

TALE OF TWO MEN: Making of a Zoo History

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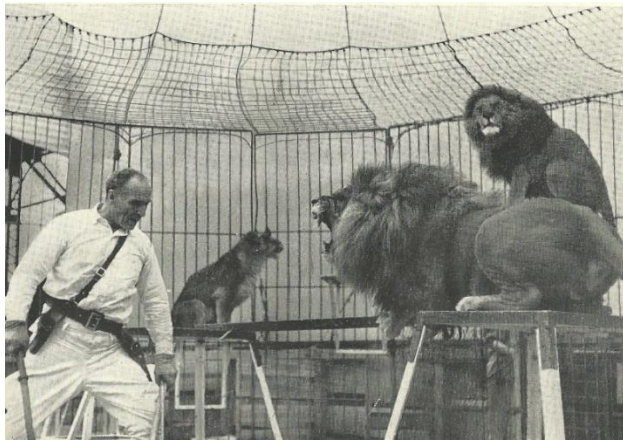
The Capital in Ashes and Ruins

After Japan was defeated in World War II in 1945, the country stood in ashes and ruins. Every necessity was in extremely short supply: clothes, food and housing, while American-led occupation reshaped Japan from a militaristic empire into a democracy. As westernization continued, gloom was rising for the residents. On the losing side the vast territory within Asia was no longer theirs. It was also the time for the realization that the burden of nightmarish years under imperial military dictatorship was now in the rear-view mirror. It is a history the current generation of Japanese cannot even begin to imagine.

It was also the time in history that democracy, transplanted by the winning side, and world peace appealed so refreshing and precious. They represented a new horizon, so to speak, and for ordinary citizens these were the jewels tightly held in their hands. Again, that's something the current generation cannot begin to comprehend. As for zoos, there were 16 zoos and three aquariums in 1939. However, those 16 zoos included one in Korea and another in Taiwan, both of them under Japanese control at the time. During the war some zoos were closed, temporarily or permanently. Recovery period began at a snail's pace. As of 1949 there were 12 zoos open to the public in the country (*Kawata, 2022*). Those remaining heavily war-torn collections attempted to dust off themselves: We were here, zoos would tell people. They expected that they would bring back everyday life for having a good time, like old days. Yet zoos could not offer any popular stock which had been destroyed during the war. Mayumi Itoh, in her meticulous research, chronicled the victims of the war (*Itoh, 2010*). Domestic stock filled cages once occupied by lions and tigers.

During the Korean War (1950 to 1953) the nation's economy began to recover slowly. For zoos, stock of popular species from overseas gradually found their way to Japanese soil. One by one small shipments started to arrive by boat. That provided an excellent opportunity for Ueno Zoo in Tokyo: to celebrate its seventieth anniversary since its opening on 20 March, 1882. The staff enthusiastically planned events for the occasion, called "Animal Festival", led by Dr. Tadamichi Koga, the director. The calling card event: A lion show from America. To jump ahead for a decade, Tokyo, with its economic prosperity, was to become a major market for European and American show business; the populous was entertained by European animal shows and circuses, for instance. But that day was yet to come. It was still the time to remind citizenry that world peace was *real*. And the public, so starved for any event, was expected to welcome the show with extraordinary excitement.

Dick Clemens, a 51-years old lion trainer with nine lions, arrived by boat on 17th March 1952. Actually, a group of eight lions had left, but somewhere between San Francisco and Honolulu a cub was born who was named, appropriately, "Pacific". Additionally, after arrival in Japan, another cub was born on 24th March. Clemens, according to a circus historian, did not represent a recognizable household name but was a middle-level, basic animal trainer. That mattered little to the huge crowd, anxiously waiting for THE moment that led to a smashing success. Off the stage and behind the scenes, Clemens was quite a character and there was no shortage of



episodes surrounding him. While he performed the show in Tokyo, he was staying at the zoo. One night he got lonesome and wandered into the director's office, where Dr. Koga was still at work. They began chit-chatting. Minutes went by and Koga pulled out a bottle of liqueur, the story continued. More minutes passed, and both men staggered out of the office. Our story now takes us to Dick's host, Dr. Koga.

