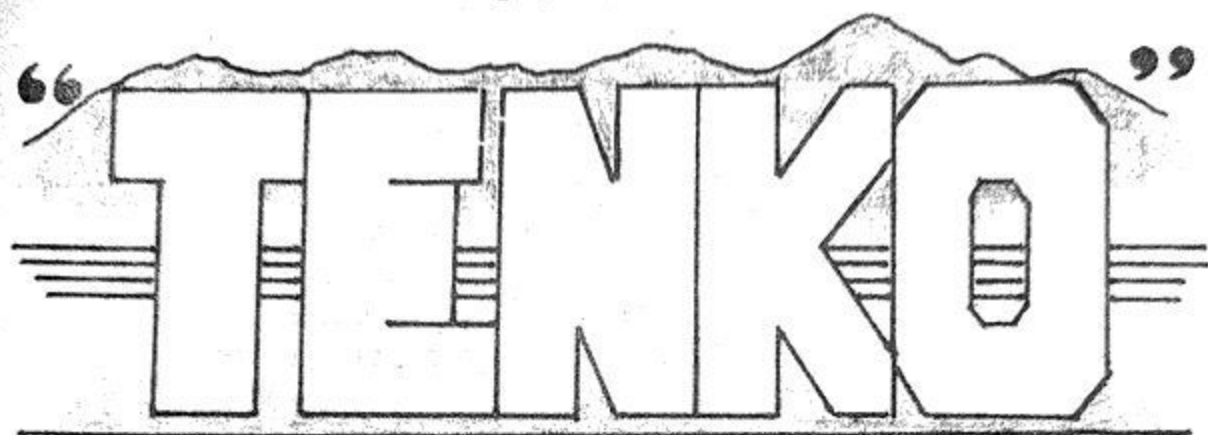


1981



VOLUME 1: 2

FROM A HONGKONG VETERAN TO HIS FELLOW
HONGKONG VETERANS IN FRIENDSHIP.

an independent, unaffiliated and
non-profit magazine published
solely for the enjoyment of former
Hongkong POW's, wives and friends.

WE HAVE OUR LIVES: OUR SIGHT, OUR HEALTH
THOUGH THOUSANDS FOUND ETERNAL SLEEP,
AND RARER THAN FORGOTTEN WEALTH
WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO LAUGH - TO WEEP
LET US GIVE THANKS FOR WHAT WE KEEP.

THOUGH BRUTAL GREED AND CRUELTY
THE TALE OF COUNTLESS NATIONS WAR,
STRONG IN THE LIGHT OF CHIVALRY
OUR ISLAND EMPIRE'S BRIGHTEST STAR.
LET US GIVE THANKS FOR WHAT WE ARE.

J. F. MacGREGOR
Shumshuipo
March 17, 1942

THE TENKO - Publisher/Editor: John Fonseca
Published and printed at: 796 Adiron Avenue,
Coquitlam, B.C.
Canada V3J 4K2

PEACE PIPE IS SMOKED

We are pleased to announce that a most cordial and amicable settlement of differences between the B.C. Branch and your Editor was reached at a meeting on May 11, 1981 in Coquitlam which saw B.C. Branch Executives, President Bob Manchester and Vice-President Bill Laidlaw and your Editor bury that hatchet which has caused so much distress to all concerned.

We do not feel to enter into details of the agreement except the logical necessity for the TENKO to continue to be independent and unaffiliated because, following the President's assurance that the Roll Call will not resume publication and that it no longer exists, taking over from the expansion that magazine had created across the country and abroad, it can no longer be considered merely a branch magazine, but a magazine for all Hongkong Veterans.

Although we, particularly your Editor, deeply regret the demise of the Roll Call which was, and probably remains the only Hongkong Veteran Branch magazine installed in the Canadian War Museum in Ottawa, we are nevertheless, appreciative of the fact that it now eliminates any uncertainty of there being two quarterly magazines being published from British Columbia.

The TENKO and its Editor has given assurance of its fullest co-operation in publicising official branch news and/or information when required, and we look forward to providing that service at a later date.

In concluding, we wish to express our deep and grateful appreciation to Bill Laidlaw for his untiring and unselfish efforts to effect this settlement.

All that remains now is to get this, our magazine, back on the road to the pre-eminent position enjoyed by its predecessor, the ROLL CALL.

For this we need your help and the support offered in the past.

JOHN FONSECA, Editor

A REMINDER

Now that we are assured that this, the TENKO, will be the only magazine to be published out of British Columbia, we look to those readers of our predecessor, the Roll Call, who, because of the uncertainty as to whether there would be two magazines - Roll Call and TENKO - have hesitated to send in their application slips for inclusion in the mailing list of the TENKO, to feel free to do so by return mail - NOW!

We must admit that there was some apprehension as to whether the TENKO would receive sufficient support to warrant its publication. But this apprehension was soon dispelled, for by mid-April (allowing for delays in mail delivery) number of slips received was sufficient to ensure that we continue to be published, had been reached.

In this regard, we wish to express our very deep appreciation to that hard core of enthusiastic supporters who have, without hesitation, exercised their right to decide for themselves and indicated that they want the magazine no matter what its name. And for that, my friends, my cup is brimming over-but not with BRIM!

There will be no change in policy. We will continue in our efforts to provide Hongkong Veterans with a vehicle through which unification, communication and enjoyment can be found. The TENKO will continue to direct itself to the individual Hongkong Veteran, his family and friends and their needs, and, wherever necessary, to defend him from harm, slight or slur from any quarter.

Finally, we must emphasize that because application for inclusion in the TENKO's mailing list is a prime requirement, this magazine will be mailed only to those who make such application directly to the Editor and to him only.

There will not be a further reminder issued.

EDITORIAL

We have been amazed by reports, received from our readers, of the publication of a 'round robin' type of notice in some branch newsletters, and which attempts to dissuade members from reading the TENKO and recommending that they "Return to Sender" all copies received, on the grounds that it is not authorised by either the National Council or the B.C. Branch.

We thought we had made it clear that as neither your Editor nor the TENKO is affiliated in any way, to any organisation, no such authorization is needed nor has any been asked for.

What really stumps us is that anyone can dare try to tell a Hongkong Veteran - of all people - what he should or should not read in way of magazines, be it the Play Boy, Time, Life, Penthouse or the TENKO!

