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2 of 2

Senior Edition, 1945

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HASTA LA VISTA



HI - TIDE
SENIOR EDITION

Canal High School

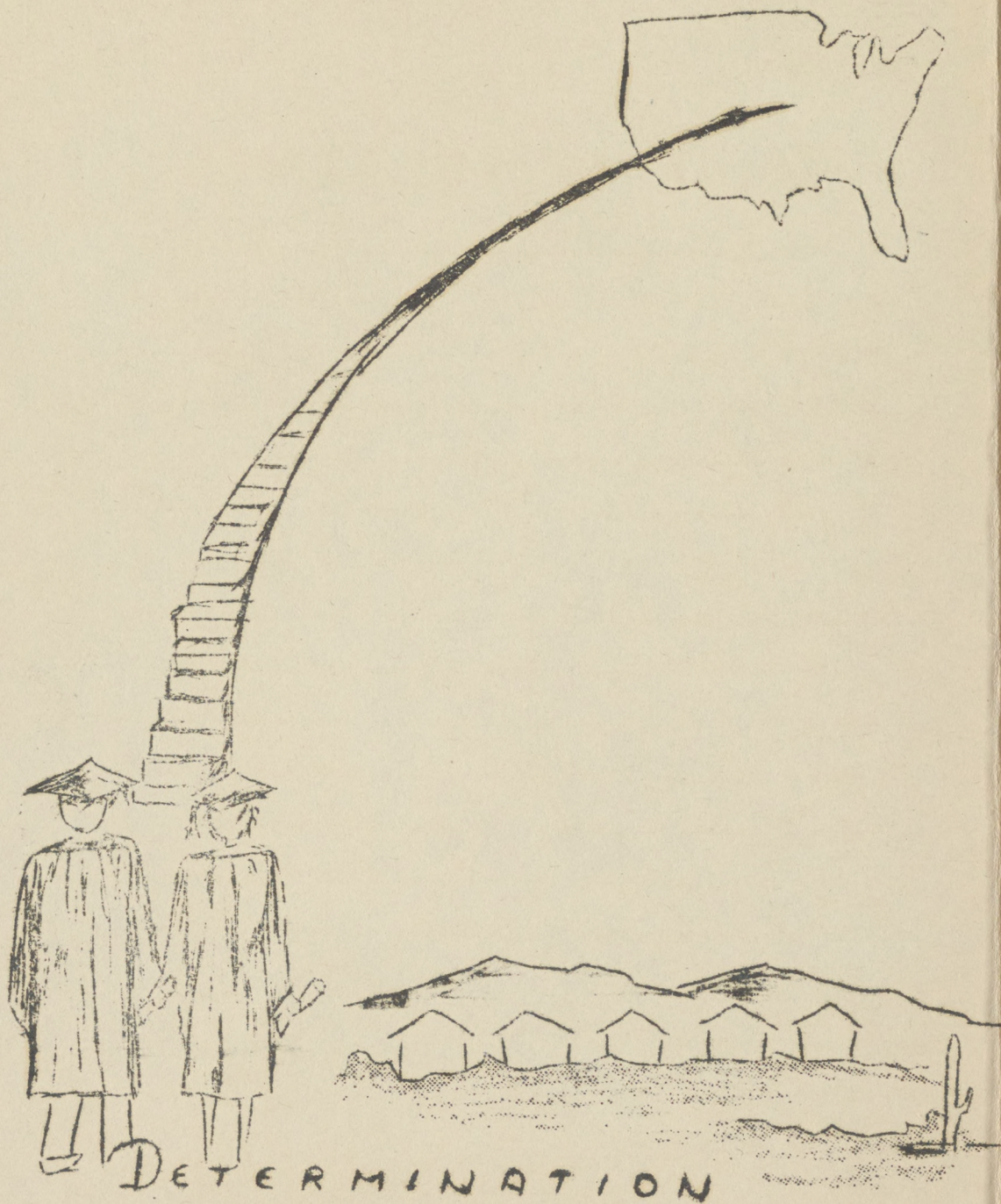


TABLE OF CONTENTS

Dedication.....	3
Our Upward Trail (Editorial).....	4
Student Body Officers.....	5
Honored Students.....	6
Romeo & Juliet.....	7
Honor Roll.....	8,9
Across the States.....	10,11,12,13
Calendar.....	14,15
Senior Ditch Day.....	16
Class Wills.....	17,18,19,20
Feature.....	21,22,23,24,25
Relocates.....	26
A Message.....	27
Staff.....	28

TABLE OF CONTENTS

.....	1
.....	2
.....	3
.....	4
.....	5
.....	6
.....	7
.....	8
.....	9
.....	10
.....	11
.....	12
.....	13
.....	14
.....	15
.....	16
.....	17
.....	18
.....	19
.....	20
.....	21
.....	22
.....	23
.....	24
.....	25
.....	26
.....	27
.....	28
.....	29
.....	30
.....	31
.....	32
.....	33
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.....	88
.....	89
.....	90
.....	91
.....	92
.....	93
.....	94
.....	95
.....	96
.....	97
.....	98
.....	99
.....	100

DEDICATION

To Mr. McVey, our principal, Miss Maxine Hagan, and Mr. Mason Davis, Senior class advisors, for their untiring efforts toward the welfare of the students, for their kind assistance, for their never failing guidance as our advisors and for their friendly spirit we sincerely dedicate this Senior Edition of the Hi-Tide.

Receiving advice and studying under these faculty members will be among the most pleasant memories of many high school students. Each one of the students owes a debt of gratitude to these faculty members. In them we see people who are ever more than willing to do their share.



