

TABLES

FROM



INDIA

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

From the farflung corners of the B.C. coastal area you came to Tashme, to start life anew under abnormal conditions. You did remarkably well in adjusting yourselves to the new environment, and the time is now at hand for you to make an intelligent adjustment to this present society.

Many hidden talents which were yours while you were in Grade 7 have been responsible for making possible this your Class Paper. The enthusiasm which you have shown in the Paper will undoubtedly manifest itself in the finished copies.

I have nothing more to say except that I trust the same enthusiasm which you have shown in this Paper will reflect itself in your studies. I trust you will keep up the good work, and wish you every success in your other extra-curricular activities.

H.R. Okuda



THE GRADE VIII ROLL CALL

DIVISION I

Teacher Mr. Mikio Nakamura

Jean Adachi
Bobby Fukunaga
Masayuki Honda
Taeko Ichikawa
Eizo Ikeda
Edith Kadonaga
Naomi Kato
Hiroshi Kobayashi
Shigeru Machida
Ruriko Miyata
Akiyoshi Nagami
Takashi Nakamura
Kosaku Nikaido

Michiyo Nishimura
Michiko Okada
Fumiko Okubo
Kieko Sasaguchi
Miko Seki
Keiko Shimizu
Tokuko Sugiyama
Teruaki Tamura
Mitsuo Tanouye
Seinoshin Tonogai
Setsuko Watanabe
Ruth Yano

DIVISION II

Teacher Mr. Roy Shin

Hisao Akazawa
Yoshi Funamoto
David Horiguchi
Sumiye Kakumasa
Takashi Kobayashi
Terrie Machida
Yeko Matsumura
June Moritsugu
Kenji Nagata
Ayako Nakano
Nozomu Nishimura
Mataki Ogata
Miyoko Okata

Mieko Omotani
Takako Seto
Hisashi Shimosawa
Tom Sumida
Seichi Tahara
Takeshi Takada
Henry Tanaka
Meiko Teshima
Jeannine Tsuyuki
Mitsuko Uno
Arthur Watanabe
Bob Yoneda

DIVISION III

Teacher Miss Yukiko Arai

Thomas Hatashita
Ayako Iida
Kiyoshi Ichikawa
Lily Ishikawa
Emiko Kato
Doris Katsuno
Setsuko Kawabe
Misao Kochi
Jean Masuda
Hideko Matsui
Hirao Miwa
Dick Motokado
Jack Nakamura
George Nakano

Chiyoko Nikaido
Hideo Nishihata
Kimiko Nishimura
Setsuko Nishimura
Susie Oikawa
Barbara Okawara
Ben Sakamoto
Kiyoshi Shibatani
Joe Shin
Takemi Taguchi
Tayeko Tanizaki
Harry Uyede
Hatsuho Uchida
Susumu Yamashita

INTRODUCING THE CLASSES

DIVISION ONE

A very interesting and popular class is Division One. There are twelve boys and thirteen girls totalling twenty-five in all. We have for our president, Mike Seki, and secretary-treasurer Michiyo Nishimura. Our room, the end one on the right hand side, is gradually being decorated by pictures, etc. One of the boys in our class called "Taker-Naker" is very amusing. The teachers think that his expressions are cute especially when he gets into trouble. Our class is chiefly interested in sports. They are very eager to play softball against the other divisions and win. Our teacher is Mr. Nakamura.

Come on class --- let's do our share and make our class the best in the building.

KEIKO SHIMIZU
....DIV. 1....

DIVISION TWO

The most popular class in the Tashme Schools is Division II, Grade 8-B. It consists of twenty-five pupils and the home room teacher is Mr. Shin. Our president, Bob Yoneda and our secretary Mitsuko Uno, represent our class on the Student Council. Some pupils of our class are Hisao Akazawa, "Lefty", comedian of our class, pet saying "Pardon my sarong."; Takako Seto youngest girl in our class, a good singer and a studious girl. With these and many other pupils we hope to make our class the best class in Tashme.

June Moritsugu
Jeannine Tsuyuki
....Div. II.....

