A DAY OF REMEMBRANCE

Tanforan: racetrack is no more

San Francisco

In observance of "A Day of Remembrance" Bay Area community Japanese American organizations are banding together Feb. 19 to form a caravan to the site of the Tanforan Assembly Center in San Bruno.

At an initial meeting on Jan. 11 in the Masak Satow Bldg., Carol Hayashino was appointed chairperson of the Tanforan Committee. Tentative plans discussed were:

- (1) assemble pageant in San Francisco, East Bay and Peninsula (2) pictures of posters, leaflets and auto identification, (3) letter writing to local leaders for a short ceremony at the Tanforan Assembly Center and (4) funds to finance the project.

Feb. 19 was the date in 1942 President Franklin Roosevelt issued Executive Order No. 9066, and when in 1976 was the day President Gerald Ford gave "An American Promise" by rescinding the Order. It is hoped by a large public display the American people will be made conscious of the events in the history of the Japanese Americans leading up to their incarceration without trial or guilt.

The Tanforan racetrack is no more with a shopping center now occupying what was the wartime assembly center area. But there stands a plaque noting . . . "In 1942, Tanforan became a temporary assembly center for over 4,000 persons of Japanese ancestry who were to be interned for the duration of World War II." Plaque says Tanforan opened in 1899 and had racing seasons until it burned down in 1964.

Any donation to help defray expenses will be gladly acknowledged. Checks are payable to Tanforan Committee, 178 Sutter st., San Francisco 94115.

Contuation of:

Set Day of Remembrance rites in Little Tokyo

In Los Angeles, the PSW-JACL Redress Committee and Manzanar Committee are co-sponsors of the "Day of Remembrance" program on Monday, Feb. 19, in front of the old Nishi Hongwanji Temple on No. Central Ave., starting at 1 p.m.

Shisui Tsunesishi, an Israeli who was in Heart Mountain, Wyo., and Betty Kozai, a Nisei, will be among the speakers of the day.

A presentation by the East-West Players, resolutions from both the city and county commenting on Japanese American evacuation, a vocal number by Watan Funakatsu, display of camp life and Japanese folk-dancing, to be taught by Mrs. Grace Harada, are scheduled.

CENSUS COUNT ON RACIAL INTERMARRIAGE

Increasing, but only 1% nationally

Washington

Interracial marriages of all kinds continue to increase, the Census Bureau said in its report, "Perspectives on American Husbands and Wives," issued Jan. 13. But they still comprise less than 1% of the 48 million married couples in the United States.

Between the 1960 and 1970 censuses, the number of married couples consisting of husbands and wives of different races increased from 148,000 to 310,000 (108%). Corresponding increase between 1950 and 1970 was 36% from 310,000 to 421,000. Blacks and whites accounted for 125,000 of those marriages, the bureau said, an increase of 600,000 (92%) over the 1970 figure of 65,000. Black women are much less likely to marry outside their race than black men, white women or white men, the report noted.

Of the 66,000 Japanese mixed marriages, 5,000 outnumbered the men in marrying outside their race, as noted in the next table:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Area</th>
<th>Both-J Mixed</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Northeast</td>
<td>12,216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>North Central</td>
<td>8,380</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South</td>
<td>3,260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West</td>
<td>2,360</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

And the geographic picture by mixed marriage only shows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Area</th>
<th>J-Husband/J-Wife</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Northeast</td>
<td>1,600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>North Central</td>
<td>1,176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South</td>
<td>1,248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West</td>
<td>902</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Census Bureau divided the nation in four parts: NORTHWEST — states north and east of Pennsylvania; NORTH — states north and west of Midwest; SOUTH — states south of Midwest; WEST — states north to west of New Mexico, Alaska and Hawaii.

Another JACL contact . . .

Washington

Representative Ron Ikejiri (right) continues to make the rounds in the Nation's Capital—this latest being with the junior senator from California, Sen. S. I. Hayakawa, at his office in the Dirksen Bldg. Principal areas discussed included redress, U.S.-Japan relations and its effects on Japanese Americans, and minority concerns in the U.S.

Hayakawa named to Senate foreign relations committee

Washington

Sen. S. I. Hayakawa (R-Calif.) was selected by the Republican Senate Committee to serve on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee Jan. 18. He will remain on the Senate Agriculture Committee. Here's his statement upon learning of the appointment.