OUR UPWARD TRAIL

Our much anticipated commencement day is now just around the corner. As we glance back at our three years spent in Canal High School, intermingled with all the toil and barrenness are the unexpected moments of friendship and delight. The joyous moments we shared working together will be forever implanted within our memories.

Canal High School on the day of its opening, October 12, 1942, was barrenness itself with crude benches and tables. But in it we students found an eager and willing faculty. Together we gritted our teeth and met the circumstances and conditions. Our vision of education was not the magnificent school buildings but the honest efforts we put into our work.

Two years have elapsed since the first graduating class graduated from Canal High School. Now we are graduating. Many changes have taken place during this time. Instead of the desolation from which the classes of '42 and '43 graduated we now have many of the facilities which are to be found in any modern school. We, the students of Canal High School, have labored ever toward a better school. But now, among surroundings much more civilized we are about to bid adieu to our four years of high school life.

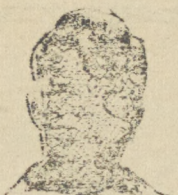
Yet, it is with some sense of unwillingness that we venture forth from our familiar school rooms. However, we have much of the road paved for us. We have some classmates who were unable to graduate but are serving in the U. S. Army, defending the rights that are dearer to us than our lives. They have gone forth to do their share in making the road for us smoother. To be sure the most convincing factor for the American public as to the question of the acceptance of Japanese Americans was the record set by the Nisei soldiers. We owe a great debt to these classmates. Other classmates have left us as pioneers in relocation. Much of the good reputation which we now have was implanted and cultivated by the deeds and doings of our classmate pioneers.

With graduation we, the graduating members will commence our road of life. Wherever we may be, whatever we may be doing, with self-confidence and faith we will strive for the benefit of Americans and in a larger sense for the sake of humanity.

Editor



KINJI IMADA



JOE MORI



NELLIE YASUMOTO

5

Among the graduating class of '45 will be seven active Seniors who have faithfully filled important student body offices. Their endless efforts and efficient work are responsible for Canal High's sailing through a successful year. Let us for a moment mention by name these capable Seniors who did the job well despite the many difficulties they encountered.

The able student body president who deserves much credit for his splendid leadership is none other than Kinji Imada. His intelligence and pleasant personality have made him popular and successful in carrying out his many duties.

Another brilliant and much appreciated officer who was also responsible for the eventful year, rolling with enjoyable assemblies and socials is Joe Mori. Joe is particularly noted for his scholastic and athletic abilities.

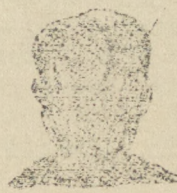
The person who has efficiently kept the minutes of every student council meeting is popular Nellie Yasumoto. She is the possessor of a most friendly and cheerful disposition.

Alyce Kouno, another popular Senior, successfully took charge of all the student body money. She is an all around girl actively interested in sports, rating the position of G. A. A. prexy.

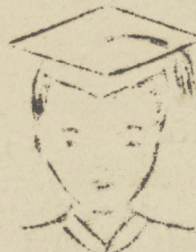
The chairman of publication was charming Grace Kawahara who glows with friendliness and pep plus an amiable personality. Throughout the year she worked well with the various publication groups.

The person who led the student body energetically in many yells is Betty Kay Kobayashi. She is a swell girl with an attractive personality.

Takashi Ryono, capably filled the office of sergeant-at-arms. His pleasant and quiet disposition have won him many friends.



ALYCE KOUNO GRACE KAWAHARA BETTY KOBAYASHI TAK RYONO



VALEDICTORIAN SALUTATORIAN

Our valedictorian this year Kazuko Deguchi, transferred to Canal High School from Kingsburg. Majoring in science her wish is to be a scientist. Books stand first in Kaz's life and "su shi" as the necessity to continue life. Kaz hates "o kai" and some of us don't blame her at all. Her ideal woman in this world is Madam Curie and the ideal man, Irving Langmuir. Kazzy served as the president of the Science Club while in her Senior year. She was also a staff member of the Hi-Tide and an active member of the Los Pan Americanos, Girl Scouts, G.A.A., National Honor Society and the Quill and Scroll.

Among our departing Seniors shine our salutatorian, Kinji Imada, who came to Canal High School from Fresno, California, where he attended Edison Technical High School. Kinji was born and reared in Fresno.

This year our salutatorian held the office of president of the Student Body. Aside from this he took over the editorship of the annual after the departure of its editor. Kinji is also an active member and held many offices in organizations such as the Science Club, Quill and Scroll, National Honor Society, and the National Athletic Scholarship Society.

KING and QUEEN

7

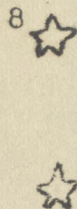


The spirited election held in Canal High School to discover the king and queen for the "Romeo and Juliet" Social, found Kinji Imada and Misako Tsugawa far out in front wearing the crown of victory with Joe Mori, Katie Kato, Kiyoshi Kato, and Mary Yamamoto holding forth as Their Majesties' attendants.

During the gaiety of the "Romeo and Juliet" Social at the spacious auditorium ballroom on April 27, the coronation of the King and Queen took place. With a blare of trumpets the procession began. Two kindergarten children led the march and scattered flowers down the path. When the group reached the throne, Miss Mark stepped forth to crown the King and Queen. She also presented gifts to His Highness, Her Highness and their attendants.

Kinji and Misako, the campus favorites, possess popularity, looks, friendliness plus the charm of captivating personalities. These characteristics justify their being elected as the King and Queen of Canal High. Kinji is well liked by everyone. He is one of the most active student body members holding many important offices. Pretty Misako is also a good student and a favorite among all her acquaintances. She is a very neat dresser.

Joe, Katie, Kiyoshi, and Mary were well chosen as attendants. Joe, a Senior, is especially known for his intelligence and his versatile qualities. Kiyoshi, a handsome Junior, is very sociable. Katie, another attractive Junior, is particularly talented in dancing and singing. Mary, a cute Freshman, is a charming girl who catches the eye of everyone.