DIVISION THREE

Have you ever seen the Grade 8 pupils in Tashme? If you haven't, come to Class 8c and see some of the funniest and nicest boys and girls that you will find in any grade 8 classes. When we returned to our Junior High School after the fire, we moved to the first class room to your left, as you enter. At first our room looked rather bare but now we have decorated our walls with mounted pictures and our best works of art. We have cleaned the windows and are hoping to have the nicest and cleanest room in Tashme Junior High. We have twenty eight pupils in our room, fourteen boys and fourteen girls. Our teacher is Miss Y. Arai, who teaches the classes Grammar, Literature, and Health. She is the leader of our grade 8 girls' club and the Staff adviser to the Student Council. We can write back to our friends that she is really one of the nicest teachers we have ever had. Our class president is Thomas Hatashita and our secretary, Jean Masuda. They also represent the class on the Council. The nicknames of some of the boys in our class: Pro. Zero Blockhead, have you seen him in his explorer's helmet? isn't he cute?: "Kow", Ichikawa boy - "hangs around" with the bunch of boys from A and B classes. "Moony", he's cute too. "Bronco Boy", tallest in Grade 8, he likes cowboy songs and music. "Tiny", Takemi Taguchi - a very nice boy, good at sports; "Hats" - Hatsu^h Uchida don't you envy his curly hair? We have a "Tom, Dick and Harry" in our room too. Some of their pet saying are "No, no, no, it's mine", "No, matter", "That's alright Chall-ley", "Se-ay", and "That why". Our boys are taking ^{an} active part in the Boys Scouts. We have three Patrol Leaders in our room. They are Thomas Hatashita, Harold Miwa, and Joe Shin.

Jean Masuda,
.....Div. III

"GRADE EIGHT PARTY"

At 7:15 P.M. on April 22nd. the Grade VIII students gathered at the "D" Building for a joyous get-together which the teachers had arranged for us. Our guests were the Grade VII teachers and the school supervisors.

We all got into the spirit of the evening and took part in the different games, some of which were -- Indoor Hockey, Musical Arms, Relays and Cracker Eating Contest. One of the most exciting games was the Novelty race. What a sight! The girls trying to put on overalls and the boys wearing fancy dresses. We wish you were there to see it. This was followed by sing songs, musical numbers by Harold Miwa, George Nakano, Nozomu Nishimura, and entertainment in the form of a play by the Dramatic Club taken from "Catherine Parr." The members of the Happy Hearts Club sang "Santa Lucia". And what do you think we had next? The funniest item on our programme was the side-splitting fashion show; models being boys whom we admire very much for being sports enough to do it. Oh, yes, we mustn't forget the swell eats we had. And, boy! were they good.

We appreciated the merry evening which the teachers had planned for us and are looking forward to another party in the near future.

AYAKO IIDA --- Div. III

MICHIYO NISHIMURA ---Div. I

FASHION PARADE

We thank the boys who provided so much merriment at the Grade 8 party by staging a fashion parade.

HERE COMES THE PARADE!

I.-Dagwood family

What is Dagwood(Hirao Miwa) doing under the table? Why, He's playing hide-and-go-seek with Cookie. "Dagwood! Dagwood! "Oh! Oh! Here comes our glamorous "Blondie"(Takashi Nakamura) tottering in her high heels followed by our cunning "Cookie" in her sun bonnet and play suit, sucking her finger. The humorous exit was made by Blondie pulling Dagwood out by his ear. A typical family.

2.-Who's next? Why it's our "exclusive" boy, Takemi Taguchi. He has on a most luxurious white rabbit cape over ^ablue and white flowered dress, and his hat is at such a jaunty angle and spikes! What a beautiful ensemble, he looked so smart!

3.-Blondie(Takashi Nakamura) makes his second appearance as a stunning lady. Stunning! is the word, he'd knock you over on any street. Doesn't he walk so gracefully? Why, his feminine antics would charm any man!

4.-Following Blondie our Tashme's two most popular ladies. Who's in the purple dress? That is none other than (Seichi Tahara) and the one in the cotton print is (Seino Tonogai). They couldn't compare with any other girls complete with straw hats, sun glasses and accessories.

5.-HEY, folks summer's coming! Get ready to go out to ^{the}beach any Sunday afternoon with your straw hats and your sun glasses and that three piece beach suit. Now what is he doing? taking off his skirt to show off his cute shorts, my he looks shy ????

6.-Wedding Bells! Who's wedding? that's our modern Romeo and Juliet. Here comes the parson (Susumu Yamashita) with his Bible. Look at the bride (Kiyoshi Shibatani) Don't you think she's Beau-ti-ful???? Blushing ever so faintly and the bridegroom (Thomas Hatashita) isn't he Tall, Dark and Handsome. The flower-girl (Hideo Nishihata) and the best man(George Nakano) behind them. Quiet Please! "Do you take ^{this} chicken farmer as your lawful wedded husband? Do you take this peanut as your awful wedded wife? I now pronounce you man and wife." Where are they going now? Of course honey-mooning! And the whole show goes to see them off! The winners were judged by the audience - Takashi Nakamura and Seichi Tahara, the ladies in pink and purple respectively.

