



We interviewed him on May 30. He was speaking with some boys in his room. We said to him that we had been permitted² to go to his room, and went in there. He was laughing, but he seemed to be very sad. At once we began to interview him. When we said we were journalists³ of the Jet, he laughed for a long time and said, "Ha-ha! O.K. Please begin." Then we began to ask him questions.

"Father Voss said at chorei that you would go to America to study. What and why do you study?"

"Theology, since it is necessary for becoming a priest.⁵"

"Where do you..."

"Woodstock College in Maryland."

"Now what did you think of Eiko?"

"I liked Eiko very much because the spirit of the school is very good." He began to lean against a chair and seemed to be much sadder, and finally stopped laughing. So we felt sadder, too. Then we felt how he loved our Eiko and all of us.

"Then what did you think of Eiko boys and teachers?"

"The students are usually good, but they must study very hard. Fr. Hellweg is very kind; perhaps it is because he does not want to be as sour as a rakkyo. Fr. Voss likes spanking very much, but perhaps when Fr. Stolte comes home to Eiko again, he will not spank boys any more. Fr. Stolte will."

Then he opened his mouth very wide and laughed, but he seemed to be still sad. We became saddened to lose such a teacher. Then we asked him about Japan. He said that Japan is a very beautiful country, so he liked Japan; but one thing he did not like. The trains were always very dirty.

He went on to other subjects. Japanese is very difficult, he said. Then we asked "Why?" He answered, "There are too many kanji in Japanese. Ha-ha-ha. You have such a lazy teacher. Ha-ha-ha."

"What was the most interesting at Eiko?"
"The animal pit." He appeared to remember it. There will be no camp with him for five years----

"What was the most annoying?"

"That I must go to America." We were rather surprised at this answer, but then after a moment we asked again.

"Plea-please another."

"...There are not many. When the boys do not do what they are told."

We became embarrassed⁹ and thought this a sign of his kindness. Next we asked him about Jet. He gave us a fine answer. "Jet is very good because it is in English."

"Finally, how should Eiko High School go from now on, and what do you hope from the boys and teachers?"

"Eiko boys must get to know one another much better. And I hope that the Eiko boys will always be very happy; that they will study very hard, not for honors, but in order to become real gentlemen and loyal Japanese. And I hope the teachers will always make the Eiko students study very hard."

Certainly, he is a very, very good teacher.

(Interview by M. Abe and S. A. Taguchi)

S. A. Taguchi (3-C)

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| 1. 會見する | 4. 神学 | 7. きたない |
| 2. 許す | 5. 司祭 | 8. 苦しみ |
| 3. 新聞記者 | 6. 倚りかゝる | 9. きまりがわるい |



Our Picnic

By Isomura



May the twenty-fourth (Wednesday). It was the day that we Senior High I and Junior High III boys went to Jukkoku for our long walk. We separated from the third year boys at Yugawara and started to climb from there. Nobody knew which way we should take; we only had two maps. Here and there we could already see students who were walking or talking with their mouth full.

We lost our course, because Fr. Wulf failed to smell the way, so we could not help taking the valley course. We reached the side of the mountain and here met Junior III again. It was so foggy that we felt we were in the clouds. We went on climbing for five minutes more, and at last arrived at our objective, the nice green top of the hill. After lunch we held a meeting which was called a Zadankai because we sat down on the steps of the mountain side.

In the teacher's block, Mr. Kusano's vigorous song that he had sung in his school days, Mr. Hori's Takasajo, Mr. Toma's Sailing, and Mr. Cermak's Teacher's Power Over Students were given. Among the students Mr. Nakamura and some other boys tickled us to death. After riding some human horses up and down the hills for a while, we finally took the road for Atami.

On the way to Atami the mountain road was rather wet, so some baseball players showed us some fine sliding. Although the day was very interesting, we all had only one regret—that Mr. X and Mr. Y who wore such wonderful pants did not show us some nice sliding too.

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| 1. わかれる | 4. 目的地 | 7. 元気のいい |
| 2. 谷 | 5. 会を南く | 8. 笑わす |
| 3. 霧深い | 6. 組 | 9. 石を念なにと |



by Abe

We went on our picnic to Jukkoku Pass on the 31st of May. This place is near Mt. Fuji, which is the most famous and beautiful mountain in Japan.