Dick Clemens and his lions

Towering Giant

Tadamichi Koga was born in 1903. After graduating from the Imperial University of Tokyo College of Veterinary Medicine in 1928, he took a position at the Ueno Zoo and became director in 1932, serving in that capacity until 1962. Later he became an honorary member of the International Union of Directors of Zoological Gardens. One of Dr. Koga's achievements is the restoration of a waterfowl sanctuary in the midst of Tokyo, Shinobazu, a pond within the zoo grounds. It was once a part of Tokyo Bay, a paradise for wildlife. By the end of World War II, wild birds had disappeared. Determined to prove that man and wildlife can peacefully coexist in an urban environment, Dr. Koga released domestic ducks and geese to attract their wild cousins. Years passed before a flock of wild ducks found this pond a safe place, and now Tokyoites can enjoy various species of wintering ducks by the thousands, along with herons and cormorants in Shinobazu Pond. (See *Kawata, 2021*)

His study on penguins has also proved rewarding. The mortality rate of Antarctic penguins in captivity was very high because of aspergillosis, a killer disease. Dr. Koga enabled zoos to reduce the mortality rate drastically when he developed a new treatment, using the antibiotic Aureosrysin. Yet his most significant work, in terms of animal husbandry, was propagation of cranes in captivity. Japan once ruled vast areas of northeastern Asia, the home of several rare crane species. Japanese would capture these beautiful birds by the dozen to exhibit them in their zoos and parks, but this practice ceased with World War II. At the end of the war, Ueno Zoo had two pairs of Japanese cranes *Grus japonensis* and two female white-naped cranes *G. vipio*. Later, one of the Japanese cranes was lost in a freak accident, leaving the zoo with only one breeding pair of cranes until 1952, when a white-naped male was acquired. There was an urgent need to propagate them in the zoo before the species died out.

Usually, these species lay only one clutch of two eggs each year. If eggs should be removed from the nest, the hen lays a second clutch after ten to twenty days. In zoos, the first clutch of eggs often turned out to be infertile which shut down the entire breeding season. Even if the chicks hatch, they are apt to die of coccidiosis within two months, thus the reproductive rate of cranes in Tokyo seemed hopelessly low. Dr. Koga decided to remove all eggs from the nests and hatch them in an incubator for the following reasons. Firstly, to stimulate fertility, as he had discovered that later clutches had a better chance to hatch; second, the artificially hatched and raised young can be protected from coccidiosis and thirdly, the number of offspring can be multiplied by this artificial method, which was especially important as those crane species were endangered in the wild.



*Dr. Tadamichi Koga with a white-naped crane.
Photo courtesy of Tokyo Zoological Park Society.*

Later Dr. Koga added another species, the sarus crane *G. antigone* to his experiment. After years of removing eggs, he arrived at a record of sixteen eggs from a White-naped crane, eight eggs from a Japanese crane and seven from a sarus crane in one season. He thus became the world's pioneer in this field.

Dr. Koga showed great foresight. Long before other Japanese were aware of it, he talked of the importance of propagating rare and endangered wildlife species in captivity to save them from extinction. In the summer of 1960 when I was a college student, we were chatting in this office. He told me about a dream project, an "international crane center". It would be some-thing like a park, where a collection of the world's cranes would be kept for research

and propagation. He thought the ideal location would be Kushiro in Hokkaido, the northernmost mainland, in the midst of the habitat of the Japanese crane. He had even suggested to local officials in Hokkaido the possibility of building a crane center there.

However, looking out at the smog-laden sky over downtown Tokyo, I had to ask myself whether those local politicians and bureaucrats could ever understand and share Dr. Koga's views and values. His dream never came true in his own country. (Koga's dream was soon to be realized by two young men, George Archibald and the late Ron Sauey in Baraboo, Wisconsin, U.S.A.)

In 1975, six years after I left Japan, Dr. Koga and I had a reunion in Chicago and then drove to Baraboo to attend the first International Crane Workshop at the International Crane Foundation. The trip stirred up many memories, and as we toured ICF I wondered what was going through Dr. Koga's mind. His dream had finally come true in Wisconsin, home of the Sandhill crane, and thousands of miles from Kushiro, across the Pacific Ocean. But I said to myself: "After all, what difference does the place make as long as the dream comes true?" (*Kawata, 1977*) Koga's global viewpoint, free from stereotypical and traditional entrapment made him an exceptional Japanese. George Archibald, co-founder of ICF, called him the Towering Giant.

