

The High Spots and Hot Spots ...

Celebrity World

Many Second Generation Japanese Win Fame on Stage, Screen and Radio; They Sing, They Dance ...

BY LARRY TAJIRI

Celebrities are few and far between in this Lil' Tokyo world.

Once in a great while a prince, his consort and his retinue sweep into town. Then there is much ado. Flats are rented and are strung along the thoroughfares with the usual arguments arising, of course, as to whether the American flag should be at the right or left of the Japanese banner. In the homes moth-bitten dress suits come up for their periodical airing with much contemplation as to whether it will hold together for the occasion. And one must not forget top hats. They are an all-important detail. Before mirrors and private studies the fortunate few rehearse speeches and addresses. Lil' Tokyo spruces up. Royalty, celebrities are in their midst.

But soon the great moves on to other Lil' Tokyos and Japanese immigration meeting places. Another second generation girl singer in Tokyo, Helen Honda of Los Angeles and Hawaii, is coming into her own as a recording artist, while "Ricky" Miyagawa who was just one of the boys in Seattle is now advertised as Japan's "Bing Crosby" and has his following among the moges of the Glimp.

Keith Kadogami, who was just a little girl dancing in Panchon and Marco's revue on the Coast when all metropolitan theatres had stage presentations, has grown up and has gone to New York where she dances now as "Pilius Chiyu." She was most recently at the Hollywood Restaurant in Manhattan and had the distinction of singing over a nation-wide NBC network just the other day. Meanwhile, Northwest radio fans know the charming voice of Mariko Takayoshi of Seattle. Miss Takayoshi (brothers and sisters also sing and play) was on a commercial program over a Seattle station and also appeared in vaudeville over a Northwest circuit. Early this year Miss Takayoshi was singing blues songs at the Club Trouville in San Francisco, one of the city's smart cocktail salons. We don't know just what this Seattle vocal artist is doing at present though there were some rumors about a college romance. Two other Lil' Tokyo contributions to the wealth of color and song are the Takahashi sisters, Helen and Dorothy, who were two-thirds of the "vocal" team, the Three Mah Jonga. The Mah Jonga played some of the biggest theatres on the Coast this year and are at present in Los Angeles. The girls sing and dance to hoteke rhythm, clad in Japanese kimono.

The little girls who studied dancing so assiduously under those teachers with foreign names seem to be getting places. In a lighter entertainment world, probably the first Japanese chorus girl was Ruth Sato of New York who was in one of Billy Rose's "Ozzy Quilt" shows which toured the Middle West some time ago. Miss Sato has also been in the line of the New York production. Meanwhile, the most recent of the dancers seems to be Yuki Yehmoto, sister of El Paso's famed Sally, who is with the Marcus Show troupe. Two other nice girl dancers, Ayako and Fumie Tanaka of Hollywood are with the Marcus showmen. The Marcus revue is the one, of course, which caused such a sensation in Nippon last year. It is going to Tokyo again this fall.

Letus Long of the screen, MGM's mate for Mala the Eskimo lad, is Pearl Suetoni, Hollywood French-Japanese girl. Featured some time ago as a native Eskimo maid in W. S. Van Dyke's "Eskimo," she had changed her pace to become a dinky, voluptuous tropical maid for "Typee" which Richard Thorpe directed for five months down in Tahiti. For two films Miss Suetoni has gone above the Arctic circle and below the equator. Her running-mate in "Eskimo" was Iris Yamashita, whom they call "banjo-eyes." Miss Yamashita is now in Nippon after appearing in many Hollywood films. Toshiko Mori, one of the favored misses of the camera world, chosen a Wampus Baby star one year, is now a "bit" player in the movies. Her most recent appearance was in Universal's "Chinatown Squad." She and her sisters, Mita and Sue Ichioke, have been seen in several Warners' productions.

Few of the male second generation have attempted to crowd into this song, dance and emotion world. The majority have been veritable washouts as tap-dancers, singers or actors. One or two have made the grade. There was Henry Okawa who used to hang around the Paramount lot and got "bit" parts, including a role in the first great aviation film, "Wings," which gave Clara Bow, Gary Cooper, Richard Arlen and "Buddy" Rogers their start. Henry Okawa went to Japan after a while and finally caught on at PCL where he is one of the favored juveniles.

So these are the children of the spotlight, of a dizzy made world. They are the minstrels of a make-believe world.

Nippon Tries An Experiment With Trade

Nippon's Reciprocal Act on Canadian Trade of Interest

By HUGH BYAS

TOKYO.—Japan's trade with Canada has been selected for an experiment of great interest to the United States and other countries that sell more to Japan than they buy from her. The object is to find out whether the nation's purchasing power as a customer can be used as a lever to break down the tariff, dumping duties and other obstacles it meets as a seller.

In essence, Japan intends, because of Canadian burdens on Japanese goods, to go elsewhere for raw materials she has been buying from Canada. These last year were worth \$7,000,000 yen (about \$18,000,000 at present exchange).

Japan's international trade, broadly speaking, consists in the purchase of raw material and the sale of manufactured goods. As a buyer, Japan, in her own interest, customarily admits her purchases duty free or lightly taxed. As a seller she encounters a very different state of affairs in the shape of high tariffs, dumping duties and quotas.

The Trade Restriction Act of 1934, which allows the government to increase duties up to 100 per cent on valorem, or to fix quotas, provides the weapon to knock out stones in foreign tariff walls. The Cabinet approved last Tuesday a 50 per cent increase in duties on Canadian wheat, timber and certain classes of paper.

Why Canada Is Chosen

Canada has been selected for the test because of the nature of her trade with the Japanese. Japan's principal purchases from Canada are timber, aluminum, wheat, pulp, paper (newsprint), lead and zinc. (Continued on next page)

Pages from a Scrap-Book ...

Literary Scraps

Crammed with Random Clippings, Book Reveals a Kaleidoscopic Portrait of The American Scene of the Day

Among my most cherished possessions is the scrap book, a veritable treasury of literary scraps gleaned from current periodicals. This book, kept up at random, constitutes an engrossing kaleidoscopic cross section of America, with all its gorgeousness, beauty and folly.

For here, within the ample pages of the book, are contained items that sparkle with wit, humor and the wisdom of the ages,—articles on Carners-Louis fight, on the movies, the arts, on stagecraft and poets, inventions and science.

