

Time for Thanksgiving

Well, it seems like another year is about to roll past us. But before it does we have two big holidays coming up, Thanksgiving, and, of course, Christmas. Let's take a look at Thanksgiving.

I am not going to give you a history lesson and tell you about the first Thanksgiving because I am sure that all of you already know the whole facts.

But it is good to know that our country has progressed since that first day of thanks. We should take this day and put it aside to be thankful for all the things that we have.

We are a great nation and we are part of it. We have helped to make this nation of wealth and freedom and we should be thankful that we were able to do this.

Remember, soon you may not be here, so now is the time to say your thanks.

B. B.

This past Wednesday Coaches Smith and Hastings organized a meeting in the shop room during homeroom for all prospective basketball players.

Coach Smith expressed the importance of grades, but he did not want to scare off potential players. He said that five of the varsity positions have been filled and a few more will probably be filled by new students such as Tom Swaninger. At the end of the meeting, Coach Smith briefly explained the type of offense he will run for the varsity team this season.

The turnout at the meeting was quite small, so more talent is needed. Anyone interested should contact Coach Smith or Coach Hastings.

Dedications

1. What's New Pussycat T.J. to T.M.
2. California Dreamin' T.G. to S.P.
3. If I Were A Carpenter ... Jr. Cl. to Mr. C.
4. Go Away Little Girl M.B. to J.P.
5. See See Rider B.O. to G.U.
6. Black is Black D.B. to N.J.
7. Secret Love C.B. to M.R.
8. I'll be Dog-gone K.K. to C.S.

Don't Read This!

STOP! Do not read this article! If you read this you will be considered an idiot! I have just warned you not to read this and what are you doing? You are proceeding to read further. Can't you follow directions or take a hint? This article is not to be read!!! What is your neighbor going to think of you when he sees you reading this? Why he is going to lose all his faith in you and his respect. Where is your will power? PLEASE! STOP!! Well, I tried to warn you, but you just wouldn't listen. This article was only written to see if the people here at YO-HI were willing to pay attention to directions.

P.S. YOU HAD TO READ THIS, TOO, DIDN'T YOU?

Echoes' Top 10

LW TW

- (5) 1. The Great Airplane Strike Paul Revere & The Raiders
- (6) 2. Good Vibrations ... The Beachboys
- (1) 3. Cherry Cherry Neil Diamond
- (*) 4. If I Were A Carpenter Bobby Darin
- (3) 5. See See Rider Eric Burdon & The Animals
- (*) 6. Coming On Strong Brenda Lee
- (4) 7. Psychotic Reaction ... Count Five
- (2) 8. The Last Train to Clarksville ... The Monkees
- (*) 9. Little Man Sonny & Cher
- (*) 10. Secret Love Billy Stewart

GOLF Team

This year's golf team is on its way at YO-HI. The coach is Mr. Gates and the sponsor is Mr. Carpenter. There are seven boys out for the sport; Bill Harker, Tom Swaninger, Roy Matsui, Roy Makashima, Mike Wirsing, Mike Sergeant, and Paul Weisemann. Practice is at the Negishi golf course.

The top three or four players of the team will earn a letter at the end of the season.

In scoring at golf the lowest score wins. In tournament play six people play for each school and the lowest four scores of the six are added for the lowest total score.

Last year YO-HI came in 3rd, but this year a spokesman says there is no reason why we shouldn't come in first. Our first meet is November 25 at Camp Drake.



To The Editor

Dear Editor,

What's wrong with YO-HI? For that matter, what's right with it?

B.D.

Dear B.D.,

That all depends on what aspect of the school you're talking about. Let me give you the general run-down on YO-HI.

If you're talking about academics, there is absolutely nothing wrong with it. We are accredited and one of the top schools, scholastically, in the Far East. We have some of the best-trained teachers (believe it or not) from some of the most accredited colleges in the United States. Going to school here is really a privilege for everybody.

If you're talking about socially, there is nothing wrong there either. The school sponsors many and varied activities throughout the school year to keep one occupied. During the beginning of school the football games provided action for everyone involved whether on the field or off. There are all kinds of sports during the year and many school-sponsored dances to attend. The snowball and Prom are the highlights but there are sock hops in between.

Those are a few things that are "right" with it. Now let me tell you a few things that are wrong with it.

