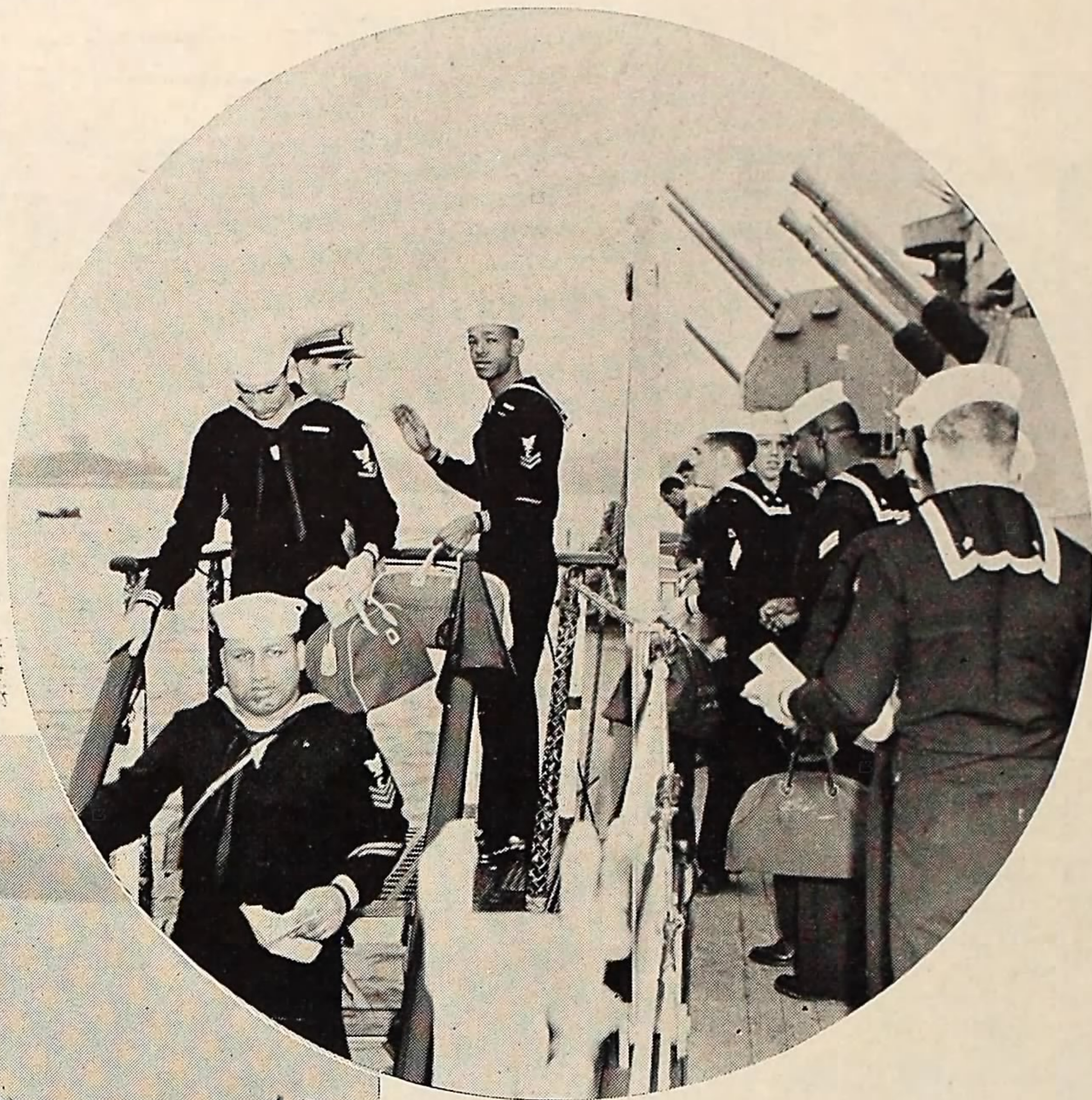
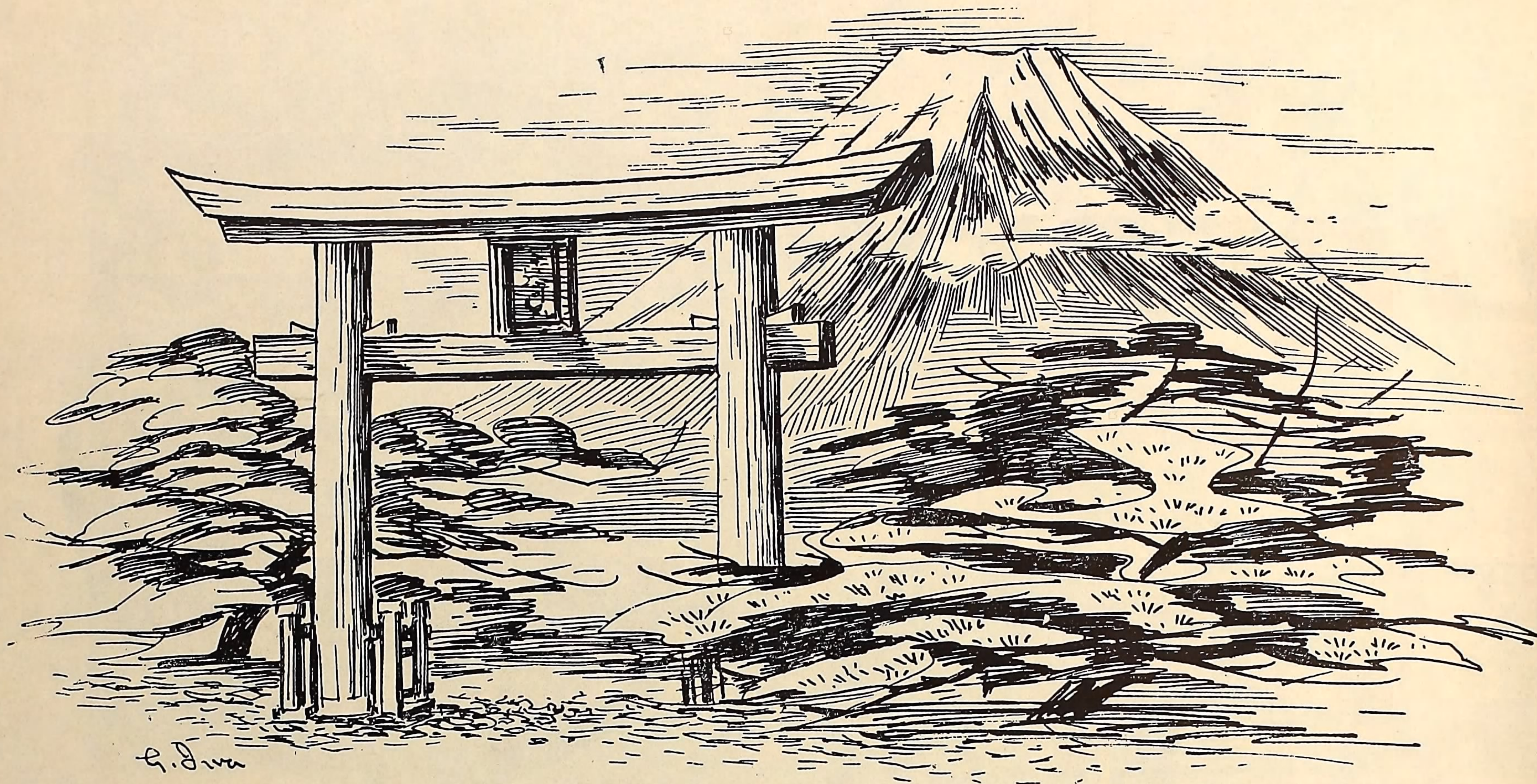