MISAO KOCHI
.....DIV. III

MAY DAY

On May 7th, we elected the May Queen, Maids of Honour and the Crown Bearer. The May Queen was from Grade 8; the Maids of Honour from Grades 7 and 6, and the Crown Bearer from Grade 9. The results of the election were announced to the student body at the Junior High Assembly on May 7th;

May Queen	Keiko Shimizu
Maids of Honour	Mieko Seki
	May Nishiyama
Crown Bearer	Fumi Yanagawa

The crowning of the May Queen is to take place on Sports Day, May 30th, when the whole of Tashme will be out from early morning until late evening to take part in a variety of maypole dancing, races, high jumps, and the many other items of interest.

We are all eagerly awaiting this day, and hope it will be a great success.

Girls, did you know that you can:---

Make necklaces and bracelets out of white beans or soya beans. Here's how:

Soak the beans in water overnight (if you like colour, soak them in crepe paper.) Then string them on strong thread and allow enough time for the water to evaporate and the beans to return to their ordinary size -- they won't shrivel up.

Necklaces can be made of macaroni too! Soak "ready-cut" macaroni in salt water until they can be pierced with a needle (takes about two or three hours), string them through the middle, ends up.

Varnish or shellac the beans or macaroni and see what a hit they'll make.

Save your grapefruit, orange, lemon, and apple seeds and string them too!

How about cutting up an old felt hat in the shape of animals and people and embroider comical faces and bodies on them.

"Junk Jewelry," is definitely in style.

CLUB-NEWS

SEINO TONOGAI

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Earlier in the term, Grades 7, 8, and 9 elected their home room officers: a president and a secretary. These officers comprised the membership of the Student Council, and received their positions by appointment.

We held the first assembly on April 9th, from three to four with Mr. Okuda as chairman. The executive as follows was introduced, and were instructed regarding their various duties:

President-----	Mitsuko Uno
Vice-president-----	Tatsuo Hori
Secretary-----	Eileen Moritsugu
Boys' sport convenor -----	Bob Yoneda
assistants-----	Mike Seki
	Kazuo Fukumoto
Girls' sport convenor-----	Michiyo Nishimura
assistants-----	Viola Seo
	Mieko Arai
Service Convenor-----	Charlie Ogaki
assistants-----	Thomas Hatashita
	Yoshiyuki Misumi
Entertainment Convenor-----	Jean Masuda
assistants-----	Teruichi Ebata
	Akiko Sakuma

Advisors-----

Staff-Advisor to the Council----	Miss Y. Arai
Boys' Sports-----	Mr. M. Nakamura
Girls' Sports-----	Miss M. Ide
Entertainment-----	Mr. R. Shin
Service-----	Mr. I. Mitobe

Later Miss MacLaughlin lead the sing song.

Our student body has the following plans for the future----- some of which has already been started.

Sports--We are to be divided into three houses.
Grade 7A, 8A, and 9A into House A.
Grade 7B, 8B, and 9B into House B.
Grade 7C, 8C, and 9C into House C.

DRAMATIC CLUB

In our Dramatic Club there are eight girls and six boys, gathered under the sponsorship of Miss Arai.

Nozomu Nishimura elected by unanimous vote is our president, and Mitsuko Uno our secretary.

At our grade eight party held recently we put on a play called "Catherine Parr", Mieko Omotani, Nozomu Nishimura, and Takako Seto taking the part of the Queen, King Henry VIII and the page respectively. The members are busy working on other plays which they hope to put on in the future.

Mitsuko Uno
-----Div. II-----

BOY SCOUTS

Under the able leadership of Mr. S. Yoshida and his assistants, the boys between 12 and 16 years of age have formed the First Tashme Troop of Boy Scouts. There are ten patrols with animal and bird names; such as, Beaver Patrol, Cougar Patrol Owl Patrol, Bull Patrol, Stag Patrol etc. There are eight boys in a patrol with a patrol leader at the head of each, while the troop leader is the head of all patrols.

Scout meetings are held each week from one o'clock in "D" Building. There we learn many useful things such as knot tying, morse and semaphore codes, first aid, etc. We have patrol competitions too. If a patrol gets points in all things as attendance, cleanliness, dues, and competitions, it will win the Honour Patrol Pennant.

Before you become a real scout you must pass the Tender Foot Test.

Patrol leaders' meetings are held every Friday where they plan a programme for the following day. This meeting is called the Court of Honour.

In order to distinguish ourselves we are going to have neckerchiefs of red and white which will be worn after we pass the Tender Foot Test. In summer time we expect to have many activities, camping, hiking, and other things that boys can do.

HIDEO NISHIHATA
----Div. III----

HAPPY HEARTS CLUB

Under the leadership of Miss Arai, seventeen girls of the three Grade VIII classes meet every Wednesday evening.