As a zoo director, however, most of his work was spent at the zoo. "He lived in a small wooden house on the hilly side on the zoo grounds in the 1950s. Even this internationally-recognized director endured a modest living, barracks to be exact. At 6:30 a.m. the door opened, Mrs. Koga handed him pieces of bread, and with a camera hanging from his neck his daily ritual began. He walked alone from one exhibit to the other checking animals, and if he noticed anything unusual, he would toss a piece of bread to see the reaction. (Nearby was a small apartment house for single employees. A young veterinarian who lived there tried to accompany Koga's morning round; it lasted only a few weeks.) At about 9 a.m. when he arrived at his office in suit and tie, he already had a firm grip on the status of the grounds and the animal collection. At that time Ueno had emperor penguins, and moulting is a critical time for penguins. They were cared for by an excellent bird keeper whose name was Takashi Matsumoto. At one animal management

meeting, Koga knew the moulting of each individual emperor penguin, a vital aspect Matsumoto did not know or remember.”

“One day at his residence, I borrowed a book from his enormous library, written by his friend Heini Hediger. Opening the book, I noted that the margin of every page was jam-packed with penciled-in comments in tiny letters, indicating Koga, already a successful zoo director, had digested the essence of the volume, cover to cover. It was the light bulb moment that sparked a powerful inspiration from my mentor. He was peerless in his land, a man of unparalleled passion and self-discipline.” (Above observations published by Kawata, 2023) Koga set his eyes on the vast wide world into Europe, America and Africa, far beyond the confines of the nation in the East Asian corner, about the size of Montana, a state in western United States. He must have perceived biology and zoos in a wider scope unlike other countrymen. Yet it was unfortunate, come to think of it, that an early part of his activity was interrupted during war years by military services.

In 1951, he finally had an opportunity to visit Europe. Beginning on the first of June he visited several countries. After attending a conference in Amsterdam, he visited 21 zoos, three aquariums, one botanical garden and three natural history museums and returned to Japan on 25th July. His overseas activities, however, expanded further back; his footprint can be traced across the world. To start, during World War II era Koga was a lieutenant of the Veterinary Service of the Nippon Military Administration while still holding the title of Ueno Zoo directorship.

The Singapore Saga

At this point another person enters the picture, a member of the Tokugawa Clan, the dynasty that ruled Japan from 1603 to 1868. In this case the last member of this family, to be exact. He studied botany at a university; in 1925 he was appointed advisor to the Imperial Museum by the Imperial Household office of Japan. Also, he was a friend of the Sultan of Johore and that connects biology with the men in this account, as told by E.J.H. Corner (more about Corner momentarily). After Japan's defeat during the last world war, the House of Tokugawa was deprived of nearly all of their fortune and nobility was abolished. The man gave up his rank of Marquis, but in the present account we will call him the Marquis anyway. Now the scene flashes back to 1966 in Tokyo.

“Corner is coming to town,” one day Dr. Koga said excitedly. I was then employed by the Tokyo Zoological Park Society and he was my big boss. Corner meant E.J.H. Corner, a distinguished British botanist. His relationship with Koga went back to 1942 when Corner was stationed in Singapore. At that time Singapore was under the occupation by the imperial Japanese army and Koga was a part of it. The following tale may surprise those who heard about Japanese soldiers' brutality during the era of military expansion. Yet biology united these men as Koga and Corner developed friendship, a rare event considering the international circumstances. Corner's recollections during war years:

“We had long talks of an evening when he enjoyed narrating in his enthusiastic manner tales of the animals in his zoo and of his expeditions to Manchuria. At one animated supper, the songs and cries of birds became the subject and, as we endeavored to imitate those of Britain and Malaya, so Dr Koga replied with the Japanese: cuckoo, night-jar, and jungle-fowl sprang from the darkness of the room, to be silenced by the magisterial ‘ng-ang’ of the hornbill”. Koga's “knowledge of biology, international experience, command of English, and amiability” became apparent to Corner. “We discovered a scientist and naturalist at heart, with a profound

knowledge of vertebrate zoology, but one who disliked soldiering. That he was forgetful of material things did not bother us; I used to polish his high boots and remind him of his sword." Later, an attempt was made "to get Dr Koga appointed as the Director of the Museum in Syonan-to (the name for Singapore by Japan) but the Veterinary Service could not part with one so devoted to the welfare of animals."

