NAHA NCO WIFE'S CLUB
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NEWSLETTER

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NEWSLETTER STAFF

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PROOF READERS ............... Eunice Beery
REPORTER .................. Pauline Pirkle
WRITERS .......................... Jane Holling
Linda Jackson
SPECIAL WRITER ................ Beverly Hodson

MEMOS FROM PAT AND BETH ..........

What are the predictions for the New Year 1965?

We hope it will be one of the best years yet!

As the Happy Yuletide Season comes to an end and the New Year begins many things go through our minds. The New Year always brings new desires and dreams—new views and ideas—and just hopes for things to be bigger and better than before.

And we on the Newsletter Staff hope to keep bringing you the readers, an informative and enjoyable paper each month.

Election time is nearing again and this is always a time for deep and sincere consideration. There are many capable women in our membership if only they would consider a working position in our club.

We all like to see "new blood" on the Executive Board—but we can only have this if "new" ones will come forward.

Everyone that has ever worked on a Board will be the first to admit it wasn't a picnic, but it wasn't all a sour basket of apples either!

Consider running for an office in our N.C.O. Wives Club!!!

A Step Forward is a Step in the Right Direction!

What does it take to make a NEWSLETTER... Well, first of all it takes a lot of time and a lot of people all working together.

Pat Sheets, Editor, master coordinator and honcho. She makes the final decisions and takes on all the responsibilities.

Beth Wing, Assistant Editor, who does a little of everything and who is responsible for all the mis-spelled words in the Newsletter!!

Circulation Manager—Sue Raderstorf who sees to the job of getting the Newsletter distributed to the Club, Dispensary, Dental Clinic, Family Services, and our ever growing list of state-side subscribers.

Proof Reader—Eunice Beery who tries to catch all those spelling mistakes and the words that the printers turn up side down.

Our Reporter, who is that girl always out for the news...none other than Pauline Pirkle.

Our Very Capable and Talented Writers—Jane Holling and Linda Jackson and our Special Writer Beverly Hodson, now writing from Holloman New Mexico.

And last but not least our donor of articles every month. To these gals we owe a very special thank you!!

BUT WE STILL NEED AN ADVERTISING MANAGER!!!!
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear Ladies:

A New Year has arrived, and with it so many things to do. It seems the year '64 just wasn't long enough. I hope all of you at least made a resolution to offer more help to the many projects of the Wives Club.

Our Christmas party was a big success and the child's party could not have been better. All of the board and so many of you, the members, are to be praised for a job well done.

We have a short time left in office; and so we hope, with your help, to continue all the many plans we had for this six months.

Each year, at this time, we start to hear the same old thing; "We need new blood on the board," or "We hope the next President will do a better job." After having served as the President for two terms and as Parliamentarian for one term, I can truthfully say that it is not the easiest job, but I have enjoyed serving all of you. I am sorry there have been times when I had to step on toes; and as a result have lost a few friends. That is part of the job of being Pres. of a Club. If each of you would serve one time as part of this board, you would not be so quick to criticize. There are many things as Pres. you would like to do, but it is the entire staff of officers, and not one, that makes the decisions and recommendations. There are times when the board does not please the majority of you. Please, when this happens, don't go around the Club complaining, but speak up at our business meeting. If each of you would express your views to the entire membership, it could save a lot of needless gossip and trouble. A board can only be as good at their jobs as you, the membership, will permit them. Constant complaining and digs at your fellow club members can surely ruin a club. Just keep in mind that no two of us think alike; what pleases one will not please another. We have a saying in Texas: "If you don't like the weather, wait a few minutes and it will change."

Well, this applies to our meetings. If you don't like the programs this week, we will do something different, so don't run away.

I hope, when you select your new officers in Feb., that you will give careful consideration to your choice. The jobs on the board are not easy ones, and any girl who has served on this board and says it is, is the one who has sat back and let the others do her work. There are always women who will let others do their job, but come forward to take the bows when the job is done. Then we have members who work hard and are never recognized for their efforts. I wish I could put in print the names of the faithful few, who have carried the load in this club, for so long. For them I am grateful. These are the ones who are always quick to volunteer, and are always present at all of our meetings with a ready smile and never complain. Our complaints come from the ones who never do a thing for the good of the Club and

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OUT OF THE MOUTHES
OF BABES

How about getting in print that cute quip your child came up with last week? Submit it either orally or in written form to a staff member and we will be glad to include it in the Newsletter. (Again the Editor reserves the right to edit.)

The following appears exactly as it was presented to the staff for publication. We won't say who offered it but you can see he made sure he got credit for the joke. Perhaps we have a potential Bob Hope represented here. We understand that "father" thought the quip hilarious but "mother" didn't find it particularly amusing. Father saying to wife about money: "Have you got anything less than a 20?" Boy Timmy Hodson: "It's sure not her age."

I was sitting at a friend's house one afternoon being entertained by her 9 yr. old while she was in another room. When it got a little too quiet to suit the little girl, she said, "some times us kids think Mommy's are real mean but they're not really. They're trying to teach us things."

I answered, "that's right. The reason God put your Mommy and Daddy on earth was so they'd have children and teach them to do right, so that when they get big and have children of their own they in turn will, know how to teach them right."