LIBERTY



... through those happy gates!



JAPAN

... land of the little men
with great industriousness

... land of the young and
laughing girls with the
tinkling, bell-like voices

... land also of those older
and silent faces that hold
so well their secrets

... land of a great na-
tural beauty ... of Mount
Fujiyama

... of the Inland Sea ...
of cherry blossoms and the
rising sun

... land of man - made
beauty ... of pagodas and
palaces ... of shrines and
temples and of grinning
idols





**. . . land above all of a
great and time-embroidered
mystery**

**. . . land of the brooding
Buddha!**



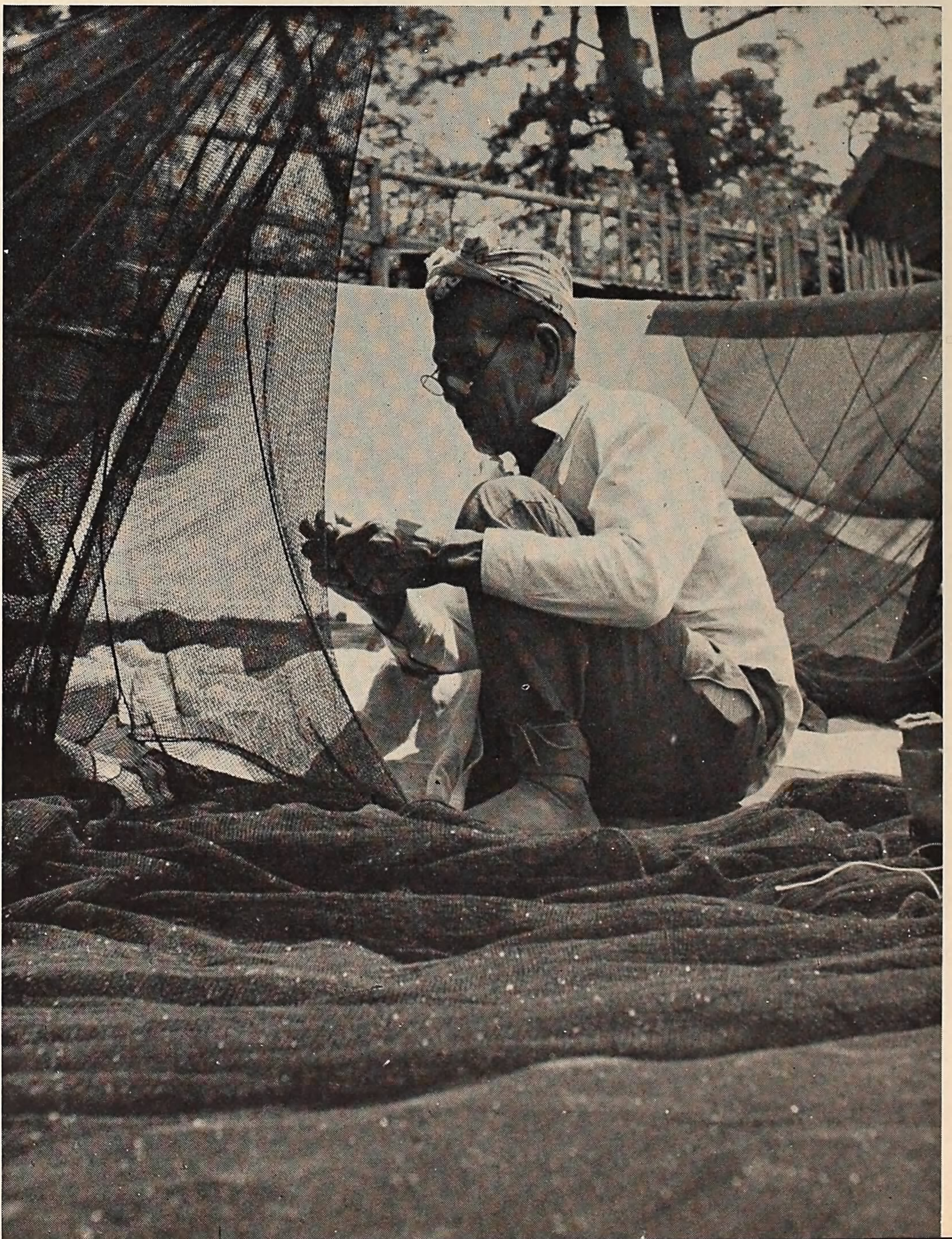
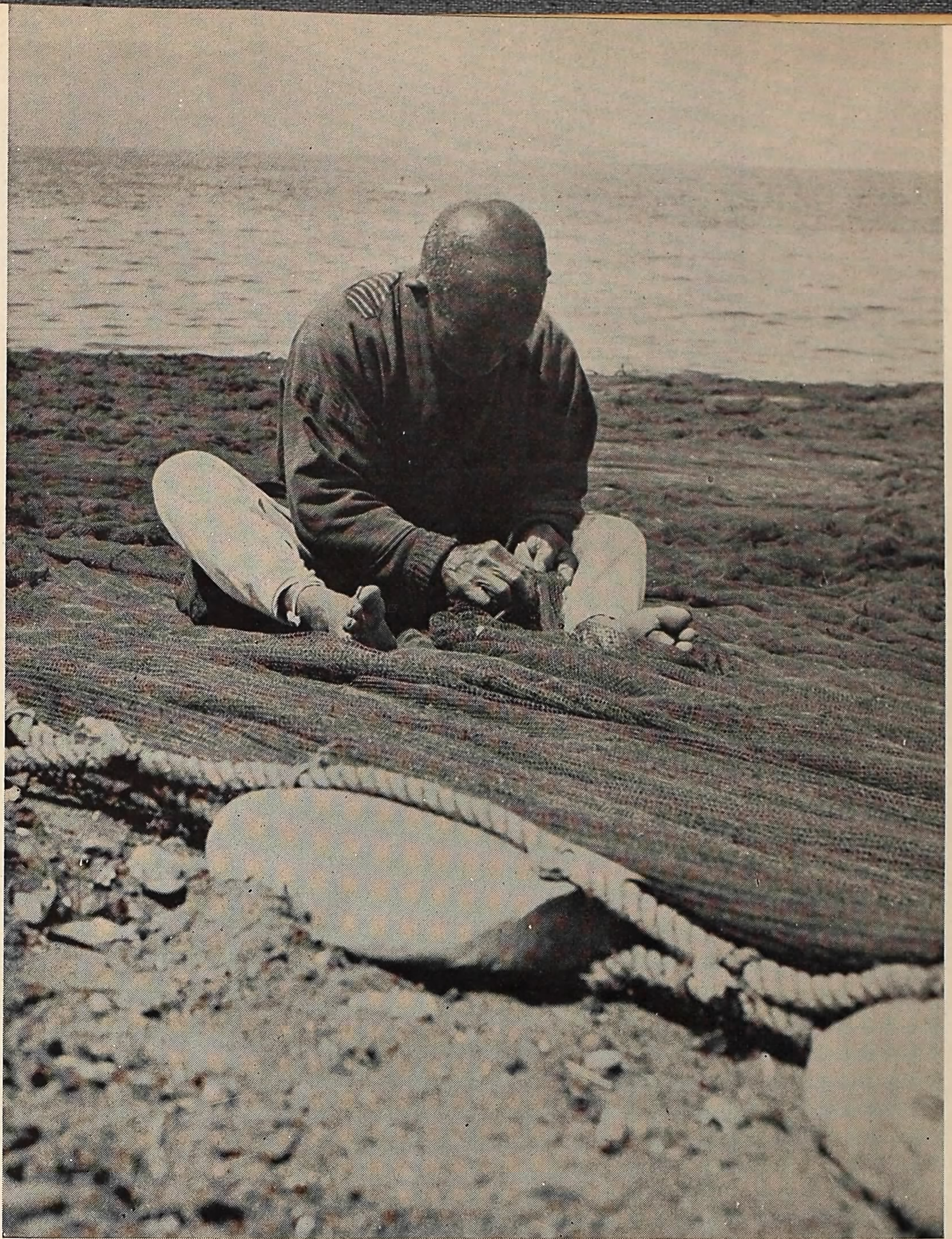
**Japan was painted
with a palet of pastels:
pale blue-grey of the
streets**