What is also incredible is that there are individuals who, without any good reason to become involved, have seen fit to insert their two-cents into the controversy which is one strictly between your Editor and Stroud - and not with any Branch nor the Association - and as result of his misconduct towards members and wives of the B.C. Branch in Las Vegas July last year.

We wonder if, had their Branch and its membership been faced with the same situation, would they all have reacted as did your Editor, or taking the uncalled for slap in the kisser, roll over and play it "never happened".

If you have to become involved, we suggest that you go after the real culprit in Calgary on September 12. For, unless it is stopped, it could happen to any member of any Branch in future.

Finally, for the information of these same individuals: of the 310 copies of the TENKO's first issue mailed out, not a single copy - not ONE - has yet been returned to your Editor and that includes those sent to the inserters of that "recommendation!!"

An afterthought: Altho one does not appreciate being made a scapegoat for someone else's misbehaviour, one does recognise and appreciate the goat's readiness, willingness and ability to butt back whenever it feels like it!

MAN ! WUZ I BACK-STABBED ?

A WORD FROM YOUR EDITOR

A question was asked of us: that if a Branch of the HK.V.A. of Canada, in view of the much wider sphere of interest this magazine enjoys in comparison with branch newsletters, wishes to insert notices, both urgent and of importance to HK Vets across the country, during periods between newsletters:

1. Would the TENKO accept and insert same?
2. Would it solicit payment for doing so?

The answer to (1) is a conditional YES, and to (2) a definite NO.

In the first place, we are here to serve the interests of all Hongkong Veterans and in the second, we DON'T solicit payment or charge any fee for services, whatever.

The only condition is our right to edit such submissions for space limitations, subject matter and reject same if considered detrimental to the spirit of the Association or the well-being of Hongkong Veterans.

Donations of a strictly voluntary nature - and marked as such - are, however, acceptable.

We repeat: The TENKO is free to any Hongkong Veteran who wants it and applies for it.

THE EDITOR

OUR PADRE'S DIARY - Rev. U. Laite (by kind permission of Mrs. Sally Laite)

I was far from being warm but felt more comfortable in clothing yesterday. The weather is a bit warmer today and we are all planning to shower bath as soon as weather permits. On Monday night Capt Barnett and I went to the hospital and had a short service with the patients. Yesterday they thanked me for it. We shall go again Thursday and Sunday night. We lost our New Testaments and service books and now find that many men are asking for the New Testament. Many of the men are reading their bibles and are deeply interested. Just last night I had a pleasant chat with a small group who, without question, spoke of their faith in the church, and how belief in, and the acceptance of the principles of Jesus only could save our civilisation.

The men are shaving and cleaning up generally this morning. Some are playing games. I have learned to play "Cribbage", "Rummy" and "Push Pull", with our O.C. News has just come in that the C in C in East has been killed. We think it is Admiral Hart of the U.S.Navy.

Feb: 21st. Rumours are many today. They interest us while they are being told as we know that Singapore has fallen we are likely to be here for the duration. No.1 rumour. That the Red Cross ship Empress of Japan is in harbour either bringing us food and medical supplies, or to take us away-perhaps home. Number 2. That U.S.A. and Britain have agreed to give Canada and Japan a separate peace. Number 3. That, according to Jap sentry, we are to be away from here within thirty days. Number 4. That President Roosevelt, in reply to Premier Tojo's address, said that within the next fortnight, Japan would be sorry that she had entered the war. Interesting are the comments after such rumours are brought in.

Today our fatigue party cleans our hut and, if it does not rain, all bunks are to be taken outdoors. I put on extra clothes last night before going to bed, and had a good sleep. Yesterday the whole camp was inoculated against Cholera. Last night the Padre of R.R. of C. went with me to the medical hut for a sing, scripture and prayer.

Feb: 25th: It is just two months since our surrender and it seems like two years. Life goes on as usual in camp; with the odd diversion. We were given a splendid lecture by our adjutant last night, on "How Canada is governed". I understand that other lectures will be given later. If the weather gets warmer we shall enjoy these open air lectures, but for the present I hope they will be deferred. During the week I had a chat with a naval man about Britain's influence and help, during her century in Hongkong. He tells me that out of all industries here, most are owned by Chinese. There are more than 100 Chinese millionaires here and more than 5000 worth over \$100,000 each. The living standards of the Chinese, he says, have definitely been bettered.

I just spent my last dollar on a shirt, purchased from one of the soldiers. I have no spare underwear so will have to convert an old hospital shirt into underclothes soon. The meals are not improving. We have, as from today, rice twice daily, and at lunch time, will have bread and tea. The tea will likely be without milk and sugar. We have jokes sometimes about our first meals when we get home. I fear that our purses will be thin in a short time. We would like a meal of roast beef, vegetables and Yorkshire pudding today. I wonder how much some of us would eat. We would be satisfied to spend the rest of the day groaning.

Feb: 28th: We are now in our third month as prisoners of war. Some of the men are already showing the effect of lack of vitamins in our food, and they have suffered from Dysentery, Diarrhoea, and indications of Beri-Beri. Every day we feel hungry, in fact, the gnawing pains of hunger are never absent. I have already lost twenty pounds in weight and others have lost as much or more.....

(to be continued next issue)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

John: I am aggrieved at the news of your resignation from the Roll Call; hopefully somebody will carry on the good work.

I am sure that your new publication, the TENKO will be a success and you may use whatever money is left of my small donation to help with the launching of your new venture.

With best regards from Marion and myself, I leave as always your comrade
Keremeos, B.C. Ernest Buck

Thanks, Ernest, for your support which I never doubted would be forthcoming. Trust your trip through California and Arizona was enjoyable and rewarding. Let's hear more of it. John.

Dear John: Received your letter today advising of your severing connections with the Roll Call, and it was with regret to say the least.

Enclosed please find cheque towards the publication of the TENKO, which I will look forward to receiving.

I must state that this is not a rejection of B.C. Branch's position or an endorsement of yours as the picture I get is very blurred. Hope you are still maintaining a dialogue with the B.C. Branch and hopefully, the differences may be resolved amicably.

Campbellton, N.B. Charles Chesser

Charles: Nice thoughts, nicely expressed and nicer to receive. By now you'll have received the TENKO which will explain it all. As you can see, we have not abandoned our readers and do not intend to do so. Thank you very much for the additional donation on top of the amount credited to you as advised.