Her answer to that was "my Mommy teaches me right I haven't broken an egg yet!"

This discussion was overheard between a three year old and a housemaid.

I'm not going to take a nap today, because today I'M a little Okinawan girl, like yours."

The maid replied, but you can't be a little Okinawan girl because you have a bed and Okinawan girls don't. After thinking this over the little girl said "guess I just have to take my nap then."

ANNIVERSARIES

To the ladies who took that big step in Jan--
Happy Anniversary; Jan Anderson, Mazine Argen-
bright, Barbara Bray, Joy Buckingham, Marjorie Dalestra, Mary Evans, La Vonne Jollin, Xochitl Marin, Tina McVicar, Irene Wilson.

SHORT TIMER SERENADE

Trying to turn over potato patties with a wooden spoon
Leaving your wig at the Rocker Club and sending hubby back for it just prior to flight time.
Discovering your Pet's flight has been cancelled until after you're long gone.
Taking 17 suitcases and have one come open at the terminal
Trying to bowl after your personal ball and shoes are on their way stateside.
Discovering your stateside driver's license expired last year.
Saying goodbye to your maid
Receiving large Sayonara Gifts After your hold baggage has gone.
Learning that they can be pretty darn nice.
When the cleaners delivery boy wishes you "Rots A Ruck" and come to Okinawa again Prease!" Arriving stateside and immediately discovering (after-X-rays) you're expecting twins shortly.
Arriving at Kadena Terminal and you forgot to sign out at your orderly room.
It sure sounds like we'll all be busy, what with the Christmas Ball, the 19th, the Children's party, the 20th, the Christmas party for the Morogaku-en Home for the Blind and Deaf, the 22nd, the membership party the afternoon of the 23rd, and caroling the evening of the 23rd, all to make our holiday season busy and happy.

Mrs. Christmas wished us a very merry Christmas before she left for another meeting.

The first Volunteer of the Month Awards were given to Lou Paddock and Barbara Frickman in appreciation for the services they rendered to the Club. They are both returning to the States and we shall miss them and their kind.

The lucky winners of the door prizes consisting of the Hong Kong linens were Letha Brown, Jo Ann Imler, Barbara Hailstone, Jean Hayward, Charlotte Kermick, Lucy Price, Julia Taylor, Janie Webb, Jeannette West and Beverly Tromeil. Beverly won the candles on the head table.

The nominating committee will present the slate in January.

If you missed the December Luncheon, try to make the January Luncheon. When you miss our luncheons, you miss the business and fun of our Club. You also miss a chance for the nice door prizes that are given. At every luncheon, names of members who are not present are drawn for door prizes. Of course, since they have to be present to win, they miss out. So come out and enjoy our Sherry Hour, free lunch, and an interesting afternoon.
President's Message Cgont. From Page 3

belong in name only. We have women who would not bake a cupcake if asked, but are the first ones in line at the refreshment table. Then they will complain that the other gal used a cake mix, and who does she think she is fooling. But let’s face it girls, we are women and women will be women the world over. At any rate I only want to ask you to be a little more considerate of the girls who serve on the Club board. I know they will work hard to please you.

BINGO WINNERS HAI SAI DAY

Josephine Ceurley       Pat Slaney
Sue Mullinax             Barbara Hailstone
Estelle Bevil            Oleta Stone
Jan Anderson             Effie Ingle
Marjorie Dalstra         Mary Perkins
Joy Hogeland             Dee Uozniah
Pat Bradley              Helen DeVito
Marie Barnes             Helen Choma
Madia Marshall

The First Danish Type Beer in Japan

SUNTORY BEER

1965 NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS

1. I resolve never to lose my temper with my children, husband, maid, waitress, etc.
2. I resolve never to touch another drop.
3. I resolve never to spend too much money at the commissary, B.X., "alley" ect.
4. I resolve never to get mad at Bingo cards.
5. I resolve never to play the slot machines.
6. I resolve never to make any more resolutions—"to be broken."

CALANDER OF EVENTS

Jan. 6 ..................... Business Luncheon
Jan. 13 .................... Bingo
Jan. 20 ..................... Surprise Day
Jan. 27 ..................... Hai Sai Day

Feb. 3 ..................... Business Luncheon-Elections
Feb. 10 .................... Bingo
Feb. 17 ..................... Surprise Day
Feb. 24 ..................... Hai Sai Day
Feb. 27 ..................... 27 Installation

Don't forget the trip to the Ryukyu Tokyu Hotel
WANTED

DEAD OR (BUT PREFERABLY) ALIVE

ADVERTISING MANAGER

DESCRIPTION: FAT OR THIN, TALL OR SHORT, BUT INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL

CRIME: NOT TELLING THE EDITOR SHE WILL BE AD. MGR. OF NEWSLETTER

HIDEOUT: USUALLY FOUND ABOUT 1:00PM WED. AT COPA NCO CLUB

REWARD

FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THIS RENEGADE A REWARD OF THANK YOU FROM OUR READERS. CONTACT SHERIFF SHEETS OR DEPUTY WING
TO OUR MEMBERSHIP

Like the Newsletter, don’t you? I see women (and men) reading it in the Dispensary, on the bus, in the club and just about everywhere. Comments come in from people who are not affiliated with NCOWC and while we bask in the sunshine of compliments, we need criticism to keep the publication up to standard and enjoyable to all. We welcome all comments and promise to try NOT to lose our temper if you have a complaint.