rich pink of festival

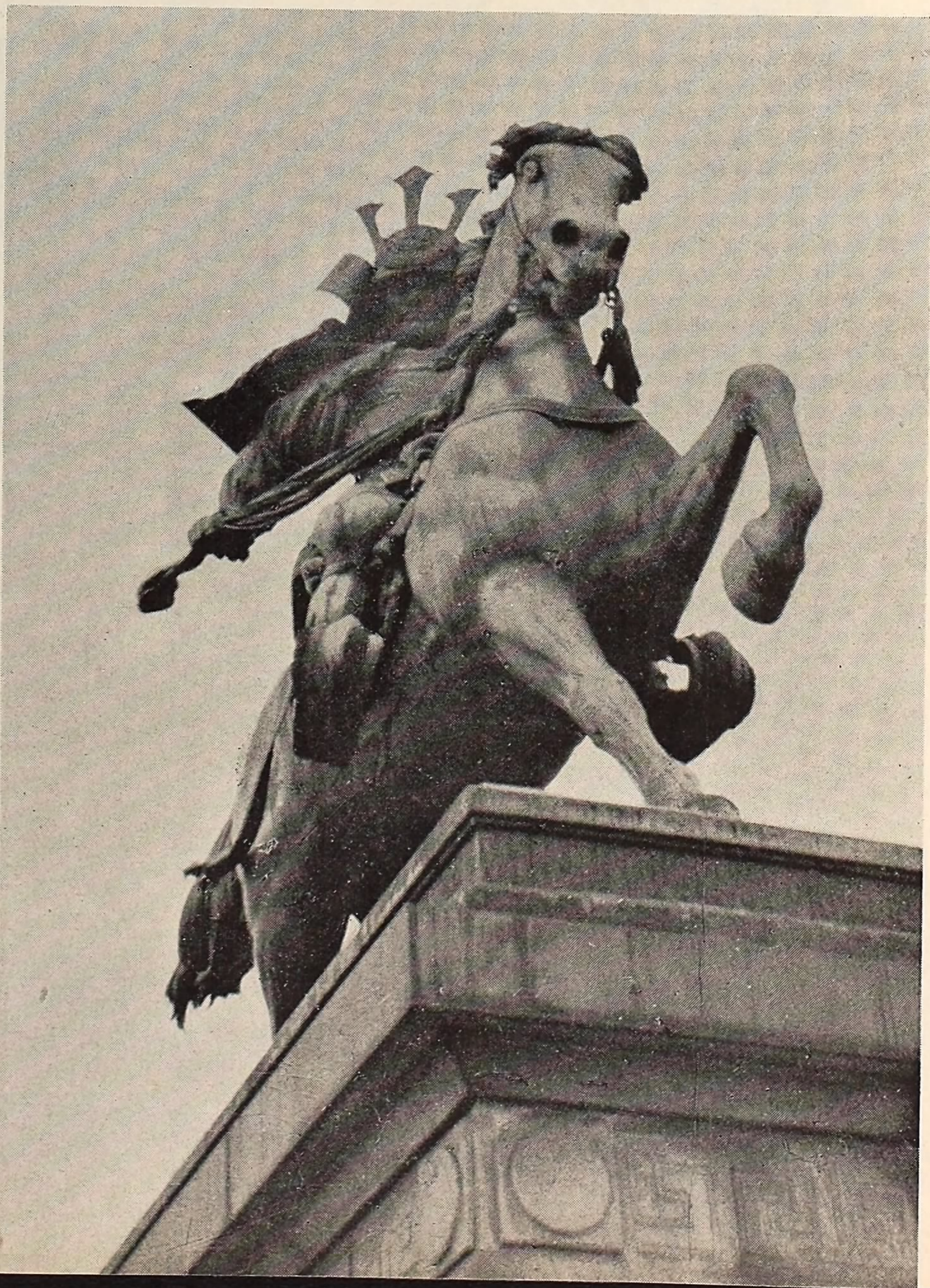


**encircled with the
green hillsides**



BASIC INDUSTRY

With a patience to match the sea, the fisherman supplies the daily menu



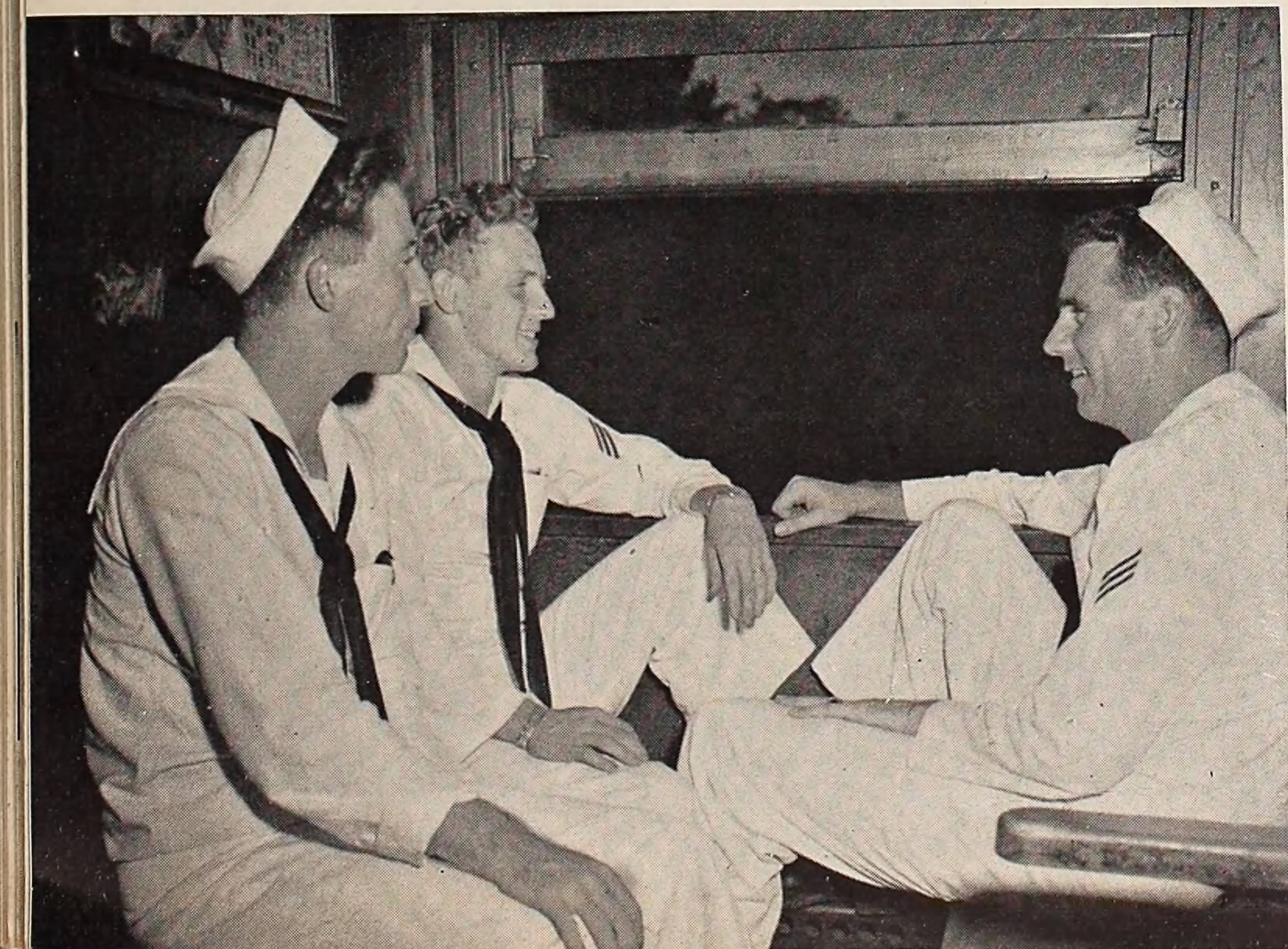


WESTERNIZED

From the children's "Hallo" to the avid
merchandising under carved gables . . .
But still the tradition remains

