphs, illustrating the systems of the various schools.

Miss Forthright writes: "Modern architecture's greatest accomplishment is the creation of a sense of space in our homes. . . A true coordination of design and the use of modern material in these homes has resulted in a unit of fundamental simplicity.

And the way is the 'way of the flowers'—the art of flower arrangement—**I.K.T.**



Queen-Mother Mary, Queen Elizabeth, Princess Elizabeth and King George VI

Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose in 1935

Infernal pose

Profile

Here are some unusual photos Nippon are the two great remain- of the new British ruler, Duchess of York. The little prin- ing thrones of the world. She is Elizabeth, formerly the Duk- and

Now That Handies Are Gone... KNOCK, KNOCK IN OSAKA ... From the Pen of M. M.

Hardly had I driven "handies" out of this country than another menace entered. Last night I was accosted by an individual whom I shall call Mr. D. N. (among other things these initials might stand for Dai Nisei) who announced he had a "new one" for me.

"This one," he explained, "is called 'Knock-knock.' I say 'Knock-knock!' and you say 'Who's there?'—Come on, let's go. Knock-knock!"

"Who's there?"
"John."

With no intention of entering into the game—rather with the idea of cutting it short—I demanded "John who?"

"John the navy," shouted Mr. D. N., "and see the world!"
"Good God!"
"Now," Mr. D. N. urged, "you try one! Go ahead."

A refusal would have brought only insistence. With an effort, I said "Knock-knock!"

"Who's there?" Mr. D. N. was cognosee itself.

I made no attempt to follow what I supposed to be the rules, ignoring the "John"—"John who?" formula. I replied brusquely "The police."

Mr. D. N. was not disconcerted. "Police led me 5 yen," he uttered.

The old-fashioned pun has hitherto held the record of being the lowest form of wit, but in order to approach this new type, it'll have to use a parachute.

"Knock-knock!"—A club would do the knocking if I had my way.

"Who's there?"—It's unnecessary to ask. One knows it's just another simpation with some new stus; as simple as himself.

"Knock-knock!"—Now that I think of it, this latest aberration is just the kind of thing that would appeal to George Herw.

I'll work out a couple of good ones to spring on him the next time we meet.

Murayama
(Continued from last page)

secretary newspaper which is believed to have been urging his nomination.

Where Are Bohemia's Glories... GONE WITH THE VILLAGE ... Obituary by T. John Fujii

The Greenwich Village of old is gone. The busy-haired poets, the unkempt Communists and the struggling painter have almost all vanished from the scene. But in its place, the intelligentsia still gather, to enjoy the company of kindred minds.

On quiet Sunday afternoons, in the evening with the fires blazing in the hearth, talk turns to politics (many are Communists and Socialists) to the fine arts and to economics. But there is a refinement about the whole atmosphere. For many are college graduates, others have enviable places in societies.

David and Lela Tokimasa are hosts to drop-in guests on Sunday evenings in the apartment just off Sheridan Square. There we have been able to meet many interesting people. There have been foreign correspondents, members of New York's Foreign Press Association, there has been one who has been high in Norman Thomas' presidential campaign, staff members of the metropolitan newspapers, free lance writers with books in the offing, musicians and students.

All appreciate the congenial company of Sunday evenings. And many drop in regularly as part of their weekly routine. They speak of far-off places. Of delightful London fairs, of visits to Soviet Russia, the rugged frontier of South America,

the glamer that is the Orient, all come under the attention of the group.

Burton Crane, late of the Japan Advertiser, whose card reads: representative in Tokyo of The Wall Street Journal, The London Financial Times, The Sydney Morning Herald, Variety and Columbia Broadcasting System, holds the crowd spellbound with interesting accounts of life in Japan.

A journalist of reputation, he is an entertainer in his own right, as he sings at the piano of Nippon Musumes, of gay cabaretos. . .

You know Henry Shimanouchi, of course, we ask? Sure, thing, he tells us and then goes on to inform us that the former Pasadena nisei is no longer with the newspaper but that he is with the Japanese Cultural Society, "Shimmie" and his charming wife will come to States soon to take up studies, Crane tells us. He tells us how it is that we know of Shimanouchi and The Japanese American News is mentioned.

That's his father's former paper, isn't it. We nod assent. "I used to see the paper sent to Shimanouchi in Tokyo."

The evening fast draws to a close. He bows his huge six-foot frame to the ground in approved Japanese manner. "Sayonara," he says as he takes his leave. "Dotashimashite" we return. And he smiles with a "Sho-nara-mate! Houbu-oi-naru-mashite!"

We were brought close to home, via Tokyo, that evening.

A Short Story Just Japanese Magic

It Takes Magic for a Girl to Get a Husband These Days, Chizu Says—A Nisei Girl's Drastic Formula for Marriage

By Kay Nishida

Hana Maekawa, a tiny mite of a girl, snuggled closer to her companion and began sipping her soda from a long straw over the counter at Shungtan's fountain.

