transmitted into English.

He wrote a book of poetry called "Kaze no Yo ni Tsuke wa Yami" (Like the Wind). Here are some excerpts:

"To the people of the world, he is a poet of great talent. He was an influence for all people." This statement was made by someone who knew him well.

"The government decided to join the war in 1939, and this was the beginning of the war. The government decided to join the war." This statement was made by someone who knew him well.

Several different versions of the same thing were said by different people. There is no doubt that great results will be achieved if we can learn from this.

"The government made the decision to join the war in 1939." This statement was made by someone who knew him well.

Mr. Kazuko Umemae (1942-1979) and His Son

My Personal Recollection of the Early Days Believes:

Bartera R. Sams

Mr. Kazuko Umemae (1942-1979) and His Son

Chief Takachi Motomae (1902-1976) and His Son
A pear-shaped grave marker

Behind him stands
filled with wine.

Stands a large bowl
at the head of the Old Man

Quietly waiting.

Rises the smoke
Lamenting deaths this check

From a long pipe,

All lying about the departed Old Man,

Offering wine to his spirit.

Wmen mourning cries of wther
No one looking sad
So say the group.

Dead a natural death

Of Old Man

Of a sudden.

The Old Man is dead

His back bent like a bow

His eyebrows comeing eyehs

With his beard white as snow.

Death of an Old Man

Towards every direction

Of awe and reverence

Preliminary bell toll

Of our ancestral life.

Memories dear to me

Life of devotion ended;

Prayers of thanksgiving;

Of our group.

In the parenthesis the
Everywhere was divine
Fire, water, plants, animals

Primal Life
In 1965, he remained in that capacity for over 20 years. He was appointed as an Auxiliary Board Member by Hands of the Cause Miss Alexander and Dr. Murray.

Mr. Lumege had inherited his leadership qualities from his father. He had been subjected to discipline.

Although his flesh and blood
Will grow up as Japanese
The Old Man's grandchild

One more Amun gone.
Rises above the crowd
His widow's sobbing
The smoke goes out.

Even in that other world, an Amun must go swimming in the mountains and a graver.

Hang with a cod.