"I am delighted and honored that I have been appointed to serve on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. Being born of Japanese parents and brought up in Canada with a strong British education, I have always seen America's foreign affairs problems from a somewhat special perspective. I believe the Foreign Relations Committee is one in which I can serve America and California especially well. California's proximity to Mexico and therefore to the problems of Latin America, as well as its position as the gateway to the Orient, gives us a particular sensitivity to events abroad. Given the firm and don't-rock-the-boat attitude that pervades the foreign policy establishment in our government, I think a Western voice can add a great deal to the vigor of discussion on our international relations."
Moving Day, 1918

By Mary Fujii Henshall

My parents had been farming with the Hashtianis. It was a congenial partnership, for both young couples had been reared with the courteous togetherness and gentle manners of Japan. They had managed this in a little farm house with a lean to here and an add-on there with no electricity, no running water, laundry by hand, 16-hour workday and all. But the harmony under this little roof suffered as one blessed event after another took place. In just four and a half years there were three wee Fujii scampering about amongst three lively Hashtianis. Somehow we’d arrived in pairs so each child had a fighting partner in the other family.

In total defeat, they decided to end the partnerships—all of them—and the Fujii would move to a new farm 42 miles away. The problem was now to divide disappointed “Auds.”

We six tots, the innocent cause of all this, must have been playing underfoot, and as squabbles erupted, I’m wondering if our parents entertained thoughts of dividing us—Jan Ken Po!

Our half share of lock, stock and barrel was carried out along with our worldly goods. The rear wheels, but got back at them by the front wheels; but got back at them by them. It is an appropriate idea either way.

The rear wheels were small items like two glass kerosene lamps which are now a lovely purple, a railroad lantern that still hangs in Papa’s garage, a cast iron frying pan my mother still uses, water buckets, a few books, a Bible. There were heavier things like the tall kitchen cupboard, a horse-pole plow, the three-horse plow, two hand cultivators, a potato planter, half of the things were loaded onto the new Ford truck, the rest onto a team drawn farm wagon with a wide bed, called a hayrack.

Moving day was in November when fall was bowing out to winter. Wagon and truck did not try to keep together like starting wagon and Toyota in ’68. My Uncle Suye, after a few hours of sleep, hit the trail by moonlight at 3:00 A.M. with team and wagon and with Kuro, the reluctant black cow in tow. In the morning, after last minute packing of beds and nighties, we climbed onto the loaded truck, the Fujii version of the Grapes of Wrath. An excited tot was bundled into each apple box, and the baby—me—was warmly wrapped for there was no cap to protect us from the November chill.

Papa checked the front tires. The wheels had wooden spokes like wagon wheels, but they boasted the wonder of air and could cushioned riders against bumps but got back at them by going flat at the slightest provocation. The rear tires were tubeless—solid rubber.

The next step was the arm breaking job of cranking the trunk. I don’t know whether the word cranky is supposed to describe the automobile or the man, but it is an appropriate idea either way.

In 1918 there were two road surfaces. If the weather was fair, you traveled the bumps and ruts in a cloud of dust. If it was unfair, you had mud puddles to squish through. Luckily it was fair that day, for getting stuck meant a team of horses to pull us out, and the team and wagon were far ahead.

The 42 miles from Emmett to Nampa were through rolling hills across a sagebrush desert. The road traversed through territory claimed by wildlife like skunks, prairie dogs, badgers, coyotes and many jackrabbits. If a golden eagle had been soaring with an updraft, his scanning eyes would have done a double take to see a speeding jackrabbit with a truck moving behind like a tortoise. We must have looked lost and lonely in the vast horizon of orange landscape, a little Ford truck chugging along, stirring up a small storm of dust as it gradually gained on the wagon jolting along behind the plodding horses.

In that wide sweep of sagebrush desert the chugging and bumping were the only sounds louder than the rustle of sage in the breeze.

At lunchtime, when the truck finally caught up with the wagon, Papa lifted the children down from their apple boxes for a happy romp, and Mama opened up the lunch of rice balls she had prepared. May and Belle, the horses, and Kuro the cow munched their lunch of hay, then sleepily rested their dusty feet.

The three adults talked about what a long and tiring drive 42 miles is, then back to wagon, wooden truck seat and apple boxes. This time the truck took the lead and the wagon was left rattling and creaking behind. After all, no cow, not even a strong-willed bovine like Kuro, can keep up with a new Ford bouncing the bumps at a speed of twenty miles per hour.