Now may we turn the tables? Although the Newsletter doesn’t cost you any money, it is by no means “free” It costs the time and energy of the staff plus hard, cold cash from our advertisers.

You are all old enough that we don’t believe in “lecturing you.” (And if you’re as bad as I, the more someone nags, the more obtrusive you become.) So we’ll try to avoid that route, but we will remind you again.

The Editor has made several pleas for an Advertising Manager for the Newsletter. We desperately need one to keep the Newsletter in existence. Of course you’re too busy right now with all the holiday rush but stop and give consideration to: Couldn’t you possibly take on this job after the first of the year—to help keep our Newsletter alive and “free” to all read it. Give a belated Christmas gift to our readers.

BIRTHDAYS

Happy Birthdays are going out to: Ida Alred, June Ardlzone, Estelle Bevill, Judy Carson, Nancy Cordon, Lonelle Hunt, La Vonne Jollan, Katherine Moon, Tina McVicar, Rose Rancourt, Satoko Taylor. Now these girls really knew how to start the year off right. Happy Birthday and many, many more!

TIME

What is time? The shadow on the dial—the striking of the clock—the running of the sand—day and night—the summer and winter—month, years, centuries? These are but arbitrary and outward signs—the measure of time, not time itself. Time is the life of the soul. If not this—then tell me what is TIME??

HISTORICALLY SPEAKING
by Patricia Matthews

How old is the history of Okinawa? “Omoro”, the written word, dates back to 602AD. Legend and antiquity shroud the beginnings of life, but due to a recent discovery of human habitation, Omoro may soon be supplemented. We do know that down through the ages Okinawa has had a history of reigning Monarchs, tumbled kingdoms, interference from outside, and internal strife.

In 1372, political influence from China spread over Okinawa and the Ryukyu Islands in general. Chinese ideas and customs poured into the Ryukyu. At the same time, Japan also exerted political pressure and finally in 1451, the King of Okinawa started paying tribute to Japan as well as China. This dual compensation continued until 1875. By this time Japan had become the dominate power in the Ryukyus and payments of tribute to China ceased. Within a year, Japan completely took over the island chain and the Ryukyus became a full fledged prefecture of the “Home Islands” of Japan.

Things progressed smoothly until Easter Sunday, 1945. At 0830 o’clock on April first, the United States launched the momentous attack that was to finally wrest the island from Japanese control ninety-three days later. During that three month period, some of the bitterest campaigns of the Pacific War were fought. American casualties amounted to over 12,000 killed and 36,600 wounded or missing. The Japanese lost over 110,000 men.

Since the war, Okinawa has become the United States’ major defense fortress in the Far East. Accordingly, the Ryukyuans are once more being influenced politically, socially, and economically by an outside source, and another chapter is being added to the colorful history of the Ryukyu Islands.

LETTER FROM A GROWING GIRL

Dear Family: I’m up at eight and not dressed til nine: The sun’s good; the foods great; I’ve gained five pounds and feel just fine. Yes, folks, I really love it here. This was a grand idea; (I’ll smart as they come) of sending me to camp this year instead of the kids!

Love Mom
cans, scraps of material, yarns etc: are donated to them they will earn money. What are the large cans for? I purchased a lovely waste basket that was made of plastic basket weave, covering a potato chip can. You'd be surprised at the items that can be made from things we discard every day.

Help these children, adults and oldsters lead a useful life even though it is either dark or silent for them and in some cases—both.

ARE YOU AN ACTIVE MEMBER ??

Are you an active member, the kind that would be missed?

Or are you just contented that your name is on the list?

Do you attend the meetings and mingle with the flock?

Or do you stay at home and criticize and knock?

Do you ever go and visit a member who is sick?

Or leave the work to just a few, and talk about the clique?

Don't be just a member, take and active part.

Think this over; you know right from wrong.

Are you an active member, or do you just belong???

The Sargents whose alibi for being three days late for duty, after the New Years, was "You'll have to excuse me, I'm just recovering from a slight case of whiskey."
NCO CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY
FOR CHILDREN
by Carla Lambert

Take one hard worker: e.g. Shirley Gallaway; hundreds of toys and corresponding number of bright-eyed children, who, for this season of the year, have miraculously transformed into provisional angels, one building well constructed (to withstand an invasion stronger than any typhoon), a few parents, a little jagged around the nerve edges; a quarter ton of candy; And one Santa with rosula nose; and you've got an NCO Club Christmas Party.

There was jostling, cramming, and not quite enough room; but this only added to the Christmas feeling, and was slightly reminiscent of the busy state-side stores the week before Christmas. Some parents complained, but for the most part I think they behaved themselves very well--considering the party wasn't for them.

As for the children? Well, what do children do at any party? They squeal, run around like adolescent (natch), get lost (mine stayed at the front desk more than with me), sing at the top of their lungs, yell "Hi!" to Johnn yso-and-so, who is all the way across the room, and sit amazingly quiet while a movie of the littlest Angel is run----if you noticed it was the parents who did all the talking during the film----I'm guilty too.