Zoos thrive only during world peace. History tells us that wars in any form indiscriminately destroy zoos; we see an example here. In Johore, a Malaysian state, Dr. Koga visited the Sultan's zoo. *"He was shocked at what he found. Most of the animals had been killed or had died of starvation during the fatal month of February (of 1942). Deer still roamed for there was plenty of uncut grass, but most cages were empty with open doors, and dead seal lay putrefying in its dirty pool."* He found out that an orang-utan had been buried, and *"arranged for the cleaning of the skeleton, which was eventually dispatched to Tokyo. The whole place filled Dr Koga with sorrow and disgust; he could not believe that such callousness was possible; little did he know the local character."*

Fast forward to 1966. The twelfth Pacific Science Congress was held in Tokyo. Corner recalls: *"As a member of the delegation from the Royal Society of London, my prime motive and my duty was to meet and recover old times with those Japanese persons who had done so much for the conservation of science in Southeast Asia."* *"It was on the evening of 6 September, which was the anniversary of their restitution of Syonan-to, that the Marquis held a party at the elegant Chinsan-so restaurant in Tokyo. It was the reunion of what we styled 'the old guard', or the survivors of our scientific circle at the Professor's institute."* Professor meant Hidezo Tanakadate, volcanologist and geologist of Tohoku Imperial University of Sendai, Japan. He was a key player at the time in their circle of Singapore. In the roster of prominent scientists, six of the Old Guard were already dead. *"There were present the Marquis who, at eighty years, was alert and vigorous, Dr Koga of sixty-two years... and myself of sixty-years."* *"In those congenial circumstances we relived old memories and laughed at one-time dismay. In his quiet and twinkling manner, still in our common tongue of Malay, the Marquis told me that he no longer held the title."* (He died in 1976 at the age of 89.) (Corner, 1981)

Koga and Corner must have had quite a reunion there. "Did you ever think of escaping?" Koga asked Corner, the story goes. Around that time the staff of the prestigious Raffles Library and Museum (established in 1849) was given freedom by the occupier, the Japanese army, and Corner would collect botanical materials, a usual routine in the nearby jungle. "Just once," he replied to Koga, the story goes.

As mentioned previously, in early 1952 Ueno Zoo staff was enthusiastically planning on its seventieth anniversary of its opening. At this point, let me turn into the human side of zoo management for a moment, behind the scenes and into the personality dynamics. Whoever attempts to weave history of this zoo will inevitably face the role of two central figures. But as W. Somerset Maugham noted, *"Each one of us is alone in the world," "...shut in a tower of brass, and can communicate with his fellows only by signs, and the signs have no common value, so that their sense is vague and uncertain."* (Page 144, 1919) How can you transform a celestial sphere of a man into words, either verbally, or in printed forms, effectively, to make him come to life? Writing often seems to be an act to cast words into an infinite pitch-dark space. But probably, a writer shouldn't worry too much.

Back to the two central figures at Ueno Zoo. One is, of course, Tadamichi Koga and the second, Juro Hayashi, Koga's junior by about a decade. Koga was kind, honest and accommodating with the news media personnel. By contrast Hayashi was media's sweetheart, and as a result he began to receive more media coverage than Koga. These two men were alumni of the country's most prestigious institution, the Imperial University of Tokyo. When it came to personalities Koga was a straight arrow. By comparison Hayashi was unconventional in every way, a free spirit, thus breaking the boundary of the expected authoritative position. As noted later, however, comparing the two men seems such a delicate act. More importantly at this point, it is easy to imagine Hayashi must have ruffed up feathers of men in the conservative Fortress. (More on the Fortress momentarily.)