Our executives are ----
President-----Christine Uno
Vice-President-----Jean Masuda
Secretary-----Jeannine Tsuyuki
Treasurer-----Keiko Shimizu
Membership Convener-Takako Seto

At our meetings the girls have knit, made necklaces from beans and seeds and listened to gramophone records, and had social evenings. Mrs. Vogler has kindly consented to teach the girls First Aid and bandaging which we are looking forward to very much. The girls are going to make flowers for Mother's Day and later on, plan to do some sewing. On April 18th, we went for a hike to 11-mile camp with Miss Arai, and enjoyed the outing very much. We are hoping for more good times in the future.

JEANNINE TSUYUKI
----Div. II-----



BOB YONEDA

TASHME TOWN

Tashme, one of the largest evacuation centres, is surrounded on all sides by towering mountains. It's population of 2,600 live in about 350 black tar-papered houses, the Japanese Apartments, the "A" Building and in the Log Cabins along "Bacon Avenue".

We have ten avenues and "Main Street" is Tashme Boulevard. There are wash houses and community baths, four in all to remind the folk that even under abnormal conditions cleanliness is still next to godliness.

Tashme has a new 50 bed hospital which was completed last January. It is a beautiful building and the doctor and the dentist have their offices there. And directly across the creek is the staff apartment, the home of the Commission Staff.

Our civic centre, and business district, is in the heart of Tashme town. This includes the general store, warehouse, general office, shoeshop, welfare office, post office, fire hall, power plant, office and school.

Now that the swallows have come back to Capistrano, the people are turning their thoughts to gardening. Everyone is busy digging up the small plot of ground in front of and behind their homes, and planting precious seeds which they hope will grow into vegetables for the dinner table.

Life goes on in Tashme and we are becoming accustomed to this way of living, though at first it was so different from our former life.

NAOMI KATO
----DIV. I

TASHME'S FIRE

Tashme's first big fire occurred on April 10th, in the single men's building. As soon as the fire bell started to ring everyone came immediately to the burning building. This building is situated between the Japanese Apartment and the Junior High School and so it caused great excitement. The newly organized Boy Scouts assisted the fire department by forming human fences to keep the crowds back. In fifteen minutes the fire was extinguished but not before a little damage was done. While the building underwent repairs we held classes in building "D".

SHICHI TAHARA
.....DIV. II

TASHME'S FIRST FOREST FIRE.

Everybody realizes a forest fire is by far the most dangerous of any fires because it not only destroys the vast timber supplies but also endangers the outlying communities. Well, incidentally the other day, we had a raging and roaring fire just about a mile from Tashme. This fire started blazing about mid afternoon and had spread quite rapidly in the evening.

The fire - fighting brigade of Tashme is composed of anyone who is capable of fighting fires. Even the school boys did their share in trying to extinguish the spreading blaze along with the workmen. I am quite sure the ladies were scared stiff, because if there had been a wind blowing it may have destroyed the whole of Tashme.

But Lady Luck was with us and a shower came early in the evening. Even though it did not completely extinguish the fire it stopped the hungrily licking flames. The next morning there was no sign or trace of the fire. Well, I'm glad it's over and we're all here.

SEICHI TAHARA
.....DIV. II.....

TASHME JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL.

How happy we were when we were told one Friday, that we were to go to the "A" Building from Monday. But alas, when I, out of curiosity, went over from the old school to the new, I found not classrooms but bedrooms, - beds, trunks, clothes-bags, and rubbish littered the rooms. Disappointed, I went home, never dreaming that during the short weekend all this was to be changed. For on Monday, the rubbish was out, and in its place, desks and chairs were placed in neat rows in all the rooms.

At first, I thought this building was better than the old, but upon second thought, it wasn't so. The windows were dirty, cobwebs hung from the ceiling, partitions reached but a short way to the roof and a space of more than a foot was left open along the floor. Luckily, there weren't tarpaper blackboards but which is better, tar-paper blackboards or none at all!

All this has changed. For to-day, after a month or more in "A" Building, the windows are clean, the cobwebs have been burned during the fire, the space along the floor has been covered and the blackboards are being supplied. Large book-cases have been put in to take the place of the shelves in the halls. We have one pencil sharpener and one waste paper basket. With all these improvements Tashme Junior High School is now, by far, the best of all the Junior Highs in the Interior Towns.