In the first place, the building itself not only looks bad but smells bad! If you walk down the sidewalk by the tatami room you can be greeted by a most distinct odor coming from within the boys' locker room. It's pretty evident that they don't use their Right Guard regularly.

One of the first things newcomers say upon arrival in Yokohama is "What's that, a factory?" referring to our beloved YO-HI. However, the building is quite stable. As a matter of fact, it is one of the few buildings that stood through the war.

Back to good, the people themselves around the school are really pretty friendly. This is primarily due to the fact that everything is so compact here that we all feel like natives.

I hope this answers your question, but, if it doesn't, write to us again and phrase your questions more specifically.

Ed.

Senior Spotlight

This week's first guitar plunkin', Peter, Paul and Mary fan is from the heart of the U.S., Wayne, Nebraska. Beverly Jean Whitmore announces her immense dislike for Freshmen, people who don't take advantage of living in Japan, "mud puddles," current events, the drive to Atsugi (so what's at Atsugi), and snobs. She likes Winnie the Pooh and his buddies, folk music, letters, "Peanuts," her panda bear, "C.P.," sandals, and rocking chairs. Her ambition is to tour the world--"untouristical style"--and to be a hermit. Bev comments for the paper: "That sort of thing just would happen!" (We don't know either.)

Mr. Dustin Lee Bailey (the ACE) was born (probably in a Marine Barracks) in Florence, South Carolina. Dusty has only one major dislike at the present and that is that there is no smoking room on campus for the students. Dusty's ambition is to be a bootlegger. Dusty comments, "As of 11/23/66 I have 209 days left in the "Land of the Rising Sun."

Last is none other than the illustrious Mike Howe from Kirksville, Missouri, a hick town. Mike doesn't think much of phonys, P.E., dumb blonds, YO-HI's spirit, and homework. He likes football, Trudy, cars, drive-ins, and California. Mike wants to be a lawyer and rich. Mike says, "YO-HI isn't as bad as all the people say. School here is one of the few things we have to do, so we might as well make the best of it in any way we can."

Watch For The Underclassmen

Underclassmen always say they never see their names in the paper. So, watch, underclassmen: every week we are going to interview one of you. Your name might be in the paper.

To start things off we have an interview with Debbie Barker, Sophomore:
What do you like? "Paul!"
What do you dislike? False people.
What do you think of YO-HI? It's all right except that some people are too false.
If there is anything in this school you would change, what would it be? I don't really know yet.
What is your favorite record? Any one by the Rolling Stones.
What is your opinion on dancing in P.E.? I wouldn't mind it if the boys didn't lock in.
What do you think of long hair on boys? I think it is good if it's kept neat and clean.
What do you think of mini skirts? I think they're great.

Don't Eat
Too Much
on
Thanksgiving

The Meaning of Lycanthropy

THE WEREWOLF

"For I never have seen, and never shall see,
that the cessation of the evidence of existence is
necessarily evidence of the cessation of existence."

William De Morgan
(from Joseph Vance)

Twelve times a year there is a full moon; this is accepted fact. But have you ever been out walking on the night of a full moon, perhaps strolling quietly along a peaceful country road, when you were suddenly startled by an animal, a rustling in the bushes, or the glimpse of a shadowy form running underneath a group of trees? In all probability, what you saw, heard, or felt was an animal, or the wind.

For years producers of horror movies have capitalized on the idea of a man capable, not of his own will, of turning into a man-wolf, a werewolf, when the moon is full. This malign servant of Hades would venture forth and, as might be expected, terrorize the countryside, tearing out the throats of innocent peasants, and their women and children.

Motion picture followed motion picture, each one more ridiculous than the preceding, until the werewolf has become as established in American tradition as Mom's Apple Pie and The Girl Next Door. It is unfortunate that Hollywood's view of this creature has been a warped one; they presented the werewolf as a purely imaginary beast who, no matter how much harm he does, can always be defeated with a silver bullet. As a result, everyone knows what a werewolf is; however, no one believes that they exist.

The term generally applied to the belief in the transformation of human beings into carnivorous animals is lycanthropy. The type of creature into which a man is supposed to change varies from country to country. In Europe, the wolf, the most widely known; in Scandinavia, the bear; jaguars in South America; tigers, leopards, and hyenas in Asia and Africa: in each region the man-beast undergoes a complete or partial metamorphosis into the creature that is most widely feared in that area. The interesting fact to note is that the legends of the were-beasts have grown up unaided in wholly different cultures all over the world.

