

Meet Two Sharp Blades!



Sharon Gillette talks with Bruce Raiser about their home state, Florida.

This year's Junior class is fortunate to have pretty Sharon Gillette handling their money! Junior class treasurer is not her only duty; she also held position as Princess in Narimasu's recent Homecoming court.

After arriving in Japan from Florida, Sharon had the horrifying experience of being lost in Ikebukuro's Seibu Department Store. Since, however, she has found Japan lots of fun.

Not many have walked among head hunters and lived to tell it. Junior Bruce Raiser can make this claim; during his stay at Clark Air Force Base, some 60 miles from Manila in the Philippines, Bruce accompanied military personnel into the mountains of Luzon Island to seek out

a tribe of Negritos who had never before seen whites.

"Chattering parrots and screeching monkeys high above us in the trees of the rain forest announced us long before we reached the little natives," Bruce says. "They approached us, smiling, but holding long blow guns and huge bows. The arrows were tipped with jagged pieces of metal hacked from forgotten war tanks and jeeps in the underbrush," he recalls, adding he lost no time distributing tokens of food and gum to wary tots who came near.

Bruce says his long range plans include training at a military academy and his eventual return to his home state of Florida.

Tokyo Swings!

The leader stepped back and a slightly-built youngster stepped to the microphone, his monstrous baritone sax glinting red and blue from the theater footlights. His face tightened around the mouthpiece and an appreciative gasp escaped the foot-stomping audience as the diminutive musician honked out strains of "Walkin' To New Orleans."

Peppermint Lounge, Gotham? Man, like it's Shinjuku!

Yes, Tokyo and its sprawling environs must rank as the world's hottest jazz spot, for in this smokey metropolis all is entuned to its perpetuation: billboards in elevated tram cars advertizing the coming of Art Blakey and his Jazz Messengers, spot radio-video announcements with jazz backgrounds, student mob scene joy whenever local cat Tony Scott appears with his clarinet—everybody is progressive music minded.

And that's how jazz music goes: it kindles fires. Witness the Tokyo Cuban Boys' famed Latin styling and the swinging

Sharps and Flats. In a city of nearly 11 million popularity doesn't mean an occasional newspaper plug—it counts fans and record sales in the tens of thousands!

Carmen Cavallero, visiting Tokyo recently, pointed to these two musical groups and pronounced them the greatest.

And who doesn't know Hiroshi Watanabe? His "Stardust Stars" toured the USSR and just returned from a southeast Asian junket. Peggy Hayama and Misao Nakahara are two more vocalists with a born beat—they thrill thousands nightly in a glittering fandom reaching from Osaka to Sendai.

And don't forget Hachidai Nakamura, jazz pianist who has his own combo. A swinger in the sophisticated school, he enjoys large record sales and appears widely on "terevisu."

Other vocalists fast making a name are Yoshiaki Takei and Jun Nakashima. These lads do free lance appearances, preferring this life to being tied down with a band.

She Made It!

I still had not been asked to the prom. I wanted desperately to go; how could I go if no one asked me? I bought magazines and books on "How To Get Him To Ask You To the Prom". I nearly went bankrupt but the suggestions I read did no good. I was getting nowhere; the prom grew close!

Why couldn't I combine the best of the boys into one Dream Boy? I lay my plans, deciding he should be dark, tall, and handsome, with a nice personality and a good sense of humor.

With my sister's help, I could start, I left the mathematical and mechanical computation to her; I did the pleasurable personality and face construction. I borrowed an IBM; in my spare time I molded "Cool", as I called him, to my likes.

At last the great event arrived; my parents wondered who was taking me. He came on time in a white convertible, my ideal car. I was in heaven.

When we arrived at the prom girls gasped. For an hour I floated in Cool's arms, forgetting he was a robot. Suddenly the roof fell. I knew what was happening when she approached. A gorgeous blonde, with skyblue eyes, batted her eyelashes at my Cool, and I knew he would leave me forever! He drifted off with her, leaving me standing miserably by her partner.

I turned despairingly to him, he turned to me, apologized for his date's flirtation and said "Your guy doesn't know, but he's not dancing with a girl. He's dancing with a blueprint I created to go to the prom."

They Hail Hayley

The unique international flavor of Tokyo's famous Imperial Hotel was heightened with the entrance from the elevator of England's famed and youthful star, Hayley Mills. We watched her sweep toward us with her entourage, on their way to a party held for Hayley at the British Embassy.

Hayley, 16-year-old star of "The Parent Trap", was wearing a red taffeta dress with gold heels and matching purse. Her long hair was waved softly to her shoulders.

She described how she arrived in Tokyo with her father, actor John Mills, and her mother, famous playwright Mary Hayley Bell Mills, late in October.

Here to premier a new movie, "Whistle Down the Wind", showing in Tokyo, Hayley explained that the movie comes from a book by her mother, Mary Hayley Bell.

Hayley told us she had just finished two pictures, "Summer Magic" and "The Castaways" with Maurice Chevalier.

The party planned to leave for Hong Kong early the next morning. What does the youthful Miss Mills think about Japan?

"I want to come back!" she confided with a friendly smile.

—Sharon Thomas

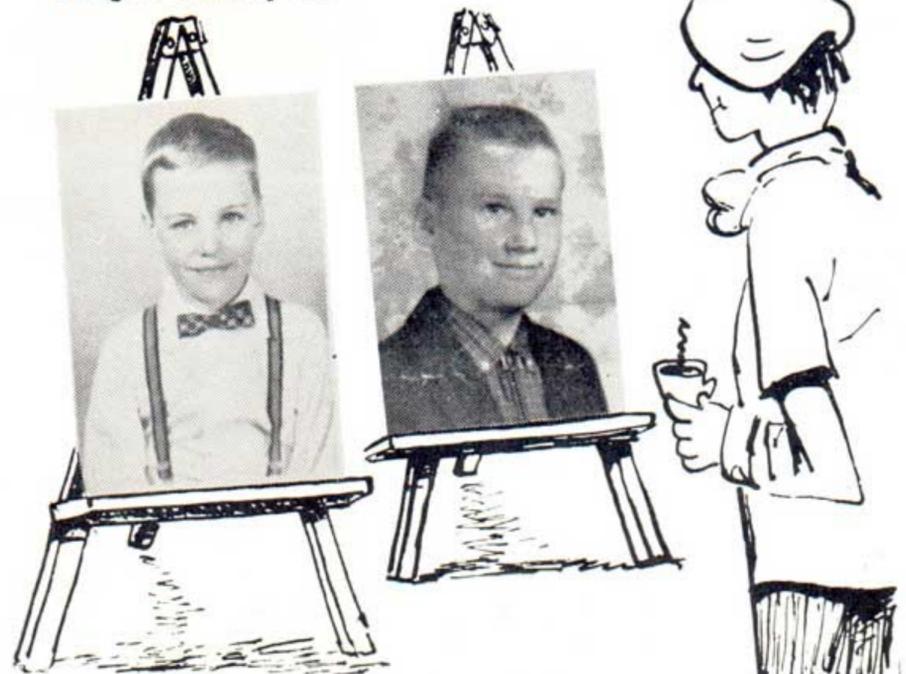
Band's New Suits

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donated money. Other donor organizations are holding meetings soon: Lt. Col. Osborne states the list of donations will grow.

Next year it is hoped the uniforms will be completed with white belts and new hats.

Dragon Gallery...



While the artist takes a coffee break guess the identities of the Narimasu personalities. Ask a Dragon staffer to confirm your guesses.