



Shato No Yuki

Pale moon
Casting a hazy ray
To the earth below.
A Shrine in peaceful slumber
Embosomed by the snow.

Prize winning poem
By Eiko Fujii

CONSUL GENERAL WAKASUGI PREDICTS BRIGHT FUTURE FOR SECOND GENERATION

Urges Sacrifice of Selfish Pleasures to Insure Future Success; Lauds Example of Pioneer Parents

By HON. K. WAKASUGI
Consul General of Japan

For your assistance in making plans and adopting resolutions for the coming year I am presenting this brief "sermon" to you Americans of Japanese parentage.

An old Japanese adage states that "pleasure is bought at the price of pain," or "pain is the sure result of pleasure." The meaning of the adage is quite simple and it hardly requires a lengthy explanation. It is an universal law that any one will have to face pain and sorrow in one's latter years, if the days of earlier life are wasted in indolence or pleasure. On the contrary, such sterling qualities as perseverance, industry and sincerity in youthful days instead of shiftiness and laziness will certainly be rewarded with comfort and happiness. The significance of truth conveyed in the popular tale of the ant and the grasshopper with which every one is familiar, sets forth exactly the same meaning as is contained in the Japanese maxim.

BUILD FOUNDATION

After having encountered and overcome innumerable obstructions and difficulties during the past half century, the Japanese of the first generation have been able to lay solidly the foundations as we see today, and this was done in spite of many handicaps, such as lack of capital and unfamiliarity with the customs and language of this country. In the end they triumphed, but they necessarily sacrificed the usual pleasures of life and met serious deprivations of their peculiar environment, in order to give you, their successors, sufficient education to qualify you as good and useful citizens of your country. The fact that you now enjoy this present happy and honorable status in the great American Commonwealth is, no doubt, the direct and well earned reward to your parents for their noble efforts in the past.

TIME HAS COME

However, the peak of the activities engrossing the efforts of the first generation of Japanese has been reached, and since their work is now about to enter upon its downward trend, the time has come for the members of the second generation to arise and shoulder their burdens, so as to be the worthy successors of their parents. The mere fact that you were born here, though of Japanese parentage, made you citizens of the United States, is indeed, very interesting as well as altogether unique. While in your veins runs a certain heritage of spiritual culture derived from your ancestors, you are trained in American schools, acquiring American education and ideals and before you are vitally influenced by the various shades of thought and sentiment exhibited by American society around you. Although you retain all the racial and physical characteristics of your parents, you are destined to stay here and live as Americans, taking active part in the various fields of endeavor that await you. Accordingly, it can be said that you, either as Japanese or as Americans, are making and writing your own history, and it is quite different from any other in all the annals of

(Continued on page 3)

American Woman Senses Feeling of Shrine Snow Scene

SHATO NO YUKI

Snow falling softly,
Beautifies the ancient shrine.
And in my heart's shrippe,
Winter has locked her cold doors.
But the plum branch is budding.
By Mrs. Frank H. Smith.

MY PARENTS

(By a Daughter)

As I look back on my past life,
I feel that whatever I have that is good or worthwhile I owe to my early home life and to my father and mother.

I honor and love and reverence father and mother. Father was outwardly stern but under his mask of sternness I could always detect gleams of tenderness and pride in me. That hidden gleam of love always made me try to be worthy. Mother slaved away her life at home, in the fields, and at hard manual labor for me, always kind, always tender, and loving. I shall try to be a mother like Mother.

LOVELY HOME WISHED

I feel that a happy and beautiful home life is a sacred thing and shall try to make my home and my surroundings beautiful and holy with love and simple, unaffected tenderness. I am thankful that father and mother, inspite of poverty and hard work, showed me what a real home life is like.

I am thankful for the education that they gave me. University education will enable me to enjoy and appreciate values of life which would have otherwise remained dark to me. "Father, I am a girl but if it is not too hard for you, I should like to go to college," said I one day. "If you really like to study, go as far as you like, and father will find some means to send you to school," said my father. I realize now how hard it was for him to say that.