YAEKO MATSUMURA - DIV. II
MICHIKO OKADA - DIV. I

A DAY IN TASHME JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

At ten minutes to nine, all the students are usually lined up at the door, waiting for it to open. "It's open!" comes a cry, and then - not a soul is seen outside. The bell rings from somewhere across the hall and silence follows(?). After morning prayers, we start the daily ration of eight periods. Forty minutes is long enough for the teachers to give us lots and lots of work. After each period, three minutes is allowed for the monitors to get the books and the students to prepare for the next lesson. After two strenuous periods the bell rings to tell us it's recess time. Recess, yes, but not for long, for soon we find ourselves working at mathematics or hateful social studies. Then at last! The bell rings and it's 12:00 o'clock. And we line up (and we're hungry but we go out orderly). After filling our empty stomachs and regaining our physical and mental strength, we troop once more to Tashme Junior High, this time to fill our stomachs not with vittles sweet but with grammar. After two periods we line up once more for an afternoon recess. 'Tis a sight to see us all, stretching our legs, yawning and slapping our hands together in an effort to keep ourselves warm. Another two periods and then the long day ends. Tired and weary we pull ourselves in line along the wall and "hurray" it's 4:00 P.M. -- another day in Tashme is a memory.

LILY ISHIKAWA
-----DIV. III-----

TASHME IN 1960

Tashme, our wonderful share of the universe, has a population of over ten thousand. TEN THOUSAND!...!, super babies, super children, super women, super men! Technicians and craftsmen, supermen all, experienced in the building of aeroplanes, battleships, submarines and even rockets. The watercrafts are launched in a large tributary of the Fraser that flows swiftly by the residential section of Tashme. Men from Hollywood come to Tashme to photograph the scenery to be used as backgrounds for their super colossal productions.

In huge towering skyscrapers that overlook the mountains from high above the clouds, busy office workers go up and down the building on elevators that travel at the breath-taking speed of 80 miles per second. The houses, too are the most modernized of all houses in this part of Canada.

For the vision and bringing to fulfilment this humming metropolis, deep gratitude goes out to none other than to the pupils of Class 8B that Tashme had away back in 1943.

BOB YONEDA
-----DIV. II. v-----

LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR

Brother Pig is Tashme School's nearest neighbour. He lives the softest life in Tashme, has a private house on an estate of many acres where he may roam around at leisure and stretch his limbs as he pleases. He has a private pool as well as the drinking trough built for him exclusively.

He is feted and fatted from the food from the garbage cans.

During the snow season he fared rather badly, being the favourite target of several urchins. But now that the snow is gone, he is relieved, as he saunters nonchalantly here and there with his numerous brethren.

Perhaps he doesn't realize the aromatic odours wafted on the westerly breezes, issuing forth from his private residence.

He's lucky--the envy of Tashme students.

HARRY UYEDE -Div. III
HIROSHI KOBAYASHI -Div. I

FROM HOPE TO TASHME

With a woo, woo, woo and a chug, chug, chug, the train jerked to a stop at the town of Hope. My, was I dreaming! Such comfortable means of transportation--trucks with mattresses for seats. Bumpity-bump, and we were off to Tashme, Oops! such sharp turns, "say, see that turn ahead of us, isn't that the last curve we came around?" Over the bumps, down the gullies, and so we bumped our way for eleven long miles, until we caught glimpse of a tiny bridge over a little creek, winding its way and toppling through a beautiful little garden. Once again we bumped along, leaving the miniature park behind, up and up we bumped, through thick shady forests and out in the sun again. But not for long, for we had now reached the entrance to Tashme valley. We passed the sawmill. Over the bridge, "Welcome!" the sign said. I wondered. Turning the corner, we were greeted by large cheers which rose above the roar of the truck. "What a truck." some yelled. Well, didn't they come on it themselves? Didn't they? Tired, hungry, and thankful that the journey was over, we piled off the truck.

We had arrived!!!

RURIKO MIYATA
-----Div. I.-----

EASTER WEEKEND

How did you spend your Easter weekend? We are sure many other Grade 8 students spent it as we did. To begin with, we had our Grade 8 party which we enjoyed very much. We had games, some musical numbers, a fashion parade and a humorous play which was followed by some delightful refreshments.

On the evenings of April 23, 24, 25, a concert was held by the T.Y.O. which included odories, musical numbers, Boy Scout's drill, etc, etc. Many Grade 8 students took part.

Easter was a beautiful day and we all attended one of the many special church services and in the afternoon some of us went hiking or for a walk. The play-grounds were full of baseball enthusiasts.

The Easter weekend was enjoyed by all and was a most memorable weekend -- our first in Tashme!

MITSUKO UNO Div. II
MACHIKO MORITSUGU Div. II

BEAUTIES OF TASHME

Tashme is a lovely place
Wherein all beauty lies,
The snow-capped mountains stand on guard
Tow'ring side by side.

Tashme has a loveliness
You've never seen before
Tree-clad mountains, hills and vales
And tumbling creeks that run thru' dales.

EDITH KADONAGA
-----Div. I-----

A TASHME HOUSE

Four bedrooms and a kitchen
Five windows and a door
White paper on the ceilin'
Tarpaper on the floor.

JEANNINE TSUYUKI
-----Div. II -----

TASHME GOSSIPERS

The depth of Tashme gossips
Are never to be found,
Up comes a minor setup
And Tashme whirls around.