My hat is off to our party giver Shirley Gallaway, our cheery Santa, and all those that made the party a success by giving of their time and energies. The children were thrilled by the fine selection of gifts--a lot of time and good judgement went into their selection: viz; coalescing age and gender to gift------I'm sure no finer gifts have ever been given by any NCO Club.

Thanks also go to our club manager and board of governors for the funds appropriated to have such a party. The money was well spent, as all could see if they count broad smiles, bright eyes and a child's shy thank you, as he clutched a gayly wrapped package, given to him by a Santa with a beard that now and then went away, as good dividends. If you doubt the party was a success, ask your youngster, as I did mine. Here's the answer I got: "I can hardly wait 'till Nex' year."

COMMITTEE OF THE MONTH

This month we are going to feature one of the most important committees of our club.

WAYS AND MEANS

The chairman of this committee is Dorene Krejci, and she is the gal who is responsible for keeping the money rolling into our Welfare and General Accounts.

Ways and Means is self explanatory. The Chairman must devise ways and means in which to acquire money for our club.

On a continuing basis, we now have Kiddie Bingo on Sunday afternoons, and Monday night Bingo. Profits from Kiddie Bingo go into Welfare; and profits from Monday night Bingo into the General Account.

Our Wives Club sponsors one over-all game of Bingo, with the winner receiving a prize of $100.00 cash and one $25.00 consolation prize, during the NCO Open Mess Bingo on Monday night. These cards are sold by VOLUNTEER Wives Club Members for 25 cents, or 3 for 50 cents.

Kiddie Bingo is on Sunday afternoon at 1:30, at the Copacabana, and is entirely sponsored by the NCO Wives Club. Winners have a choice of cash or prizes.

As a current project, we are selling cookbooks, compiled by the NCO Wives Club Members at $1.00 per copy.

As a special project, we sold raffle tickets on a portable T. V.

Other Ways and Means activities have been: Dime a Dip Dinner, a Barn Dance, Around the World Raffle, a game table at Monte Carlo Night, a Queen Contest, Cake Walks and Bake Sales.

To maintain a successful and efficient Ways and Means Program, volunteer workers are absolutely necessary to sell Bingo cards, sell Bingo, and just to be there and give your support in this way.

Dorene is eager and willing to accept your suggestions on how to raise money. This gal is a very hard worker, and a warmhearted person, so come on girls, get out and give her a little more help.
FOOD FOR THOUGHT

The Old Year rang out, the New Year rang in with the sounds of horns blowing, the throwing of confetti, and the popping of balloons, as the most awaited moment of the year came—the Strike of Midnight! Then the Chorus of “Auld Lang Syne” could be heard in the background, as the seconds of the New Year 1965 were ticking away.

The first thing that came to the minds of many was “What is my New Years Resolution?”

The New Year is always a time for sound and firm resolutions. It is a time to forget the misfortunes of the past, a time to make a fresh start, trying not to make the same mistakes.

But, why does one usually make a resolution that is next to impossible to keep!! Resolutions are fine but why not make one that is within reason and stick to it. Make one on self-improvement and one on kindness to others.

During time there have been many words of wisdom handed down to us by our great scholars and men of learning. One of my favorites was once said by Stephen Grellet.

"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness I can show to any fellow human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

Then comes the wonderment of what time will bring? Only time will tell. This is the Spice of Life.....the unknown. It is up to us tho’ to make the best of everything no matter what the circumstance may be. Remember life is exactly what you make it. And you might as well make it worthwhile and enjoyable for you and your family.

Health and Happiness are two bright stars in life and we hope these stars shine for everyone in this year 1965.

NCOWC CHRISTMAS BALL
By Jane Holling

In the glow of soft lights from Christmas trees and beneath frosted pinecones and silent silver bells, the Naha NCO Wives Club Members, their husbands and guests celebrated the season with their annual Christmas Ball at the Copacabana Saturday, December 19th.

The free punch hour opened festivities at 7:00 P.M. and dinner was served beginning at 8:00 P.M. Our congratulations to the chef on the delicious seafood and prime rib of beef—I heard many compliments on the food. The first floor-show featured Miss Tomoe Mikawa, one of the best female singers on the island, and arriving late but quite conspicuously was the New Orleans style Dixieland group. Between the floor-shows, our own Copa Band provided music for dancing.

The ladies were attired in formals and semi-formal gowns for the occasion and though there were some really lovely dresses, the ladies were even lovelier. Some Christmas presents must have been opened early judging from the many double-takes of friends wearing new wigs.

Indeed, 'twas the season to be jolly and the participants made the Christmas Ball a real success. But where was the mistletoe???
VOLUNTEER OF THE MONTH
BARBARA FRICKMAN

The November Volunteer of the Month is Barbara Frickman...and few gals are more deserving of this high award.

Barbara hails from Tucson, Ariz., and is rotating to Hollleman, New Mexico.

Being the mother of three small girls, ages 5,3, and 1½, is a demanding job. Barbara has not only managed this beautifully...but has still found the time and energies to work for our Wives Club. Selling Bingo cards nearly every Monday night. Working at the Thrift Shop, selling cookbooks, and raffle tickets. Going to Camp Kue for our hospital parties. Acting as school chairman at Shuri High School for AVTA. Our Wives Club could use many, many more willing worker who are always ready to give' and not the taking kind.