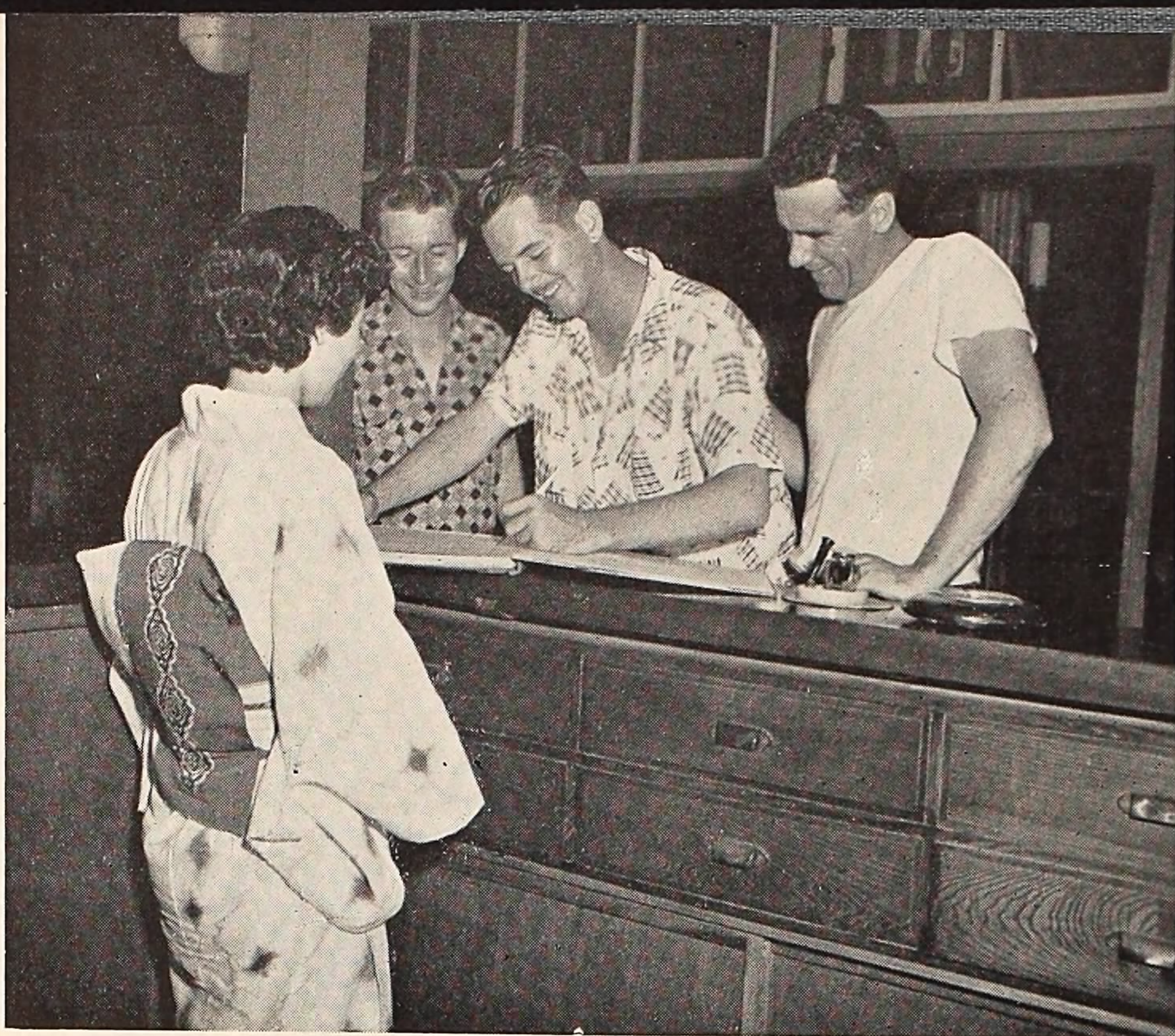


REST & RECREATION



Hey Mac, catch the guy! In bed and under blankets too! . . . and if you think it's all a photographers dream, ask the man who went there . . .

. . . just going was relaxing



**. . . signing in
was no problem**

**. . . the Romans
had nothing on
him!**





. . . somebody had to know how



. . . beer and
belles in the
bamboo room



SHOPPING

. . . in every shop, a sailor or two . . . growing wise in the ways of the game . . . learning to look and to wait and to look again