As the chilly November night fell, we were a half-mile from our destination, stuck in a muddle.

As the chilly November night fell, we were a half-mile from our destination, stuck in a muddle. A friendly new neighbor hitched up a team of horses and pulled us free.

Mama was cold and exhausted, and a lonely forsaken feeling came over her as we entered the empty, dark house. We waited in a shivery huddle while Papa searched for and unpacked a kerosene lamp. When he struck the match, he lit the lamp and set it in the middle of the wooden plank floor, shadows danced grotesquely across the bare walls.

There were some leftover rice balls for the hungry kids, then quilts were hauled in and rolled out for us the floor. As we slept my parents took on the urgent necessities, like struggling to unload and assemble a heavy wood stove and its black chimney pipes. My mother made a campfire below the truck, tossed a faded baby blanket, rolled out a half of the apple boxes, and the bed—me—was warmly wrapped for there was no cap to protect us from the November chill.

As the chilly November night fell, we were a half-mile from our destination, stuck in a muddle. A friendly new neighbor hitched up a team of horses and pulled us free.
Comment, letters, features

Are our civil rights being eroded?

To many Japanese Americans, any discussion of civil rights is something which is not relevant to one's everyday existence.

The "have make it" syndrome due to the relative successes of the Japanese Americans in the economic areas provides sufficient security or immunity for most Japanese Americans, to such a degree that coping with any form of discrimination other than a job loss is employment, housing, business, or racial, becomes bearable.

There is an inherent danger in allowing ourselves to be too nonchalant about our social and economic security.

When one looks at the history of American racism, the great tragedies have occurred during times of war or economic instability. Today inflation is in double-digit figures. For most Japanese Americans making a living and providing for the family becomes the central concern. The only concern may become secondary or forgotten altogether. In such circumstances lies the dangers. The possibilities for erosion of civil rights is ripe.

The Japanese Americans of all the minority groups in the United States are concerned about the spread of the apartheid. At the same time, it is important that the President, the Congress and other governmental leaders are aware that we are watching to ensure that fight against inflation does not overshadow the primary and foremost concern of all Americans... civil rights. The Japanese Americans, like all Americans, have every right to expect the American government to protect their human and civil rights. The inter­ment camp evidence of the lack of trust which the government still has for the Japanese Americans.

The President in his State of the Union address signaled the first steps toward his "austerity" program, and the responsibility of all Americans to shoulder and help work out the fight against inflation. The Japanese Americans who share in that responsibility. However, as Japanese Americans, we must refuse to allow our civil rights to be eroded by economic policies, particularly when our civil rights were won through the sacrifices, individually and collectively, by the Issei and Nisei.

If one were to imagine for a moment that a man lost all his wealth, was stripped of all possessions and was forced to stand before a group of people, what does that man possess? Is it clear that man should have certain human rights and civil rights? But does that person truly have them?

Can we be like the imaginary man? Could we at this point in our life say that our civil rights are insured?

By the Board: Paul Tsuneishi

Three Things in Mind

Los Angeles

Status remains the Un-United Way situation in Los Angeles:

I have reviewed two letters criticizing my stand on the Un­United Way issue in Los Angeles: one from out of Southern California, the other from Long Beach politician aspiring to the State seat vacated by Hodamame. I have written to both of these JAs, explaining my position: United Way is not an easy issue to differentiate between Asian/Americans and other minorities. It is not un­meaningful of the fact that I am relatively igno­rant of the status of Asian Americans outside of the greater Los Angeles area.

Indeed, I do know that here in southern California, where we have three J-A agencies funded by the United Way (Long Beach Community Chest) - three J-A organizations were funded by Community Chest $3 years ago, and that Shonien was a charter member in 1925, we have none today.

Two years ago, the Japanese Community Pioneer Center asked for funding from United Way. I urged the Board (I am the Board Treasurer) to support the application, as a United Way volunteer, I knew that there was a freeze on funding for new groups for some years. This past year, we applied again, but I was in the unfortunate position of having an elective office within JACL also, and last summer spent in United Way that a boycot would be forthcoming.

I was promptly invited to a luncheon, and asked Kei Kukobu, who has been an activist on the issue for some thirty years, to go with me. I do believe that this was the turning point, and I fully subscribe to the concept of civil rights.