HONOR

Canal High School is very proud of her boys who are now serving in the United States Army. It gives us great pleasure to dedicate these pages to these boys. Many of them left for active duty before they had an opportunity to graduate. Some of them were resettled in other parts of the country when they were called to serve their country. Canal community, as a whole, is also very proud of the record of the boys serving in the armed forces. These boys have made an extraordinary record of heroism.

The boys who fought valiantly and gave their lives for the country they loved and had faith in are as follows:

Araki, Masashi, Pfc.
Furukawa, Tatsumi, Pvt.
Kanada, James J., Pvt.
Kojaku, Shaw, Pfc.
Komoto, Nobuo, Pfc.
Kendo, Masao Henry, Pfc.
Masuda, Kazuo, S/Sgt.

Masumoto, George, Pfc.
Nishi, Takanori, Pfc.
Ota, George, Pvt.
Otani, Kazuo, S/Sgt.
Sakohira, Todd, Pfc.
Shiomichi, Joe, Pvt.
Yoshihara, Makoto, Pvt.

The Canal High School alumni that are in the United States Army are as follows:

1943

Aoki, Minoru, Pvt.
Hamaguchi, Joe, Pvt.
Hata, Satoshi, Pfc.
Ichiki, Stephen, Pvt.
Kaita, Makoto Tom, Pvt.
Katsuura, Ted U., Pvt.
Kouno, Haruo Harry, Pvt.
Kumataka, Wilson T., Cpl.

Kurata, Jimmie, Pvt.
Matsui, Ben N., Pvt.
Murakami, James T., Pvt.
Muto, Toruo Ted, Pvt.
Nakamura, Ed, Pvt.
Nakata, John H., Pvt.
Nakatsuka, Isamu, Pvt.
Nakayama, Bob S., Pvt.



ROLL



1943

Narasaki, Joseph, Pvt.
Oda, Jimi, Pfc.
Ogino, George, Pvt.
Otomo, Gilo, Pvt.
Omori, George, Pvt.
Oto, Hiroshi, Pvt.
Oto, Teshio, Pfc.
Ryono, Teruo, Pfc.
Seiji, William S., Pfc.

Shinizu, Masaru, Pvt.
Shinmoto, Kiyoto, Pvt.
Shinmoto, Minoru, Pvt.
Shiozaki, Ben, Pvt.
Teramoto, Tom, Pvt.
Torii, Masaru Roy, Pvt.
Yamada, Miyoji, Pvt.
Yamaoka, Tony, Pvt.
Yamazaki, Robert H., Pvt.

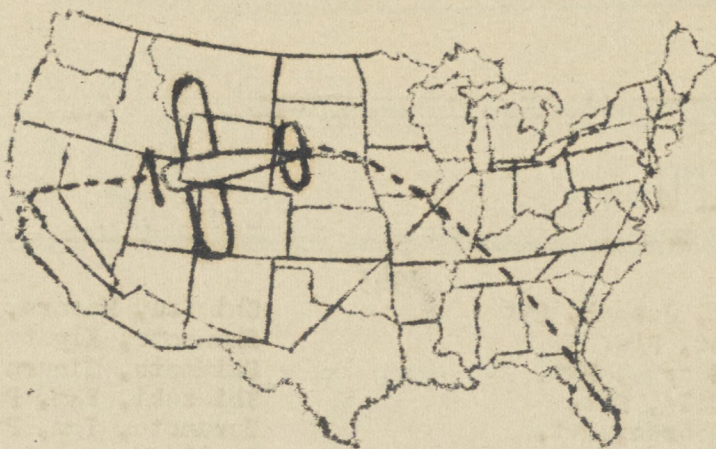
1944

Ando, Wasco, Pvt.
Furukawa, Sam, Pfc.
Handa, Ace, Pfc.
Hashimura, Takashi, Pfc.
Kimura, John, Pvt.
Koda, Takeo Roy, Pvt.
Komoto, Ted, Pvt.
Matsuda, Handy H., Pvt.
Murayama, Hiroshi, Pvt.
Nagata, Tom, Pvt.

Otani, Tommy, Pvt.
Sogimoto, Andrew, Pvt.
Takemori, James, Sgt.
Tanouye, Tom, T/5
Tsuji, Jim, Pvt.
Waki, Harry, Pfc.
Yamaguchi, Jimmy, Pvt.
Yoshida, Nobuto, Pvt.
Yoshimoto, Kazumi, Pvt.

The Canal High School Seniors that are in the United States Army before they had an opportunity to graduate are as follows:

Marubayashi, Morio, Pvt.
Masaki, George, Pfc.
Murakami, George, Pvt.
Murata, Matsukiyo, Pvt.
Nakanishi, Francis, Pfc.
Yomogida, Sam, Cpl.
Yoshikawa, Masaru, Pvt.



I was visiting Sutter's Fort in Sacramento in the summer of 1950 with my new Model T. when I got a sudden temptation to take a tour across the United States.

It was a hot summer day when I rode past the orchards of Vacaville and I got a sudden urge to borrow some peaches so I stopped my car. As I was picking a few dozen, someone yelled at me so I turned around and who did I see but my old classmate KUMI HANDA. After exchanging a few nice words I was off on my journey again.

When I came to Pleasanton to visit my old friend SUS MATSUMOTO, I found the former ALYCE KOUNO working in the garden while her hubby SUS was in the bedroom trying to play the flute to put the little Cha-bins to sleep. But I gathered from the loud wails that came from there that he wasn't very successful. A short while later in a conversation with ALYCE I gathered that SHOGO HIKIDO was sick at the Danville Hospital with a sore throat and his wife the former MUT EGUSA trying very hard to nurse him back to health.