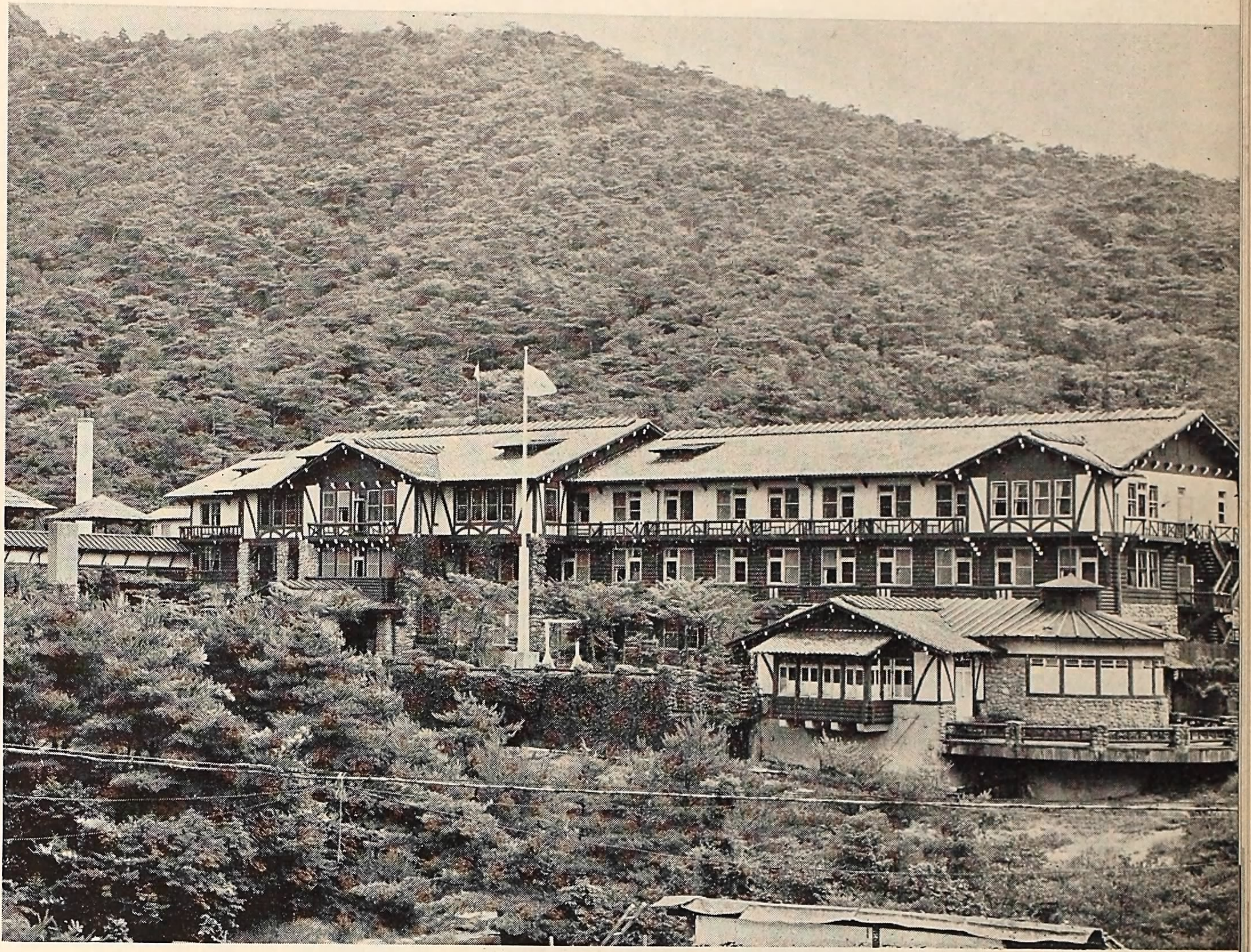




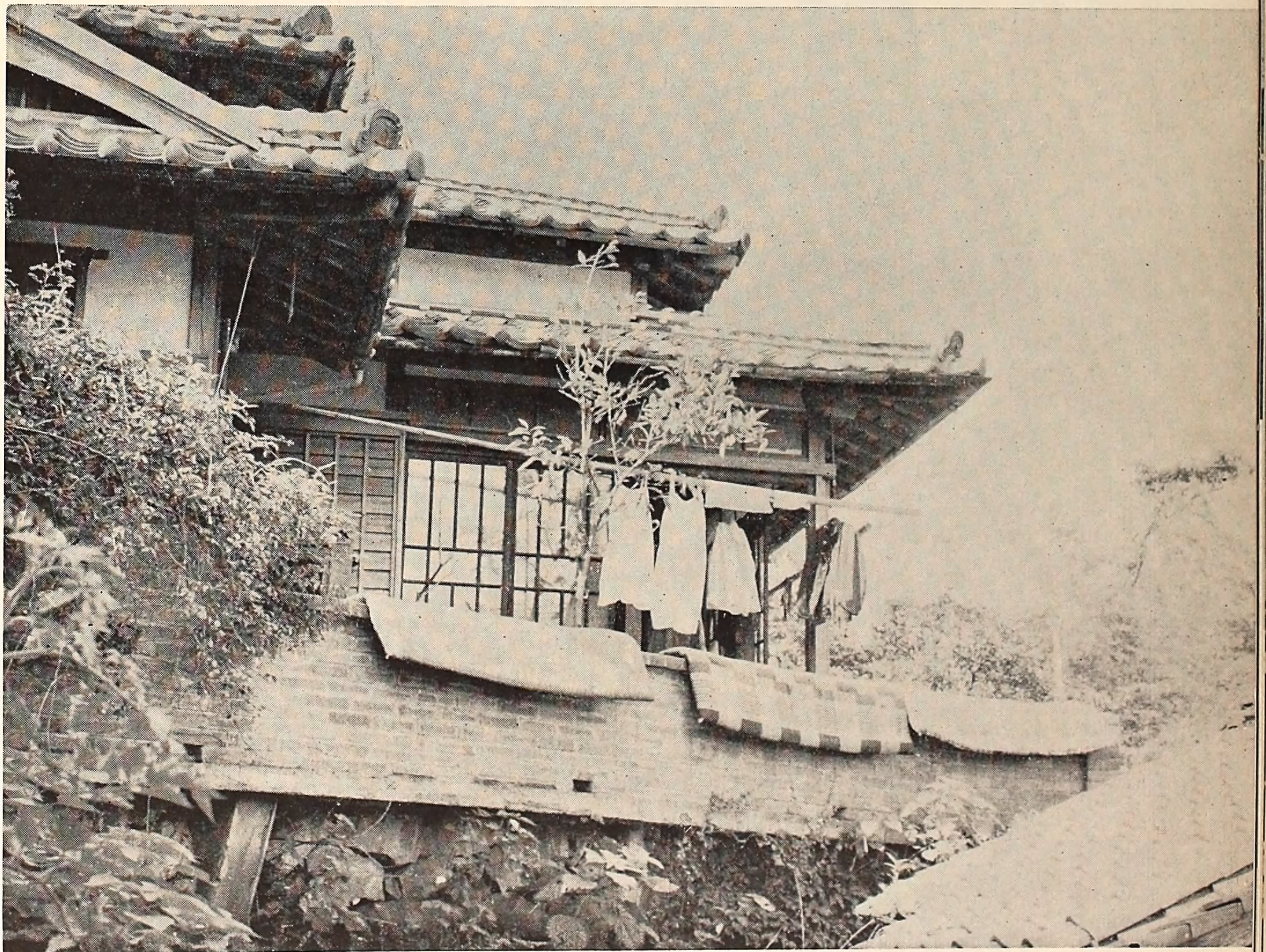
SASEBO

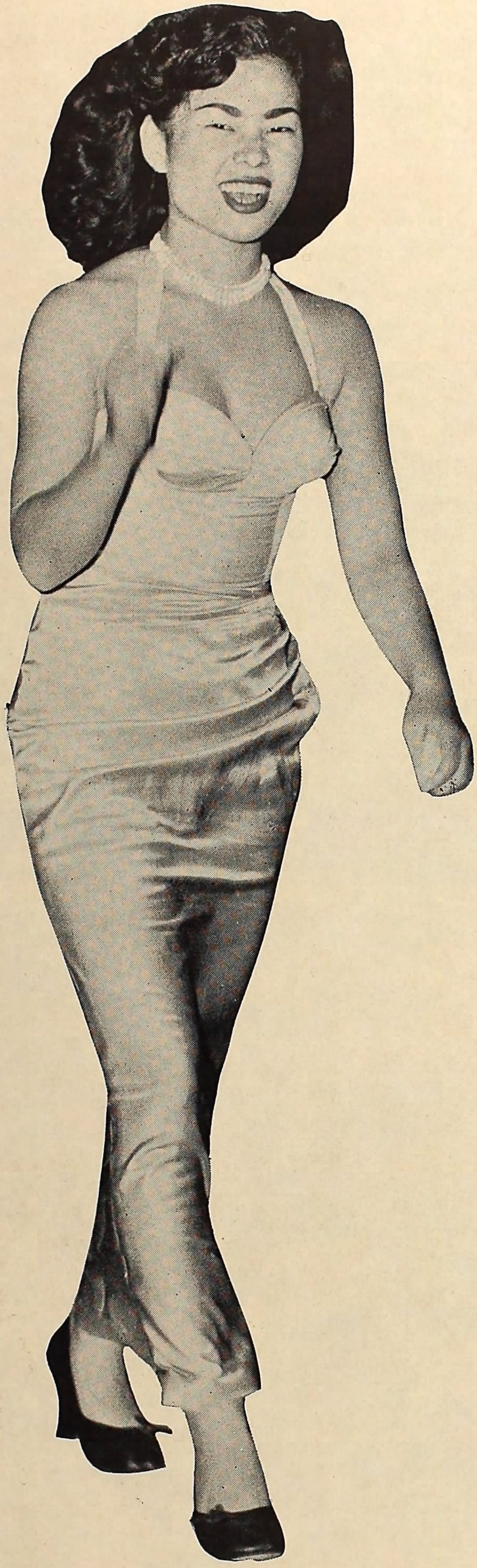
A thriving port whose pulse beat in Black Market Street and Paradise alley





and whose quiet-
er environs of-
fered a peaceful
rest to over-
nighters





ICHIBAN EM CLUB

The Enlisted Men's Club in Sasebo provided that night club atmosphere . . . music . . . dancing . . . a floor show . . . and those stag-line necklines were not to be sneezed at!