Cargo from Africa

On 8th October 1951 a 39-year-old man on the senior staff of Tokyo's Ueno Zoo left Haneda airport, Tokyo. The destination: Kenya. Juro Hayashi's task was to bring back African stock, thereby restoring and increasing the zoo's animal inventory. Japan's recovery from the nightmare of war was still frustratingly slow. Citizens could certainly use the opportunity to meet



with hippos and giraffes from the far-away land, to push aside hardships of daily life even for a moment. (It is now interesting to note that upon his departure zoo director Tadamichi Koga warned him against outrageous behavior.) The series of events around the venture, weaving a variety of characters, some colorful some not, and fascinating lineup of animals, have ably been documented. Not by a zoo author, but by a Japanese photo journalist Mr. Miyajima, who spent seven years across Japan for fact-finding journeys. As needed, I'll blend in my own observations in the current account. In terms of animal kingdom, he focuses on one species, the Nile or common hippopotamus. More on that shortly, but now back to Africa and Hayashi. Miyajima chronicled stories of Hayashi and his cargo of animals (1991).

Juro Hayashi. Photo source unknown

Hayashi's plan was initially scheduled for two months. Yet unexpected blockages one after the other kicked zoo animal shipment down to the bottom of the priority list. First off, outbreak of Korean War necessitated cargo ships to transport United Nations personnel and related material. Moreover, emergence of wide-spread foot-and-mouth disease, a highly contagious viral disease that affects even-toed hooved stock (that includes many popular zoo species) made animal transfer from Kenya virtually impossible. Back home Koga, news media and citizens of Tokyo, so impatiently waited for good news. The cargo never made it on time.

In Africa, Hayashi was stubborn about his mission as he faced a host of problems, including financial. He stayed at the farm owned by Carr Hartley in Rumuruti, Kenya, a well-known hunter and wildlife provider for zoos. Hayashi's pockets were totally empty and borrowing money from a local bank met with a firm "No". Miraculous economic recovery by Japan and Germany, the

losing side of the last war, was not yet on the horizon. Hayashi could no longer rely on room and board at Hartley's. Then at the office of Thomas Cook, a global travel group, a kind employee from India invited him to stay as a guest at his home. Hayashi took the advantage of his kindness, ended up staying there for three months. In the meantime the immigration service took away his passport, and at the Indian man's house his wife's brother tried to kick this penniless strange free-loader out of the house. That led to a fistfight between brothers. Meanwhile in Rumuruti, animals were being acclimated for captive life and ready for a long boat trip to new home.

It was on 7th June 1952 that a Dutch ship left Mombasa with Hayashi and his cargo. His Ark included 36 mammals such as three giraffes, three hippos, one black rhino, five Thomson's gazelles, in addition to 12 birds and two giant tortoises. Those included stock for zoos other than Ueno. On 19th July of that year the ship entered the port of Kobe, unloading a few specimens for another zoo, and three days later, docked at port of Yokohama. It was 46 days after sailing out of Mombasa, and nine and a half months after Hayashi's leaving Tokyo. The African stock, including a female black rhino (first for the species), was received by Ueno on 28th July. Juro Hayashi took the first directorship of Tama Zoo in a Tokyo suburb, then a branch of Ueno, in 1958 and as Tadamichi Koga retired in July 1962, he succeeded the position. However, relationship between the two men was not always smooth or comfortable. Yet Hayashi never lost a clear view on his predecessor. After he took the helm of Ueno I was acquainted with him and enjoyed occasional late-night bar-hopping with him. It was a delicate balancing act for me, between the towering giants of the country's zoo world. During one of the get-togethers Hayashi *"was in probing mode and asked: 'What do you think is Dr. Koga's most prominent accomplishment?'"*



Juro Hayashi lecturing at Ueno Zoo, Tokyo. Photo courtesy of Tokyo Zoological Park Society
"He knew well that Dr. Koga was my hero from childhood and we were close. ...Hayashi was also aware that I knew the two men did not get along well toward the end of their careers. Nevertheless, I brought up the highlight in Koga's legacy on cranes and penguins. 'No, no,' he responded immediately. I noted a hint of nostalgia in Hayashi's tone. But what was the answer? 'He brought back wild ducks into the heart of Tokyo, to show that wildlife and men can exist harmoniously in an urban environment.'" (Kawata, 2021)

Of Insects and Giant Salamanders

In the shadow of the glare of news media stories about the zoo and Hayashi, his behind-the-scenes attempts to upgrade the zoo profession should not be forgotten.