"How did it really happen?" she said, glancing admiringly at the older girl's sedate appearance and the matronly dignity that had enveloped her, almost overnight, since her marriage. "You were just breezing about, so nonchalantly, and the next thing we knew, you were married!"

Mrs. Ohimi Yamashita, in her pert felt hat and tailored coat, considered a moment. Then she remembered, "I think it's all due to a superstition, an old Japanese magic."

"A what?"
"Magic," Chizu affirmed gravely, with a hint of a twinkle in her eyes that eluded the other girl's notice. "A girl friend told me the secret, and I tried it, and presto! It worked."

"So!" Hana's eyes were wide open, as she waited breathlessly to hear this nice oracle divulge the deep secret of matrimony. Hana squirmed a little closer, and dropped the straw into the tall glass.

"Well," Chizu began, "I've heard that Isumo no Kamisama—that's the Japanese god of marriage—needs propitiating. That means you must do something for him, and he'll bless you with a handsome husband. A nisei girl needs magic of this kind nowadays, you know, for she's liable to turn from a neat number into the limbo of a forgotten marriage."

Hana became piqued. "You're not making fun of me, are you?"
"Of course not," Chimu protested hurriedly. "It's the honest truth, though. All you have to do is to light a candle under some bamboo leaves by the window of your home, and let it burn all night. And presto! A good husband for you. I tried it, and our romance just blossomed."

Later that evening Hana pondered over her friend's advice. The whole thing so ridiculous, of course.

Go Westward, Little Nisei

(Continued from first page)

pon has little save disappointment to offer. Indeed, it is the consensus of opinion of those already in the Orient that there is no place like home—and home, to the nisei, means the broad fields and the lights and color in the busy cities of America.

The Lil' Tokyos have gone west. Like scattered seed before a virile spring wind, the second generation Japanese are distributing themselves over the broad face of the globe. But one has to go to some forsaken cluster of mud-houses like Bayanusu in North Manchukuo before he realizes that a spot in the Lil' Tokyos of America looks pretty good—whether that spot is a two-bit job in a fruit stand, out in the hot fields or behind the counter of a back street shop.

—JACL BULLETIN—

Shopping Days till Christmas

4

Shopping Days till Christmas

Shopping Days till Christmas

Shopping Days till Christmas

Shopping Days till Christmas

Hawaii Plans New Air Defense

Naval airport base at Pearl Harbor

THE DEVIL PASSES' NEXT

ZIP-FUN AS 'BOY MEETS GIRL'

Spewacks Lampoon Zany Hecht-McArthur In Comedy Riot on Geary Stage

By LARRY TAJIRI

Those manes of literary pursuit, the Messrs. Hecht and McArthur, are lampooned in Sam and Bella Spewack's riotous comedy of Hollywood manners, "Boy Meets Girl," which is the current occupant of the spaces beneath the Geary Theatre's proscenium.

Strung on the explosive framework of sure-fire gags, "Boy Meets Girl" records the antics of two playboys of this modern world, a pair of practical-joking Moritars. When reminiscent to the aforementioned Hecht and McArthur ("Front Page, Twentieth Century, Barbary Coast, Jumbo, etc.) has both a physical and spiritual quality.

To detail the story would be to expose this excellent collection of gag situations, an unpardonable sin for a mere reviewer. Suffice to say that this is comedy of that sordid school which was previously exhibited in San Francisco this year by the traveling companies of "Three Men on a Horse" and "Personal Appearance." Not aspiring to the mood of that broad, repeating satire on life as it is lived in the film capital, "Once in a Lifetime," the Spewack play is nevertheless as splendid an entertainment.

Centered around the tribulations of bringing an unborn babe into the cinematic spotlight, "Boy Meets Girl" offers Clinton Sundberg and Donald MacDonald's caricatures of Hecht and McArthur, or pardon me, Robert Law and J. Carlysle Benson, the playful scenario-writers. Law and Benson, having sold their art down the river for \$1500 a week and a contract to write westerns, hold to that

magic formula promulgated by Hollywood for the weary middle class, that of "boy meets girl, boy loses girl, boy gets girl."

Betty Field as the mentally numb female of the species and Larry Flicker as the cowboy film idol also offer their capable delineations of two distinct Hollywood types. Frank Fenton is properly brusque as Royal Pictures' only "intellectual" producer.

Dialogue by the Spewacks, whose more previous comedy success was "Clear All Wires," travels at a breakneck speed. Laughs are rapidly paced. It is one of life's darker mysteries how "Mullatto" ever ran its twelve months on Broadway. It is easy to understand why "Boy Meets Girl" is well into its second year in Manhattan. It is, to say it simply and in the plainest language, funny as hell and that is quite something in a world which sorely needs it laughs.