Barbara joined our Wives Club in Feb., 1962, and has been a "Willing Worker" and a swell person to know. Sayonara; and our loss is Hollloman's gain.

PLAZA HOUSE

OPEN 7 DAYS CHARGE
A WEEK ACCOUNTS WELCOME
10 A.M. TO 7 P.M. WELCOME

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

10¢ BINGO Dec. 16th
Jeanie Webb Billie Gresham
Frances Posey Wanda White
La Vonne Jollen Take Connors
Bea Carr Beverly Tramel
Ann Kyper Peggy Whitaker

A very rich, very exclusive couple at a New Year's Eve whoop-de-do were regaling friends with details of the sensational week they had provided for their offsprings: the giant Christmas tree laden with trinkets, the fabulous presents, the round of theaters and parties; the special thirty-piece orchestra engaged to play for the last night of vacation. Suddenly the wife gave an unearthly shriek. "Wilbur! Wilbur!" she cried, "I just remembered. Our children never came home from prep school!"

DOOR PRIZE WINNERS
Charlotte Kermick Oleda Stone
Jo Ann Imler De Ella Floyd
Mabel Helms Mue Abercrombie
Barbara Frickman Frances Rivers

OKINAWA GLASS CO. HWY #1
HOW DO YOU LIKE OKINAWA???

"How do you like Okinawa??" I hear this question asked by many everyday but I have to keep quiet and listen while others answer. Some say its Great, others miss that wonderful country we all are heading back to one day, while still others constantly gripe about petty things, but these few wouldn’t be happy anywhere. Me, I try to tell them how I feel but really no one ever listens too closely. I wish they would cause I have lots to say, in answer to this familiar question.

I LOVE OKINAWA. I think the people are some of the best you will find anywhere. For the most they are a friendly race of people and they try to please us. Why as far back as I can remember I have lived in a nice, comfortable home, I have been waited on by a wonderful maid who cuters to my every whim. No matter how bossy I get, she just smiles and takes care of everything for me. I can’t imagine living without her. I know that one day in the future I will have to bid her “Sayonara” but I don’t like to think about that.

My sewing girl and I get along fine too. She makes me beautiful clothes. I have coats, dresses, sport clothes, etc. all made just the way I want them. Why I bet I’m one of the “Top Ten” as far as fashions go. She is worth her weight in gold. I sure will miss her too.

Even my gardener has time to visit with me and I look forward to his day every week. He keeps my yard beautiful, plus planting vegetables that my whole family enjoy. He takes care of the flowers as if they were alive, but he still has time for a friendly chat if I’m in the mood.

When I venture to Naha, or Koza, or one of the villages on Okinawa, the people are so friendly and stop to speak to me. I have received many “Presentos” from complete strangers. Altho’ I can’t speak their language very well, we understand each other.

I also like the climate, oh sure there are some off days, but on the whole, the weather is perfect. I enjoy the warm days and cool evenings.

Well, I consider Okinawa “My Home.” You see, I’ve lived my whole life here and was even born here. I think everyone should be proud of his or her birthplace, don’t you agree? I’ve been here almost one year and I can’t think of one thing to complain about. My life has been wonderful and I’m glad I am staying for some time yet. I first saw the light of day on January 1, 1964. I was the first baby born from Naha. I was pretty small, 4 lbs. and 6 oz. but now I’m a big girl, almost 17 lbs. I walk, and talk a lot, but only some of it is understood. I have eight teeth now so I enjoy all kinds of food, even sashimi.

Well, I am very glad to have been given this chance to give my answer to how I like Okinawa. I truly love it and I hope some day when I am older I will be able to come back again and visit my birthplace and all the nice friends that I have made here. Thank you for listening.

NANCY JEAN WHEELER
BABY NAHA 1964 (age 1-almost)

HOSPITALTY NOTES
BY
Jan Anderson

Not much to report this month as of this writing on Dec. 15th. Looks like we are continuing to be a very hale and hardy group, other than the colds and sniffles everyone has this time of the year. Could it be that with all the hussle and bussle of getting ready for the holidays there just isn’t time for being ill?? I hope so.

Only item to report is: Barbara Layne, age 6 fell on a piece of wire and ran it well into her arm and did quite a bit of damage. Her lucky stars were shining in that no permanent damage resulted. Mamma, Ruth, added a few gray hairs tho’. Happy Holidays to all and see you next month.
FASHION COMMENTS BY BETH

FASHIONS! FASHIONS! EVERYWHERE!!
What is the newest or latest craze going to be for 1965?
Will the hemlines drop or be hiked another inch? This is a big concern to most women. A smart thing to remember when raising or lowering a dress or skirt is to always mark it wearing the shoes you will usually be wearing with the article.
The difference in the heel height can make a big difference in where you place your hem... But the most important point is to forget what “they” say the right length for you is the length which looks best on you.

Have been told by several people that toilet tissue doesn’t belong in a fashion article but when it goes fancy it does in this gal’s opinion!!
They not only have floral T.T., but prints and plaids with matching kleenex—would love to see it in the BX here.

Can hardly wait to head back stateside and to go to a wig salon instead of a beauty shop, but hear the prices are way—way out!!