With tongues forever moving
The idle women pass
From door to door their sayings
Which nothing can surpass.

Stop! Stop! I tell ye ladies
Ere Tashme will be known
As ghost town's gossip city
Let the news alone.

HIDEKO MATSUI
-----Div. III-----

NIGHT IN TASHME

When eve has come, the silvery moon
Shines as bright as the sun at noon,
She sails so swiftly through the clouds
O'er boggy swamps where frogs cry out loud.

All is done; 'tis time for dreams
While little leaves shimmer 'neath silvery beams;
All is done, till another day,
And God will watch us as we lay.

TOKUKO SUGIYAMA
-----Div. I-----

THE KAI-RAN-BAN

Here are the grade 8's versions of the
Kai-ran-ban, a feature exclusive to Tashme.

Have you ever seen it work before,
The silent "Town Crier" caused by the war?
It goes up the avenues and then it goes down;
"Information Please" of Tashme town.

"Knock, knock, knock," and "Please come in."
It moves along swiftly midst all the din
Of squealing children, and chopping of wood,
Of washing and ironing, and cooking of food.

It tells you what is sold at the store
As it passes quickly from door to door;
Whether it tells of cabbage or candy,
Tashme's "kai-ran-ban" is certainly handy.

JEAN MASUDA
----Div. III.....

KAI-RAN-BAN

Have you heard of the wonderful "kai-ran-ban?"
Ghost towns note: Tashme has one
It runs around daily from door to door
Telling our thousands, the news of the store.

It comes from the office, day by day,
It tells all things which makes one gay,
But when we go to buy the things that are new
All that awaits us are bones and stew.

It tells people of typhoid injection
This part catches everyone's attention;
Introducing now the book that can run
Tashme's wonderful "Kai-ran-ban".

MICHIYO NISHIMURA
----Div. I

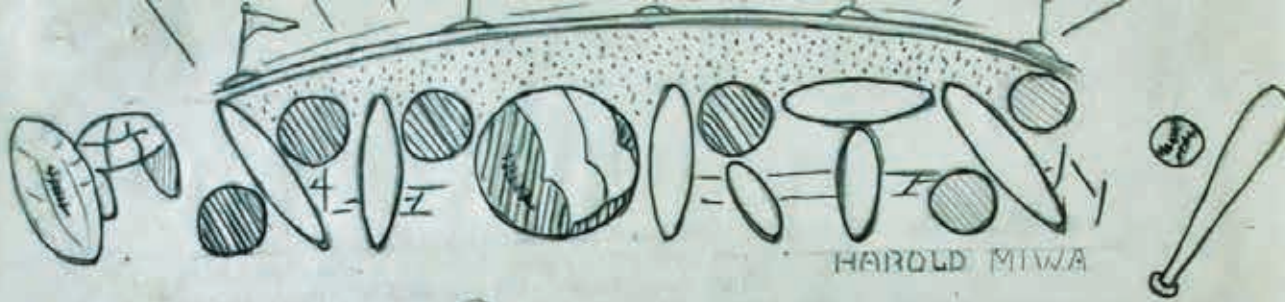
KAI-RAN-BAN

From door to door, the "Kai-ran-ban"
Is brought by the neighbour or the next-door-man,
The news it brings is never a bore,
First about pay-day then about the store,
It makes big news of every day happenings:
Of funerals, and school, oh, numerous things,
On paper that's faded, blurred or torn.

Knock, knock, knock; some one has come
It maybe an old man who talks thru his gum,
Or may be a woman, her apron tied on
Whose busy day starts at early dawn.
We take it up with a smile or a sigh
To see what's new at the store to buy,
Then close it quickly and pass it next door.

It tells about gatherings; it tells of the siren,
So we won't get excited thinking the apartment's afirin'
It's enough to turn a Nisei dizzy,
Trying to read "Kan-ji" when she is busy;
For it takes some time to get it all giggered
As your eyes roll around and get alot bigger,
So scan it in a hurry pass it next door,
Then go back later, find the news of your neighbour.

KEIKO SASAGUCHI
----Div. I-----



SPORTS

During the winter months all sport enthusiasts flocked to the "D" building to watch the hectic basketball games. But now that the snow has gone and we turn our thoughts elsewhere we remember the keenly contested games. Junior girls played every Saturday morning from ten to eleven while the Junior boys played in the afternoon from five to six. They were divided into three teams. The Thunderbirds, Shooting Stars, and the Seven Ups. Thunderbirds have proven that they are the toughest but the Shooting Stars are creeping up.