Dear John: Sorry to hear the news. I presume this means the end of the Roll Call. If so, what in the world happened? In regards to the enclosed slip, Please use as you see fit.

Winnipeg, Man. James T.F. Murray

Jim: Issa long story, but you'll know in the TENKO sent you. Whether it is the Roll Call or TENKO, it's strictly for individual HK Vets and remains so.

Dear John: Many thanks for your interesting letter explaining the change in circumstances under which you will carry on your good work in the past.

It would be a privilege for me that you use any of the material which I sent along including the letter in your TENKO. Please use the donation as you wish.

I've immensely enjoyed your good work and the independent but human tone and approach of your uplifting writing. I shall look forward to more of the same in your lively and vigorous style. Your comrade's son,

St. John's, Nfld Dave Owens

Aw! Golly! Gee! Pity you're at the other end of this continent, else I'd kiss you on both cheeks and then treat you to a glass from a precious bottle of 'Glavya' reserved for such occasions. Many thanks and keep in touch.

Dear John: Thank you for Volume 1:1 of our new magazine. Am I being particularly dull-witted or are you being particularly aggravating? I cannot make out what 'TENKO' means, and although have read it from cover to cover, cannot find where you have explained it.

Anyway, I wish you the very best of luck and success with this venture on your own, and really, have no doubt personally, that you need the 'luck wish' as you do such a very good job that luck doesn't need to come into it. Also know how much work goes into this sort of thing and also some idea of the hours you give for other folk's pleasure.

Enclosed please find a small contribution for your venture, for I do admire a person who speaks out for what he/she considers right, and be damned the consequences.

My best to Elsa, also to you.

North Vancouver, B.C. Barbara Jones

Barb dear: So Sorry! "TENKO" means 'ROLL CALL' in Japanese. It's people like you who make people like me do the best we can for people like you! Re the B-B-Q, it won't be long now!

MORE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear John: Congratulations on your first issue of the TENKO and hope there will be many more to follow. It sure is an easy way to keep track of most of the boys when one doesn't attend meetings of the Hongkong Veterans Association or social events.

As all my spare time and working time has been tied up with the Royal Canadian Legion for many years.

You're doing a fine job John, keep up the good work. Please find cheque enclosed in appreciation of your magazine. As ever

Coquitlam, B.C. Cam Maddess

Cam: What can one say about the generosity which comes in addition to that previously given, other than that it is accepted in the same warm spirit it was offered. What I have done pales into insignificance when compared to the years you have devoted to your fellow men. Although deeply concerned about your recent illness, I am happy to hear that you are considering retirement. You've sure earned it. John

Dear John: St Patrick's Day is surely a good day to feel incensed about repression of liberties, wherever it may occur. I can almost hear how Sid would blow up at the "muzzling of the editor".

Received "TENKO" Vol:1:1 yesterday. Please keep my name on the mailing list. Hope this token bit will help.

I enjoyed the Roll Call and felt I was getting to know and understand more about the Vet. Also it was like hearing these accounts again, such as yesterday's Tenko's Shumshuipo Story. Keep up the good work. My prayers are with you. Sincerely,

Clearbrook, B.C. Marion Varcoe

An understanding heart - a term I very rarely use - is something to be prized, and, Marion dear, I use it here in all sincerity. Having said what I had to say and done what I had to do, I'd like to put it all behind and get back to restoring this magazine to its pre-eminent position. With your help and that of others who think like you, doggone it if we don't. John

Dear John: Thanks for the new TENKO. Received it a few days ago and I like it very much.

Find enclosed slip for the mailing list and a small donation. I have not seen Pat Patterson yet as we were away for a while and only just got back, but will do so in the near future and straighten everything out. Best of luck.

Neepawa, Man. Len Seaborn

Sure do appreciate your support, Len. That must have been a nice trip-over two months - you took. Anything interesting or important info you'd like the rest of us to share? If so, how's about sending it in. God Bless. John

Dear John: Enclosed a small amount to help pay for the new magazine "TENKO". Sorry that the Roll Call folded because someone could not accept a small criticism possibly deserved. Who am I to judge what went on, as I was not there?

By the way, John, I also am a landed immigrant! What more can I say, except all the best with your new venture, and hope the TENKO is accepted as well as the Roll Call was.

At present I am laid up with a bad foot, but when able, hope to get to see you all again.

Kelowna, B.C. Cliff Newcomb

Cliff: Hope you don't mind my dropping further mention of the 'razz-matazz' which sees the birth of the TENKO. As 'immigrants', you and I at the very least, had a free choice as to where in the world to settle. So sorry about the feet, a lot of the same is going around. Thanks so much for the donation and I'll be seein' ya! John.

Dear John:

Sorry to hear about the "split", hope everything turns out O.K. for you and "TENKO".

Gimli, Man. Ted Dunderdale

Short, sweet and so very, very heartening, Ted. So hard to find words to say how much it is appreciated. John

WELL, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO SAY IT

Having, with utmost satisfaction, said our piece and calling it as it was, we were prepared to permit the issue die down and let sleeping dogs lie.

It appears, however, that the 'object of our affection' has decided otherwise, and in the May 1981 Ontario Branch Newsletter, has indulged in another outburst directed at your Editor. We quote: "The TENKO carries insulting remarks made by Fonseca against the Ontario Branch President and therefore when you receive this garbage we suggest that you throw it in the garbage."

Well, that's sure being honest about it! But there are two little questions which makes us feel that you won't! The first, is that like the ones making the suggestion, you'll read it before you throw it! And the second, is that after this issue, you'll not have it to throw unless you apply for it!!

To set the record straight, however, we cannot find anything in Vol:1:1 of the TENKO which can be interpreted as an insult to the O.B.P. unless But, of course! He must be the anonymous writer!!

In any case, what I had written remains still, the undeniable truth and, as Joe Granville (that stock market genius) said, while on Webster 11 April 1981: "TRUTH NEEDS NO DEFENCE!" So, so sorry, fellow, you'll have to live with it.

In addition, my uncle, thrice removed, spoke these words of wisdom: "Imitation is the highest form of flattery". Well, we sure are flattered, because on Page 11, Vol:1:1 of the TENKO, you'll find that we used the word 'garbage'. Yeah, we beat you to it there too!