Across the pages are seen the most bombastic utterances of Gen. Hugh Johnson, the Chocolate Soldier of NRA; Westbrook Pegler's sardonic satire on the jobbies of the Klugefish; the macabre stories by Waldo Frank; snatches from Bachelard, that gorgeously Rabelaisian and sometimes fatuously trite magazine for men.

Here are some epigrams by Chester Rowell clipped from The Chronicle of many years ago:

"Here are two epigrams from Geneva: 'One Englishman, stupidity; two Englishmen, sport; three Englishmen, a great empire.' Or, in Japan: 'One Japanese, silence; two Japanese, smile; three Japanese, mystery.' An Englishman got off this one: 'The English, individually odious; collectively charming. The Americans, individually charming; collectively odious.'"

A clipping from Konrad Bercoviold reveals this one:

Madame Schumann-Heink, the great opera singer, was sitting in front of an enormous steak. Curuso passed her table and, seeing the huge portion of meat before the singer, he said: "Gena, you are not going to eat that alone!" "No," Schumann-Heink said, shaking her fine old head. "No, not alone. With

potatoes."

Two quotations from the Golden Book:

Douglas—"Poverty is like rain. It drops down ceaselessly, disintegrating the finer tissues of man, his recent, delicate adjustments and leaves nothing but the bleak and gaunt framework."

Planchet—"Human speech is like a cracked tin kettle on which we hammer out tunes to make bears dance, when we long to move the stars."

As to repartee, here is one clipped from the Readers Digest:

About two thousand years ago a man named Phocion waited wearily while his barber gave him a summary of the current Athenian political situation. At last the barber said: "And how would you like to have your hair trimmed?"

"In silence," Phocion replied.

Poetry too has its place in this American cavalcade of letters and life. Imbedded somewhere between Perry's voluptuous female picture and notes on the Brownings, is this little gem from Whitman:

Youth, large, lusty loving—youth full of grace, force, fascination. Do you know what Old Age may come after you with equal grace force, fascination?

Day, full-blown and splendid—day of the immense sun action, ambitions, laughter. The Night follows close with millions of suns and sleep and restoring darkness.

"By Way of Rejoinder" is the title of an anecdote, appearing in The Stage:

A while ago Sinclair Lewis got a fan letter from a Southern girl, who offered first all to be his secretary, since she was made to meet him, and secondly to do anything for him. "And when I say anything," she wrote, "I mean ANYTHING." Taking care of such mail is a delight of Mrs. Lewis. In her answer she noted that Mr. Lewis was provided with a competent secretary, and that she herself did everything else. "And when I say everything," wrote Mrs. Lewis, "I mean EVERYTHING."

Literary gems, as gleaned by the Golden Book, are strewn over the pages of my scrap book. Here is one quoting De Laupassant:

She was very young, hardly four-and-twenty, small, slight-to slight—and very fair. She was a true Parisian doll; clever, spoiled, elegant, coquettish witty, with more charm than real beauty. He used to say familiarly to his brother, when speaking of her:

"My wife is charming, attractive, but—there is nothing to lay hold of. She is like a glass of champagne that is nearly all froth; when you get to the wine it is very good, but there is too little of it, unfortunately."

Pictures of authors, photographs of statesmen, scientists, politicians, are carefully clipped and pasted, amid a heterogeneous mass of other clippings sometimes trite, sometimes profound, and sometimes wholly provocative. Osaka Mainichi, Japan Times, Asahi's Japan Today and Tomorrow, are among the Japanese periodicals represented here.

And the parade of American magazines include the Enquire, Readers' Digest, Liberty, Collier's Atlantic Monthly, Forum, New Yorker, National Geographic, etc.

Books too, via serial in repaganes, are quoted. Here is a bit from F. Scott Fitzgerald's "The

NIPPON'S YOUTH TO SEE AMERICA

Fifty Japanese College Students to Visit Pacific Coast Scenes As Schedule for One-Month Stay in America Is Outlined

Fifty Japanese students, Nippon's official delegates to the Japan America Student conference which opens Monday, July 29, at Reed College, Portland, Ore., will be treated to every phase of American while in the United States.

The students are to visit the International Exposition at San Diego, a motion picture studio in Hollywood, national parks and other points of interest. They have been and will be feted in the four large cities of the coast, Seattle, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Their tentative schedule which was released today will include:

July 29—(Monday)
9 a.m.—Conference organization. Assignment of committees and conference groups.
12 m.—Luncheon with Chamber of Commerce.
July 30—(Tuesday)
8 a.m.—Breakfast
9 a.m.—Full day of conference at Reed College.
12 m.—Luncheon with Portland Rotary club.
6 p.m.—Dinner.
July 31—(Wednesday)
9 a.m.—Full day at the new Conneville Dam, with miscellaneous time spent visiting the points of interest along the Columbia River highway. Sponsorship of the Portland Chamber of Commerce.
6 p.m.—Dinner with Japanese association.

8 p.m.—Evening to be free for further plans.
August 1—(Thursday)
8 a.m.—Full day of conference.
6 p.m.—Dinner at Reed College.
8 p.m.—Evening will be taken with a dance at Reed College.
August 2—(Friday)
8 a.m.—Half day of conference.
3 p.m.—Tea by the Garden club of Portland.
6 p.m.—Dinner at some organization (Nippon Society).
8 p.m.—Movies at one of the large local theatres.
August 3—(Saturday)
9 a.m.—Concluding reports of all conference committees.
All final meetings in the morning sessions.
2 p.m.—Final conference convocation.
8 p.m.—Farewell evening. Plans to be more fully worked out later.
August 4—(Sunday)
8 a.m.—Leave Portland by bus.
12 m.—Luncheon on the Oregon State College campus in Corvallis.
1 p.m.—Leave Corvallis by bus for Yachats on the coast.
6 p.m.—Arrive in Yachats. Evening—people roast and bonfire on the beach.
August 5—(Monday)
9 a.m.—Leave Yachats for Medford.
12 m.—Luncheon en route.
p.m.—Arrive in Medford. As the drive is rather long, the evening will be left free for such activities as the students care to undertake.
August 6—(Tuesday)
9 a.m.—Leave for Crater Lake National Park.
12 m.—Luncheon at Crater Lake.
p.m.—Leave for Medford. The evening will be left free for further plans.
August 7—(Wednesday)
8 a.m.—Leave for Lane's Flat.
12 m.—Luncheon en route.
5 p.m.—Arrive at Lane's Flat.
p.m.—Evening—to be spent in optional trips inspecting the Redwood Forests.
August 8—(Thursday)
9 a.m.—Leave Lane's Flat for San Francisco.
2 p.m.—Arrive in San Francisco.
5 p.m.—Continue to Monterey.
August 9—(Friday)
8 a.m.—Monterey end on route to Santa Barbara.
August 10—(Saturday)
10 p.m.—Leave for Los Angeles.
August 11—(Sunday)
7 a.m.—Arrive in Los Angeles.
8 a.m.—Breakfast.
10 a.m.—Reception at the City Hall by the Mayor of the city.
12 m.—Luncheon at the Service club.
5 p.m.—Dinner by Paramount studio.
8 p.m.—The evening will be spent at Occidental College.
August 12—(Monday)
(Continued on page B-4)