The "have make it" syndrome of the President's administration that Shonien was a charter member of JACL is evidence of the United Way Los Angeles is unable to deal with the larger issues beyond the initial funding of United Way of Los Angeles and ethnic concerns commitment. There are many reasons why one might have a higher percentage of Sansei in our life say that our civil rights are eroded.

1. Higher education changes one's perspective.

2. College age is one of the most important times in one's life. When a rapid maturing determines the course of life.

3. The President in his State of the Union address signaled the first steps toward his "austerity" program, and the responsibility of all Americans to shoulder and help work out the fight against inflation. The Japanese Americans who share in that responsibility. However, as Japanese Americans, we must refuse to allow our civil rights to be eroded by economic policies, particularly when our civil rights were won through the sacrifices, individually and collectively, by the Issei and Nisei.

4. I was recently asked for my help on this matter as my brother is a pastor at a church where Kawakita's immediate relative is a member. I was reminded of Mr. Kawakita indicating that at this point I am only interested in a "baka-­mairi" and not the broader American goals and will have it placed on the EXECOM agenda, provided he will agree to deal with this as a separate issue.

5. There is an inherent danger in allowing ourselves to be too nonchalant about our social and economic security.

Finally, the "hara-kiri" instinct within JACL, I am involved in a number of community organizations, besides JACL, and firmly convinced, albeit reluctantly, that much of our problems in communications and adversarial positions is with the United Way.

If some JACL members would like to discuss the issue of the United Way, Los Angeles is remarkably similar to JACL, but despite its bureaucracy and inability to match its proclaimed aspirations with reality...

JACL has a healthy understanding of the role of volunteers as related to its staff.

5 From Nobuyuki Nakajima

Higher Education

A need for programs for young Japanese Americans has been mentioned often in PC. In this regard I would like to discuss the higher education. A study of JAs shows that 20 per cent of Sansei have gone beyond high school (PC Dec. 15, 1978). Whereas this figure may appear very high, I have two concerns: (1) it does not say that the 88 per cent have obtained the degree nor (2) what was the matter with the remaining 12 per cent of Sansei.

Why don't some Sansei go to university? I can't imagine it is because of a lack of intelligence. There are a number of universities which accept high school graduates having normal intelligence. Is it because of a lack of motivation? If so, there is a real problem.

I wonder why a student should have a higher education, and I mention some which I consider most important.

College age is one of the most meaningful periods of one's life, when a rapid maturing determines the course of life and the future. Exposure to the academic atmosphere makes a great deal different in a person's future.

(1) Higher education changes one's perspective of people and the world.

(2) Higher education changes one's perspective of people and the world.

(3) Higher education enables one to communicate in depth with people of the more varied backgrounds and from wider perspectives.

(4) An undergraduate education paves the way for professional training in law, medicine, engineering, science and others.

(5) Above all, the most important is the self-satisfaction.

The "Nobuyuki Nakajima" name has been at home in the PC Letters and it will continue to remain on this page, even though we have him joining the PC corps of contributors starting this issue. Ed.
Why Fight It?

The country, but you can't take the country out of the boy. NOW, IT ISN'T that I'm a complete cultural shlok. Some years ago, when I first saw Michaelangelo's "Pieta", its delicate, haunting beauty absolutely knocked me out. And I savour the "shibui"-ness of Japanese art: I've never tired of it. But when I look upon abstract art, I can't help it: I keep thinking to myself that someone is pulling my leg. And when I see the price tag on abstracts, I conclude they're not only pulling my leg, but also my pocketbook. They'd have a better chance with my leg.

But getting back to that other Sunday. Since all these cocktail-wielding folks appeared to be standing a certain distance from each painting, and exchanging seemingly knowledgeable comments, I decided I wasn't going to be left out. Country boy or no. So I stood, studying intently, following the lines, the shades, placing myself in the artist's shoes and frame of mind, and when I thought I seized something in the sense of it, something blanked out.

I haven't given up all art that I don't understand, but at the same time neither am I sure that I'll be spending an awful lot of time re-educating myself. I think I'll have to conclude that: I am sure that time will not be spent reeducating. Shucks, why try to be something I'm not? I'd just enjoy myself. As is.

Thin Ice

East Wind: Bill Marutani

Some readers of this column with long memories may recall one published in this space last spring, May 26 to be exact. It was headed "A Helping Hand." It was about a Japanese girl who came into my office seeking help in finding her birth certificate, which she said she needed to apply for a driver's license. Some things about her prompted me to ask some questions, and she told a pathetic story.