Among the Grade 8 students who participated were the following:

Division II

Seichi Tahara
Tak Kobayashi
Tom Sumida
Yoshi Funamoto

Division III

"Baron" Taguchi
Kiyoshi Shibatani
'Susie' Yamashita
Hats Uchida

Senior girls played from six to eight on Friday night and Saturday after noon but I don't know much about them because they wouldn't let any boys watch them. However the bouncing of the ball gives me the idea that some peppy games were played.

Intermediate boys, who played the smoothest games, played whenever they could get the floor. "Hurray!" the spectator roars and fifteen minutes later the opposing team scores a basket.

Senior boys have four teams Centres, Fairview, Kitsilano, and Islanders. As the paper goes to press the Centres and the Fairview are preparing for the finals-2 out of 3 games series. Centres won the league and are awaiting the play-offs.

We are awaiting the final results and looking forward to more games when snow and rain make it necessary for us to stay indoors.

HATSUHO UCHIDA
-----Div. III-----

SOFTBALL

S-T-R-I-K-E !!! and the batter's out. Yes sir, the familiar boom of the umpire's voice is echoing across the grounds of Tashme. Now that the snow has melted and the ground is dry and firm, softball has been started every where. In the south-east corner of Tashme across the creek a baseball field is being made. This field is going to be used for the track meet on May 24th. Every evening men from different avenues turn out in turns and help to make the playground.

Equipment such as bats, balls, gloves etc. are kept in the Japanese Office. Just get permission and you may borrow it for the whole day, provided you take it back to the office.

Every Sunday afternoon various teams play; such as 11-mile Gang, Firemen, Old Men, Young Men. It's fun to watch them play especially when it's the older men.

HIDEO NISHIHATA - Div. III

BOB FUKUNAGA - Div. I

SPORTS

One of the chief coming events on the calendar for May is the Sports Day to be held on the 24th, Monday. The school children are eagerly awaiting that day---the day which will include about 105 events. There will be high-jumping and broad-jumping, relays, dashes, a tug-of-war, and novelty races of various kinds.

It will be held in the new grounds across the creek, which the male population of Tashme has leveled and raked off.

It will be ^{an} all day affair starting about 8: A.M. so probably people will be taking their lunches.

There will be 32 events for the school students. We are practicing and preparing for the great day. Grade 7 and 8 are having 75 yard dashes, a girl's relay and boy's high jump.

We hope it will ^{be} fine that day and would like to wish the contestants the best of luck.

HIDEO NISHIHATA
-----Div. III-----

Artists Attention!

We thank all those who contributed cover designs for our school paper. We hope we will be able to use some of them on our future editions. The staff chose Hiroo Miwa's cover. Here we would like to thank all those who contributed in many ways.

Roar of the Press.

Click, click, click, goes the typewriter ----scratch, scratch, goes the pencil. "Order!" yells the reporter, "I can't concentrate"---- The dead-line comes nearer and nearer and "Tales from Tashme" goes to press, at last.

Someone wants a pencil, someone wants a dictionary, and so the endless hum and buzz goes on in "D" building office which has been frequented by fourteen ambitious students for the past four nights.

The great "Tales from Tashme" press consists of exactly four typewriters operated by our able and efficient typists. Here, we would like to thank Hideko Matsui, Ayako Iida and Barbara Okawara and others for their faithfulness in turning out each time to help us by pounding on the keys.

And so with this our first edition of our grade 8 paper we wish our readers the best of success.

Harry Uyede III &
others.

JOKES

HATSUHO UCHIDA - GRADE 8 C

JOKES

Paper going to press:

Hisao -- "I'm doin' nothing but I'm gettin' hot."

.....

Mr. Nakamura during math period:

"Tom, if you had an apple how would you divide it between your small brother?"

Tom -- "Well, I'd put him to sleep and then eat it."

.....

Joe -- "Dad, you are a lucky man."

Dad -- "Why?"

Joe -- "You won't have to buy me any school books this year. I have been left in the same grade."

.....

Boy -- "Ma, can I have a nickel for the man that's crying outside?"

Mother -- "Yes, but why is he crying?"

Boy -- "Oh! he just cries "Salted peanuts - 5¢ a bag."

.....

DAILY HAPPENINGS AT THE TASHME STORE.

Irate mother --- "Goodness me! it's been half an hour since I sent you round to the shop to get these things and you come back without them."

Little Dick ---- "It was such a long queue before my turn that I forgot what it was you wanted."

Irate mother --- "Then why didn't you come home and find out?"

Little Dick ---- "I was afraid if I left I'd lose my turn."

.....

We wonder who that young boy in Division I is who came to school late one afternoon with home-made wire-glasses on to make the literature teacher laugh?

.....

Henry: I heard that you have found work, Taxi.

Taxi: I'm in a watch factory.

Henry: And what is your work there?

Taxi: Making faces!