Finally, with our usual remarkable generosity of spirit, we confess we fear for his peace of mind. The utterly absurd and ridiculous attempt to tell a Hongkong Veteran - of all people - what he should or should not read, is another example of sheer arrogance.

This is beginning to bore me, so let us both cease, desist and call it quits

THE FONZ

OUR ASININE ARTIST was asked to illustrate:

THE SHUMSHUIPO BARBERSHOP QUARTET

and he came up with this:



ADOLF'S



BOON'S BOW
(or Wash 'n Wear)



WON-TON BOWL



SHAGGY DOG

THE "TENKO"

An independent, unaffiliated and non-profit quarterly magazine which is privately circulated and funded entirely by voluntary donations from its readers.

Published for the entertainment and enjoyment of Hongkong Veterans their families and friends. All editorial and production services donated.

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Tel: 936-1046

NOTE: The publisher reserves the right to reject and/or cancel applications without explanation or notice. All material submitted is subject to editing.

John Fonseca
Publisher/Editor

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS ABOARD

Dear John: So sorry to read of your "contretemps", but not to worry. I am sure you will get ample support for the "TENKO" and wish you all the luck in your new venture. Please keep sending it to me as we are always interested in reading of our Canadian friends.

With best wishes from Marjorie and myself to you both. Ted

Banstead, Surrey. E. J. Coffey, M.B.E.

Ted: You'll be happy to know that that support has been forthcoming. Thank you for your good wishes and enclosure, and please convey our bestest to our FEPOW friends in England. When are you and Marjorie coming back thisaway? John

Dear Mr. Fonseca: Carlos (Arnulphy) my husband passed away the 18th of November 1980, after two months and a half of sickness. It was a shock for me; he was so strong and full of life.

I am French and my writing in English is poor, so I cannot express properly what I want to say. Carlos enjoyed your magazine and after reading he often added some details.

Today in reading the Shumshuipo Story "The Bombing Raid", it seems to me that he is close to me, and I remember he was telling me how much he and his friends were longing for that bombing.

I would appreciate if you could indicate to me when I have to send my contribution and how much it is.

Hongkong Mrs. Y. Arnulphy

I, equally shocked and deeply grieved, offer you my sincerest condolences. We were friends before, during Shumshuipo days and, particularly so, at Sendai in Japan - we were in the same coal gang. The TENKO is free to all who want it, and I consider it a privilege to send you each edition as it is published. Did he tell you how he saved my life?

Dear John: Your most welcome letter as well as the copy of the TENKO, arrived and as usual, it was good to hear from you.

We, as Americans, thank you for the concern over the incident that occurred during our President's recent visit to your country. Virginia and I appreciated your remarks so much, that in my letter today to President Regan, I made mention of your remarks.

With reference to your differences with the B.C. Branch, we are very sorry that it all had to happen. In all honesty, the B.C. Branch members who attended the AEX-POW National Convention (Las Vegas), certainly had rights to be upset at not being invited. Hopefully, it was an oversight.

Our groups grow smaller in size as each day passes - we have gone through too much together, during and since our prison camp experience, to allow something like this to come between you and your fellow ex-POWs. I think that for all concerned, a firm handshake, let's start anew and bury the hatchet, would bring harmony back to a great group. We need each other! I know I speak for us all down here south of the border, when I say: "We love you all!!" Take care and God Bless.

Buckley, Wash. Harold & Virginia
U.S.A. Page, AMEX-POW Inc.

Me, I love you - all too (and you know I don't equivocate). Didn't mean to, but glad you saw fit to inform your President how we former Japan POWs feel. We were shocked but greatly relieved at the recent attempted assassination and the marvelous recovery, and rejoice with you at the happy ending.

Your choice of idiom tickles me. Someone attempted to do just that - do a hatchet job on me! Fortunately the aim was lousy and caused no mental or moral harm. Our very best to you two, and God Bless. John

A REMINDER: Although we had advised that all readers who had supported our predecessor, the Roll Call, would have their names on the TENKO's Mailing List, we also requested that they mail in the application slip provided in our first issue. Vol: 1:1. To those who have either forgotten to do so, or, are waiting to learn if this magazine will carry on, we are happy to advise that its continued publication is definite. Mailing in of either slip or an application will ensure that you continue to get all subsequent issues. ED.

THE SHUMSHUIPO STORY: THE AFTERMATH (continued) by John Fonseca

When the conflagration ended for want of anything left to burn, work parties from the Camp were organised and sent out by truck from Shumshuipo to clean up the mess at the installation.

The devastation and destruction which greeted the POWs upon their arrival was awesome. Everyone of the thirty-odd tanks was a mass of twisted and melted steel, houses or store-rooms were flattened or completely gutted by the flames and steel drums, metal scrap and debris covered the entire area. Casualties amongst the workers at the installation must have been great, but we were never able to determine how many were killed or injured, and saw no corpses.

We were set to work cleaning up and separating undamaged steel drums from damaged ones and piling the latter with other scrap metal salvaged, for eventual shipment to Japan for reprocessing into armaments or what have you.

Moving the undamaged steel drums from the rubble to a separate location was a tiring and tedious chore, until one joker challenged another to a drum rolling race, whereby the drum-roller, with the aid of two sticks, just like kids rolling hoops, pushed with one and steered with the other from a given point to the stacking location. The "race" was accompanied by screams of encouragement and advice, broken by roars of laughter, as on occasions, the tension proved too much for the rollers and, forgetting to steer, used both sticks to push instead, with the result that the drums swivelled round, going in the opposite direction - towards the Kowloon Hills from where Chiang Kai Shek on his white horse, was supposed to come with his million men and drive the enemy to hell and gone during the fighting.

As the boys became more proficient in the art of barrel-rolling, races became more exciting and closer finishes were seen, so much so, that even the Jap guards lost their cool and were yelling and screaming with the best of us.

In the meanwhile, the downed ZERO was hauled out of the channel and a number of POWs, those with engineering or electrical skills, were set to dismantle and salvage what they could of the plane. This, apparently, was done to the satisfaction of the Japanese, but many bits and pieces of duralinium tubing etc., disappeared into the trouser legs of the dismantlers, only to reappear in the form of cigarette holders, pipes and what-nots later in camp.