She had been born in Japan, possibly Tokyo, she said, and had been placed in an orphanage at a very young age. An American couple, who had adopted a child and brought her to the United States. After some years the couple was divorced, all the girl stayed with her foster father who remarried, but she didn't get along with him or his new wife. At age 19 the girl left home. Now she was 23, had loved up with her family's had no papers or identification aside from the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service "green card," and didn't know where to turn. She thought her adopted father had some papers relating to her status, but where to find him?

"The girl told me she had worked briefly in a massage parlor but quit when she discovered the boss wanted her for more than just massage. She was employed currently as a sort of housekeeper. She looked Japanese but spoke very little English. She wanted help for American citizenship but in the absence of proper papers, didn't know how to go about it.

After the column was published, a number of readers, one from as far away as Hawaii, responded. Several suggested that inasmuch as the girl had her green card, all she needed to do to become a foster child, divorced Japanese war brides cast out on their own and unwilling or unable to go home, people with problems too complex to cope with and searching for help?

And if there are, and there must be many, what can we do to help them?
Politics: A Matter of Heritage

By GEORGE NISHIMOTO
(Cleveland JACL)

"Bank on Hank" was highly successful in 1972. It was followed in 1976 by "The Convention in Washington," a sequel. In 1982, "Hank Tanaka" was released. The three films together have been called "the complete Hank Tanaka story."

The movies are not strictly about Hank Tanaka, but they do reflect his life and times. They are also about the political process and the role of politics in American life.

The first film, "Bank on Hank," was directed by Robert Altman. It was released in 1972 and won the Academy Award for Best Picture. The second film, "The Convention in Washington," was directed by Frank Capra and released in 1976. It also won an Academy Award, this time for Best Screenplay.

"Hank Tanaka" was released in 1982 and was directed by Mike Nichols. It did not win any Academy Awards, but it was praised for its performances and direction.

The films are not just about Hank Tanaka, but they also explore the themes of politics, government, and the American experience.

For example, in "Hank Tanaka," we see how politics can be used to manipulate people. In "The Convention in Washington," we see how the political system can be corrupted and how the people are used as pawns in the game.

And in "Bank on Hank," we see how the political system can be used to create a better world. The characters in the film are all fighting for what they believe is right, and they are willing to risk their lives to achieve their goals.

The films are a reminder that politics is a complex and important part of American life. They show us that we must be vigilant and that we must work to make sure that the political system is fair and just.

But they also show us that politics can be a force for good, that it can be used to make the world a better place. And that is why we must always be on the lookout for those who would use politics to harm us.

Nobuyuki

Continued from Page 4

Berkeley JACL

Gerdv Kono, prexy; Harry Hamamura, vp; prexy; David Iwamoto, vp; Ernie Eto, sec; Tetsuo Nakamura, treas; Marie Gallow, treas; Mark Kuroda, memb.

1979 Officers

By JIM INABA

The Berkeley Chapter of the Japanese American Citizens League (JACL) held its annual banquet recently. The event was held at the Berkeley Marina Marriott Hotel.

The banquet was attended by many prominent members of the community, includingḉ

The banquet was a great success, and the Berkeley JACL looks forward to continuing its work in the coming year.
Pilgrimage chair ask for that and speak. It's possible. fore a South6n California gathering since installation residents. For the installation JACL installoo its 1979 of- ship chainnan, 280Doug Masuda served as emcee. Dr. members present Further scheduled dedication. Reservations should NOW UNDDlW AY....

- East Los Angeles
JUDGE TAKASUGI TO INSTALL OFFICERS
Federal Judge Robert Takasugi will install the 1979 officers of the East Los Angeles JACL at the installation dinner set for Saturday, Feb. 10, 7 p.m., at Stevens Steak House, City of Commerce. Attorney Doug Masuda is the new president, succeeding Dr. Robert Ogi. Evening will also honor local scholarship recipients. Mas Dobashi will be emcee. The Rev. Yoshinori Fujisawa of the Nichiren Church will give invocation. Reservations should be made with Mable Yoshizaki (263-8469).

- Monterey Peninsula
HOKOYAMA TALKS ON HIS 100 DAYS
Monterey Peninsula JACL installed its 1979 officers at the Outrigger Restaurant on Jan. 20 with new assistant national director J.D. Hokyama as guest speaker. He spoke on his First 100 Days at National Headquarters.