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EDITORIALS

Should Japan trade with America? The question has been raised by actual and proposed restrictions on Japanese exports to the United States and countries of Central and South America. On the one hand, American textile manufacturers, alarmed because Japanese sales of cotton cloth in America for the first three months of 1935 were approximately equal to those for entire year 1934, have appealed for protection. On the other hand, the Japanese Foreign Office recently expressed concern because self-imposed Japanese restrictions on the exportation of such articles as pencils, tinned tuna fish, porcelain and matches had not averted agitation for restrictive measures against these exports in the United States.

Japanese exports to Central and South America have increased with spectacular rapidity—from 18,264,000 yen in 1932 to 104,752,000 in 1934. Haiti, Salvador, Guatemala and Costa Rica have recently taken measures or are contemplating measures which are calculated to limit sales of Japanese goods. These measures vary from equalization arrangements under which Japan is required to buy as much from a given country as she sells to it, to tariff increases and quota restrictions.

Some perspective in which to view these developments may be gained by asking a question: What would be the result for world economy if Japan should suddenly revert to the isolation which it maintained under the Tokugawa Shogunate and disappeared, both as a seller and as a buyer, in the markets of the world? Some manufacturers of textile goods, pencils, tuna fish, electric bulbs and other articles in which Japanese competition is keenly felt would applaud the exit. But for many producers of cotton, wool, oil, rubber and other raw materials,

FORBEARANCE

By TOYO SUYEMOTO

I go about my way, wrapped in an air
Of unconcern as though I were shielded
From all the little griefs and troubled care
That come to storm the lonely heart, yielded
To bitterness. . . And you alone have seen
What lies behind the daring gaiety
That hopes no longer for what might have been
But only bears the things that have to be.

The nights cannot disturb me, or days shake
Me from this calm even in your absence,
And should fear strike at me again and make
My laughter mute, do not then mock my silence,
But be you kind to let me go my way
With nothing more to ask. . . nothing to say.

the abrupt vanishing of Japan as a purchaser would probably cause a disastrous drop in the prices of such commodities. It would deepen a crisis that had one of its chief roots in the disproportionate fall in the prices of agricultural commodities and raw materials.

But of course Japan will not return to that isolation. Repressed in one part of the world, Japan's commercial expansion is almost certain to assume more vigorous forms in other regions. If Japan is shut out of America, one quite probable consequence would be an intensification of pressure to secure an absolutely dominant position in the Chinese market, with all the unfortunate consequences in the way of possible international friction which this might involve.

In considering complaints of individual American industries about Japanese competition, it should never be forgotten that America's trade balance with Japan was lopsidedly favorable to the extent of about \$70,000,000 yen in 1934. Japan spent approximately 1,100,000,000 yen for cotton alone in America during the last three years. Discrimination against Japanese goods might quite conceivably injure more American economic interests than it would benefit because it would be only natural for Japan to transfer its cotton purchases elsewhere, so far as this is practicable, if it encounters insurmountable artificial obstacles in selling its goods on the American market.

International trade is a fragile and delicate organism. On all-around balance it has certainly not benefited from the orgy of measures of control and restriction which almost all countries have been applying during recent years.—Christian Science Monitor.

Spent by Sport

Jiro Satoh, the Frenchman Merlin, They
And Others Were Beaten by the Very
Sports They Learned to Master

By R. Y. D.

While utmost efforts are exerted by the outstanding athletes of the world to head off the booming tendencies of military and naval construction and to prevent disputes over the frontier, rivalry in international sports is not only left alone, but encouraged. The outstanding international sport event is the Olympic Games which are held every four years. Davis Cup competition receives entries from more than 30 countries every year. Minor international competitions are held all over the world in different branches of sport.

Take the case of Japan. Besides sending teams to the Olympics, Davis Cup competitions and the International Student track and field meet, she has baseball and golf teams to the United States and has been host to the track and field, swimming, basketball, football and basketball teams from the United States and ice hockey team from Canada. She is soon to welcome the Yale university baseball team and the American swimming team.

There is no need to say that these enterprises have a bright side for recommendation. Coming in contact in friendly rivalry brings understanding and friendship. Individual members of the teams gain benefit of broadening their knowledge and views. Yet, the fruits of these competitions do not always come up to the desired level, sometimes developing unexpected results with bitter taste to all concerned. Hobnob over the awarding of the 1940 Olympic site, and dispute over the acceptance of the Manchukuo entries at the time of the Manila Far Eastern Olympics are unpleasant memories which one would not like to see repeated.

Individuals who take part in these international events, when successful, win so much glory for themselves and the countries they represent, that they are received like heroes from the battlefield. At the same time they shoulder so much responsibility that to them sport is not an enjoyment but a

burden and strain.

Sacrifice Too Great

Some of the players take sport as such and play with much energy and nerves to spare. Lindley Murray and Johnny Doeg, when they won the championship they coveted, laughed and left. So did Gene Tunney and Bobby Jones. Perhaps they were wise. Most of the top-flight players, however, are those fellows who play with grim faces and nerves as taut as steel cords. What are the results?

These unfortunate turn of affairs may not be totally blamed on the keenness of competition, yet there is no denying that too much sacrifice is demanded of the younger generation who represent and who try to represent a nation, district, college and school in athletic competition. Perhaps there may be some way of avoiding disaster before it is too late, some way to ease the strain in top-flight amateur play.

One of the French Davis Cup players, Merlin, made an unsuccessful attempt to end it all with a glass of poison. Ellsworth Vines fell on his face in total collapse at Amiel and Jack Crawford, in his best years, tottered on the edge of a nervous breakdown. Who can deny that these young men were victims of tennis tension? Even such physical marvels as Johnny Weissmuller and Helen Wills Moody, it is said, could not stand the burden of international competition.