The country's culture firmly dictates that life-time employment is the norm. A chance for promotion thusly is to be selected from the home-grown as a reward. Against the strong tide Hayashi brought in talents from the outside of the thick wall of the Fortress, a taboo for bureaucrats, including Hayashi.

There was a small amusement park in Tokyo which held an insectarium. Traditionally, an insect exhibit meant showing preserved specimens. Exceptionally this little facility, run by a man called

Minoru Yajima, maintained live insects. Unbeknownst to the public, keeping insects, let alone breeding them in captivity, is more difficult than keeping and breeding lions and monkeys. What tactics Hayashi used to kick the thick barrier of the Fortress open I don't know. But once he was determined, nothing would stop him. He managed to recruit Yajima, put him on Tama Zoo staff against grumblings and murmurs from within, by those waiting for their chance. Eventually Yajima designed the highly praised huge insectarium. (*Yajima, 1991*) He also took the helm of Tama Zoo in 1987. And here follows another example of a unique personality.

There was a small zoo in Yokohama within an easy train ride from Tokyo. Within the zoo circle that zoo was known for Jiro Kobara, an idiosyncratic character who ran the place. In a culture where "A nail that sticks out shall be hammered down" he wasn't popular at all. It was a case of mismatch; a small zoo with limited opportunities was not made for this ambitious man and the negative side of his personality became so apparent. Yet Hayashi recruited him out of Yokohama and put him on Tama Zoo's senior staff. Immediately grumbling and murmurs became louder, not only within the zoo, but in the national zoo rumor mill. For a while, uncharacteristically, Kobara kept a low-keyed profile. "Run Silent, Run Deep" (the title of a 1958 American war film) was his motto, for the time being.

Toward the end of their careers Koga and Hayashi had not gotten along with each other. Rumors of heated arguments floated in zoos. Yet Koga took a notice in the quality in Kobara, a Hayashi's man. When the city of Hiroshima asked Koga to design a zoo to be opened in 1971, he took the opportunity. Koga recommended Kobara, still at Tama, for the top position.

As soon as Kobara arrived at his new home, Hiroshima's Asa Zoo, he began to study the local fauna, focusing on the Japanese giant salamander. In the Japanese culture it is a special animal, known as hanzaki. A variety of projects under Kobara included organizing and guiding a team of young men for in-situ and ex-situ conservation projects of this species. That included coordination with civil engineers for designing a "ladder" to accommodate hanzaki's migration, an annual activity often interrupted by man's actions. As for ex-situ approach, they developed a method for captive propagation by creating a four-chamber breeding tank. Soon, those programs began to appear in technical periodicals (in Japanese). Also, there was another trailblazer in the conservation approaches, Takeyoshi Tochimoto (*for details see Kawata, 2013 and 2016*). That aside, to take a quick historical view and prediction of the country, the country will never see the likes of Koga, Hayashi and Kobara again, at least in our lifetime. Unique personalities in the top zoo position are in a short supply. Additionally, zoo directors' offices are increasingly being filled by non-biologists, perhaps an international trend. On the middle-level managerial positions there have been those from a politically correct, "cookie-cutter" curatorial reservoir. Or is it this old-timer's out-of-step opinion?

The Fortress Mentality

At this point, let us switch positions and put ourselves in the bureaucrat's shoes. Hayashi's behavior, non-traditional against the ultra-conservative work culture, was not well received by those in the Fortress. While in Africa he received a wire in April of 1952, ordering him to return to Tokyo, empty-handed. A nine-and-a-half month business trip was, in the bureaucrat's book, unacceptable. After his return Hayashi sent an angry memo to the Fortress, protesting that order, taking a chance on his secure employment. At least one bureaucrat resented him so much to the point that he wanted to kick him out of the job (Hayashi told me about it years later.) For now that man had to wait. And wait.

Itchy fingers on guillotine of the Fortress man had a chance when Hayashi caused a fatal traffic accident, a self-created issue. That ended his rein in 1962 as he was thrown off to the street, an event in a country of life-time employment where people don't get fired.