'COCKTAIL BAR' COMING TO GEARY NEXT

Lloyd Chase's unique operetta comedy, "The Cocktail Bar," is announced as the next attraction at the Geary Theatre, starting on Monday, January 11.

A company of 25 will come here for the presentation of this elaborate musical delight with its special symphonic orchestra, a breezy book and 21 musical gems.

The cast included many well known names from productions stamped with success on Broadway.

Ben Levy Comedy Hit Opens Tuesday at Columbia

"The Devil Passes," which will be the next presentation of the Federal Theatre Project at the Columbia theatre, will open a limited engagement on Tuesday evening, Dec. 22.

Having had a two-year run in London and one year in New York, "The Devil Passes," from the pen of Ben Levy, comes to the Columbia as an established hit.

The plot of the play deals with the Devil in the guise of Parish-soner of a small English church, who visits a house party where are gathered a group of artists, both painters and actors. During the course of the conversation, the dangerous game of truths is suggested and played. Each participant tells what he desires most from life. The Devil contrives to give each one a chance to realize their ambition, but at a cost. The attempted realization of their ambitions makes a highly entertaining and amusing play.

Sverett Glass is directing "The Devil Passes" for the FTP. The cast of nine artists are Edwin MacDonald as the Devil, supported by Nancy Coleman, a newcomer on the FTP and an established radio personality, Richard Allen, Marie Bell, Barry Drew, Elizabeth Wilbur, John Grover, Michelle Ellett and Leon Forbes.

"The Devil Passes" will be presented every night except Sunday, at 8:30 p.m., with matinees on Thursday and Saturday afternoons at 2:30 p.m. Monday night will be Suburban Night with the opening curtain at 7:15 p.m. The usual low Columbia theatre prices will prevail.

Puppets Return For Xmas Show

Give Stevens' 'Crock Of Gold' at Federal

"The Crock of Gold," a marionette show, returned to the Federal Theatre last Thursday for the third engagement at this house amid a packed house of enthusiastic puppet fans.

The show has been slightly altered for this engagement to fit the holiday mood and the revolving stage is being used to facilitate the changing of scenes.

"The Crock of Gold" is replete with the droll humor of hinterland Ireland. Its leading characters are two children with elders being in supporting roles. Their many fantastic adventures include visits to Leprechauns, the mythical Greek god Pan and the ancient Irish god Og.

The marionette portrayal of "The Crock of Gold," by James Stevens, will appeal to children as well as adults. Performances will be given this week on Monday and Tuesday nights at 8:30 p.m. and on Saturday afternoon, 2:30 p.m., and Saturday night at 8:30 p.m. The Federal Theatre is located at 808 Bush street.

柔道接骨術 治療 新 岡 五 郎 日 上 三 好 Phone Fillmore 4151 1610 1/2 Geary St. San Francisco, Calif.

SAN CARLO OPERA

HIZI KOYKE TO RETURN HERE AS 'MADAME BUTTERFLY'

Three performances of "Madame Butterfly" will be given when the San Carlo Opera company presents its fourth annual dollar opera season in the War Memorial Opera House, February 20 to March 14, according to an announcement made by today by Tom C. Gilson.

Hizi Koyke will again portray the title role. The performances will be given on Monday evening, March 1, Sunday matinee, March 7, and Sunday night, March 14.

The season will include 23 performances of standard operas in Italian, French and German. In addition to the two weeks in San Francisco, San Jose is to have the opera company for a one night visit for the first time in more than a dozen years. The performance, given in the new Municipal Auditorium, will be Verdi's "Aida." Sacramento is to get a single performance of Cavalleria Rusticana and Pagliacci, Monday night, March 15.

According to Fortune Gallo, veteran founder of this company now on its 27th annual transcontinental tour, new faces will be found in the roster of artists. However, all of the old favorites are again returning for the season here.

The repertoire is as follows: Aida, Friday evening, Feb. 26; Martha and Ballet, Saturday matinee, Feb. 27; Trovatore, Saturday evening, Feb. 27; Rigoletto, Sunday matinee, Feb. 27; Rigoletto, Sunday matinee, Feb. 28; Carmen, Sunday evening, Feb. 28; Butterfly, Monday evening, Mar. 1; Traviata, Tuesday evening, Mar. 2; Jewels of the Madonna, Wednesday evening, Mar. 3; Cavalleria and Pagliacci, Thursday evening, Mar. 4; Lohengrin, Friday evening, March 5; Lucia Di Lammermoor, Saturday matinee, Mar. 6;

Aida, in San Jose, Saturday evening, Mar. 6; Butterfly, Sunday matinee, Mar. 7; Carmen, Sunday evening, Mar. 7; La Boheme Monday evening, Mar. 8; Faust, Tuesday evening, Mar. 8; La Gioconda, Wednesday evening, Mar. 10; Trovatore, Thursday evening, March 11; Rigoletto, Friday eve., Mar. 12; L'Oracolo and Ballet and Pagliacci, Saturday matinee, Mar. 13; Aida, Sunday matinee, Mar. 14; Butterfly, Sunday evening, Mar. 14; and Cavalleria and Pagliacci, at Sacramento, Monday evening, March 15.