Close at our side, the tragic fate of Jiro Satoh, our Davis Cup ace, is still fresh in our memory. Miyaki and Oyokotsu who, as young boys of 15, stood as towers of strength in our swimming team which won the Olympic championship at Los Angeles in 1932, spent their stamens then and there and have not been able to repeat any resemblance of their performances.

Diamond Heroes

Young baseball players who become heroes of the diamond at Koshien seldom reach any height expected of them after they enter college. Some of them stage a come-

(Continued on page E-4)

The Roads to Writing Fame...

passing judgment

... A Column by Tad Uyeno

Varied are the roads to fame for writers. Some believe that inspiration will pave the shortest way to fame, while others insist that plain hard work will help the greatest to attain the desired goal.

True brilliant flights of genius are responsible to fame; but, in the long run, I think hard work is requisite for success in any venture, be it writing or painting or whatever is one's urge to do at the time.

Samuel Johnson, the unfortunate genius, stuck doggedly to his writing. He made himself write by perseverance, and not by inspiration alone. Had he waited for the inspiration to come he would never have written Pitt's brilliant address. The "spirit" that moves one to write may never come and to wait for it is futile.

Quite often one hears this statement, "He wrote a novel, and one morning he woke and found himself famous." But one must on hearing such a statement, be reminded that before the author found himself famous he had done plenty of hard work.

The success in writing, to be sure, does not come easily. For instance Ben Ames Williams, whose work now is much in demand, wrote 84 consecutive stories before a story was accepted for publication. It is frequently said that one dis-

appointment after another piles up before the aspiring writer, and only with an unbreakable faith in himself and hours and days and months of ceaseless toil can he ever hope to reach the lofty heights of the successful.

There are, according to O. O. McIntyre more than 250,000 struggling, unhonored writers in this country. Not all of them are gifted with the writing talent, but they are goaded to the distant glided altar of fame and fortune.

O. O. McIntyre's struggle to win a place in the front row of columnists is filled with the pathos of life. In his book, "The Big Town" recently published, is pictured the problems he had faced when he started out column syndication. The beginning writer is bound to find encouragement in his book written in lively and amusing style that lifted a small town figure to renown throughout the country. And of course, his success is attributed to hard work mixed with a flair of genius.

Emphatically, I must say that hard work is the shortest unharmed route to fame. Those engaged in any field of endeavor will find that inspiration and perspiration work hand-in-hand. However, the latter is more useful to the laymen,

On Doll Envoys: Being a View From a Window

Doll Ambassadors
Improve Upon the
Human Variety

(From the column "From the Office Window" in the Osaka Mainichi)

By M. M.

Their goodwill trip finished, the two dolls from New York are now on their way back to that city, having left Yokohama recently on board the Heian Maru.

We may hear about them once or twice more, but that should be about all.

I haven't read anywhere what's going to happen to them after their arrival in Manhattan with their more than 50 presents. That, together with their landing on the Pacific Coast, will probably make up the one or two more things we're likely to hear.

But think of the things we won't hear.

Already, we haven't heard the dolls' impressions of Japan, the Japanese people and Japanese culture. That's pretty good for a start.

And we're not going to hear these things again when they get to their destination.

Being dolls, they won't have any impressions and (being dolls), they won't feel that they have to produce any.

We won't hear the dolls' views on the Far East and Japan's position therein.

We won't hear anything about Japan's industry, either complimentary or otherwise.

We won't hear any statements, either, about dolls here.

Mr. and Mrs. America don't know whether the Japanese dolls are admirable or impossible. Assuming that they could have an opinion, they wouldn't make it audible.

We're not the only ones who won't hear anything from the inarticulate visitors.

"I met the sweetest little doll in Beppu," Mrs. America will never say to anyone back in New York.

"You can't rely on Japanese dolls at all," Mr. America will not state to his fellow mankind.

If they don't disseminate any information about the real Japan, neither will they spread any misinformation about an imaginary one.

The dolls must be well out to sea by now. If the passengers on the Heian Maru don't hear what they think of their trip, it is equally true that none, on the ship or ashore, is ever going to hear what they really think of it.

The dolls are off for home and, with the best feeling in the world, we can declare that now we're through with them.

JAPAN TRADE

(Continued from first page)

All of these are also imported from other countries. America supplies timber; Australia supplies zinc and wheat; America and Switzerland supply aluminum; Norway, Sweden and America supply pulp. Although Canada at present supplies all the newsprint imported, the quantity is small relative to the consumption, and it is imported mainly to keep down the domestic price. Thus, all that Japan imports from Canada can be obtained elsewhere.

Australia's trade balance is more unfavorable to Japan than Canada's, and in America's case the adverse balance is larger, but the wool and cotton these countries supply are irreplaceable and they have not been challenged.

In transferring her Canadian purchases elsewhere, Japan will be remedying an unequal balance in one market by increasing the inequalities which already exist in others. The argument that the restrictions with which the Canadian trade is threatened are intended to

(Continued on page E-4)

Couzens' "Homestead Plan" May Supplant Others



Opponents of the New Deal subsistence homestead plan will watch with interest the experiment of one of their number, Senator James Couzens, of Michigan, who is backing his judgment with dollars. Senator Couzens is making a \$550,000 gift to the government to establish a workmen's homestead project near Pontiac, Mich. He believes such projects should be located near industrial

centers rather than in comparatively isolated rural districts with the expectation that industrial activity will follow their establishment. Many of the latter are said to be already slated for abandonment and experts declare the federal farm colony in the fertile Matanuska valley of Alaska is doomed to failure because of its distance from markets.

Remedy for Hostility

A Newspaperman Bemoans the Hostile Attitude of Americans Toward the People of Nippon

(Bailey Millard, noted Los Angeles newspaperman, the author of the article below, is an editorial writer on the Los Angeles Times.)

By BAILEY MILLARD

If there is such a mental condition as being amused and irritated at the same time, then I am in that paradoxical state whenever I note one of the recurrent utterances of sensational American writers who say that war between the United States and Japan is inevitable. Amused because these assertions seem to me ridiculously fantastic, and irritated because there is a likelihood that they may be taken seriously by the uninformed.

"American public opinion has undoubtedly been growing more and more anti-Japanese every year," says George E. Sokolsky in the leading article in the February number of Current History magazine. "Whether this anti-Japanese feeling is grounded on reality, is emotional antagonism to an aggressive nation or is a product of an increasing friendship toward China and the Soviet Union does not matter. The fact remains that the objective enemy of the United States has become Japan."