The raid provided four good morale lifting reasons: First, it told the Allies that air raids from South China were feasible with minimal chances of losses. So more and more raids followed. Secondly, large quantities of fuel, so vital to Japanese troop movements in the Pacific were lost. Thirdly, proof that Japanese invulnerability against Allied attacks no longer existed providing an inkling of things to come and fourthly and most important to all POWs, was the morale boosting knowledge that our friends knew we were there and exactly where. The accuracy of the bombing of Socony installation proved that. The uplift of spirits following the raid was tremendous. Men who had just about given up morally and letting themselves go to pieces, perked up and began to take an interest in what was going on, and there was as much whistling and humming whilst at work as there was griping before the raid. Even the cooks reaped benefits. Instead of the glare which obviously meant: "You SOB, you didn't dip that ladle deep enough!" They received an occasional "Thanks!". I know! I was one of them cooks!!

And so we waited for the next air raid and in our waiting, gathered new strength to fight against an otherwise desperately dreary and hopeless looking future.

(This is but one prisoner's version of that first visitation by American bombers to Hongkong. We would appreciate others on that same or other raids which followed, from our readers for publication at a later instalment.)

SUMMER IS A CUMMIN IN

And seein' as how the silly season is upon us, and that we need to conform, this 'ere column is dedicated to the fact that on 24 May last, I turned seventy and discovered that, apart from certain portions of my anatomy turning hoary and wrinkled, I am still able to do that what comes naturally, naturally - and that is a GOOD thing!

I also found that digging 18 post-holes for the backyard fence is definitely NOT a good form of "participation" as recommended by the idiot-box in our living room.

In any case, one joker presented me with a coffee mug inscribed with all the characteristics enjoyed by them who are Geminis (May 21 thru June 20). And it tells me that my planet is Mercury; my element: air and Sagittarius (the Archer) my complement, upon which my good friend, Bob, observed that at my age I am more doddery than mercurial (Slippery to you, guy!); more full of hot "ozone" and because of my weakened eyesight from proof-reading, that I could'nt hit a barn at 10 feet. I have put aside his comments for suitable action when he comes visiting and when that day arrives, gonna clobber him wid my organ!!

But to return to the mug. It says that I am 'analytical (yeah!), intuitive (ha!) and 'charming' (yewbetcha!). Also that I am versatile (a gross understatement!) allsame the Duchess of Windsor, George Bernard Shaw and Bob Hope (so true!). I wish someone will point out these undeniable truths to Elsa, adding that I am also modest and self-effacing!

To complete it: my gemstone is pearl, my flower - a rose; color - white (somewhat debatable!). Together it boils down to the fact that, in reality, I am an oyster-lovin' Yorkshireman (see War of Roses) and never knew it!

Anyway, friends who turned up at the old homestead to help me celebrate, agreed unanimously that I am a great guy. They really didn't have to, for I had known it for quite some time. So, friends, fillerup to the brim and down one with me - its grim, trying to stay that way without help.

THE FONZ

POME 11

Dirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
From January until May,
The rain it raineth every day.
And the rest have thirty one
Without a blessed gleam of sun.
And if any of 'em had two and thirty,
They'd be just as wet
And twice as dirty!

No, although it pretty well sums up the weather here, this is an extract from the FEPOW FOCUS, with kind permission of Reg Coite, MBE, editor, in Manchester, England.

A QUESTION OF PRIDE

The regrets expressed by many readers who have either written or phoned in in regard to our stand over the Roll Call, are, in all sincerity, shared by we, ourselves, and very deeply too.

We've been proud to be a part of that select band who were there sharing in the desperation of an experience which makes the Hongkong Veteran so very special.

At the same time, we are equally as proud to be what we are, and what we have done and feel that we can look into the mirror without any regrets but rather pride, for jumping to the defence of fellow comrades against the wrong directed against them. In fact, a dainsight more pride than those who have stood by in silence and by that silence, condoned that wrong.

The encouragement and support in response to the Tenko's first issue, ensuring its continuance, and the right of the individual to either support it or otherwise, without direction from anyone, together with the complete 'freedom of the press' it now enjoys, offsets any disappointment in not 'belonging'.

Finally, proudest of all are we, for the hands of friendship extended to your Editor from all over the nation, the continent and from abroad thus guaranteeing that the TENKO will continue to be published.

It now, more than ever, becomes the magazine for individual Hongkong Veterans and that's the way we want it.

AND MORE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear John: Keep up the good work and now that you have cleared the air and got things off your chest, let us hope that's the last of that, John, and the future will be more positive, rather than negative.

Rather distressing to see an American flag burned on Capital Hill. We may have our differences with our neighbours, but that, in my opinion, is stupid.

When we were in Oeyama, Japan, the American Air Force dropped supplies to us. In Tokyo, the Americans went all out to give us medical aid, food and clothing. Nothing was too good for us. On the great battleships, American sailors gave up their bunks to us. This type of courtesy was extended to us at Guam, Hawaii, San Francisco, the railroad up to Seattle and then onto a CPR boat for Victoria.

Trains, ships, planes or any other American establishments were for our convenience and welfare, also at no cost. Can we ever forget?

Vernon, B.C. Angela & Bill
Achtymichuk

You two dears, No we'll never forget. Great minds think alike. I wrote to Harold Page in a similar vein. I had hoped to lay it all to rest, but they it appears, persist in keeping it alive. Thank you so much and keep in touch, and bless you both. John

Dear John: Enclosed is our signed form to say we would like to be on the mailing list of "TENKO".

Have enjoyed getting the Roll Call these past years, hearing about where the boys are' so to speak. Never set our copy down till I had read it all as soon as it arrived in the mail.

Only sorry I have not kept my copies because someone else has always wanted to read it. But starting now, TENKO shall remain in our home. Keep up the good work, John. The paper is A-OK with us. Enclose cheque to keep it going.

Winnipeg, Man. Frances Zytaruk

Fran dear, what can we say but "we luv you and Nick!" many many thanks and your support was not unexpected. John

Dear John: Received the first edition of TENKO. Enclosed please find cheque to help with the publishing.

I enjoy the paper very much and would feel badly if it was discontinued. So keep up the good work.

Lanceville, V.I. Mrs Lori Berzenski

Thank you for your support, Lori dear, and seeing as how I can't see you feeling badly, I will make sure that TENKO keeps rolling on. John

Hi John:

Enclose a small donation for a bit of oil for the press to keep it running smoother.

Looks like not always the wise men come from the east.

Vancouver, B.C. Len March

But they do, Len! You've got me all mixed up! for I come from the East (the Far one), and your enclosure sure amounts me with humility and appreciation. Klahowya! John.

