

Sharing Their Time

Money Goes to Japanese; He Gets Draper Interview



To aid destitute people; this has been the goal of the Japanese Red Feather drive; pictured above, Dolores Jones, Jane Gaddings and their teacher, Mr. Mel Ziehl, representing Narimasu, show the result of one charity effort. This photo appeared in a recent copy of Tokyo's Tosho Shimbun, a local chamber of commerce publication with a wide circulation. "A donation of 14,000 yen has been collected from among Narimasu High students," states the story in the Japanese language paper. "Local Community Chest officials stated the money will be used at once to benefit the needy."



Rusty Draper, Mercury recording star, left Japan with a feeling of accomplishment. His concerts and night club stints were packed. In Tokyo, he cut two recordings for King Records. A fan club was started in his honor; a reception was given before he left. Draper started singing in San Francisco's "Coffee Cup", where he was accompanied by a gal then called Clara Ann Fowler. Clara now, as the disc-jockeys call her, is "the singing rage, Miss Patti Page." Mercury Records signed Rusty and started one on the nation's top popular singers on his way. Draper, behind such hits as "Please Help Me, I'm Falling" and "Gambler's Guitar", is heading for higher heights as a singer and an actor.

Festival Shows Sights

In Japan one really misses something if he passes up a visit to a Japanese school festival. My sister, Lee, and I had that chance; a Japanese friend had invited us to her festival.

From Washington Heights we went directly to Yuko's school. One event which I especially enjoyed was the tea ceremony. But after sitting on the tatami

mats for around 30 minutes my legs were so stiff I could hardly stand.

Next we entered the English Speaking Society room. Everyone wanted to talk with us, but first we had to take an English test! I did pretty badly. We sang, presided over the English speaking contests and listened to jazz records.

At noon we ate a unique concoction of raw fish, raw octopus, seaweed wrapped around rice, and horseradish with sour egg hunks. Perhaps soon I may become more used to Japanese foods!

a chemical with which he could make objects small by reducing molecular structure..." Wallings announced, waving the papers aloft.

"What's that noise?" interrupted Ed, turning his huge head from side to side.

"It sounds like a rat!"

"The rats here are deadly. Get me that window pole! Now!"

"It's coming toward us! Stamp on it!"

"Is it dead?"

"Wait a minute...I'll see."

"Well, Ed?"

"Wallings, have you ever seen a rat wearing a lab apron?"

— by Dick Van Natta

Slice Of Life

"Time's up! Professor Brunner said if he had not come out of the lab by today we could enter," said Wallings, lurching up in a crisp white lab coat.

"What was he doing in there?" asked Ed Simpson, hunting desperately for a retort of some kind in a big drawer.

"No one knows except the Prof. himself."

The door check clicked. The huge slab receded; a heavy acrid stench billowed from the room entrance. Simpson flung his body against a wall of buttons. Fresh clean air filled the place as ventilators whirred.

The two scientists searched for their colleague. His notes lay on a high counter.

"He says he was working on

Glass Is Melted

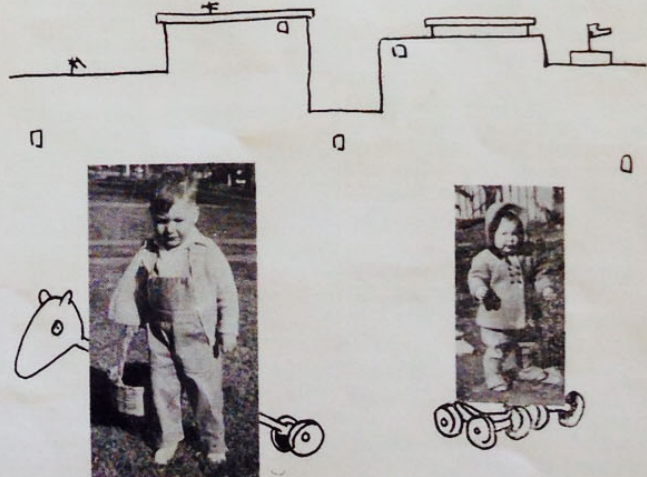
One distinctive symbol of nearby Okinawa is its blown glass products. In principle the glass comes from discarded broken soft drink and other beverage bottles, but in practice many whole bottles are used. The glass is sorted out by color and then molded into different types is melted. The liquid mass is of blown fruit, vases, glasses, pitchers and innumerable other articles. Few visitors leave the Riyukyus without at least one memento of that island's greatest industry.

Orphanage Feted

Approximately 12,000 yen—nearly \$34—was collected by Dragon's Roar staff members for conversion at Christmas time into needed clothing, food parcels and even candy for the half-hundred members of Hosanna-en Orphanage at Urawa City.

In a letter of thanks the administrator, Rev. Hideo Yokohama, expressed his gratitude to the Narimasu student body and interested faculty members who aided in collecting the funds and used clothing for the fourth consecutive year.

Dragon's Gallery....



The names of these youngsters are to be found elsewhere in this issue.