Anti-Japan Feeling

Now what sense is there in this kind of talk? Upon what logic is it based? It certainly is not borne out by the observation or experience of those Americans who have enjoyed common relations with the Japanese. Nor is it founded on a close study of the expression of Japanese sentiment for Americans. You may travel the whole length and breadth of Japan and not hear a syllable of disrespect for us or our institutions. If a general adverse sentiment existed, surely a visitor to that country would hear at least some whisper of it. In this country anti-Japanese feeling is confined to certain localities. It is no more general than is an adverse opinion of the Australians or

the Siamese.

The average right-thinking American admires the Japanese for their amiability and their progressive spirit. And in Japan it is quite evident that this admiration is mutual in spite of what this courteous people must consider our brusque manners. Formerly the Japanese imitated English ways of living, dressing and performing business and social functions. Now they are copying us. They are more like us in most respects than are the Chinese, who preserve their originalism down to the last degree, while the spirit of Japan is occidental.

American Mistakes

Our government has made two mistakes in its dealings with Japan and in thereby creating even unintentionally the stigma so keenly felt by the Japanese, of being relegated to the position first, of an inferior race to be barred out of the country and, second, of a second-class naval power. Ambassador Saito told me that a naval formula might easily be evolved which would satisfy his nation without involving the construction of more warships by either side.

The other mistake has been our failure to admit Japanese immigrants on a quota basis—which would let in less than 200 persons a year.

The correction of these two errors would "save face" for Japan and would heighten its esteem for Americans. But even as they stand they are not considered by the Japanese as sufficient reasons for a war. If by any chance we should become involved in such a conflict, it would be the result of jingo utterances and profiteering propaganda.

We punish those among us who threaten their neighbors' lives. How much more severely should we punish those whose unjustified expressions of hostility toward a friendly nation might precipitate a bloody war?

Dear Miss Anonymous...

Herewith an Answer From One More Nisei Reader

English Editor
The Japanese American News
650 Ellis Street
San Francisco, California

Dear Editor:

This is the reply to Miss Anonymous No. 2 and to the rest of the people who believe that the knowledge of the Japanese language is not necessary to the Nisei.

I agree with "Ace" in saying that a Nisei is a "flop" if he or she is tickled pink because he or she cannot speak or write Japanese. In some parts of the United States, I know it is hard to learn the Japanese language on account of not being any schools in their vicinity. But nevertheless, I think that every Japanese person should study the language of our mother tongue.

In this day and age, I think that every Japanese person should study the Japanese language. This holds true especially to youths of today. We who are making up the second generation should make it our aim to understand and speak the Japanese language.

There are many reasons why we should consider the value of it to ourselves and to the public to study this language.

The Japanese language has certain refined qualities which other languages lack. There are customs and habits which have been handed down from generation to generation by those who have studied it well. From it we can derive the refined quality of the Japanese race.

Much of the future depends on the knowledge of the Japanese language. Young people growing up will have better chances for employment and for advancement in other affairs in which we Nisei are concerned.

There are other things to consider about this language. A great deal of the commerce and trade of the present time is between the

(Continued on page E-4)

The Comical Little Story of...

Taruzan, the Linotyper

His Hobby Was the Harmonica But What Could Poor "Taruzan" Do When He Was the Ninth for the Ball Team

By WELLY SHIBATA

"But honest, fellows," wailed Taruzan, wrinkling his forehead and then lifting up his eyebrows high, "I've never touched a baseball before in all my life!"

Of course nobody believed him. Somewhere—possibly over a bottle of "sake"—the idea arose that the proof readers of the newspaper should vie for supremacy with the linotype department in a baseball game.

The latter's foreman accepted the challenge on behalf of his nine matrix men. Immediately a rally was held. Every one was enthusiastic over the coming match, that is, every one except Taruzan.

Taruzan! That was not his real name of course. On the census register it read Gonsuke Shimizu. But some people can no more avoid nicknames than can Huey Long avoid ballyhoo.

To begin with, Gonsuke was a middle-aged man.

And his size was mostly in the middle....

At first his nickname had been "King Kong." Then the photoplay "Tarzan and His Mate" came along.

Frankly, it would have been easier to imagine a hippopotamus starring in a tight-rope act than to picture Gonsuke leaping in agile fashion a la Weismuller, through the upper branches of an African jungle.

But Inoue, a fellow linotyper, drew attention forcibly to the fact that Gonsuke's silhouette stood out in bold relief like a "taru" or barrel.

Forthwith Gonsuke became "Taruzan."

He accepted the panhandle more or less good-naturedly.

Considering his bulk, perhaps it was because it took him longer than most men to get mad clear through....

At any rate, it was a surprise for his colleagues to learn that Taruzan was 'apathetic' toward the horseshoe sport. Especially in this day and age, and of all places—in Japan—a land of many sports but of baseball notably, the revelation was not only shocking. It was unbelievable.

"What is your hobby then?" asked the foreman slowly, gently, as if talking to a recalcitrant child.

Had the answer been "wrestling" or "boxing" or even by the remotest chance "eating", his colleagues would not have batted an eyelash.

As it was, Taruzan answered simply: "Once in a while I play the harmonica."

At that, Saburo, the skinny printer's devil, groaned. The foreman looked like a sunstroke victim.

Inoue, the fellow linotyper, tore his hair—at least, what was left of it.

But there was no way out of it. It had been agreed that a player could not be borrowed from another department. Moon-faced Taruzan was the necessary ninth man. The honor of Alma Linotype was at stake. Reluctantly he consented to appear for practice.

One day's workout was enough to convince his team mates that Taruzan had been speaking the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

As a baseball player, he made a good flagpole sitter.

Seated gloomily at the linotype the next day, Taruzan swept his ham-like mitts down the keys and mechanically struck out the letters etalon shrdlu, etactn, shrdlu, etactn, shrdlu.

"Listen, fellows," he blurted out suddenly. "I'm no baseball player."

The silence was oppressive.

No one was unkind enough to retort—"And don't we know it?"

"Besides, I just can't hit that ball," he continued. "Every time I swing, it's not there. Why don't you fellows use a bigger ball?"

Closing his eyes and throwing his

hands up at that, the foreman sighed softly, "I'm glad we're not playing golf!"

Came the day of the big game at last.

In all the annals of baseball, there couldn't be another like it soon.

If a chain is as strong as its weakest link, as they say, then Taruzan was a mighty frail connection. In the scorebook, his K.K.K.'s looked like free publicity for the Klu Klux Klan.