As I continued my trip I met MACK TAKAHASHI in a town I happened to be passing.

Continuing my journey to Fresno I met KIYO HAMAGUCHI, MAY ANN HARA, and MITSY MUTO who seemed to prefer the California sunshine to the Eastern weather and thus had returned to California.

In Fresno I met MARY FUJIMOTO and YOKO OKAMOTO attending Fresno State College.

Passing through the city of Tarn I visited the great Tarn University. As I got on the elevator on my way up to the eighth floor, I bumped into NELLIE YASUMOTO. Inquiring about the University, I found that KINJI IMADA was the Dean and NELLIE was the Valedictorian, Salutatorian and the dumbest student.

When I reached the metropolis of Parlier I saw KEN ASAMOTO'S huge department store. Each floor of the store was run by a different clerk. The clerks turned out to be all girls and former classmates of mine. They were: TOSHIKO OSUMI, RUBY YOSHIMOTO, MISUYE HARA, JEAN NOZUMI, TERI KALINO, and FUMIKO KAWATA. From a door marked "Private", I saw GRACE KAWAHARA come out with a shorthand tablet and pen.

In the city limits of Selma, I got a flat tire so I decided to stop in overnight. I left my car at TAK RYONO'S filling station and since I hadn't had very much to eat all day, I went to a night club to take in the floor show and eat. There I saw HIDE FUJIMOTO who was more popular than the once famous Frank Sinatra, surrounded by sockless girls. Looking closely I found BETTY KAY KOBAYASHI now his wife and BETTY NAKAYAMA were also among the crowd swooning. In the far corner of the room I saw KAZ KOTSUBO with Leon Errol's stand-in ROY UDA who was visiting Selma.

Going back to the filling station I found that TAK couldn't fix my tire because it was too delapated to repair. So as best I could I went back to Sanger to get it fixed. In Sanger's filling station I read in the newspaper about the trial of GEORGE YAJI who due to implications married both MABEL and FLORENCE SAKURAGI. He was brought to court and charged with bigamy but the case was dismissed because the jury couldn't tell them apart either.

I traveled through the rest of California with no trouble until I reached the Arizona border and my car broke down. With the help of HITOSHI MURATA who I found irrigating the vast Arizona desert I managed to tow the car to the first farm house in sight. To my surprise I read the sign "TERLOKA'S Wolf Farm. Enter at your own risk." At the farm I found MASAKI busily taking care of a bunch of baby wolves.

At Tempe I met BERNICE KANENAGA who was the P. E.

12 instructor and KASUMI TAGATA her assistant.

Also in Arizona I saw KAZ NITASAKA raising baby rabbits on a rabbit farm. And I also saw Professor KAZ BEGUCHI experimenting on her 97th element, Doguchium.

From Arizona I took the Southern route to Texas. While passing through the residential section of a small town, I burned my finger with a cigarette so I went to see a doctor. At the hospital I met ROY KURAMOTO who in the past year had made fame by inventing a new process of taking appendix out without leaving a scar. And also working there were NANCY DOI, ALICE KAWLUCHI, MARYLAND TSUJI, YOSHI TOTSUBO, MARY KIDO, JEAN DOI, TAKIKO YASUI, TOSHIKO ARAKAKI, JANE YOSHIMI, and TOMICO OTANI as nurses.

Then I continued my journey eastward bound for Chicago. In Chicago I came across KIYO OGAWA working as a draftsman and HIROSHI SAKATA still continuing his job as iceman. Walking through the streets of Chicago I passed HISAKO SASAKI who was attending Gregg College. Walking further I saw a nursery run by three former classmates of mine JANE KODAMA, SETSUKO MORIMASU, and KIMI MURAKAMI.

Later in the day I met JANE SEIJI leaving her beauty parlor for the day.

Since it was growing late I headed toward Cleveland and reached there in time to see MINORU OISHI just ready to fly the mail to Los Angeles. In a swanky hotel where I was staying for the night I saw a glimpse of CAROLE SUGIMOTO and SHIZ HASHIMOTO.

Early next morning I started for New York. In Buffalo I saw TARO MATSUURA who was the star trapeze artist in a circus with YASUKO KINESHIGE and JITSUKO NISHIOKA as co-owners. From Buffalo I traveled to Rochester where I met JOE MORI attending Rochester University. Also in the same town I came across YACH WAKI playing sax for a jazz band as a protege of Johnny Hodges.

Then I went through New York City where KAZ NOJIRI was billed as a star singer at the Metropolitan Opera House. On a street corner I met SUSIE FURUKAWA who was making a speech on a Soap box. Also visiting in New York was the former JANE ADACHI now married to

General Takemori. On the Brooklyn Bridge I saw^{13.}
MICHIKO SHIINE now owner of it trying to sell it to
somebody else.

On my way down to Florida I met ROBERT HAMATAKA
trying to get a patent for his new reducing device.
But I guess it didn't do any good for him 'cuz he
gained 50 pounds from it.

While in Florida I decided to visit the city of
Miami and take in the sights. There I came across
REIRO OGAWA and HARUKO MOTOISHI. REIRO had come to
Miami to visit while HARUKO, finding the weather to
her taste had come there to live. Much to my dis-
appointment I learned from them that a few days before
Miami had held its annual beauty contest but to my
surprise and joy also learned that MISAKO TSUGAWA had
won the title Miss 1950.