EACH AGE KNOWS BEST

"Should I do this, should I do that?" I would ask my parents. They invariably answered, "Our opinion is this, daughter, but of course we do not know! We are old, our education is different from yours. Each age knows best about its own affairs."—And invariably I took their opinion, or carefully groped my way to a solution.

Yes, I love and honor and reverence my father and mother. I will do anything for them just as they did everything for me.



Prince Iyesato Tokugawa, President of the House of Peers and son of the Tokugawa Shogun, graciously wrote the above message especially for the second generation during His Excellency's recent visit to San Francisco.

"Always"

*Always be most obedient
to your parents.
Always be kind to them & your
brothers & sisters & alas to your
friends.
Always do your best your
very best to cement the
good relations which happily
exist between America and
Japan.*

Sokugawarose
Nov. 29th 1930 (Showa 5).

GREETINGS BY THE EDITOR

To our readers of The Japanese American News English section we wish a happy and successful New Year and take this opportunity of thanking you all for your kind support and co-operation of the past. Through the past year we have been following and chronicling your activities to the best of our abilities, rejoicing in the fact that there was much of which to be proud. We have faithfully tried to record facts worth recording and have endeavored to keep our readers informed of happenings in the second generation world. It was a difficult task with our limited space and still more limited capacity, but we at least have the satisfaction of knowing that we did our best.

We are looking forward to a new year when we shall try more than ever to do justice to the increasing happenings among the young people. In doing this we beg that our readers and especially clubs and organizations of every kind will cooperate with us by sending in news of events in their vicinity. Not only news but criticism and expression of opinions will be welcomed in order that we may make this section what it should be.

We hope that the coming year's English section will be filled with an ever increasing number of records and names of those who have won honor and distinction in school and in outside life, and with a growing number of happy events such as betrothals, weddings, and births.

Again, to each and every one, A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—The Editor.

A Significant and Unique Role

By KYUTARO ABIKO

I can hardly think that in any distinctive part in the human age in human history has there ever been any race or nationality so fortunately situated as the second generation of Japanese ancestry in this country. Provisionally they were born to be citizens of the richest and most powerful country in the world. Culturally speaking, they are destined to play a very significant and unique role in the world drama. Their heritage, education and surroundings tend to make them fit to render such a noble service to humanity as no other race ever dared to do.

We are now in the age of a great human transformation. European countries which have been holding the destiny of the civilized world for many centuries are undergoing fundamental changes in every phase of human life. America, which until recently was regarded simply as a colonial expansion of Europe, has come of age and emerged as the greatest power of the world. The Orient, the birth place of human civilization, is reappearing to play

THE WHITE HERON

By BROWNIE FURUTANI

Thou O heron that grace the night
With your lovely heavenly grace—
Into a wondrous sacred place,
Turns the dreary streamlet world
For the weeping-willow that bend so low
Appears like one in meditation,
And stars that light the dome above
Are candles bright in adoration;
And thou O heron an angel love
In your robe of purest white—
While the vastness of the solitude
Is like the wester hour at twilight.

OUR HISTORY BY H. M. I.

We see the English section of The Japanese American News making an initial bow one fine spring day five years ago, on April 3, 1925, to be exact. It was a modest 4 by 8 inch square affair in one corner of the front page of the paper. And we are proud of the fact that it was the very first attempt of its kind in this country.

We now see the little space growing up under the guidance of Dr. James A. B. Scherer, the supervising editor, and Kay Nishida, who edited the English section until his recent departure for a visit to Japan. By June of the following year, it proudly occupied a half of the back page of the paper. It grew constantly and by the middle of 1928, it expanded to occupy the entire page 8 section of the daily. We are extremely confident that this page will be numbered "one" in the near future and grow and grow.

Newspapers reflect the interests, cultures, philosophy, and the general social makeup of the people whom they serve. From this we can infer that the second generation Japanese are steadily growing up in their physical as well as mental and spiritual makeup. To prove this we only have to look back to the news that featured the English section of this paper for the past five years.

Theodore Roosevelt said "The Pacific era, destined to be the greatest of all, is just at its dawn." For this dawning era we are attempting to pave the way.