In actuality, the term lycanthropy is a psychological one associated with a form of Wolfsmania and an irresistible desire for raw flesh, often human flesh. Frequently the patient suffers from delusions that he or she in truth does turn periodically into an animal, or can change at will.

The lycanthropic legends can easily be traced to ancient Greece and Rome. The Greek Marcellus of Sida spoke of men usually afflicted early in the year, who frequented cemeteries and acted like dogs, or wolves. To the Romans, they were known as Versipellis, translated "turn-skin," and references to such creatures are found in the writings of Virgil, Pliny, Agriopas, and Petronius.

In England and Scandinavia, lycanthropy seems to have been associated with outlaws who dressed in bear, or wolf, skins. In these cases, the change was generally considered involuntary, unlike Europe, where it was believed to be a matter of choice, usually brought about through the use of magical salves, or girdles fashioned out of wolfskin.

There are a large number of recorded cases of lycanthropy in 16th century France, where werewolves are known as loup-garou. Most of these men, when apprehended, as in the case of Jean Grenier in 1603, were treated as insane. More recently, in Paris in 1849, an officer was convicted of violating graves in the city's cemeteries and mutilating the bodies "under pathological conditions suggesting lycanthropy."

The days when, at the time of the full moon, the werewolf struck terror into the hearts of countless souls, those fearful hours when superstitious people all over the world bolted their doors, and nailed up the wolf-bane, are over. The nights are quiet now. With the exception of vague reports of cattle-maiming in Great Britain, no news of the werewolf reaches civilized ears. Primitive tribes in Asia and Africa do still cling to some vestiges of the lycanthropic legend, but these are isolated cases. For the present, the werewolf has slipped back into the dusty pages of history, his memory kept alive by countless Saturday night horror programs on television. But, on the night of the next full moon, go outside, away from the lights of civilization, and sit alone for awhile in the dark. You'll find that the werewolf is still very much with us, that he still prowls silently through the black night. Oh, and take along a silver bullet or two—it pays to play it safe.

Where Should The Prom Be Held????

SOCIAL WHIRL HAS TO HAVE A PLACE TO

How about holding it in the cafeteria? Don't you think it would be beautiful? And we could stand in line for a meal to add effect.

Or the school gym: we could dance around in the dark and trip in the holes.

Where should the Prom be held this year?

The Juniors have been pondering this question ever since the officer elections. We did find a ball room at the Prince Hotel. However, due to some difficulties we may not have the Prom at the Prince, or at least not on April 28, as previously planned.

Anyone have any ideas about the Prom?

The New Grand Hotel is probably our last resort. Yokosuka was mentioned, but it would be too difficult getting civilians on base, and we were hoping for a place with a bit more atmosphere than an Officers' Club.

Please don't get me wrong. I'm sure this year's Prom will be an outstanding success, with all the interest shown by the Seniors, and the great help from the administration. Many thanks of course to the Junior Class, and to everyone else, and have a happy Prom in room 112.

...l.f.

went to the Soho.

Walking past Bond Street I found A park infested with the "style" teenagers expect to find in England.

The Soho is much like New York's Greenwich Village with coffee houses and clubs where many of the Soho inhabitants spend an evening while the others stand on street corners or in the parks.

It seemed that the majority of people in the Soho area were males ranging from 15-25 mainly spending their time in music shops and waiting for girls on street corners.

I met many Americans in the Soho district who just sat around waiting to meet Englishmen. They waited in clubs and coffee houses, in front of theatres, and anywhere they thought might do the trick.

I met a Canadian who got his charge by taking pictures of mini-skirted legs, standing on walls to get pictures of the girls.

There was one British guy who was telling me about his time in the Merchant Marines when he visited Japan. He talked on for awhile until I told him I lived in Japan for three years.

Two comical things in London were the Bobbies who stood on corners, distinguishing the tourists from the native Londoners, and "Oklahoma," which was played at the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace.

For once people didn't care about nationality. In most countries, an American is either very accepted or very rejected, but in the Soho, you are just another person.

...A.A.

HAVE A SPASM A DAY

A Spasm One Day Keeps the Doctor Away...for Good

Spastic death strikes once every sixty seconds; in other words, death caused by accident occurs one time each minute.

Did you ever think, Tracy, that when those three GI's applauded your show, that they might not have been smiling if the situation had been a little different? Perhaps--if the trolley had been behind you.