Since Florida was my last stop, I decided to sell
my limousine and fly back to California. At the air-
port I thought I saw familiar faces so I rushed to in-
vestigate but I lost them in the crowd. The plane I
took was a huge thing equipped with all the modern
conveniences and looking around I found the familiar
faces to be none other than TOMIYE YABUNO and MICHY
YAMAMOTO. I saw from TOMIYE'S uniform that she was
the airline hostess of the ship and MICHY told me she
was now the secretary to some large firm and had come
to Florida on some business. Having MICHY and TOMIYE
with me all of the way back I never had a dull moment.
After the long trip I felt like celebrating so I took
a shower, shaved, bought me a new dress, and took in a
movie.

(Signed)

Mr. or Miss Yehudi

Baby Ear of Corn: Mummy,
where did I tum fum?

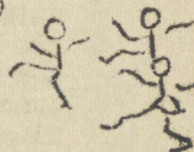
Mummy Ear of Corn: The
stalk brought you, dear!

He never walks gracefully
who leans upon the shoulder
of another, however grace-
fully that other may walk.

CALENDAR



SEPT. 11
1ST DAY

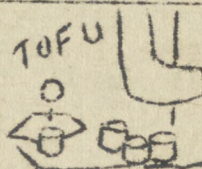


BINGO

NOV 3-4-5 CARNIVAL



MAS SATO SPEAKS
ON
NOV. RELOCATION



NOV. 17.
EXCURSION TO BLK 16



SEE MY RINGS?

SENIOR RINGS
ARRIVE JAN. 5

A MERRY DEATH

JAN 6
SENIOR PLAY



SR. PHOTOS



FEB. 25

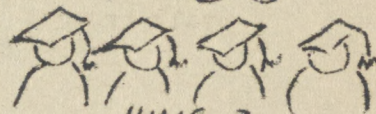
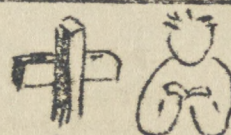
"HASTA
LA VISTA"



MAY 5



MAY 16 SR. DITCH DAY



JUNE 3

BACCALAUREATE

44 ~ 45



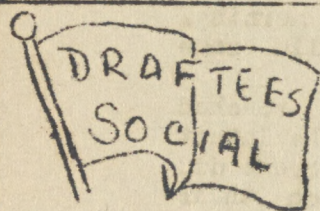
SEPT. 22
CLASS ELECTION



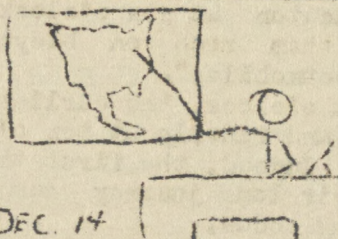
OCT. 9-10
INTERVIEW by J. SUZUKI



NOV. 7
NAT'L ELECTION DAY



DEC. 8
STUDENT BODY SOCIAL



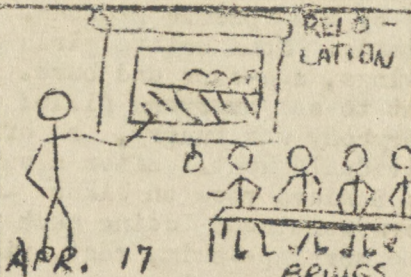
DEC. 14
GEO. GRAFF SPEAKS
ON RELOCATION



DEC. 30
THOMAS BODINE
(RELOCATION)



MAR. 2
SENIOR ASSEMBLY



APR. 17
MR. BERNARD BRINGS
MOVIE



APR. 27
TAKASUGI SPEAKS



JUNE 7
COMMENCEMENT

¹⁶ SENIOR DITCH DAY



Keeping up with the high school tradition, the Senior class of '45 held a very successful "ditch day" on May 16. With high spirits, approximately sixty students and three chaperons took off for their trip to Sacaton at six o'clock in the morning. The majority of them rode on bicycles while some went on their "footmobiles".

At about eight o'clock, the earliest group reached the destination, and finally at ten o'clock the latest bunch pulled in. Indeed, the first thing everyone did at the end of their long journey was to quench their thirst by drinking sodas.

After enjoying the refreshments they all gathered at the park. There some members played cards while a few looked on by the picnic grounds. The boys had their fun swimming. Some active girls enjoyed playing on slides, swings, see-saws and bars. It was really a wonderful sight to see everyone filled with such joys.

By noon everybody was hungry, so off to some shady place the individuals went. After a satisfying lunch, some energetic Seniors rode on bikes and a few roller skated. Others continued doing much the same things they did in the morning--swim, rest, visit the popular store, play cards, games, etc.

After eating again at six, everyone, with renewed energy, headed for home. Many girls who walked were fortunate enough to receive vehicle rides from various sources. Others who rode on bikes took their time and landed home just before the dead line, 10 o'clock.

Thus ended the marvelous "ditch day" for the Seniors. This pleasant day of hilarious fun, laughter and enjoyments will be one of the many gay events that will be cherished in the happy memories of each Senior.

CLASS WILLS ¹⁷

We, the 1945 Senior class of Canal High School being of sound mind and generous disposition do hereby declare this our last will and testament to our friends.

I, Toshiko Arakaki, will my pleasant attitude to Mike Hatanaka.

I, Ken Asamoto, leave Popeye my energy when he runs out of spinach.

I, Susie Furukawa, leave my pleasant manners to Jon Nakatani.

I, Robert Hamataka, will my long legs to any movie-struck girl.

I, May Ann Hara, will "pinky" to somebody who needs color in her face.

I, Grace Kawahara, will my goo goo eyes to Eiko Murayama so she can use them to attract the boys.

I, Mack Takahashi, leave my Block 5 gang to anyone that can handle them.

I, Alyce Kouno, leave my athletic ability to all the future G. A. A. 's.

I, Sus Matsumoto, leave, but take Alyce with me.

We, Minoru Oishi, Hiroshi Sakata, and George Yaji, leave. But definitely.

I, Takashi Ryono, leave my heart with Aiko.