AMBASSADOR FROM JAPAN 'TALKS THINGS OVER' WITH NEW AMERICAN CITIZENS

Statesman Stresses Citizenship, Physique, Character, Filial Piety, Leadership, and Earnest Study of Japan

By HON. KATSUJI DEBUCHI
Ambassador of Japan

My dear Young Friends:
I am glad to be able to say something in your columns for the New Year. I am not going to give you the usual formal article. I would rather chat with you, talk things over with you, in an unconventional, intimate manner.

In the last ten years the population of the three Pacific Coast States increased by two million five hundred thousand. In California, the increase has been particularly phenomenal. And this growth in population is only a reflection of the general progress for which those States are noted.

Second Generation Pens Touching Waka on New Year Theme

SHATO NO YUKI

Snow scene at a shrine
How can I picture thee or—
Pen thy inmost soul
When like the coming New Year
I've not seen and felt thy breath?
By Brownie Furutani.

MY CHILDREN

(By a Father)

The following was written after an interview with a real father who lives in the country. The article on the opposite side of the page was written by his daughter, a successful second generation professional woman.—The Editor.

My sons and daughters are grown. Each is a good citizen and each can earn his way in the world.—If I die tomorrow, I shall die satisfied. Mother and I have no education, so we tried to give our children the best education possible in this country of great universities. We worked hard and often we went into debt but all the children went to school. They went as long as they wanted. We never forced our children to do things that they did not want to do. They belonged to one age. We belonged to another age and another civilization. How could we know what they should do in this age and country? We trusted them implicitly to always do what was right, and I am proud to say that they always did.—No, I don't think they were any better than any other children. They just realized the fact that we trusted them and they shouldered their own responsibility. We always tried to buy the best of everything for them, the best clothes, the best books, the best hats—ribbons, the best toys so that they need not be ashamed before their American schoolmates.—It was hard at times but I would do it all over again if I had to.

BE GOOD AMERICANS
First of all, be good Americans. By this I mean that you must take the best of American ideals, American traditions, American culture, American customs, American manners, and weld them together with the best that the native country of your parents has to offer. This is your country. You belong to it and it belongs to you. You are fortunate to be born in a great country, and each of you, as a loyal American citizen, must feel yourself responsible to make it still greater and still better. Be good Americans.

BUILD PHYSIQUE
In the second place, I want you to develop your physique. That is homely advice and perhaps too common. But wisdom is often homely and common. You cannot be mentally alert, intellectually active, and without all the buffing of life, unless you are physically sound and strong. You may hitch your wagon to a star, but you must first see to it that the wagon is sound. Spiritually and intellectually the Japanese fall behind no race, and we must see to it that in physical strength, stamina, and resiliency, we are not inferior to other dominant races. History shows that our ancestors were as vigorous and powerful as any man that ever trod the earth. Therefore, I advise you to train yourselves, discipline yourselves, observe the rules of health, live a clean life, abstain from all evil habits, so that you and your children and your children's children may be second to none in physical vitality.

My next advice is that you mold (Continued on page 2)

BROWNIE FURUTANI WINS ESSAY PRIZE; EIKO FUJII IS WINNER OF WAKA CONTEST

Allan Ohara Places 2nd; Carl Kondo Wins Third

The judges in the essay contest take pleasure in announcing the winners as follows: Mr. Brownie Furutani of Terminal Island wins the first prize of \$15.

The second prize of \$10 goes to Mr. Allan Ohara of San Francisco. The third prize goes to Mr. Carl Kondo of Los Angeles.

FIRST PRIZE

By BROWNIE FURUTANI

"Ah, Love! could you and I with Him conspire To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire, Would not we shatter it to bits—and then

Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire."

—Omar Khayyam

THE REPLY

Thou Persian poet that spoke the words above With you my heart is beating harmoniously—

In scheming things to our hearts' content By building perfect men to tread their world, And making fairer cities—better laws:

Yet,—from our dreams awake we find Our life is built on sorry scheme of things Moulded from the ages by imperfect hands:

The stars of ancient laws and traditions— They have rooted deep in our life and ways. Like celestial stars that shine above (Diadems eternal to embed the sky—)

Too late to change its course; but this I know: That we make this world a better place And bloom virgin flowers of contentment;

Make love the universal melody And flood the soul of sunshine everywhere.