Dear John: It is with deep regrets that I heard of your quitting the Association. However, as far as I am concerned in regards to what has happened, it makes no difference to me.

I still say you have been doing a wonderful job on the paper and live in hopes that you'll continue to receive the support you deserve.

I realize that the money I sent to Speller for the paper is no longer available to you, now that you are on your own so I am enclosing my cheque.

Our best regards to you and Elsa.

Winnipeg, Man. Alf and Elsie Matthews

Hopefully, Alf, it'll be all behind us after this issue. In the meantime, both Elsa and I look forward to meeting you two again when you next come out this way. Remember the door is always wide open to any veteran from either in or out of town. JOHN

Because the flood of letters, offering support and encouragement, is enough to completely fill two or more TENKOs we regret that we are forced to save some for later editions. So Sorry!

AND STILL MORE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear John: We wish you all the luck in your venture with the TENKO. Enclosed donation.

Kamloops, B.C. Janet and Duncan

Damn if I'm not glad to hear from you, Dunc. Checked with St Paul's shortly after your advised entry, but they hadn't your admittance listed. What happened? Sure good to know you're back home and apparently, well again. Keep in touch and many thanks. John

Dear John: Regret to learn of your resignation as editor (the Roll Call) Have enjoyed the Roll Call immensely but shall enjoy the TENKO, I am sure. Trust the small donation will help to defray some expenses.

Winnipeg, Man. Maud Keenan

Maud dear, your letter brings on a warm glow. Sorry and concerned to hear of your latest operation and trust all is well and fine weather sailing from now on. Thank you so much. John

Dear John: I sent a number of old clippings of Hongkong and Jap photos of the fighting in Hongkong and also of Bennets Hill fighting. Clippings of the Major Doon and company trials in England and also a typed copy of my diary, hoping that some of it could be used in the magazine. I also asked that the diary or copy be returned to me.

I was in Camp 10-D Kawasaki. We were English and Americans. May be some of those Americans read your magazine and will remember some of the sabotaging we did in the steel mill etc., and it is all in the diary sent to Lionel. So if you can get hold of it from Lionel, will you return copy to me?

Duncan, V.I. James E. Brown

Jim: Please contact Lionel for return of your material and, if you like, send them to me. Would be very interested in Boon's trial reports and contents of your diary. Thank you for writing in. John.

Hi, dear John:

Your magazine under a new heading interested and intrigued me. You wrote an explanation which I did not quite grasp. I should be pleased if you would write further details so I could understand. Whatever it is I am on your side!

I was looking forward to the Hongkong Veterans Reunion in Calgary in the autumn - I forget the dates - and then I planned to step down to Radium Hot Springs to visit my son Bruce (you met him) and Robin and Robbie and George.

There is going to be another new arrival in June. Talking to a friend about this, I opined: "Perhaps they'll call it quits, then." The next day she phoned saying: "Regarding Bruce's and Robin's baby, I don't like that name." "What name?" asked I. She replied innocently: "Quits! I don't like the sound of Quits Porteous!"

I am pleased to enclose some money, because I am in arrears. May you enjoy your writing and publishing.

Remember me to your wife and friend Dog and your lovely property. As ever.

Saskatoon, Sask. Kathleen Porteous

Kathleen dear, getting your letter made my day. Regarding your request for further details, having done what I had to do, I would like to forget it altogether. I trust congratulations to Gramma is in order, and that both Robin and "Quits" (or perhaps, Quitsy) are well and doing fine, these, our best wishes, are being offered now as mail delivery is such that it may arrive late-perish the thought. Thank you for your donation, take good care and our prayers go with this. John.

Dear Friend: I am writing in answer to the TENKO we got today. We have not had a Roll Call since Christmas was the last one.

I was wondering. Are they still sending out the Roll Call. If not I will send for the TENKO and if they send the Roll Call, I will take it too. Wishing you all the best.

Calgary, Alta Joe and Ivy Walton
Hi folks: Don't worry. You'll get the TENKO. I am writing you directly. God Bless you and take good care. John

"C" FORCE NOMINAL ROLL (of Prisoners of War in the Far East) 1941-45

(continued from Tenko Vol:1:1)

Rank	Name	Unit
Rfn	Allen, Irvin	RRC
Rfn	Allen, Peter J.	RRC
Rfn	Alley, Ralph D.	RRC
L/Cpl	Allison, Seymour G.	RRC
Sigmn	Allister, William	RCCS
Pte	Ambrose, Arthur J.	W.G.
Rfn	Ampi, Kalle	RRC
Pte	Anderson, Eric	W.G.
L/Cpl	Anderson, Hugh D.	W.G.
L/Cpl	Andrews, Francis J.W.	W.G.
Rfn	Archibald, Alexander	RRC
Rfn	Archibald, James	RRC
Rfn	Archibald, James W.	RRC
Rfn	Arno, Frank	RRC
Pte	Arsenault, Abel	W.G.
Rfn	Arsenault, Alfred	RRC
Rfn	Arsenault, Andrew	RRC
Rfn	Arseneau, Andrew	RRC
Pte	Arseneau, Edward B.	W.G.
Rfn	Arseneault, Sylvere	RRC
Pte	Arsenych, Paul	W.G.
Rfn	Arthur, Jack	RRC
Pte	Ateah, Joseph	W.G.
Pte	Atkinson, Harold A.	W.G.
Pte	Atkinson, Henry C.	W.G.
Pte	Aubert, John	W.G.
L/Cpl	Auld, George	W.G.
Rfn	Aumont, George F.	RRC
Pte	Ausmundson, Clayton V.	W.G.
Pte	Axentchuk, William	W.G.
Pte	Axford, James G.	RCASC
Rfn	Babcock, Floyd G.	RRC
Rfn	Babin, Alfred J.	RRC
Cpl	Badger, James E.	RRC
Pte	Bakaluk, Harry	W.G.
Rfn	Baker, George	RRC
Rfn	Baker, Harold	RRC
Pte	Ballingall, Arthur T.	W.G.
L/Sgt	Bamendine, Chas. R.	W.G.
Rfn	Bannister, Kenneth H.	RRC
Pte	Barker, George E.R.	C. Pro.C.
Pte	Barlow, Edwin	RCASC
Rfn	Barrieault, Albert H.	RRC
Rfn	Barron, George	RRC
L/Cpl	Barter, Robert	RRC
Sgt	Barton, Thomas	CMSC
Rfn	Baskin, John A.	RRC
Rfn	Batley, Austin	RRC
Rfn	Batley, Eric	RRC
Pte	Batten, John H.	W.G.
L/Cpl	Baty, Arthur W.	W.G.
Pte	Baty, Stanley	W.G.