I, Roy Kuramoto, would like to will my brain, but instead I'll take it with me. Yeah! Fooled you that time!

I, Joe Mori, will my Charles Atlas physique to Masato Kawata.

I, Setsuko Morimasu, leave my office girl orderliness to any "Sloppy Sue".

I, Jitsuko Nishioka, leave my books to any future book-worm.

I, Hito Murata, will my teen-age complexion to any pimple-faced girl.

I, Toshiko Osumi, will my lankiness to half-pint Pat Yoshikawa.

I, Alice Kawauchi, will my first aid techniques to all the Gila nurses. Murder, they say!

I, Hisako Sasaki, will my petiteness to Louise Ide for contrast.

I, Michiko Shiine, will my "sunshine" to "Moonshine".

I, Carole Sugimoto, leave my sweet smile to any sour-puss.

I, Cassie Tagawa, will my Japanese dancing to Peggy Yasui.

I, Misako Tsugawa, will my neatness to Hide Kado-naga. Clean out guy now!

I, Tomiye Yabuno, will my studiousness to Min Yeshimura.

I, Nancy Doi, leave my long sweaters to the Russian War Relief.

I, Jane Adachi, will "Scratchy" to anyone itchy enough to take it.

We, Aiko Aragaki and Fumiko Kawata, leave our mile-high pompodours to all the little half-pints who need height.

I, Masaki Teraoka, will my dancing ability to Mr. George and in exchange, I want some knowledge of chemistry.

I, Jean Nozumi, will my yodel to the Arizona cow-boys.

I, Nellie Yasumoto, leave my "horse" to the Gila wardens. Ride 'em cowboy!

I, Jane Seiji, will my freckles to my brother Fred, and double his amount.

I, Kinji Imada, will my "Waikiki waves" to Isamu Adachi.

I, Mitsy Muto, will my straight legs and altitude to all bow-legged "yabos".

I, Yosh Totsubo, will my strutting ability to Frank Hoshizaki so he may slow down his pace.

I, Taro Matsuura, feeling generous, do leave one hair from my neat pompodour to Mr. McVey.

I, Kiyo Hamaguchi, will my curves to Rose Hiromoto, an equal.

We, Kimi Murakami and Mary Kido leave with some of "Angel's" energy.

I, Jean Doi, will my undying devotion to my boy-friend to Nobuko Matsuda.

I, Bernice Kanenaga, will my laughter to all gloomy people.

I, Kiyo Ogawa, leave my T-shirts and height to Irvine Yokoyama.

I, Mary Fujimoto, leave my "know all of Gila gossip" to Hedda Hopper.

I, Roy Uda, leave my absence slips to the Girl Scout's paper drive.

I, Yasuko Kaneshige, leave my address to any interested boy--, one at a time, please!

I, Kaz Kotsubo, leave my gum in the bottom of Miss Lancaster's waste basket to anyone in need of a retread job.

I, Jane Yoshimi, will Oki to any girl who thinks she can take him away.

I, Hide Fujimoto, will my driving to whomever feels like dying young.

I, Shogo Hikido, will my manliness to Johnny Yama.

I, Jane Kodama, leave, but take afoot of Annabellet height with me.

I, Teri Kawano, leave my good posture to all English students.

I, Kumiko Handa, leave my Hollywood-hairdo to all the pig-tailed lassies.

I, Yach Waki, leave my ability to make tardy excuses to all who are out of an excuse.

I, Shizu Hashimoto, leave my horse-laugh to any solemn soul.

I, Tomico Otani, leave my untouched complexion to all girls covered with an inch of goo.

I, Yoko Okamoto, will my ability to write editorials to all future journalists.

I, Misuye Hara, leave "Miso" to anyone interested in "miso-shiru".

I, Mutsumi Egusa, leave my dimples to Shirley Temple and leave my "Mut" to Jeff.

I, Reiro Ogawa, leave my atrocious hair-cut to all the "bowl-haircuts".

I, Kazuko Deguchi, leave my studious ways to all lazy "Lotharios".

I, Kazuko Nojiri, leave my vocal ability to Harry Kense and won't the bobby-sexers swoon over him!

I, Haruko Motoishi, leave my bobbypins to make a bomb for bombing Tokyo.

I, Michy Yamamoto, will my helpfulness to people who are selfish.

I, Evelyn Shigake, leave my ability to answer Miss Lancaster's questions to all the students, and they'll sure need it!

I, Betty Nakayama, leave my quiet ways to the noisy Sophomore boys.

We, Mabel and Florence Sakuragi, will our identical looks to the Nakata twins.

I, Betty Kay Kobayashi, will my curve-revealing dresses to any girl whose daring enough to wear 'em.

I, Kaz Nitasaka, leave my jitterbugging ability to any energetic Hep cat. Come on swing it!

I, Ruby Yoshimoto, leave my curls to Pearl Kumashiro. Won't she be a fuzzy top!

I, Maryland Tsuji, will my little blue hat to a darkie for shade.

I, Takiko Yasui, will my ability to play the Japanese Banjo to anyone who is willing to learn.

A VISION IN A DREAM

I'm not very appreciative,

I really must say
Of the food we get in our
mess hall each day,

If it's not broccoli, it
always seems

We end up having ole' pork
and beans,

Pancakes too, are a break-
fast must

Served minus syrup, but
plus plenty of dust,

Wednesdays and Fridays is
sure to be fish

I guess it can't be helped,
but this is what I'd wish.

We'd have Southern-Bronzed
Chicken

And ice cream and cake,

And maybe some sherry
Just for our morals sake,
Without stew, eggs, or pork
and beans

I'd go to bed, knowing I'd
have pleasant dreams.