Bless 'em all . . . the young, the short, and the not-so-tall!

Nagasaki

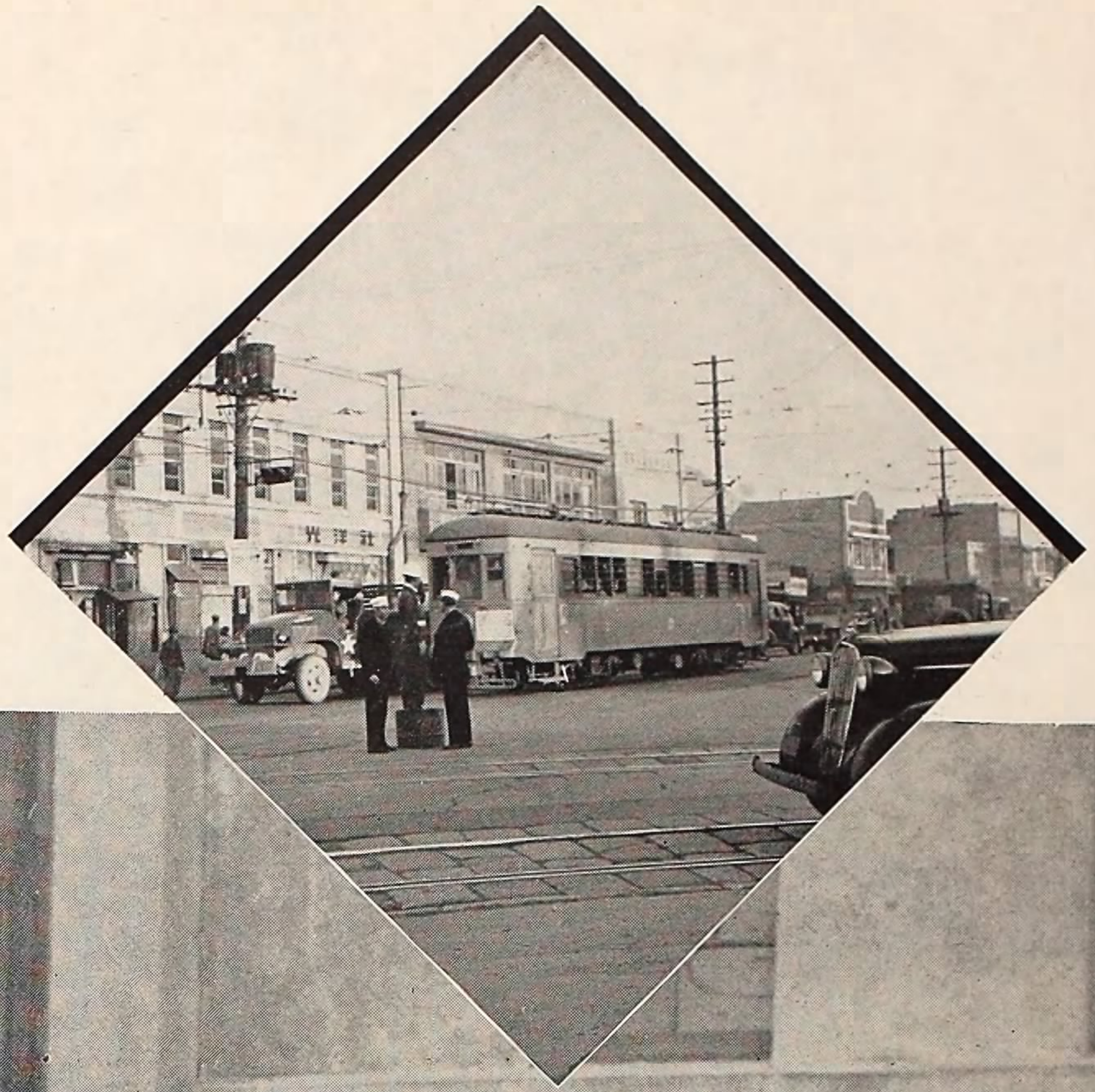


. . . a parade's a parade, and kids will be kids



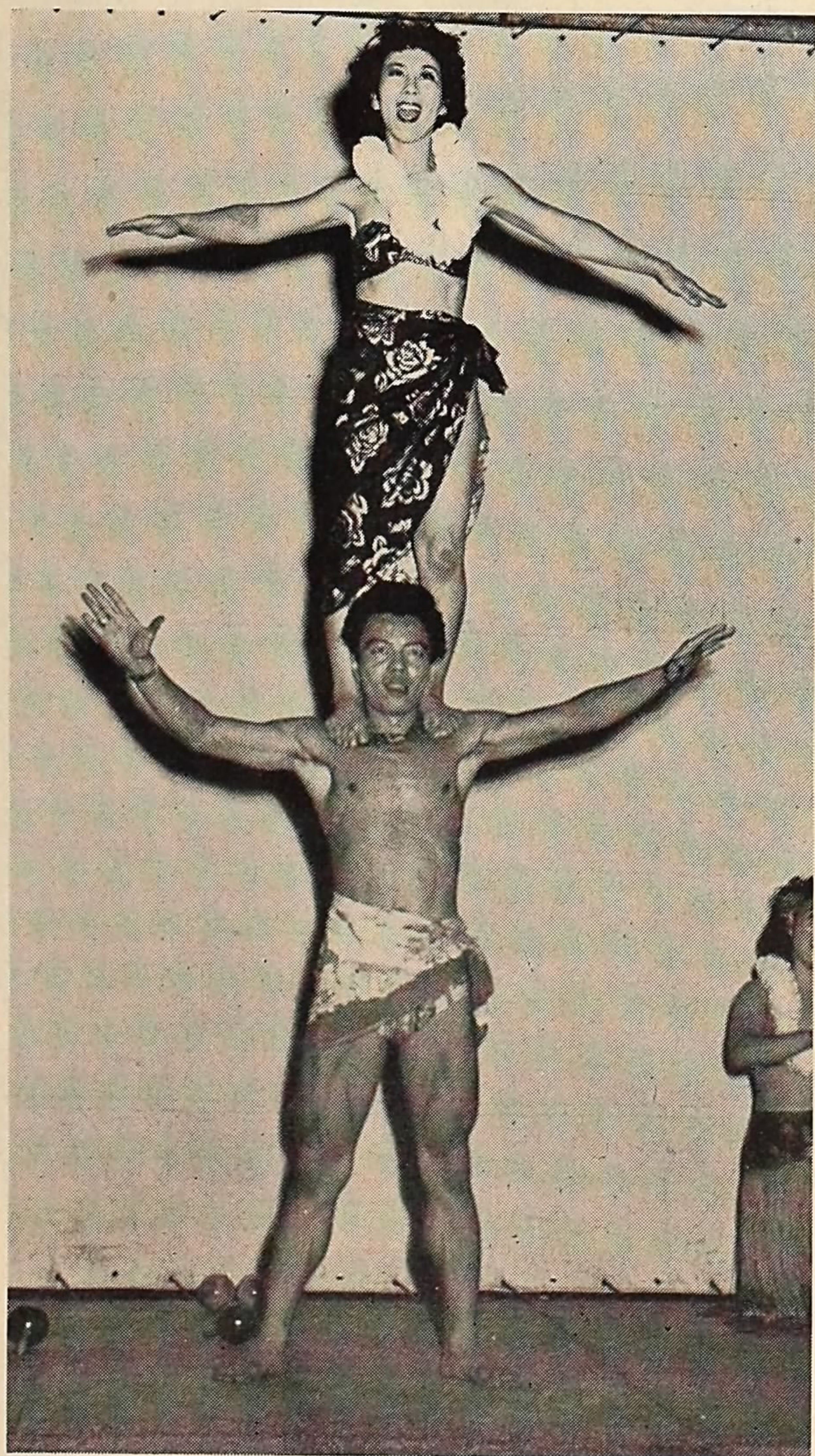
. . . but some were left to play the sadder roles

P u s a n

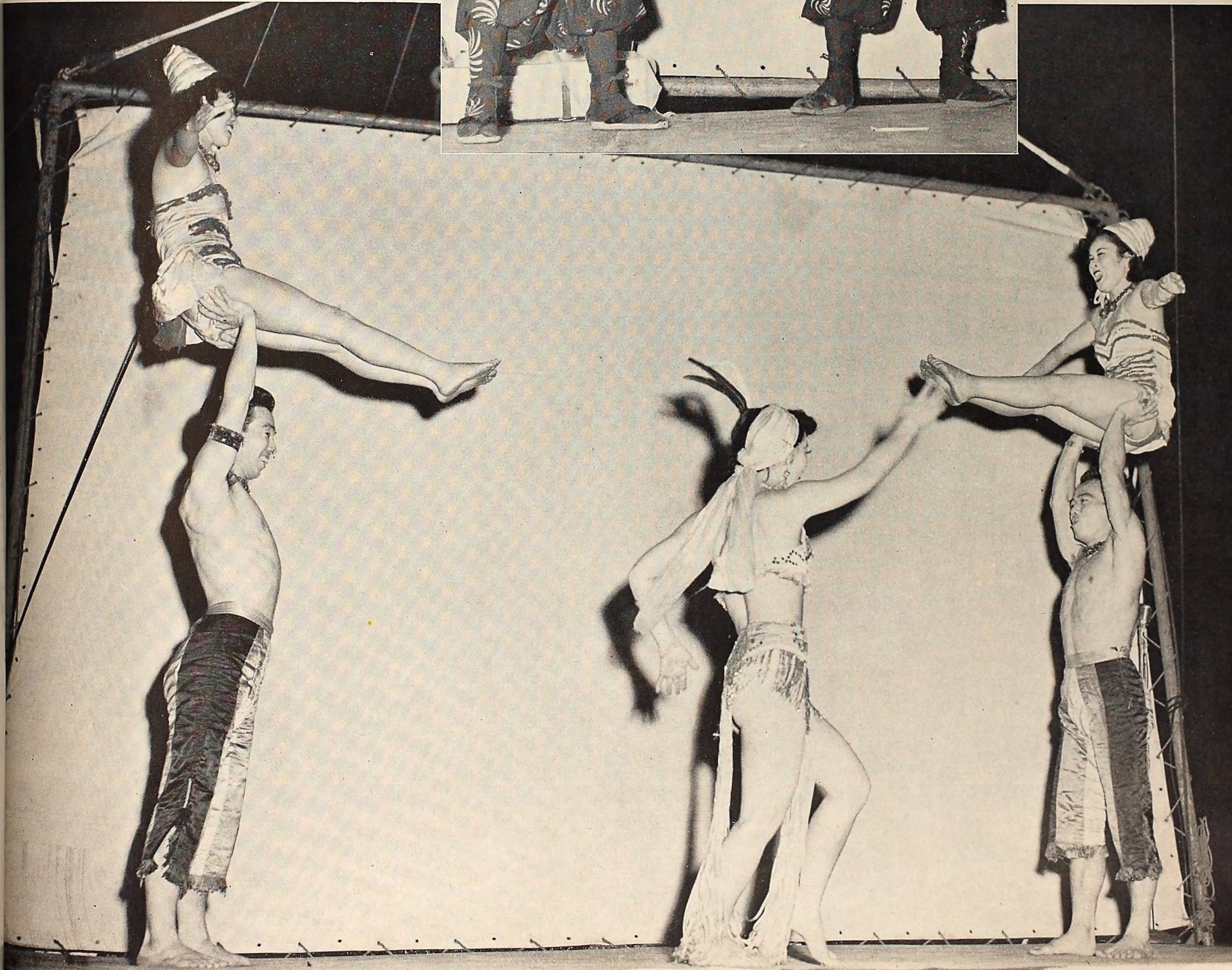


**On the main street—a brave show . . .
elsewhere, the sights and sounds and
smells of the filthy backwash of war**

FANTAIL SHOWS



. . . in Sasebo, just when entertainment ashore and patience with the heat and a man's yen began to run out—a Japanese performing troupe enlivened the evening's activities on the fantail . . .





baby- san

**In the market places,
in the alleys, small
faces created an air
of candor and comedy**