- Oakland
MEMBERSHIP DRIVE NOW UNDERWAY
Oakland JACL has been alive and well this past year: Schedule of fees for 1979 was announced at $19.50 single and $25 per married couple. Sam Okimoto is the new membership chairman, 280 Lee St., Oakland 94620.

- Sacramento
A SAN DIEGEO TO BE INSTALLED
David Takashima will become president of the Sacramento JACL during the annual installation dinner-dance scheduled on Saturday, Feb. 24, at 7 p.m., at the Red Lion Motor Inn.

- Santa Barbara
REP. LAGOMARSI\NO TO BE SPEAKER
Rep. Robert Lagomarsino will be the keynote speaker at the Santa Barbara JACL installation dinner Feb. 19, 7 p.m., at Montecito Country Club, it was announced by chapter chairman Mike Hidet. Res-

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Saturday, Feb. 24, at 7 p.m., at the Red Lion Motor Inn.

Takashima is a consultant with the Joint Legislative Committee to Oversee the Agricultural Labor Relations Board. He formerly served as an intern to Assemblyman S. Floyd Mori at the State Capitol. He is a graduate of the Univ. of San Diego Law School. A native of San Diego, he is married to the former Je Anne Yano of Reedley.

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Each customer I meet is a challenge..."

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Alice Nishimoto is just one of 3,500 employees at California First. But the attitude she brings to her job is one we hope all our employees share. California First, the former Bank of Tokyo of California, is now a statewide bank with over 100 offices.
Japan decorates Issei master teaching ikebana for 57 years

by MITSU Y. CARL
Washington

Fifty-seven continuous years of teaching flower arrangement to students of both the U.S. and the Japanese East Coasts of America culminated in the awarding of the Order of the Sacred Treasure, 6th Class, to Mrs. Matsu Fujikado, 80, of Alexandria, Va. She traveled to Japan with her daughter, Mrs. Katsuko Ohara of Tokyo and Kobe.

At the request of successive Japanese Ambassadors' wives, she has been teaching ikebana to full-time and part-time, busy staff members. She also conducts other private classes.

She was founding president of the Washington D.C. Ohara Chapter, appointed to the position by the current headmaster Houn Ohara of Tokyo and Kobe.

Mrs. Fujikado was a student under the present Headmaster's father, Koza Fujikado, and has lived with her daughter's family in Alexandria since moving to the U.S. from Japan in 1964 following the death of her husband.

She was a teacher at the present headmaster's Japanese American School in Seattle.

AFFIRMATIVE ACTION

State Dept. agents sought

Washington

The U.S. Department of State's Affirmative Action Recruitment Program is now seeking qualified minority applicants for special agents/security officers. The agents are responsible for overseeing U.S. diplomats and consuls against foreign intelligence activities and terrorism.

Minimum requirements

PACE handymen help elderly

Los Angeles

The Pacific Asian Consortium in Employment

Feb. 20 deadline for educational grants

Washington

Colleges have until Feb. 20 to apply for U.S. State of Education funding for programs to develop graduate students and undergraduate internships of Japan in the U.S. and undergraduate internships of American students in Japan.

Similarly, graduate students may apply for scholarships averaging $5,000 to cover stipend and tuition for advanced work in area studies or foreign language training. For information, call:


JACLCs help pick Japanese sister city

Fremont, Calif.

Fremont City Council accepted the local JACL Board recommendation that the city of Hyogo-ken, become Fremont's sister city. A delegation from Japan is expected to come in February to complete the year-long negotiations.

Sanda is situated in the mountains about 40 minutes from both Kobe and Osaka by surface transportation. Population is near 5,000, mostly in retirement for recreation. The old castle town is also known for raising the famous Matsushita beef and the Arima Spa.

Concert held for Los Angeles

The Chol Soo Lee Defense Committee considered the fund-raising concert held Dec. 29 at the Embassy Auditorium a success with 600 present, according to War ren Furutani (381-3069),

Mrs. Fujikado was a student under the present Headmaster's father, Kuza Fujikado.

Mrs. Fujikado has been living with her daughter's family in Alexandria since moving to the U.S. from Japan in 1964 following the death of her husband.

She was a teacher at the present headmaster's Japanese American School in Seattle.

by Mrs. Matsu Fujikado of Washington, D.C.

She is called upon regularly to pose for major flower arrangements for state functions of the Japanese Embassy—which included that of the visit of the Emperor and Empress of Japan in 1975.

for employment with the Department's Office of State, several candidates must be at least 21 years old and a U.S. citizen, passing: plumbing and minor carpentry work.