Betty Kobayashi
English IV

As a beauty I'm not a star
Others are handsomer far;

But my face--I don't
mind it

Because I'm behind it;
It's the folks out in
front that I jar.

DEAR

DIARY:

21

Gee, how time does fly. It doesn't seem possible that I will actually be graduating. Can you imagine me marching up in high heels and in that sophisticated cap and gown for my diploma? I guess I'm growing up after all huh, Diary? It just seems like a year ago that I started in high school as a "greenhorn". Maybe it's because everyone got along so well here, and we all became such close friends, especially in our last year, that my four years of high school has come to a close so soon. We talk about school, how we detest it, how we wish it would end--but now that we are about to leave most of us are a bit sorry or dread the thought, at least I do. I never realized what a queer feeling graduation can give one's insides. You know Diary, it's that feeling of high honor, like you're somebody now, and yet that sickening feeling to know that you will be leaving your dear ole high school and all it stands for forever. That's why I still say, ours will be the saddest graduation ever held. Saddest of course, in the sense that camp is closing and friends and fellow graduates, will all take their own separate roads into the future. It's not like any other graduating class where students continue higher learning in local colleges and universities, or take jobs in the near by cities, but we will be scattered all over the United States, many of us never to see each other again, but that's no way to look at things is it Diary? We'll meet up, we have to sometime and somewhere, and won't that day be just too good for words? Besides, this assimilation is what we're working for, and won't it be something to know that the class of '45 of Canal High School did their share in proving that the Japanese Americans are able to assimilate, which will eventually make all corners of our America take us under its wings like anyone else, disregarding race, color, or creed. Boy, won't that be a day to look forward to! Look where I am Diary, gads, don't I talk a lot tho'? Well, getting back to my last year here, gee I really had fun, never a dull moment. Well, all good things must come to a close; ah, but what memories!

I remember when the so called "mighty seniors" gathered in the auditorium for their first meeting. Gosh, just seems like yesterday, when we elected Ken Asamoto to lead us through our last year of high school. Yeah, they did a lot to make our senior year complete, you know that Diary? I'm referring to Ken and his cabinet; they were all tops.

Then there was the Student Body dance we sponsored on December 8. Our honor guests were George Masaki, our Student Body vice-president, Mas Yoshikawa, and George Murakami, who left for the army the following week. They were all swell guys and how we dreaded to see them go, but we're proud to have them represent us in this great fight for democracy. We were more than well represented when Mats Murata left in February. What's better still, Sam Yomogida, an active member of our class, has been serving for two years now. It's a big sacrifice, but for a truly a worthy cause.

And the Senior Class play, "The Merry Death", how will I ever be able to forget that. Oh, those hectic practices where we never got anywhere, and yet which lasted till all hours at night, just giggling or acting funny. Well, I guess that's where all the fun came in anyway. Ghads, I still don't see how it went over with such a success, knowing the last practice as it was. Ken sure played his part well. If I live to be hundred, I bet I'll remember that screwy illness of Joe's, "primary progressive pernicious idiopathic".

Another high light of the year was the last minute rush Senior Assembly. That's the time everyone swooned to Kaz Nejiri's "Easter Parade". That continuation of the "Merry Death" years later was just too clever for words. Hide and Kazzie sure made cute kids huh? Kinda conceited of me, being a senior and all, but I think everyone will agree with me when I say, that it takes the Seniors to put on anything with such a howling success.

Oh Diary, the most memorable event of the year came next in line. On May 5, the Junior Senior Banquet and Prom, "Hasta La Vista", was held. I guess I can't help but remember the prom because the decorations were so fascinating. Remember that colorful clotheslines? Everyone looked so nice. I guess one can't ever forget this because the Junior Senior Banquet and Prom is something

that is forever treasured by all graduating seniors; and ours was really worth treasuring too!

There is something that one looks forward to as he first enters high school, and that was what took place on the 16th of May. Yeah, that was our ditch day. We all rode bikes or hiked up to Sacaton, and boy, what a day! It was so nice that so many of us could go, 'cause that's what made it a real ditch day. That's when we nearly bought the entire store out with about 60 of us there. Gosh, Diary, what we didn't do that day! Riding home after dark in the cool breeze was really something.

Then, the final event of our perfect senior year, or shall I say our perfect high school days Diary, has yet to come; and that of course is the long-awaited graduation, and probably the last student body dance which will follow.

All this will be forever treasured in our great book of memories, and never to be forgotten, not only the enjoyable events of our senior year, but all the toil, study, sorrow, headaches, happiness, joys, and fun that all adds up to our memorable four years of high school.

Well Diary, I guess I'll have to put you away, as far as my Senior year is concerned, so until again--bye now.

Trustinglly,
Gertie Gabbs

~ FRIENDS ~

When often in a sad mood
am I,

I all alone weep at night,
Thinking of the troubled
tie,

Wishing to fix it with
all my might.

For friends have so much
to give,

And I so much to gain,
'Tis a pity to live,
If we all cannot attain.

Yet, what makes them so
dear,

What makes you feel the
need of friends,

Friends, I think are so
dear,

Color, creed, race, I do
not care,

Of all the things in life
there are,

True friends are best so
far.