(continued in next column)

Rank	Name	Unit
Pte	Baxter, David	W.G.
RQMS	Beare, Arthur B.	W.G.
Sigmn	Beaton, John B.	RCCS
Rfn	Beattie, Kenneth G.	RRC
Pte	Beckstead, Percy W.	W.G.
Rfn	Bedard, Rene	RRC
Rfn	Beebe, Jack	RRC
Pte	Belcourt, George	W.G.
Pte	Belcourt, Victor	W.G.
Pte	Bell, James K.	W.G.
Pte	Bell, William	W.G.
Pte	Beltz, John S.	W.G.
Pte	Bembridge, Howard J.	W.G.
Pte	Bennett, Arthur	W.G.
Rfn	Bennett, Ernest I	RRC
Pte	Bennett, Ronald V	W.G.
Pte	Benton, Duncan A.W.	W.G.
Rfn	Benwell, Marven	RRC
Sgt	Berard, Leo P.	W.G.
L/Cpl	Bergen, Edward H.	W.G.
Sgt	Bernard, Emile	RRC
Rfn	Bernier, Donat	RRC
Pte	Berry, Harvey L.	W.G.
Rfn	Berthelot, Delphis	RRC
Pte	Bertuilli, Emile	W.G.
Pte	Berzenski, Nick J.	W.G.
Rfn	Bevan, Clarence F.	RRC
Cpl	Billson, Walter G.	RRC
CSM	Bilodeau, Albert W.	RRC
Pte	Bilyk, Mike	W.G.
Pte	Birch, Charles	W.G.
Pte	Birss, Sheldon A.A.	W.G.
Rfn	Bisson, George	RRC
Rfn	Bisson, Gerard S.	RRC
Pte	Bissonnette, Maurice	C.Pro.C
Pte	Bitzer, August A.J.	W.G.
Pte	Black, Mike	W.G.
Pte	Blackstock, Robert L.	W.G.
Rfn	Blacquiore, Joseph M.	RRC
Rfn	Blanchard, Albenie	RRC
Rfn	Blanchette, Emile	RRC
Rfn	Blaquiere, Clement	RRC
Pte	Bliss, Philip J.	W.G.
Pte	Block, Robert S.	W.G.
Pte	Blow, Sidney H.	W.G.
L/Cpl	Blueman, Henry K.	W.G. **

(** Died 20 Jan 1945 at Sendai 2)

This, as well as the previous and subsequent lists, do not include "C" Force deaths up to 31 July 1945. Please add this to the first list as a record.

HITHER AND YON WITH FONE

The report of a possible B.C. Branch Reunion in early October at Penticton is of some interest to us as we had something along those lines in mind, when we mentioned it in the Roll Call Winter 1980 issue's Hither and Yon. With such stalwarts as Maurice, Bill, Tommy, Cliff, Frank and Lou (to mention only a few) handling the organising, it can't help but prove a huge success. Knowing that gang, it would not surprise us if they'll even have that there 'ogopogo' surfacing to give a look at the goings on. Best of luck, gang.

Hear tell that Bill Allister(RCCS), painter, writer and Hongkong Veteran who settled out there in the Tsuwassen area, had himself a one-man exhibition of his paintings - water color and acrylics- at a Granville Street Art Gallery April 22 through May 7. Bill came to B.C. from Montreal about a year or so ago. So sorry, we only got to hear about the show after it was over. Hope it was a big success.

Shock and grief followed news of the passing of Jack Hodgkinson in Winnipeg less than a week after the TENKO had reported having talked to Deanie(his widow) and learned that he was resting well.

About the same time, Guy Stewart was admitted to the Royal Columbian in New Westminster, transferred to Shaughnessy Hospital and from there, taken by daughter (from Alaska) and sister (from Kelowna) home to the Okanagan, where he died, by a strange coincidence, the same day Jack Hodgkinson did, in Winnipeg. 14 March 1981.

To both bereaved families, we offer our sincere and heartfelt condolences.

We also regret to report the passing of Bill House, 76, Imperials and B.C. Branch member, in Victoria 16 May, 1981. Funeral service, 20 May was attended by Pres. & Mrs. Bob Manchester, V/Pres. & Mrs. Dill Laidlaw, and wife of Sec. Mrs. Ida Speller, amongst many others.

For them that likes it, 1981 provides a great opportunity to attend a number of Branch Annual Reunions as well as the Bi-ennial National Convention while at the same time, take in a cross-country tour of Canada. On tap, starting in Drummondville, Quebec, 28-30 August 1981 is the Q-M Branch Annual. Next is the National Convention in Calgary, September 9-13. From there, one has a choice between the Manitoba Branch Annual, in Winnipeg, 10 October or to British Columbia Okanagan Valley for that Branch's Annual in Penticton, sometime early October.

Rocky Davis, out in Duncan, Vancouver Island, has called it a day and is retiring. He's bought himself a motor home and plans to go traipsin' around the country and across the border. So glad he is going to take it easy and is recovering well from the minor heart condition which has prompted his retirement. Blue skies and happy travelling, Rocky.

Hongkong Veterans and wives who spent the winter south of the border are all back home safe, sound and slightly sunburnt. The Dick Wilsons and Harry Creedons from Mesa, Arizona; the former back to Beausejour, Manitoba and Harry and Helon home to White Rock, B.C.

The Rollie Dubes(Kimberley), Gerry and Lil Mabley(Victoria) and Ernie and Marion Buck(Keremeos), all appear to have had a great time in spite of the adverse exchange, and the heat down there.

Over in Lockport, Man. Tom Sinclair suffered a massive heart attack, but we are happy to report he's come thru with flying colours.

Not so fortunate, we regret to report was Sonny Veale, who, whilst undergoing minor eye surgery, died on the operating table, also from heart, in Winnipeg. Our sincere condolences are offered to his family.