Saw a woman with Louis Armstrong’s troupe at the CAT Terminal wearing a real sharp suede coat styled in the trapez line and the ever most popular (stateside, that is) knee boots. This was a very chic outfit. Most Stunning!!

Even umbrellas take on changes to keep up with the fashion trends of today. Take a solid color umbrella and sew on faceted stones, sequins, or beads. Be sure to knot each one separately! Here in the land of rain this would make a lovely, unusual gift for some special friend.

For the lucky ladies with the natural curly hair—they now have a new reverse permanent—guaranteed to take the curl out of your hair.

Received word from a recent Islander who told me that my big scoop for the month is now passe in the states!! But here it is anyway—Mans suits with a slant button style, somewhat similar to the mandarin style. What ever you do don’t rush out and buy one for your “dansan” because they are now OUT!!

The ever so popular patent leather shoes for men, that are worn with dress or Air Force Blues are found now at the Plaza House.

Not only heard about candy kiss lipstick but two tone kind now; with this you could make the inside of your lips a very light color and the outside darker for the extra sultry look! Like Wow!!

Capes are another big item stateside and since I’ve always wanted to look like Little Red Riding Hood, I’m having one made for my own wardrobe. Any length from mid-arm to fingertip is in style. Let your own figure be your guide here.

I consider my informant, stateside, a good source for this monthly article, but if you get any hot tips—please give!!!
ON THE SOAP BOX ABOUT SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Those of you with 2 or more school children are probably saying, "yes, those blankety-blank School supplies"! Here on Okinawa, Johnny or Mary's paper, pencils, glue, scissors, etc., the necessities for school, can be a nuisance. At the beginning of each school term BX patrons witness the "big purchase." Moms, Dads and big Brother or Sis can be seen with the standard list of supplies needed for each grade. A sgt. is busy measuring the size of a tablet, because the list includes a writing tablet 8 3/4 x 11 3/4, blue solid line, red dotted line, for grade one. 8 1/4 x 11 3/16, blue solid line, blue dotted line for another grade. Neither tablet is so marked on the cover. If he buys the wrong one, he will soon hear about it. Of course, the children themselves, help a bunch by adding a few extras that they "absolutely have to have" - like a real, honest-to-goodness, pure leather, stitched, and brass-handled carrying case for their "supplies."

School has been in session at least 1 month and the song begins. "I need a tablet by tomorrow, my teacher said I have to take new pencils today."
"Miss Teach said, I had the wrong size paper last time etc., etc., etc." If you have more than three children in school, it's an every other day routine.

My immediate idea to solve the problem was that supplies be purchased in bulk, and that so much be "donated" or "charged" per child at the beginning of the year. I'd rather put it all out at once, than the constant digging into the pocketbook throughout the year. Of course, this would pose another problem. As new people arrive on the island and are told they must pay so much for their child, they would automatically say, "I know Bobby doesn't use that much. I'd rather buy it myself. So I can't win for losing.

The most logical solution wouldn't be approved, I'm sure. I have seen people sweeping the streets on base with homemade brooms and getting paid for it: two people sleeping, while two chop weeds on a hill on base and getting paid for it; one man cleaning a drain ditch on base, while two others sit and watch, and getting paid for it. Those "wasted" wages would buy school supplies for our children!!

Well, it's a healthy subject that can give many hours of "group discussion," like so many here. The opinions are my own, but shared by many, I'm sure. "Happy Discussing."

THE NAME'S THE GAME

This is a very easy game to play—just fill in the appropriate "first" letter and you'll complete the name of one of our members. We provide background information on the subject, and at the same time make it entertaining for you. The object of it all is to help members get to know each other. Since they have been introduced to you, why not introduce yourself to them?

_akes residence at 112 Washington Drive
_ anticipate going home in March
_ooming, Indiana is home
_pects to return to occupation, beautician
_ived on Okinawa two years

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆
_ arold is husband's name
_joys Postal Wives Club
_ists house for sale in Omaha, Neb.
ember of club since May. 1963
_ has dog named Kabacon (little boy)

_oes practical nursing
_xplains husband's name is Utah
_joys bowling
_ives at 33 Jackson Avenue
_ast base was Pease AFB, N. H.
dmits—she likes playing cards
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆
_first NCO Wives Club for her
_ived on Okinawa 1 year and 9 months
_lly 1 daughter but 3 sons
_ep! Another Texan! (Houston)
ember was first month as member
SAKIYAMA UPHOLSTERY
SHOP
SPECIALIZING IN
STATESIDE MATERIALS
AND METHODS
DECORATE SPECIALTY
OF EVERY CAR AND SEAT
CHANNEL EXC. DOOR GLASS
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PEW FOR SALE

"I have a deed to my pew," said the guide taking a group through the Old North Church in Boston, "just like the deed I have to my home." From the earliest colonial period it was the custom of some churches to sell pews outright to worshipers. No one was allowed to use the pew except the family which held title to it. Hence, each pew bore its own inscription.

Supposing we were to adopt this practice today, you with your pew and I with mine. How often would it be used? Would it be a reminder of our faithfulness to the church of our Lord, or would it reveal the shameful-neglectful fact that it is rarely used? Perhaps it might even bear a sign, "Pew For Sale."

--Norfolk, Virginia.

SAYONARAS!!