.....

Question: What are the embers of the dying year?

Answer: November and December.

Question: When is a girl like a mirror?

Answer: When she is a good looking g-lass.

.....

Walking along a country road I saw a small boy perched on a signpost which read: "This will take you to Kamloops."

"What are you there for?" I asked.

"Well," said the boy, "I've been sitting here over an hour and wondering what time it starts."

.....

Do you know where Tashme's Bacon Avenue is? Let me tell you. That's the name we give to the path between the two rows of houses newly constructed exclusively for the pigs.

.....

Mr. Brown: "No matter where I hide my money, my wife always finds it".

Mr. White: "My wife never finds mine, I put it in the basket with my undarned socks."

.....

Blonde: "It's tough to pay fifty cents a pound for meat."

Sammy: "It's tougher if you pay twenty-five cents."

.....

Stout Patient: "What exercise do you recommend for reducing?"

Doctor: "Just move your head from side to side when offered a second helping."

.....

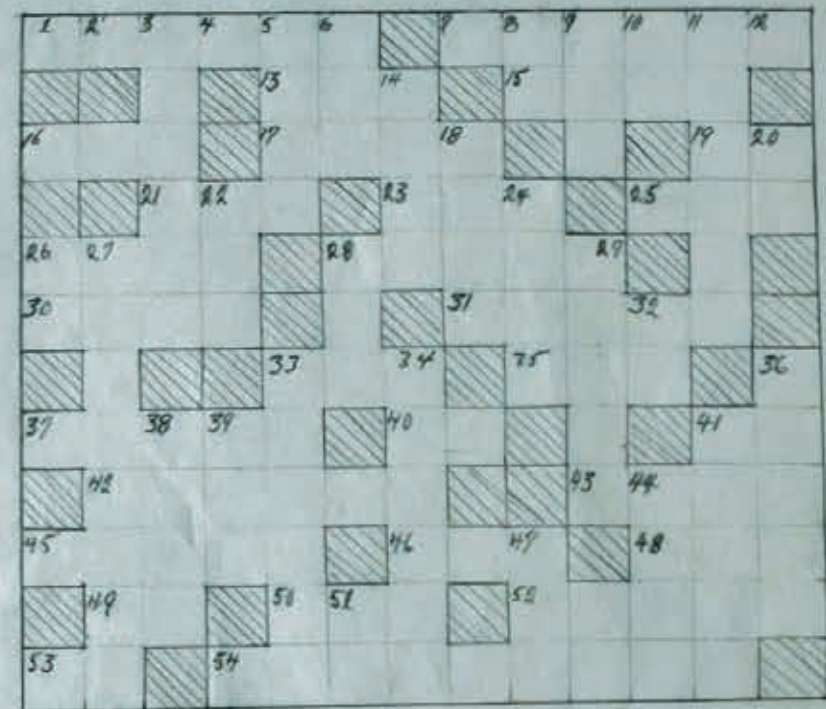
Gal: "I dream of you all day."

Sergeant: "What do you do at night?"

Gal: "Why at nights I go out."

.....

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

- 1- 14 miles from hope
- 7- a place to study
- 13- a tide going out
- 15- a place near a house
- 16- 20 cwt.
- 17- in bed
- 19- abbr. for ditto
- 21- girl's name
- 23- a fish with thin bone
- 25- a part of a fish to guide with
- 26- a water bird
- 28- a dirty mark
- 30- another name for "flax"
- 31- having lot of rain
- 33- abbr. for United State of America
- 35- a bright colour
- 37- to strike with foot
- 40- a command
- 41- 1st. 2 letters of something that's not real
- 42- a fever that spreads
- 43- to give out a book
- 45- a cloth
- 46- a pen
- 48- ---en
- 49- that it is not so
- 50- an explosive
- 52- past tense of eat
- 53- a pronoun which is understood.
- 54- having two equal sides

VERTICAL

- 3- an interior town
- 5- a food got from animals
- 6- a tide gone out
- 8- Hi--
- 9- an object you wear on top of your head
- 10- a conjunction
- 11- something odd
- 14- a plant to get sugar from
- 16- to utter some words
- 18- address to your love one
- 20- preposition
- 22- abbr. for ~~Ont~~ Ontario
- 24- one who tells lies
- 27- an oily substance used to rub on wound cut, etc.
- 28- a call for help in morse code
- 29- the daughter of one's brother or sist
- 32- abbr. for New Denver
- 33- act of overturning
- 34- men who acts for another
- 36- a cloth
- 38- ----plane
- 39- abbr. for magazine
- 41- men marching in groups
- 47- an insect
- 51- that which is not so

Division II

Seichi Tahara
and
Hisao Akazawa

Autographs



KIMIKO NISHIMURA -VIII-C