REMEMBER TO MAIL IN YOUR SLIP
TO - DAY

NEW HEALTH RISKS FOR POW's

(Courtesy FEPOW FORUM, London, England)

Two British doctors have sounded new warnings about the health of former Far East prisoners of war.

In an article published in a British medical journal "The Lancet", Dr. F.B. Gibberd and Dr. J.P. Simmons report a high prevalence of the late onset of diseases of the nerves - progressive spinal cord disease, dementia which is the irreversible organic deterioration of mental faculties and Parkinson's disease.

The doctors, who are with Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton, in London, found that of the 4,684 ex-FEPOWs who had attended the hospital's special unit set up in 1945 to treat this group of people, 679 had neurological diseases. And many developed neurological diseases some years after their return to the United Kingdom.

"Lancet" reports that their findings coincide with a spate of publications on the health of ex-FEPOWs suggesting a resurgence of medical interest in this issue.

One reason for the renewed interest is that some diseases are only now showing themselves - 35 or more years after the original insults. The issue is also very much on the minds of Hongkong's remaining 60 POWs who recently reiterated their plea to the Government for compensation or pension. And longtime POW campaigner, Mr. Jack Edwards, also submitted a copy of the Richardson Medical Report from a Canadian study of Ex-POWs health to the Government to support their case.

"Lancet" notes that there is plenty of medical testimony about the mental anguish, physical deprivation and torments suffered by POWs during their term of captivity. And one obvious early effect was an increased mortality rate - mainly from tuberculosis and liver disease.

But what the Gibberd-Simmons study highlights is that some of the results "are delayed, persistent, or even progressive".

Some tropical infections acquired in prison camps persist until the present day, the journal said. But of the non-tropical conditions that linger on, those in the neuro-psychiatric category,

are much the most important, the journal said.

In the early years after repatriation, some of the excess mortality was due to suicide or accident. And later reports from Canada, the United States and the United Kingdom confirm a higher than expected prevalence of anxiety and depression in ex-FEPOWs, "Lancet" said.

Recently Liverpool workers have reported that more than a third of the British ex-FEPOWs they examined, had significantly disabling symptoms.

A very typical feature of this psychiatric syndrome is irritability, and the wives of many of these unfortunate men have often endured verbal provocation and even physical violence.

"Could the psychiatric syndrome be, if only in part, organic in origins?" Lancet asked. There is one piece of evidence to suggest it may be, the journal said. Norwegian workers found evidence of cerebral damage in almost all their cases of psychiatric disorder in people surviving German concentration camps.

In conclusion "Lancet" notes: "If only because they are so vulnerable to a diverse variety of diseases, Ex-FEPOWs deserve special attention from the medical profession. Many will benefit from assessment in a specialist centre by physicians familiar with their problems.

Some can be effectively treated; many can be put on the road to the award of a pension which they richly deserve."

We found this interesting enough to merit publication and, furthermore, would like to draw to the attention of the powers that be, the last two paragraphs of the above, especially in B.C. Ed.

TO A VERY SPECIAL BREED OF
MEN AND WOMEN - THE HONGKONG
VETERANS AND THEIR WIVES OR
WIDOWS, A PROUD AND REWARDING
DOMINION DAY

FIRST OF JULY, 1981

MORE HITHER AND YON WITH FONZ (cont.)

A number of readers have asked: "What does 'TENKO' mean?" So sorry, forgot that the boys remaining in Hongkong were not introduced to the word as were those who took the 'vacation' to Japan.

TENKO, according to my friend Suki-yaki, means 'Roll Call' and was selected as the one nearest and most suitable for a successor.

Basil, what's this I hear about your acquiring not one, but two, delightful pen pals during your pilgrimage trip to Hongkong? Heard tell that the exchange of correspondence included snapshots and whatever.

Come on, Bas! How's about letting us in on it?

Received a call from Trail, B.C. where Chuck Bradbury is feeling pretty good, except for his pins, something what most of us are beginning to be troubled with nowadays.

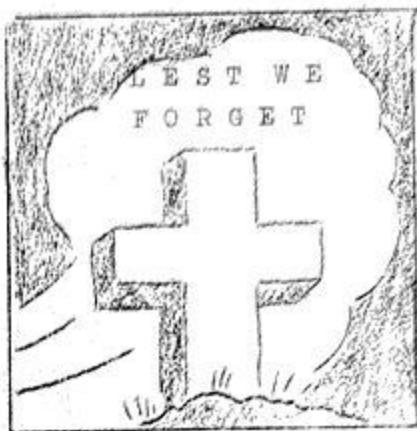
Although Chuck had had a bad spell late last year, it appears to have passed and with the advent of warmer weather, all is well and for which loud and prolonged cheering is offered. Keep it up, Chuck.

S.I.Q. We are extremely happy to report that a number of our comrades, suffering from ailments ranging from the serious to light, have determined not to go under, and up to time of publication, are fighting the good fight.

They include Ernie Hodgkinson, Gordie Sissons, Alfie Shayler, Tiny Martyn, Gerry McKnight. On the distaff side we have dear Annie Oomen, Amy Trist, Betty Sarginson and Helen Martyn.

From our friends south of the border, received a letter from Jack and Audrey Brady (which will be published later) indicating that both had been hospitalized but are now well again, thank heavens.

To all, our best get well wishes, our deep concern and our prayers for complete recovery are offered. God Bless.



It is with the deepest of regrets that we report the passing of the following comrades:

HODGKINSON, JACK (W.G.)	Manitoba
HOUSE, BILL (IMP)	B.C.
HUNTER, ART (RCASC)	B.C.
STEWART, GUY (WG)	B.C.
VEALE, RICHMOND (WG)	Manitoba

Our sympathy and condolence are offered to their families and friends

AT THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN, AND
IN THE MORNING, WE WILL REMEMBER
THEM.

KIPLING WAS SO RIGHT !!

In a back issue of the Roll Call, we saw fit to publish Kipling's immortal and unforgettable classic "IF". The circumstances which brought about the birth of the TENKO, finds one stanza of that poem, particularly appropriate, and we offer it to you for just that reason. It reads:

"IF you can bear to hear the truths you've spoken, twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools; or watch the thing(s) you gave your life to, broken, and stoop and build 'em up with worn out tools....."

The one happy thing, however, that Kipling failed to take into account was the fact that we had so many so sincerely ready, willing and wanting to help in the rebuilding.

MY THANKS COMES FROM DEEP DOWN

JOHN