As for Taruzan's fielding ability, the poet Coleridge prophesied it accurately when he wrote the familiar lines: "It is an ancient mariner and he stoppeth ONE of THREE...."

Happily for the lino men, their opponents proved worse dubs than anticipated. At that, it was no satisfaction to go into the last half of the ninth inning with the score 14-12 against them.

First up, Saburo, the skinny printer's devil, singled. Next the foreman flied out. Inoue was dead-balled, advancing Saburo to second. Then it was Taruzan's turn.

As he strode up with dignity to the plate, brandishing his bat like an ancient samurai getting ready to battle against the usual overwhelming odds, someone laughed drunkenly. There had been snickers before each time that Taruzan struck out, but this was a new, peculiar, irritating sort of laugh. In it was the timbre of sourest raspberry. Taruzan looked faintly annoyed.

The pitcher wound up. One ball. Again that laugh. For the first time during the game, Taruzan's features clouded. He scanned the opponents' rooting section to discover the beehawer. As he did so, the ball whizzed past. "Strike one!" yelled the ump.

Now there is just so much that a man can stand. When the same irritating horse-laugh out through the air again, it ired Taruzan. Wildly he swung at the next delivery. Two strikes!

Like a sardonic Bronx chortle echoed once more that irritating laugh.

Gripping the bat tightly in his ham-like hands, even as the real Taruzan might take a death grip on the neck of Numa the lion, Gonsuke saw the next ball coming and swung with all his might. There was the sound of "Klonk!"

Toward the stratosphere sailed the pill. Over the infield it soared. Over the heads of the outfield it floated, then dropped and rolled. The center-fielder began chasing it.

"Run!" shouted some one. This was a totally unexpected situation. It left Taruzan bewildered.

"Run!" came the command again. This time, to hear was to obey. With the grace of a Siamese elephant doing the rumba, he began running with all his might—toward third base.

"No, no, the other way!" came a horror-stricken wail.

Realizing his error suddenly, Taruzan cut across the field toward first sack, bumping into the pitcher en route and taking time out for an apology.

At the moment, however, the center fielder was having trouble of his own. He had just about caught up with the rolling pill when a frisky little terrier that had stood by near the outpatch, like a faithful Machiko, decided to join the game. Grabbing the ball in its mouth, it started playing hide-and-seek with the center-fielder.

Meanwhile, Taruzan reached first base. The proof reading rosters were clamoring, "No fair, no fair! Run it proper or it won't count!"

For a while, it looked as if a free-for-all would start any minute....

Back to home plate lumbered

(Continued on page E-4)

OUR MORNING GLORY PORT

Junior & Senior Section

CONDUCTED BY AUNTIE

Good morning, members—it's the grand old Morning Glory Port! Queen who is in our Port this morning—Yes, it is Singing Lass! De-da-da-da-dum!

Yes, this is "Singing Lass" again! Do I give you lots of pain? I mean to drop in now and then, but somehow I pick up my pen. To sing some of my ink your way.

I'd like to write often, if I may.

With me today are Jolly and Gay.

And also Sonny, who has something to say:

Sonny is Gay's little nephew. Does he raise the roof? Whew! Shh! A rumpus! Listen, everyone, and see what little Sonny has done.

It's Saturday and we find Mr. and Mrs. Jolly Couples arguing whether Sonny, Gay's cute four-year-old nephew, should or should not have bread and jam at 11 o'clock in the morning. Shall we listen?

"Nonsense, Gay! A growing child should have plenty to eat," said Jolly. "Now wouldn't you hate to go hungry?"

"Now, isn't that just like a woman, said his pretty little wife. "Sonny had four cookies at 10 o'clock. It is eleven now, and we'll be having lunch in an hour. Why, I'll spoil his appetite and besides it isn't good for him."

"Now, isn't that just like a woman," mimicked Jolly. "He'll be running around so much, he'll

simply devour lunch, especially your cooking. Huh, Sonny?" asked the husband as he hoisted him to his shoulder.

"No, no, Uncle Jolly. Sonny wants to get down. Want bread and jam," insisted Sonny. He didn't use any baby talk, however, as his mother, Gay's big sister, disliked it so much. She had patiently and insistently taught her son to say each word as distinctly as he could master.

"Oh, Gay, just see how pathetic he looks. Give him one slice," begged Jolly.

"Yes, Auntie Gay, please! Nice please!" and Sonny tugged at Gay's skirt, pointing at the bread can.

For an impulsive moment Gay was ready to give in, then remembering her sister's last words,

"Don't overfeed the child. Give him something at ten in the morning and again at three in the afternoon." With this in mind, she firmly refused.

"Go out and play with him for awhile," she told her husband. For about fifteen minutes all was quiet. Evidently Jolly had Sonny out in the lawn, thought Gay as she happily made her luncheon preparation. Singing, this cook-loving wife went to the pantry to get a can of tomato sauce.

Lo and behold! The scene which greeted her struck her speechless. (to be continued)

So tomorrow morning we shall witness the scene "that struck Mrs. Jolly speechless!" Can you guess, readers and nephews? Bye—Auntie.

TARUZAN

(Continued from page 2-3)

Taruzan, already panting and short of breath. Again he started the circuit of the bases, this time in proper fashion. First, second. Just as he was rounding third, the center-fielder, aided by the left-fielder, succeeded in catching the dog.

There was drama in the moment! It was a case of Taruzan versus the in-throw. "Slide!" shouted some one. Taruzan slid. It was like a freight car rolling home.

When the whirlwind of dust had cleared away, Taruzan's big feet were found securely on home plate. The catcher held the ball two feet away.

It was a glorious 15-14 victory for his team.

Later, with their tired bodies immersed up to their necks in a Japanese "furo," Saburo, the skinny printer's devil, and Inoue, the thin-haired knotty, lived over the game.

In addition, with the rest of their colleagues, they anticipated with relish the thought of the banquet later in the evening—at the expense of the proof readers.

"Well, Taruzan," asked Inoue. "How do you like baseball now?"

Taruzan's answer was direct and to the point.

"I don't like it," he said wearily. "It's too much like exercise."

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While You Wait

Miss Anonymous

(Continued from page 2-3)

United States and Japan. If one has learned the language, he will be able to work for either country very conveniently. The knowledge of this language will help to draw the two countries into closer contact and better understanding and will improve the conditions of both.

Now, it is up to us men to do our best to master this language to the best of our ability. It will be to our advantage in every way to do so.