We only had two Sayonaras this month, this was quite a drop compared to the last two months. In fact due to so many leaving I am sure I missed quite a few.

We are losing Peggy Whitaker to Kadena. Hate to see you go Peggy, do come back and see us ok?

And...

Virginia Flemming to Hill AF B Utah.

Lots of luck to you Virginia and your family. Hope you like your new assignment. Be sure to Look up Cookie.

NEWS FIASH!!

DON'T FORGET TO TAKE YOUR OLD XMAS CARDS TO ROSE RANCOURT, 15 LINCOLN CT. OR CALL WA-8463.

BLACKIE THE PHOTOGRAPHER
YOUR PORTRAIT
THE PERFECT GIFT

Phone: (877-4019) or (877-4026)
RECIPE CORNER

Now with turkey time over...I'm ready to eat something different. Please hand in your recipes to one of the Editors.

SHRIMP GUMBO

1 Frozen pkg. cut Okra
1 can tomatoes and juice
1 Onion-chopped
1 clove garlic-minced
Half a pkg. of Liptons Onion Soup
1 t. salt
1 t. sugar
¼ t. pepper
1 bay leaf
Thyme and hot pepper Seasoning-
1 Cup Water

Saute Onions and okra together—Add tomatoes and juice. Water-garlic and thyme and seasonings. Bring to a boil—Add shrimp. Cook until shrimp are done. Serve with steamed rice and French rolls.

BAKED CRAB AND SHRIMP

1 med. green pepper chopped
1 med onion chopped
1 cup chopped celery
1 6½ oz. can crab meat
1 6½ oz. can shrimp
½ tsp. salt—dash of pepper
1 tsp. worcester sauce
1 full cup of mayonnaise
1 cup of buttered crumbs
¼ cup parsley
dash tabasco

Combine ingredients except crumbs. Place in individual sea shells or bake in greased casserole. Sprinkle with crumbs and bake in moderate oven at 350 for 30 min. 8 servings. Serve with molded salad and Hot Rolls

EASY CHICKEN

1 Clove Garlic Minced
1/2 cup oil
1 t. salt
1 t. paprika

Brush on chicken, place chicken in shallow pan bake in 350 oven for 1 hr.

TUNA NOODLE CASSEROLE

2 T. butter
¾ cup chopped onion
2 T. flour
1 t. seasoned salt
2 cups milk
2/3 cup instant milk in dry form
3 cups cooked noodles
1 cup cooked peas
¼ cup chopped pimiento
2 7 oz. cans well drained tuna
1 cup grated cheddar cheese


YORKSHIRE MEAT PUDDING

1 cup flour
½ t. salt
2 eggs beaten
1 cup milk
¼ cup hot drippings from a roast

Pour drippings into a loaf pan 11 x 7. Sift together flour and salt— gradually stir in the combined eggs and milk, then beat with an egg beater till smooth. Bake at 450, 25 to 30 min.

RANCH STYLE HASH

Brown 1 lb. hamburger, add 3 ½ cup canned tomatoes, 1 cup chopped green pepper, ½ cup chopped onion and ⅛ cup uncooked rice. Season with ½ t. basil, ½ t. salt—dash of pepper. Cover and simmer 25 min. Top with slices of cheese and heat until melted.
KILLING TIME WITH ANON E. MUS

When I'm not becoming a neurotic due to my illness (Lineaphobia) or busy at my occupation, (People Watcher) I'm busy making lists of items the stores have well-stocked. The reason for this is because when I see a well stocked item, I'm not in the market for it, but will be in a few days, and that's when they'll be sold out. I have learned through the years that if I want something I will see that item continuously until its time to purchase it. Then it miraculously vanishes.

I first noticed this when I was quite young, I had been saving my own money for a pair of skates. Daily I went into the store and looked at the enormous stack of boxes containing skates and dreamed of finally getting my own pair. I remember distinctly going into the store on Friday and drooling before this mountain of boxes Saturday and Sunday I didn't go as I had to earn my last $1. Monday, school seemed to last 25 hours long but the final bell finally rang, I raced to the store. Imagine my shock and disappointment when the salesclerk said "Sorry-sold out". This was my first sign but it had to happen several times again before it really sunk in.

Since then I've learned well. When I see a well stocked item I buy it--Quick. Before they're sold out, and add it to my list. I have this kind of catalogue now that I keep everything in alphabetical order. When I want something all I need do is look it up in the catalogue to find out what section of our storeroom it's in. Why just two weeks ago when my number one son said he just had to have one of those straw hats with the pink, purple, and red feather that all the guys were wearing--I had one. Just imagine my joy when my neighbor tried to find one and they were all sold out.

In our storeroom we have such items as: a mint green Ukulele, one dozen 400 yard spools of thread in various colors, mink ear muffs, a package of cork soles, (I may have to make some slippers some time), three bars of sudless soap, three dozen polka dot diapers, (my grand-children can always use them some day) a 32" serving platter, (I mean really, several months from now I may have to cook for a lot of people and there just wouldn't be one around), various types of paper, materials, etc., etc., etc.