I am a dreamer—yet I love this life And all that earth can hold. Pain and sorrow, What are they to bring us fear and dainties;

Life is what you make it and live it through. Be a man, not a weeping or a fool— For God will'd us to live and not waste life

In death or foolishness. There's contentment And happiness if you only learn to know That we are born to fill a place and dwell In the best of life, each in his station.

We are not beggars all nor of wealth And power, or possessors of beauty And talent. We are all like nature's flowers Each with a charm of its own. Some are bright Others dull in hue; some sweet in fragrance

Others are not so; some are lowly plants Others bloom on trees; some grow on mountains Just 'neath the snow-line, others near the shore Yet each in its station, contentment fine And send forth its charm in God's own glory.

So strive not to broaden your cup of love But learn to fill it to the brim. Make love Thy doctrine day and night—open your heart To understanding. Most quarrels arise From misunderstanding—a fog of might.

The breath of destruction. Have hope and faith In things you do, toll for the love of living.

Think not of death; life alone can give joy; Build each today and lay a foundation For the morrow's greater task. Learn to do The little things with faith and zest each day, And plant a seed of hope with care and love, To build a greater morrow and nearer To thy goal in life. All in all our life Is like a mountain trail that winds in and out With a million turns—observed ahead Until we make the turn, and dis-

Honor Roll

POETRY Elizabeth Ayres, Visalia; Bernice Hikiji, Sacramento; Chiyo-ko Kikuchi, Yakima, Wn.; Carl Kondo, Los Angeles; Isamu Matsumoto, Palo Alto; George Ogata, Bakersfield; Wely Shihata, Seattle, Wn.; Harry H. Shibuya, Los Angeles; Arthur Shiohama, Florida; Shizuko Sugimoto, Salinas; Kinuyo Sumida, Fresno; Helen S. Sumida, Fresno; Fred C. Teshima, San Juan Bautista; Leora Chiyoko Watanabe, Visalia; Kay Yasui, Hood River, Ore.; Anonymous, Brawley.

ESSAY May Goto, Marysville; Violet Hamataka, Sacramento; Kay Hamada, Orosi; Mary Korenaga, Provo, Utah; Isami Matsumoto, Palo Alto; George Ogata, Bakersfield; Mary Sakamura, Yakima, Wn.; Arthur Shiohama, Florida; Dot Y. Bakersfield; Kazuo Yanagisawa, Berkeley; Kay Yasui, Hood River, Ore.; Tomi Yatabe, San Francisco.

2ND PRIZE

By ALLAN OHARA

"Ah, Love! could you and I with Him conspire To grasp this Sorry Scheme of Things entire, Would not we shatter it to bits—and then

Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!"

Beloved Omar, weaver of beautiful thoughts—if he had written those lines with a weary heart so many centuries ago, how much more intensely he would have meant these today! The "Sorry Scheme of Things" has grown infinitely more complex and much less stable. Is youth then entirely to blame if it often looks at the world it inherits as a miserable and hopeless mess? It is so easy to be cynical—constructive thinking demands such a toll of energy, faith, and courage. The world is truly sick; consult specialists and each will submit a different diagnosis—the scientist, the man of religion, the economist, the diplomat—the only remedy would then be a "shotgun prescription." After all, a naive way of admitting defeat. Let us search for a more fundamental error in the forces regulating society.

The insufficiency of man predisposes to disorders which may never be eliminated. In the face of this inevitable friction we lack an impartial, competent judge. Happiness is our goal, and in our selfish eagerness to attain it we trample on the rights of others. Our only arbiter is Law. If we tear away the sham from much of our legal procedure we too often find that "Might is Right." The weak and the strong distrust, fear, and hate—in such rotten soil. Happiness, at best, is only an illusion. Surely history has definitely shown the failures of society governed by the barbaric principles of might.