Let us, the second generation of today, learn Japanese and English and learn it well, so that we may promote the welfare of others and of ourselves and so that we may bring a more friendly feeling between the United States and Japan.

In closing, I wish to say that I hope more of you are broad-minded than some of you have been.

Sincerely,
A Young Nisei

Fresno Youth Has Post on Tourist Board

(Special to Japanese American News)
TOKYO, July 27—(CNP)—Tom Kanase, second generation youth, formerly of Fresno, is now connected with the general affairs section of the Board of Tourist Industry within the Railway office of the Imperial Japanese government. Kanase broke into the limelight early this summer when he was chosen as one of the official "interpreters" for Mr. and Mrs. America, the visiting goodwill dolls from the United States. He had the pleasant task of "accompanying" Mrs. America on the trip around Japan and read the dolls' English messages whenever they stopped in Western Japan and Kyushu.

Wanted

Two Japanese girls—One to do cooking, washing, and ironing. Second to care for children and do house work.
Country, State age, experience, Education, Wages expected. Also references.
Address—R.F.D. Box 114—A Niles California.

Spent by Sports

(Continued from page 2-3)
back, but most of them become physical wrecks.

The writer, perhaps, was foolish not to have concentrated on one branch of sport to start with. As a boy, he took part in swimming, tennis, baseball, soccer, rowing and judo. He holds, however, pleasant memories of playing, during his college life in America, baseball on the freshman team and golf on the college team and of trying to climb over a high bar with a pole for a Jack Magee, the coach.

The reason he went into so many branches of sport may be that he was not good in any of them. Perhaps, the reason he was never above mediocre in any sport is that he did not play any of them seriously enough, with whole heart and grim face. The writer, however, is proud that he enjoyed all sports, no matter whether he won or not. Above all, he is happy that he became acquainted with many sport rivals and is enjoying their friendship.

Literary Scraps Pages at Random

(Continued from first page)
Great Gatsby:

"Gatsby believed in the green light, the organic future that year by year recedes before us. It eludes us then, but that's no matter—tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther. . . And one fine morning—

"So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past."

F. Scott Fitzgerald is, among the moderns, one of this writer's favorite authors chiefly because of his unforgettable book "The Great Gatsby." Another clipping, just below, has this appraisal of this entertaining book:

"In 'The Great Gatsby' he showed a disconcerting tendency to break bounds: with the same deftness, and with many of the same sort of madly whirling characters, he proceeded to cut down deep into that strange contradictory thing we call human nature, and to show some of its combinations in poignantly significant happenings. I don't see how anyone could read that almost grotesque anecdotal little novel without adding somewhat to his comprehension of the emotional possibilities of men and women—and surely that is one of the main reasons for existence of the fiction-writer."

Orient too is here represented in the scrap book. Here is a beautiful verse, something in the nature of the writings of Francois Villon, only vastly superior, by Li Po, as translated by Shigeyoshi Obata:

Life is an immense dream. Why toil?

All day long I drowse with wine, And lie by the post at the front door.

Awakening, I gaze upon the garden trees,

And, hark, a bird is singing among the flowers.

Pray what season may this be?

Ah, the songster's a mango-bird, Singing to the passing wind of spring.

I muse and muse myself to sadness.

Once more I pour my wine, and sing aloud,

Await the bright moonrise.

My song is ended—

What troubled my soul?—I remember not.

My favorite love poem is this one, from Browning:

The face of all the world is changed, I think,

Since first I, who thought to sink,

Was caught up into love, and taught the whole

Of life is a new rhythm. . .



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Being a Book Review...

Once Again the Orient

Claude Farrere Who Wrote "Battle" Pens a New Tome on the Far East

One of the best known French living authors to the Japanese is Claude Farrere, author of "La Bataille," who has written a new novel called "Le Quadrille des Mers de Chine" recently. The book has been published by the Ernest Flammarion, Paris, last May.

Japanese know him through his "Bataille," because this novel was adapted for a scenario some years ago, and the principal role was played by Sada Hayakawa on the silver screen. The theme of his new novel is the Orient where he came some time during his youth as a naval officer. The story is an interesting romance concerning three young French naval cadets who left France to take their missions on the Fekthar, French war ship, which will wait them on the coast of the French Indo-China.

However after they left France for Indo-China, the ship sailed without waiting for them. Then three cadets took a small boat from Indo-China to catch the warship. On their chase after the warship, they met a pirate in the Sea of China and met with many experiences.

To describe this romance of navigation, he depended on his life on the sea. In this matter, we can compare his realistic manner in describing the life of a sailor to Joseph Conrad in British literature. At the beginning of this novel, Claude Farrere stresses that this story took place on the Sea of China off Singapore, at the end of the 19th century. This quadrille was danced on the sea long ago.

Claude Farrere is one of the outstanding authors of the French exotic school of modern literature. His first books were reviewed with enthusiasm. Very different from the lyrical Loti, Farrere revealed himself a master of the dramatic novel. In the works which followed, Farrere painted vigorous Oriental settings—Indo China, Japan and Turkey.

The literature on travelling is a modern tendency in French literature and now in Japan, people are discussing this question recently. This tendency rose in France a long time ago during the 18th century. The works of Claude Farrere are good examples of the function of modern literature in France.

Release Itinerary of Nipponese Students on American Journey

(Continued from First Page)

a.m.—The morning will be free for swimming and sports at Occidental College.

12 m.—Lunch at Occidental College.

3 p.m.—Tea with the Garden club of Pasadena.

6 p.m.—Dinner, May Company.

8 p.m.—Movies.

August 13—(Tuesday)

9 a.m.—Leave for a trip to the Mission Inn in Riverside with lunch at the Inn.

2 p.m.—Leave for San Diego.

6 p.m.—Arrive in San Diego.

p.m.—Evening to be arranged later.

August 14—(Wednesday)

9 a.m.—Visit San Diego Fair.

1 p.m.—Leave for Caliente, Men.

2 p.m.—Arrive in Caliente.

4 p.m.—Return to San Diego.

p.m.—Evening to be spent in San Diego.

August 15—(Thursday)

8 a.m.—Leave San Diego for Los Angeles.

12 m.—Luncheon at Balboa.

p.m.—Evening to be spent in private homes in Los Angeles.

August 16—(Friday)

12 m.—Luncheon with Rotary club.

The afternoon to be left open for further arrangements.

August 17—(Saturday)

12 m.—Ball per President Cleveland for San Francisco.

August 18—(Sunday)

10 a.m.—Arrive in San Francisco.