This little hobby has posed a problem though. When we first added on to the store room we got a residential builders permit. The second and third times also, but do you know that now those silly "City Fathers" said we have to have a business permit to allow this warehouse to remain in our back yard. Why, its absolutely a ridiculous way to run a city. We don't do any selling or anything like that. Well, we do hire a couple of school kids during the summer for inventory and once in awhile to clean the place up, but actually they're just helping my number one son coozz that his job. I do all the bookkeeping. I just don't understand their reasoning.

NCO WIVES CLUB
COOKBOOK COMES THROUGH IN AN EMERGENCY

6:00 PM #2 son says "Oh, I forgot. I'm supposed to take 2 doz. cookies to the pack meeting. "Pack Meeting is at 7:00 PM.

6:05 Desperately look through Cookbook.


6:28 Cookies going into box.

6:40 #2 son leaves the house with 3 doz. cookies.

This recipe and many more can be found in Our Own Cookbook. BUY ONE TODAY.

Bingo Winner From P age 5

BINGO WINNERS

| Rose Rancourt | Dot. Hilburn |
| Bobbie King | Frances Dickerson |
| Pat Hubbard | Rea Caughlin |
| Ilia Alred | Jeannette West |
| Lillian Crawford | Nancy Gordon |
| Beverly Tramel | Irene Wilson |
| Ann Kyper | Satoko Taylor |
| Barbara Hailstone | Take Connors |
| Wilma Kostecka | Oleda Stone |
CHIT-CHAT

We hear Jan DeGonia is expecting a new arrival in May. Good Luck! How is your golf game progressing, Joe? Understand you are using a green shag rug to keep in practice!

Did you hear about the Siamese cat that restyled one of the girls wigs? Just about 4 hours before the Christmas Ball. Bet getting it straightened out was another ball, huh??

Speaking of wigs—hope Cookie Smith got hers back to California O.K. We noticed in some of the pictures the lid on the case was open.

Understand Irene Emmer's last Martini before leaving the Rock is still on the table at the Rocker Club, or else in the parking lot.....

How about our Red Head that was so mad at the Christmas Ball that her hair turned black??

Gosh but the kids are growing up fast these days. One 12 year old who departed recently told his Mother he had brushed his teeth real good so all the girls would kiss him goodbye!

Wonder if the shutter-bug who almost had her film taken away while taking pictures of people departing Kadena has learned not to include the runway and airplanes in her snapshots??

The word from our girls who are back in the States sound something like this: loads of fresh vegetables and milk, more than one dress in your size in the same shop, tall buildings, fast cars that go over 50 miles per hour and etc. 'Know they miss all their friends on Okinawa, but are glad to be back home.

After all the instructions from J. to B.W., wonder if she can operate the camera now??

Did you enjoy exchanging gifts at our Christmas Party? There was a big variety of gifts, such a perfume, candy, aprons, and etc. Miracles do happen to some people. After searching the Island over for a Manger Scene, and finding none Jo Imler won one for a door prize!!

Sure was a switch to see Jo speaking into the Bingo Ball instead of the Mike!!!
CHIT-CHAT CONT.

Everyone was having trouble finding our President at the Christmas Ball. We could hear her voice but couldn't locate it. She surely looks different with her new hair style. Very nice, Helen!!

Hope you all were as happy with our Christmas Ball as our Mable was...she personally thanked the Chef for the excellent dinner. How about the service—we thought it was extremely good. We also lucked out and had two Wonderful Floor Shows. Thanks, Wally.

Our thanks to Rae Coughlin who accompanied our Carol Singers on the piano. Everyone did a real fine job.

How about our new member Elayne Deanehey winning three bingo in a row!! That is what I call Pure T Luck!!

Also wasn't it wonderful that Barbara Frickman won the raffle. She will be one surprised gal when that package arrives. Couldn't have happened to a nicer and more deserving person.

That's about it for this month, until next time. See ya around.

The Chit Chatters.

MY "GET UP AND GO" HAS GONE

How do I know that my youth has been spent? Well, my get-up-and-go has got up and went; but in spite of it all, I'm able to grin when I think of where my get-up has been.

Old age is golden, so I've heard said. But sometimes I wonder, as I get into bed. With my ear in a drawer, my teeth in-a cup, My eyes on a table, until I wake up.

As sleep dims my eyes, I say to my self, "Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf? And I'm happy to say, as I close my door My friends are the same, perhaps even more.

When I was young my slippers were red. I could kick up my heels right over my head: When I grew older, my slippers were blue But I still could dance the whole night through.

Now I am old and my slippers are black. I walk to the store and puff my way back. The reason I know my youth has been spent.—My get-up-and-go, has got up and went.

But I really don't mind, when I think with a grin Of all of the places my get-up has been. Since I've retired from life's competition I busy myself with complete repition.

I get up each morning and dust off my wits, Pick up the paper and read the "Obits." If my name is missing, I know I'm not dead, So I eat a good breakfast and go back to bed!!

T.V. RAFFLE WINNER

After days, weeks, and months of buying and selling raffle tickets the suspense for most of us ended Wednesday December 23rd. When with Dorene Krejci shaking the bag, Sgt. Williams and President Helen Welch watching as witnesses—Jenny drew the lucky name from the bag.

We all held our breath as she handed that tiny slip of paper to Dorene and the lucky name was called..............

S/Sgt. Jameese Kendall
51st O.M.S.

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

And many thanks to the girls who worked so hard on this raffle.