And, Diane, did you ever think that you might have made a more permanent trip if that tree were growing a bit differently?

And, Patti, suppose Mrs. Baker had opened her window suddenly? You might not have ever

everyone's entitled to a few mistakes, even if it is your last....

needed to worry about that crumbling ledge again.

And, Kevin, what about the revolving door? Suppose that guy running in endless, uncontrollable circles was you and not some innocent bystander who got in "our door" at the wrong time?

And, Adrian, suppose your smoke bomb caused a mass riot and twenty people were killed?

And, Noel, how about falling up stairs all the time...must I say more?

So keep up the fun filled spasms, folks.

...C.C.

Yo-Hi's So-called "In-Crowd" and Their Adventures???

randoms

Step up, Bill. You're a real leader. Two on a cycle, four in a Honda car always adds a little excitement to an evening. But Terry said to turn left at the gutter. What's another thousand to the count, Shelly? Why does looking at ceilings embarrass you, Elaine? Hey, Bill, Super Olson! Why did Trudy go to the sportmanship meeting, Mike? Ron, you sure did look Japanese. What was that you were drinking at Sankien-en, Mike? Who's number was Betsy wearing, Sal? It's about time you got up your nerve, Ruth. How's your nose, Sue? It looked like the Junior coaches got a little "carried away" after the game. Hey, Bill, who's Suzie? What was that message again, Paula? My man! And then there is always the Romper Room! You did good, tuna!

...H.C.

Visiting London

When I arrived in London, I spent much of my time in the Piccadily area and on Bond Street; however, I finally

College Boards Are Coming!

College Boards are coming! December is the month of tests for college-bound students. The SAT test and achievement tests are scheduled for December 3. Some students have to take all the tests depending on the colleges they are applying to. The SAT, or Scholastic Aptitude Test, can be taken in either the junior or senior year. It is divided into five sections. No two students have the same exact test, for the sections vary--some tests have three math sections and two of English or vice versa, and as many as four tests in a field may be given. The achievement tests take up the afternoon and are not required by all colleges that require the SAT. These tests are given in a variety of different fields. As many as three may be taken. The writing sample, in which a student is given a topic to write about, may also be taken on December 3.

The results of these tests are weighed along with the student's high school record to determine how well a student will be expected to do in college. Each school has its own method of evaluating the worth of the scores, but it is safe to say that they can neither make nor break a person's chances of getting into college.

For those students who will take the SAT, achievement tests, or writing sample on December 3, just one reminder--don't forget your admission ticket!

Sadie Hawkins Dance

On the nineteenth day of November the "Mysteries" played for citizens of Dogpatch. This, of course, was the Sadie Hawkins Dance to which the girls took boys of their choice. At 2:00 the race was begun and the boys ran for their lives.

The mayor of Dogpatch was Mrs. Gogolin. Marrying Sam (Roszy Odeal) was marrying people from 1 P.M. to 7 P.M. Then at 7 P.M. the divorce booth opened for the unhappy people. Only the girls could request a divorce. Surprisingly enough there were quite a few divorcees. This was another successful dance at the Yokohama Teen Club. Many came and many enjoyed the evening at the Sadie Hawkins dance.

THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 16th

For two and a half hours everyone was quiet in our Gym Friday. The reason for this unusual silence was the presentation of the play The Night of January 16th. Karen Andre on trial for a possible murder was found not guilty by the student jury Friday afternoon.

It was one of the best performances to ever reach the stage of Yo-Hi. Everyone was involved in the play. Was Karen guilty or innocent?

At the evening performance she was found guilty by an adult-student jury. The lawyer for Miss Andre was played by Jeff Slagle, who began to lose his voice during the evening show. Karen Andre was played by Jan Stephens. Dave McClure played the role of prosecuting attorney. All of the cast did an outstanding job. Everyone enjoyed the play both the evening and daytime performance. Thanks again, Mr. Burrill, for another terrific All-School Play.

Basketball Players' Gripe!!

Do you expect football players to play on a fifty yard field? Do you think tennis players should play with a net one foot high? Could you picture a broad jump pit two feet long?

The basketball players don't appreciate the fact that they must play their games on a court too small in all respects.

The court is not regulation size; the floor is warped; and, there is not enough room for bleachers.

Players have to get adjusted to playing on a court of standard size in order to make the most points. Yo-Hi's basketball players will be at a definite disadvantage when they have to play on a court of different length and width.