That day the weather was not so good. We started very early in the morning. We

got off the train at the Atami station and began to climb. The way was very steep and narrow. Therefore we mistook the way and became very tired and very hungry, but we went on climbing.

When we came to a very high place on the way, the mountains were covered with fog and we could not see a thing in the distance. But when we began to eat our lunch, the fog began to clear up. From this place Mt. Fuji and the Bay of Sagami are usually to be seen, but we could not see them because of the clouds. We were very sorry.

After lunch we went to another place which was pretty, too. Then we played merrily with our teachers for about two hours. There we had our pictures taken. Then we started for the Yugawara station. On the way at last it began to rain. We went on walking and walking in the rain and finally reached the station. We had walked about 20 kilometers. Our picnic was very pleasant, but we were all very tired.

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| 1. 山寺 | 3. 遠方のもの | 5. 楽しく |
| 2. けわしい | 4. 湾 | 6. 楽しい |



by Kuga

The second year boys had an excursion to Hakone on May 27. It was a little cloudy in the morning, and we were afraid of the rain, remembering last year's bitter experience. We rode to Gora, climbing from there to Sounzan on foot. Fr. Hellweg took the lead, and we walked the narrow way gayly. The road got steeper & narrower.

There was a smell of sulfurous gases. On the way there was a tea-house serving eggs boiled in the hot spring. It must be pretty hot to get eggs boiled in three minutes. We climbed the last steep road, and at last reached Owakudani.

Here we took a rest for a short time and were photographed on the rocks. Our course down to Kojiri was rather an easy one. As the ferry boat was about to set sail, we all hurried on board from the pier. The view from the boat was splendid, though it was cloudy and we could not see Mt. Fuji. After about thirty minutes' voyage, we crossed Lake Ashinoko and landed at the town of Hakone.

Along the highway of the ancient Tokaido we made our way to Hakone Park. On the hill in the park we opened our longed-

for lunch bags. After lunch we held our singular entertainment; gathering on a lawn-covered slope. Beginning with that "Tanuki" song of "Spring Has Come" we exhibited in turn our accomplishments. Fr. Hellweg's introduction of Eiko's three stupid men was the most interesting.

A photo was taken here again. On our way down to Kowakudani, it began to rain and some of us were drenched. From the homeward train we bade our good-bye to Mt. Hakone where we had spent so pleasant a day.

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| 1. 碗 唄 | 3. 榎 橋 | 5. 餘 興 |
| 2. 渡し 舟 | 4. 可ばうし | 6. 示す |



We first year boys collected at Kinugasa station in order to climb Mt. Ogusu. The sky was so sad, but we were very glad. Start! After some advice for this long walk we started. I began to walk with Fr. Mountain-Monkey, and ate some gum with the sound of pak-pak in secrecy.

Here and there pure white flowers could be seen. On the way some of us lost our course, but anyway we all arrived at the top. There Fr. Principal sang a song like this:

Our stomachs are empty, are empty;
Let's eat our ene (energy);
Let's eat our lunch;
Let's eat all we can eat!

From that time it was getting colder and colder, and at last the heartless rain fell down in cats and dogs. Then we became very wet. Mr. Peretti who was sliding skillfully rolled down in the mud, and so his clothes were colored beautifully. Indeed it was a nice long walk.

Our School's Guardian



The anniversary of our Eiko High school's opening is the 21st of June. I think that almost all boys know why the day is on the 21st of June. June 21 is the holiday of St. Aloysius. What is the connection between our school and St. Aloysius? Our school is conducted by the Society of Jesus (Jesuits) which is one of the religious orders of the Catholic Church. St. Aloysius belonged to this society, too. Today I will tell about St. Aloysius who is our school's guardian.

St. Aloysius was born on March 3, 1568, the eldest son of Count Ferdinand. As he was the eldest son, his father wanted Aloysius to succeed him, so he made Aloysius serve Philip who was Emperor, but Aloysius hated this.

As he was very devout and honored purity and was always praying for God's glory, he wanted to join the Jesuits but his father at first did not want to permit this. But his resolution was so firm that he finally was able to join that Society when he was 17 years old.

He could have succeeded his father, and become prince if he wanted, but he did not want that. Why? Because he esteemed morals more than matters.