What is the answer? Perhaps it will be a new religion, for religions have shown great promise despite their miserable failings today. Buddhism, Christianity, Mohammedanism—all have failed to prevent bloodshed, hatred, chaos. Religion, we are told, is "a way of living"—judging its merits from many who profess a faith, one is sorely disappointed. Christianity, the faith of many of us, is certainly riddled with

cover What is there. The eternal trail of life— How endless it seems to me, with each turn That brings the morrow—a dawn of mystery. O life, this life, your beautiful world and mine— How can we change the sorry scheme of things? Life is beautiful—and if winter comes With chilly wind and snow, remember That spring is not far away—awaiting To crown thy patience with song and sunshine.

BLEND AND HARMONIZE TWO GREATEST CULTURES

(Continued from page 1)

In the case of war between the two countries, which is unthinkable, it is a samurai teaching that all should be loyal to the country of their birth even at the expense of that of their fathers.

In the second place, they must realize that they live in a land of great natural wealth and abundant natural resources and that on the other side of the Pacific ocean there are several hundred millions of people who are suffering from lack of food and clothing. Standing as a connecting link between the two continents, they can do extraordinary things. By the expansion of trade and professional services, the people on both sides of the Pacific ocean will be benefited immensely through their efforts. The

Honor Mention Mrs. Given Waka of Mrs. Frank H. Smith

Judges in the Waka contest on the subject of SHATO NO YUKI were delighted with the variety and skill displayed by the many contributors. It was a pleasant surprise to them to see so many people interested in writing in waka form on a thoroughly Japanese subject. The award and honorable mention were based not only on the form but on the writer's real comprehension of the feeling of a Japanese snow scene at a shrine.

The prize of \$5 and a scroll painted by Chiura Obata, the eminent artist, were awarded to Miss Eiko Fujii of Berkeley.

THIRD PRIZE

By CARL KONDO

Throughout the ages, man's effort has been to express himself. In writing, art, and in war, man has thrust his ideas upon the other man. It has come that a man honest with himself is miscalled a barbarian.

Man is highly individualistic when honest; that is when he is alone. Man in society is a hypocrite. Why not? From his birth, he is civilized, until every trace of originality has been obliterated. Only those of mankind who have escaped this stamping process become leaders. Something is obviously wrong, but what? Civilization instead of freeing men is turning them into machine slaves. Every one feels the influence of the revolving wheels. From the hectic era of flapperism and free-love, we now come to the melancholy era of Hill Billy tunes, and suppressed desires.

Is the Victorian age returning? We have somehow become thrown out of gear. What is wrong? Simple is the reply: The World War. The effects of that orgy will last until the ninth generation; we happen to be the first, and we are suffering. There is a vicious blotting process of clear thinking and self-reliance. Individualism is not. Beneath earnest attempts to act Pollyanna-like, there is a current of universal sadness. It may be the result of the gap in age between the young men of today and their elders causing a lack of understanding; it may be simply thwarted desires. It is due, I believe, to the standardizing process under which every civilized man labors.

Such being the case, what is the solution? The abolishment of war; New Government; better standardized imperfections. Armies dedicated to the slaughter of fellowmen are blessed by holy Bishops; people dressed in finery sing hymns in splendid cathedrals, while outside are children shivering and starving in body and soul; Sunday Christian ethics are checked with the time clock on Monday—hirst for power, intolerance, hypocrisy, and greed are rampant. The simple and beautiful teachings of the Enlightened One, and the Teacher of Galilee have been weakened by perversion. It may be that a new and livable religion is the answer to our need.

How easy it is to say these things. After all I am no philosopher, reformer, or religious fanatic—only one of the younger generation who in quiet moments has often walked with Omar, and wondered, too, at "This Sorry Scheme of Things." Political forces belong to the realm of Might—they have failed. We seek a common, unifying faith—a spiritual power appealing to our intelligence, its precepts founded on the ultimate happiness and welfare of man. Happiness belongs to the mind, and to the mind should belong the power of its control.

I wonder if Omar is smiling—does this surpass his wildest fancy? 'Tell me, would not our world then be "nearer to the Heart's Desire?"