What can we do to change this unfavorable condition? It has been brought to Coach Smith's attention that we could use the gym in Yokosuka, but that is too far to travel everyday after school. Therefore we will probably have to use our tiny gym again this year. Let's hope that Mr. Spaulding will try to get a gym in better condition. Or, why can't we, the students, have a drive to raise enough money to fix the floor of our gym?

... A. S.

Interesting Facts Around You-Hi

What are some of the classes of YO-HI up to? What's going on?

Mr. Agnew claims that the Chemistry classes are investigating the reacting volumes of two solutions of known concentrations. The students are still undecided. They have already done the Moles, Avogadro's Hypothesis, Gases and Solution. We wish them safety in their laboratory work.

Miss Inman expects to have the Latin Banquet in late spring. Also best of luck to her.

As always, learning a foreign language can be fun if you try hard enough. Our French teacher, Monsieur Wahrman, claims that the goal of all levels of French is to learn how to communicate in French with one another.

Miss Becker, the girls' physical education teacher, is now instructing her classes in the art of Folk Dancing. This will aid the girls who are at "that awkward stage" and help them to become "graceful young ladies." For the future of the world let us hope that she succeeds at this monstrous task.

So, to all students and teachers "take heart" -- Christmas vacation is coming!

DRY SPORTS ARTICLES

Dear Sports Editor,

I, like many other students, am tired of reading dull dry sports articles, most of them so boring that I can't even finish them. Why can't you have a page with some really new and fresh articles? Most of the ones that appear on your page now must have been left over from someone's file from last year. I hope to see some interesting articles in the future, ones that would interest everyone who reads your page.

A. Reader

Dear A. R.,

We are trying. Can you give us some specific suggestions?

Sports Ed.

Survey Around You-Hi


WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST IN LIFE? -

Here are some intelligent (?) remarks by intelligent (?) students!

- Jean McComish - breathing
- Lynn Berry - Animals, Paul Butterfield, and the Blind Lemons
- Tabo Garcia - the pains and the agonies which fills it
- Ron Creel - Freedom to Hate
- Jan Stephens - Bushes
- Paula Everitt - Knowing that there is an end
- Bunni Hall - the person in the first row, second seat in homeroom
- Kevin Kelly - Southern Belles!
- Laura Finn - Honda Cars
- Lee Dunn - Sleeping, eating, and mixing chemicals
- Lisa Coffey - Blue Volkswagens and Oregon colleges
- Linda Phillips - people
- Deb Smith - Vacations
- Fred Wolf - "nothing!"
- Terry Phelps - Life, itself
- Kyoko Mizumoto - money
- Tom Jones - Polly, my guitar

- Turkey is served
- Home-made pies
- Apples to eat
- Nuts to munch
- Kin and friends come
- Squash for decorations
- Grace to show our thankfulness
- Indians and our first dinner
- Vigorous games of football
- Ice cream on pies
- No one goes hungry
- God is near

THE ECHOES STAFF
WISHES YOU A
HAPPY THANKSGIVING!



HARRY

Does it AGAIN!



Harry gasped in surprise as he stepped into my car.

"Wowee! Hot dog! Gee whiz!" he gasped as he saw the two lustrous girls I had brought along to keep us company.

"Harry, I'd like you to meet Dee; she's the redhead and Ann's the brunette. Girls I'd like you to meet Harry; he'll be accompanying us to the amusement park."

Harry whispered to me right away.

"Hey, where did you get those nifty girls?"

"Oh, they're good friends of mine."

"Boy I wish I had friends like that!"

I told Harry to sit in the back with Dee and let me sit with Ann. He did so, and tripped right on Dee.

"I'm sorry," muttered Harry.

"Oh, that's all right!" Dee said as she clobbered him on the side of his head with her shoe.

Harry sat in silence the rest of the way to the amusement park. The main reason for this was that Dee had dislocated his jaw when she clobbered him. This, however, was fixed when Harry tried to get out of the car and tripped on his shoelaces and fell face first into the parking lot. Both jaws were dislocated, so he could talk.

"Say I can talk again. Isn't that great!" he said as we picked him up off the ground.

After going to a few rides, we decided to take a trip through the tunnel of love.

"Oh boy!" said Harry, as we sat down in the car. "This will be the first time I've ever gone on this ride."

Dee, who was sitting with Harry, just kind of shrugged her shoulders as we started off.