To change the subject from Tokyo, here follows a quick behind-the-scenes look at Japan's zoos. Ueno Zoo, Koga and Hayashi's old "stomping ground", was established in 1882 by the government as a division of the national museum, patterned after the Menagerie du Jardin des Plantes in Paris. Years passed; for quite a long time Tokyo's metropolitan government, not the national government, retained Ueno's ownership. Koga kept the integrity of professionalism intact despite oft-difficult circumstances. Back in the 1960s a prominent primatologist of the country visited Ueno. On a social occasion he chatted with the middle-level zoo staff. The story I heard later was that Ueno was the only zoo where the staff could communicate with this man from academia, to discuss various aspects of primatology. Once stepping outside of Tokyo, clearly it was a different world.

Mainstream Japanese zoos were run by municipalities. They appointed zoo directors as a department head for two to three years, young ones for accumulating seniority for future promotion and old ones, for a comfortable chair waiting for generous retirement benefits. Unbeknownst to Western colleagues none had zoo or zoology background. As for animal collections, municipalities routinely hired veterinarians. But up until the 1980s a certificate for a veterinarian required only a four-year post-secondary training for treating farm animals and household pets. Besides, those men (they used to be men, mostly) were transferred to other facilities, be it a health department or a slaughter house, in two to three years. In short the fate of zoo animals was in the hands of men with little knowledge, or interest, in wild animal care in captivity. The end result: Mediocracy and insecurity in the upper administrative positions prevailed. In a three-legged race with political appointee and horse doctor, only "tough guys" who can tolerate harsh captive life survived. Brown bears. Lions. Hippos. Rhesus macaques.

Speaking of macaques, an episode sticks in my mind. In the 1960s a colleague of mine and I visited a medium-sized municipal zoo in Japan. What disturbed us was a crab-eating macaque (having a narrower range of tolerance to captive conditions and climate than the rhesus) with sausage-like swollen legs due to chilblains. The animal was suffering, but the man in charge did nothing; our comment bounced off his thick skull. Frustrated and a bit angry, we walked out. But the sausage-like legs stuck in my mind. I'd euthanize the animal rather than keeping it in a cruel condition. Back to tough guys. The hippo, compared with other large herbivores such as elephants and rhinos, has the advantage of dipping into a pool (a bath tub in most cases), a relief even for a moment from captive stressors, one would hope.

Such episodes, or even the overall pictures of Japan's zoos and aquariums, stay within that archipelago in eastern Asia. Those in the world's zoo circle are aware that there are zoos in Tokyo including Ueno and Tama. Yet the inside zoo world, well known to Japanese news media and by no means concealed intentionally, is little known in Europe and America. What causes it? Mostly the enigmatic language barrier, in my opinion.

Japanese is very difficult to translate into English. To make matters worse, the message came in as phonetic syllables. One such sound could have a variety of unrelated meanings. Even translators highly qualified in Japanese needed "considerable experience in this particular field

<sensitive military information during war years> *before they could be trusted to come through with a correct interpretation...*” Moreover, they worked with diplomatic material, where a shade of phraseology carries a vital significance. (Prange, 1981)

Now back to Hayashi's African cargo which had three hippos, two males and a female. The smaller of the male became a resident of Higashiyama Zoo in Nagoya. The other two, a male and a female, became permanent members of Ueno Zoo's animal collection. The male, named “Daitaro”, produced six offspring with his original mate, the first one being born on 16th April, 1953. Later, “Daitaro” paired up with four other females, siring a total of 19 offspring in 32 years until he died on New Year's Day in 1984. This original stock bred numerous offspring into multiple generations, some of whom were sent to zoos outside of the country. In short, the hippo trio and other individuals later purchased from Africa produced a population, distributing genetic material in the post-Second World War Japan. It was the time an unprecedented large number of zoos was created and prospered, riding on the wave of remarkable economic growth. Thus, the blood line from Carr Hartley's compound in Africa and introduced by Hayashi made a long-term influence in the Japanese zoo history.

In July 1986 Hayashi died at age 74 and here again, a contrast with Koga surfaces. Koga, a nationally popular celebrity, Japan's Mr. Zoo who was also a member of the elite international zoo directors' league. There will never be a man like him from that country. He died in April 1987 at age 82. Comparing the two men seems a bit cruel. Influential as he was within his country, Hayashi did not attain an international stature and soon faded from public view. It is so unfortunate that later years of his life took a quick downhill turn toward the bottom with no shortage of disastrous episodes, too dishonorable to mention.

Acknowledgements

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