Bornice Kanenaga
English IV

OUR PRIDE AND JOY

Cute -- Betty Kobayashi, Shogo Hikido
 Liked -- Bernice Kanenaga, Ken Asamoto
 Always neat -- Misako Tsugawa, Nancy Doi, Roy Kuramoto
 Scholarly -- Kazuko Deguchi, Kinji Imada
 Sleepy -- Rabbit Nitasaka, Minoru Oishi

Obedient -- Yoko Okamoto, Sus Matsumoto
 Figure--Physique -- Kiyo Hamaguchi, Kiyo Ogawa

Forever laughing -- Michiko Shiine, Roy Uda
 Outstanding -- Alyce Kouno, Grace Kawahara, Joe Mori
 Rather quiet -- Jane Kodama, Robert Hamataka
 Thoughtful -- Kuni Handa, Yach Waki
 Youthful -- Betty Nakayama, Taro Matsuura

Friendly -- Mich Yamamoto, Masaki Teraoka
 Interesting -- Tosh Totsubo, Reiro Ogawa
 Voice -- Kaz Nojiri, Hide Fujimoto
 Efficient -- Mary Fujimoto, Tak Ryono

AMENTATION

The days have rolled into months, and months into years,
 But today I mourn as never before, and wade in tears,
 I all alone have felt the loss so keen
 For our great pilot who has just now left our domain;
 The sullen earth sings hymns at every holy window;
 No man, no woman, no child cannot but feel this great
 sorrow;

A man who illumined this land of Democracy, a great
 historian so resolute,
 This great man Roosevelt to whom we salute.
 A man he was to all the nations wide,
 He watched, he felt, his voice echoed far and near
 The Freedom of Speech and Religion, Freedom from want
 and fear,
 He shouldered the burdens of this troubled world so
 wide,
 A man he was despite his legs so withered,
 He was a man---The dearest we've ever adored.

Maryland Tsuji
 English IV

ELMER'S TUNE

Why are the Freshmen and Juniors so out in the dumps?
It's cause the Seniors the Big Shots hold all of the
trumps

What puts the spark in the Seniors the gleam in their
eyes,

Why oh why oh why

When does a Senior start thinking of falling in love,
It's when the love bug starts biting and gives him a
shove

Why don't the Sophomores get lively and do a good turn

Why oh don't they learn

Chorus:

Listen, Listen, there's a lot you may have been a
missing

Yell it, shout it, any old way and any old time

What makes a Senior a Senior get Oh! such good grades

What makes a Freshmen a Freshy just chatter all day

What makes a Junior a Junior go out of the way

Why oh why oh why.

Harriette Murakami

BETTER KNOWN AS —

Pinky.....May Ann Hara

Bugs.....Grace Kawahara

Portus.....Joe Mori

Shine.....Michiko Shiino

Scratchy.....Jane Adachi

Kawachi.....Alice Kawachi

Rabbit.....Kaz Nitasaka

Yach.....Yasushi Waki

Casey.....Kasumi Tagawa

Mace....Masakazu Takahashi

Mutt.....Mitsumi Egusa

Chubby.....Alyce Kouno

RELOCATEES

Aragaki, Aiko	Chicago, Illinois
Hata, Teruye	Austin, Texas
Itomura, Michiko	Tempe, Arizona
Kasugai, Rikiye	Chicago, Illinois
Mori, Tokiko	Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Murakami, Harriette	Dayton, Ohio
Nakagawa, Hayako	Bridgeton, New Jersey
Nakatsuka, Ruby	New York City, New York
Nakayama, Betty	Selma, California
Nishina, Anne	Fowler, California
Sakai, June	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Sakamoto, Ruth	Belton, Texas
Shimode, May	Chicago, Illinois
Tagawa, Kasumi	Chicago, Illinois
Toda, Nobuko	Los Angeles, California
Uchiyama, Takako	Austin, Texas
Yoshikawa, Betty	Chicago, Illinois
Hanashiro, Seikyou	Toledo, Ohio
Hirakawa, Harry	Chicago, Illinois
Hiromoto, Haruo	Cleveland, Ohio
Hokoda, Katsumi	Dayton, Ohio
Ishii, Hank	Detroit, Michigan
Katayama, Frank	Chicago, Illinois
Kawahara, Lindy	Cleveland, Ohio
Koda, Bob	Cleveland, Ohio
Kodama, Merritt	Colorado
Marubayashi, Morio, Pvt.	Camp Hood, Texas
Masaki, George, Pfc.	Camp Blanding, Florida
Masumoto, Akiyoshi	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Mizumoto, Hiroshi	Detroit, Michigan
Mori, Joe	Denmark, Maine
Murakami, George, Pvt.	Fort Knox, Kentucky
Murata, Mats, Pvt.	Fort Wolters, Texas
Nakanishi, Francis, Pfc.	Fort Snelling, Minnesota
Nishi, John	Columbus, Ohio
Nishihara, Takeo	Cleveland, Ohio
Okino, Minoru	Cleveland, Ohio
Oto, Kazuo	Chicago, Illinois
Sano, Yoshiyuki	Denver, Colorado
Tanoue, Satoru	Cleveland, Ohio
Wakasa, Billy Lee	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Yamada, Yoshio	Minneapolis, Minnesota
Yamamoto, James	Sanger, California
Yomogida, Sam, T/5	Ft. Snelling, Minnesota
Yoshikawa, Masaru	Camp Blanding, Florida
Sugimoto, Kazuo	Chicago, Illinois

A MESSAGE

We, the Senior class officers, would like to express our appreciation to each of the Senior class members for his cooperation during the past year. We would like to thank the class advisors Miss Hagan and Mr. Davis for their untiring efforts. We would also like to thank the faculty members for their help in making this a successful year. We went through our Senior year successfully with the help of the Senior class and Miss Hagan's encouraging words, "If we don't hang together, we will all hang separately." Now that we Seniors are graduating, we are going into a larger organization which needs the same cooperation and encouragement. This organization is the United States of America. If you Seniors will cooperate like you cooperated with us, this country will undoubtedly forge ahead into a peaceful and brighter future.

To you Seniors, wherever you may go, keep up the good spirit you had in this Senior year and with that spirit undertake all difficult problems that you may face in the coming years.

The Senior Class Officers

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Nellie Yasumoto

~AUTOGRAHS~



1945