Mail orders are now being received by Tom C. Gilson at 24 O'Farrell street.

Opera Stars in 'Great Waltz'

The chorus of "The Great Waltz," Max Gordon's elaborate musical play which will open at the Curran Theater January 4, is composed of two units—ballet dancers and vocalists.

Every member of the singing contingent, it is said, has either sung in grand opera or is a graduate of a grand opera school. Several chorists, in fact, have actually been principals in secondary grand opera companies.

Frank Hall, general stage director for Mr. Gordon, claims that at a moment's notice he could put on a creditable performance of "Faust" or "Pagliacci" or possibly even a Wagnerian opera.

Ouy Robertson, Charles Romano, Lee Whitney, Ruth Alman and Vivian Fay have the leading roles in "The Great Waltz," which concerns the rivalry between Johann Strauss Sr. and his son in mid-nineteenth century Vienna.

Films Sign Young Opera Star



Betty Jane Schultz, Fred Barlow and Judge O'Connell Her recent debut as a star of Chicago grand opera at the age of 15 so impressed critics that pretty Betty Jane Schultz has received contracts which insure her \$200,000 income for the coming year. Newest offer came from a film company represented by Fred Barlow, background, whose contract was approved by Judge O'Connell of probate court, sealed.

1ST THIRD THREE IS DONE



"TOBACCO ROAD" The hardy dramatic perennial, that dean of Broadway attractions, that unflagging theatrical surprise, the one and only "Tobacco Road," celebrated recently its third anniversary on Broadway. This dramatic phenomenon has now surpassed the mark of 1,751 continuous performances set by Frank Bacon's "Lightnin'" and bows only to the long-run record of "Able's Irish Rose" which turned in 2,532 performances before checking out.

Poppy Beauty Parlor 栄比一美容院 三好歌子 1510 1/2 Geary Street Phone Fillmore 4288

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張學良の回答無し

中央けふ討伐命令發す

蔣氏の居る西安市は爆撃回避

(南京十九日同盟) 支那側の確報によれば何應欽氏は十九日午後六時に至るも中央の最後通牒に對して張學良より何等の回答が到着しないので六時過ぎ東西兩路討伐軍總司令劉峙及び顧祝同兩氏に對し直ちに張學良討伐の軍事行動開始命令を發した。命令内容は左の如きものと確聞する

命令内容の要旨

一、西安市近郊に居る張學良軍を空中より爆撃す
二、西安市は捕獲す
三、周海濱氏附近に於て張學良軍と對峙中の中央軍は西安市北方の張學良軍に對して討伐の準備を速に開始す
四、張學良軍が西安市の捕獲を避けた場合は蒋介石氏を助命の義務を負ふ

飽く迄學良討伐

絕對妥協せず

網紀肅正は中央政府の方針

許大使談

許大使は早く片づかんとす。張學良軍は中央軍に對しては絶対に妥協せず。網紀肅正は中央政府の方針を堅持する。張學良軍は中央軍に對しては絶対に妥協せず。網紀肅正は中央政府の方針を堅持する。

支那の某要人

歐洲から歸國

或は汪正廷氏か

支那の某要人は歐洲から歸國した。或は汪正廷氏か。支那の某要人は歐洲から歸國した。或は汪正廷氏か。

其日のトピック

日曜指定 其夜の展開 日曜指定 其夜の展開 日曜指定 其夜の展開

結婚説で今度は

御退位か

政府首腦と紛擾



結婚説で今度は御退位か。政府首腦と紛擾。結婚説で今度は御退位か。政府首腦と紛擾。

汎米平和會議

汎米平和會議。汎米平和會議。汎米平和會議。

蘇露大使館

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張學良降服後

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海外へ放逐か

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米貨邦債けふ

十弗取戻す

紐育の市場で

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政治活動御法度

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罷業側の申分

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大統領訪問

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大正女子学園
リンデン学園の園生は、九月十九日、二十日の二日、大規模な地震に襲われ、校舎が倒壊し、園生も犠牲者を出した。この地震は、園生に多大の苦痛を与え、校舎も大規模な被害を受けた。園生は、この地震に驚き、涙を流して泣き、校舎の倒壊を嘆息した。園生は、この地震に驚き、涙を流して泣き、校舎の倒壊を嘆息した。

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學校でいひな丙

すらく述べるた定

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