CONSUL SEES NEED OF PAIN

Pain Necessary to Get Future Pleasure, Says Envoy

(Continued from page 1)

WATCHEE KEENLY Whether you go forward or stand still, succeed or fail as good useful citizens of this country is a matter which is now being closely observed with keen interest, not only by Japanese and Americans, but also by the world at large. Of course, I realize that the road ahead of you is by no means a smooth one, even though you will not be confronted with the same kind of trials and tribulations as your parents encountered. However, there still awaits you in the course of your progress a considerable amount of hardships and difficulties. For example, such as the prejudice arising from racial differences, as also the difference in ideals and customs in your own country. Not only that, but it is incumbent on you to speak, presented in the social and educational phases of your growing up in the United States, which are justly to be considered as vital ones. To tide over all of these handicaps and compete with your fellow-Americans in the daily pursuit of life is really a matter of no small moment. But I am confident that in the long run you will never be defeated in the strife you will have to wage against these trials as some of you have already proved on various occasions.

New Year's Day in California



Clear skies, winding roads, and eucalyptus groves greet the New Year.

WRITE WHEN CONFIDENT

So Advises Nakagawa in Making List of 10 Rules

California Youth Sings on Call of Sea and Far Open

SHACKLES The long road stretches before me I long to go and roam; The road winds far into the sea, But I cannot leave my home! The tall yellow corn needs husking, And the golden wheat mown; But still I long to be roaming, Carefree as the winds alone! The years go by and still I stay, For the hold of the earth is strong; The years rolled by and left me gray; But still to roam, I long! By Carl Kondo.

BUILD UPON FOUNDATION

Present Moment Time for Preparation for Future

PERSONALITY COUNTS 50 PER CENT, ESTIMATES K. K.

(Continued from page 2)

It is a quality which enables a person to see a joke in an otherwise tragic situation. It is a saving grace which makes life livable in a world which is only too full of tragedy. It is a thing which makes it possible to keep a situation a mere embarrassing one, which otherwise would have turned into stark disaster. It is a thing which prevents a girl from taking herself too seriously. It enables her to hold a sane and balanced view of things, and gives her emotional stability. It guards her from tears and hysterics, and also from gushing enthusiasms. It keeps her from becoming a crank or a reformer. It is a thing which enables her to greet hard luck with a wise-crack and to forgive Fate for being the funniest joker in the universe. Some people can't even see this Biggest Joke of All.

Charm—This is the "It" of Elynor Glyn. Into it, we lump all the remaining qualities of personality which defy classification. What can I say about it when books have been written about it and the mystery of it still remains unsolved? But it's not everything, so I give it only 10 per cent along with the other traits of personality. That makes 100 per cent, doesn't it? What's your percentage, girls?

Second Generation Girl Tries Life as a Farmer

Peace of Shrine's Snow Scene Sinks into Soul of Poet

SHATO NO YUKI Behold, a mantle Wait from heaven drapes the trust Dear to God and man— 'Tis this Peace of shrine's snow scene sinks into our soul in vain afar: By Allan Ohara.

5 PROBLEMS NEED STUDY

Thinks Stanford Research Worker in S. G. Survey

The educational problems of Japanese-Americans seem to differ little from those of other Americans except that they are intensified in certain areas, according to Reginald Bell, assistant in Educational Research at Stanford University, who is directing the educational phases of the survey of second generation Japanese educational and vocational problems which is being made by Stanford University for the Carnegie corporation.

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PERSONALITY COUNTS 50 PER CENT, ESTIMATES K. K.

'Unfavorable Aspects But Grand,' Says Farmerette

By MIYA SANNOYIA One day a carefree and simple college girl and almost the next day a mistress of many hundreds of acres of farm land and "boss" over many men. That was the strange situation in which I found myself a few years ago.

WRITE WHEN CONFIDENT

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BUILD UPON FOUNDATION

PERSONALITY COUNTS 50 PER CENT, ESTIMATES K. K.

(Continued from page 1)

ment in language-mastery, it remains that the English language is poorly handled by a large proportion of Japanese-Americans, probably more poorly than by most other second generation groups. This is distinctly a problem for the Japanese community to grapple with, enlisting what help it can from teachers, social workers and non-Japanese friends.