"Say, did you know that if all your blood vessels were stretched out, they would go twice around the earth!" This was Harry's opening remark as we crept slowly into darkness.

"Yes," I thought to myself, "I must have a talk with that boy quick!"

The next ride we went on was the roller coaster. We climbed in and started off with a jerk. As we neared the top of the first hill, Dee asked what the sign over the tracks said.

"I don't know," said Harry, "I can't see too well without my glasses. I'll have to stand up and read...."

"DON'T STAND...." and just as Harry started to say the last words, he got knocked out of the car by the sign and started rolling back down the tracks the way we had come.

"Goodbye Harry", yelled Dee and Ann. That was the last we saw of him for the rest of the day. I took the girls home then went home myself to bed.

The next morning, I was awakened by a soft scratching at my door. Yep! It was Harry. After helping him to a couch, I asked him what happened. → → → → → → →

Hey, fellas, do you ever get tired of taking your girl out to the movie, or a Teen Club Dance? More than likely, she gets sick of the old rut, too. Whether you're going with someone or date several girls, all girls appreciate a guy who will take them somewhere different once in a while.

A lot of the guys out here seem to think it's a big treat to go to the Bill Chickering and buy their dates a box of pop corn while they're there. That's fine, but it is nice to go somewhere different for a change.

In the Yokohama/Tokyo area there are many places you could take a date for dinner. The Ciel Bleu on Motomachi; the Scandia across from the Silk Hotel (which is also good); Jack's Steak House and Tung Fats, in Chinatown; the Sanno Hotel and Manos in Tokyo; and of course the good old Yokohama and Yokosuka Clubs--all of these are possibilities. Or, how about Hansa's or Betty's Kitchen in Chinatown, or the 5th floor of the New Grand. A variety of good foods are offered at each of these places, but several have specialties. Jack's Steak House, oddly enough, is noted for it's steak, and Tung Fats specializes in Chinese food. A good recommendation for those going to Manos, a Russian restaurant, would be to try the Beef Stroganoff.



Dear Nancy:

In formal dining, can chicken be eaten with the fingers?

Just Wondered

Dear Just Wondered:

Definitely not! The fingers should be eaten separately.

Nancy



WARRAY

"Well," he said, "I got halfway down the tracks when I saw another car coming up, so I did the only thing I could do. I started running. That stupid car chased me from 1:00 in the afternoon until 11:00 last night. You ought to try it sometime. It does wonders for the figure."

"Harry, when are you going to do something right?" I pleaded.

G.M.



MERRY CHRISTMAS
From
Echoes

'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE KURISUMASU
AND ALL THROUGH THE UCHI
NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING NOT
EVEN A NEZUMI.

THE TABI WERE HUNG BY THE HABACHI WITH
CARE
IN HOPES THAT SANTA-SAN SOON WOULD BE
THERE.

KODOMOTACHI WERE SNUG IN F' TON
DREAMING OF SUSHI AND ASAGOHAN.

HABA IN KIMONA AND CHICHI IN HAKAMA
HAD JUST SETTLED DOWN TO REST THEIR
ATAMA.

WHEN IN HONORABLE GARDEN I HEARD SO
MUCH OTO
I SPRANG FROM TATAMI, "WHASSA MATTAH
YOU SOTO?"

AWAY TO THE SHOJI I FLEW LIKE A FLASH
PUT ON MY HAORI AND CINCHED UP THE
SASH.

I STEPPED FROM MY HEYA, GOT INTO MY
ZORI
AND CREPT TO THE GARDEN TO SEE WHA'S
THE STORY.

HALF THROUGH THE GATE WAS A NINETY YEN
TAXI
WITH A LITTLE OLD DRIVER, YOPPARAI ON
SAKE.

HIS YUKATA WAS RED AND HIS GETA WERE
BLACK
A FUROSHIKI OF TOYS WERE SLUNG OVER
HIS BACK.

HE SPOKE NOT A WORD, WENT STRAIGHT TO
SHIGOTO
SOON BACK IN JIDOSHA, PLAYING SONG
ON HIS KOTO.

TO THE TOP OF THE PORCH, TO THE TOP
OF THE WALL
DASH AWAY, DASH AWAY, FEDESTRIANS ALL

I HEARD HIM EXCLAIM AS HE GAVE A GREAT
SIGH:
"MERRY KURISUMASU TO ALL, OYASUMI
NASAI."