12 m.—Arrive in Palo Alto.

3 p.m.—Tour of Stanford University grounds and buildings. Organ recital and tea at the home of Mrs. Herbert O. Hoover.

8 p.m.—Moving pictures. Night in private homes.

August 19—(Monday)

Free day: to be filled in later by the Stanford committee.

August 20—(Tuesday)

a.m.—Arrive in San Francisco.

12 m.—Arrive in Berkeley for luncheon and conference.

3 p.m.—Tea at the home of

Shirley Smith.

6 p.m.—Evening to be spent at International House.

August 21—(Wednesday)

Program to be arranged later, or to be left open for optional activities of the Japanese delegates.

August 22—(Thursday)

Free day in San Francisco: Golden Gate park, aquarium, sight-seeing.

August 23—(Friday)

a.m.—Free.

12 m.—Sayonara luncheon.

4 p.m.—Ball per President Cleveland for Honolulu, Yokohama, Tokyo and way points.

August 29—

6 a.m.—Arrive in Honolulu.

6 p.m.—Leave Honolulu.

September 9—

6 a.m.—Arrive in Yokohama.

JAPAN TRADE

(Continued from page 2-2)

bring about a more equal balance of trade has therefore been dropped. The motive, according to its latest authoritative exponent, is that Canada has been imposing upon Japanese merchandise "tariffs exorbitantly high and discriminatory in practice."

Canadian Duties

The "exorbitance" and "discrimination" arises, according to the Japanese side, in the application of the "exchange compensation dumping duty."

In press agitation in Japan it is asserted that the effect has reduced Canada's purchases from Japan until they amount to only one-seventh of Japan's purchases from Canada. The statement is based on official figures which show that last year, while Japan imported from Canada goods to the value of \$4,093,620 yen, Canada bought from Japan goods worth only \$666,087 yen. But this ignores Canada's purchases of raw silk, which are now obtained through the New York market instead of directly.

There are other Japanese markets in which the discrepancy is greater. Australia's purchases to the same period were equal to only 28 per cent of her sales to Japan, Sweden's to 25 per cent, Germany's and Norway's to 15 per cent. In the case of the United States, the percentage was 88. It is obvious that if the purchasing power lever succeeds in the case of Canada, Japan will soon try it elsewhere.

は、一親の爲も言へぬ情
はならぬ。俗座、小唄、

る。あるんが、さういふ人々を笑はせねばしてゐ

免なければならぬのだ
 國家の司馬にも責があ
 るデス。

境界が一時に明瞭
した時期であつて、
量と

豆大島へ
日歸り旅

船
八月十三日
八月廿一日
九月四日
五

七、五、一、七、七、一
は、同、街、一、七、七、一

君ヶ枝

コーン賣店

公認日米證

株式會社



山中部版(九月二日)

ソートレーキ

盛大に催された 當市の開拓祭

開拓祭は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。開拓祭の中心は、山中部地区の開拓史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

女大教授 講演

来る八月四日
講義教育にて
女子大の教授が、本市の女子大生に、講義教育について、講演を行った。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

オクテン

盛大であつた パイオニア祭

パイオニア祭は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

復興會

復興會は、本市の復興を促進するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

火難

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耕作者に呈す

耕作者は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

ラズベリー

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問答

問答は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

緑の地平線

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山美智子

山美智子は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

山中部版(九月二日)

山中部版は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

本紙愛読者

山中部版(九月二日)の愛読者には、特別の特典が用意されています。ぜひ、本紙を愛読してください。

山中部新聞社

山中部新聞社は、本市の歴史をしのび、開拓精神を鼓舞するものとして、毎年行われてきた。今年も、九月二十七日(日)に、本市の中心地である山中部地区で、盛大に開かれた。当日は、晴天に恵まれ、多くの人々が参加した。

日本ドラッグ

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謝秋明、記念品贈呈
父母の會代表早川大三郎
平岡代女清水益々
平岡代女清水益々
子ボリス俱樂部代表女
木タムム忠誠 佐佐木
子、父母の會早川平
橋不在代表
フログラムあり、茶
中、臨時教習本、本
日、日本人會、清水、市、代

事、吾田行機警工事
王亞細(一)の街開工
事、皇土知城公館開工
事
等は特に大規模なもので小
さなき事は、市及び千原の
公園建設や交通路の修
所に行はれてゐる。ほか警
社事務では電話線の敷設
や二ノ上神社建築工事な
どである。

●出産　野田中野第一氏大
人は、昨晩臨んで女児安

前所はアービ
 並にデラノ
 申込
 市車
 デラノ
 午

1701 Lag


三井銀行
海外特別當座預金

◎利息高ク出入レ自由
 利率一定定期預金ト同率デ毎年
 五月十一月計複利セム
 送附アリ利息ノ定メザラシ
 メンカラ何デモ支取ルハ
 引当金ナシ也

◎郵便入レ方法
 金庫銀行又ハ郵便局デ送附
 郵便金ノ上郵便知下ナルハ早
 送附アリ送附アリ也

◎取寄 店
 横濱支店 三田支店 東京支店
 神戸支店 大阪支店 京都支店
 東京支店 名古屋支店 門司支店
 福岡支店 小倉支店 北九州支店

季節始まり
 ソンの摘採に取りかゝる
 になき豊作
 良く仕事永く續く
 大不足
 トを盡して御便宜を計る
 中加サードレー
 タウン家持一同

Kashu Hotel

1701 Laguna Street

Phone WALNUT 2000

San Francisco, Calif.

〔一ラ夕〕 表引割別特復往期夏 〔本船 目録〕

故國訪問者之福音

拜啓 初夏之候諸彦益々御清榮之慶幸賀候。
次に弊館備々格別の御引立に預り難有く厚く御禮申上候。却說今回郵船日
社に於て左記の通り桑港日本間一、二等並に三等夏季往復特別割引切符發賣
仕候間續々御申込被下度此段謹告仕候也。

各 船 一、二等 船賃の二割五分引

桑港横濱往復 桑港神戸往復

淺間丸型 特 參 一一四弗 一一七弗

普通三等 九六弗 一〇〇弗

大洋丸 特 參 一〇五弗 一〇八弗

普通二等 八九弗 九三弗

右切符有効期間 往途六月五日桑港發淺間丸より八月二日發淺間丸迄
歸途十月廿四日發淺間丸迄

タラ一汽船會社も同額の割引を致します。

加州ホテル

電話 ウォナフ 二〇〇〇

桑港ラグナ街一七〇一