Six years after the time when he joined the Society of Jesus, he was called by God's will. At that time he was 23 years old. We must follow his example.

N. Fukuda (3-B)



HOW LONG DO WE STUDY?

By Ebihara



A year is usually 365 days. How many days do we study in 365 days? The summer vacations are about 55 days. The spring vacations are about 15 days. The winter vacations are about 15 days, too. $(55 + 15 + 15 = 85)$; $365 - 85 = 280$

How many Sundays are there in 280 days? $(280 \times 1/7 = 40)$ There are 40 Sundays in 280 days. Besides the season vacations and Sundays, we have Japanese feast days and picnics. The total of these holidays is about 20 days. $(280 - 40 - 20 = 220)$. Therefore we study about 220 days.

In six week-days we have 32 classes. $(220 \times 32/6 = 1173)$ We have about 1170 classes a year. A class is $5/6$ of an hour. $(1170 \times 5/6 = 975)$ Now 975 hours are about 41 days. If we study continuously, we would finish our study in 41 days. Which would you like: to study continuously for 41 days, or study as we do 220 days a year?

How beautiful the music was!

by Tsuda



Today is Saturday. The bell which shows the end of the fourth class rung. I rushed out of the classroom, and began to run to my house, holding my bag. Because we, my family, are used to listen to our phonograph on Saturday.

I like to listen to records better than to play baseball, to watch a baseball game, to collect stamps, or to eat candy. So I have many records. Among my records I like the music of Johann Strauss or Tschaiowsky best. Among such music, I like The Swan Lake and Blue Danube especially.

We met together in one room. So I said, "Let us listen to The Swan Lake at first." Then the record began to turn on the phonograph.

How beautiful the music was!!
How extrardinary the music was!!
How skillful the music was!!

I knew that music has great power.

Here is another one, Fr. Voss's. As soon as a person wants to know how our principal is, I can show it to him, and so he becomes very glad. In these ways I get many things, and I can give some things to others. So I think that photography is very useful and very interesting.

If only once you take a picture and wait for it to be finished, then you will admit that photography is a very, very good hobby. I think so, too, so I like it very much. I have photography as my hobby.

S. A. Taguchi (3-C)



To play chess is my hobby. Usually I play with Mr. Ishikawa, but sometimes I play with other men. On Saturdays and Sundays Mr. Ishikawa who is in the same class with me and lives near my house, and I play chess many times.

Yesterday I played chess with him 13 times and I won 8 : 5. We have played chess many, many times, about 1500. Just in the last winter and spring vacation we played about 500 times. But we do not get tired of playing chess, because we like to play chess very, very much.

the article about
Everyday I read about chess chess which is printed in the newspaper. Therefore I learned many moves which I later used, so I often won. I have other hoppies too, but I like to play chess best.

Stamp Collecting

by Muka



I am going to write about my stamp collection which I like best among my hobbies. Now I have a collection of about one thousand stamps from different countries of the world.

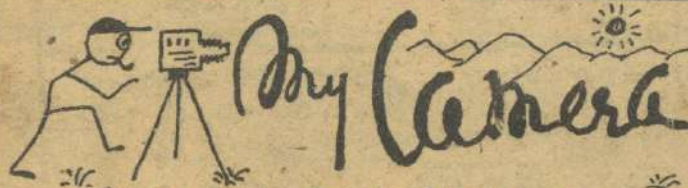
The other day I bought a new Modern Postage Stamp Album made in the U.S.A. On the pages of the album pictures of various stamps are printed in black and white. I have to attach on the pictures real stamps corresponding to them. I hope my album will be filled up with stamps soon.

I can study the customs, the architecture and landscapes of different countries through stamps. Stamp collecting is a good study of social science.

Taking a walk on the beach

by Kirigaya

My hobby is to rise early in the morning and to go for a walk to the seashore in summer. I like it, because it is very good for my health. In the morning the air is very clear and the sun is rising in the east. The sky is very beautiful. The ocean is very quiet, and on the water there is the shadow of the sky. A gentle breeze blows and it is very cool. And birds sweetly sing. I like that time best.



On my desk, Fr. Stolte is laughing at me now. He is always smiling on my desk. Certainly he is not here, but I can see him every day, since I have his picture which I took at our picnic. I always when I get up, when I go home, when I begin to study--speak to him. He does not say a word, though I am given many things by him.