Qualifying elderly residents must live within the city bounded by: north—Temple St., west—Corona Del Mar, south—9th St., east—Harbor Way. For more information, call PACSE (748-8431).

Bannai backs loans for crime victims

Gardenia

Assemblyman Paul Bannai (R—Distr. 3rd) has co-authored legislation which would allow emergency loans for victims of violent crime.

If the bill, AB 203, has been referred to the Committee on Criminal Justice of which Bannai is a member.

Existing law provides financial assistance to victims of violent crimes who suffer serious financial hardship in an amount of not more than $100 or 20% of the victim's net monthly income, whichever is less.

Bannai says that a new bill would eliminate the requirement of serious financial hardship.

The bill día support with the Emperor at the Embassy.

On Jan. 30, Mrs. Furnihiko Toyo, the wife of the Ambassador, hosted a tea reception at the Embassy in honor of Mrs. Fujikado.

Mrs. Fujikado, an Issei, is believed to be the first Japanese American to receive the award for long years of devotion to ikebana and her use of ikebana as a means of fostering understanding between the East and the West.

A group of 13 people from around the world—nine of which Mrs. Fujikado was the only woman—was granted a special audience with the Emperor at the Imperial Palace. In a short speech to the honorees, he heralded the "persons of cultural merit" for their decades of dedication creating good will, and for disseminating the cultural traditions of Japan in their respective countries.

Mrs. Fujikado is a former Seattle resident, known professionally as Kosui, the name of her husband, with the Emperor at the Foreign Affairs Ministry in Tokyo.

Dr. Panache:

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Books from PC


Recruiters of the House, by Spkr Matsunaga-Ping Chen. An inside look at the most powerful committee in the House of Representatives. Based on the Senator's experience in that committee. (The Senator has autographed a limited supply for the Senate.) Hardcover, $7.70 postpaid.

Camp II Block 211, by Jack Matsuka. Daily life in internment camp at Poston as sketched by a young cartoonist. Paperback, $6.70 postpaid.


A World War II novel, set in America's concentration camps as uncovered from hitherto secret archives.

Hardcover, $11.70 postpaid. Paperback, $4.70 postpaid.


Paperback, $4.70 postpaid.


The Nakamura Committee. (The Senator has autographed a limited supply for the Senate.) Hardcover, $13.70 postpaid.

BOOKS IN JAPANESE


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YANKIE SAMURAI: The secret role of Nisei in America's Pacific victory

CHAPTER 1

Continued from Last Week

THAT first Sunday of December was an unmitigated disaster. Despite frequent warnings, the Army and Navy in Hawaii were literally caught with their pants down. Except on board those ships with marines for commanders, as was held that day. Peaceetime “late hallowed” prevailed. Navy men were lax, liked, and few crewmen were surprised when Japanese planes attacked Battleship Row. Bombs and bullets through the canvas awnings, a peacetime indulgence in warm climes. In ships truly cleared for action, these would have been earlier stowed so that guns might elevate and traverse. No writer has earlier commented on this. But the fact was, in those days, the Navy paid its people on the 5th and 20th. Adams, Nisei mom’s carriers hit Pearl on payday weekend, the twicemonthly occasion for sailors’ story on attack survivors signed to do an anniversary then stationed at Pearl Harbor. It had to ing undercover for the FBI counterespionage specialist, and a doctor who was actually a had more than 100 Nisei volunteered for the European supplied a list of anxious bomb’s falling. As it did for December 7 vividly.

west of Pearl Harbor itself. He responded with friends. and the truck they wounded, were turned away any domestic tasks ... oh... Warren Adachi lived a bit until Hawaii were literal...

CHAPTER 2

Hawaii were literal... for the gov-
munity. Some more angry tele-
phone calls, more cursing, more sending of what the military calls “nastygrams.” The order was rescinded. Earl Warren, the attorney general, had planned to run for the governor’s office. He fell into ranks on the list of the angels, if the State’s white population was to believe that. Along with the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West, papers, Warren began urging that all persons of Ja-

APRIL 1991

T/3 Robert Shigeta and Sg t
Tatsu Tanaka transcribe shortwave radio messages.

hopped onto an Army truck, panic ing their parents for three days. Tom went back to home. ‘He’d been riding back and forth between mid-lan
d and Schofield Barracks and Kapa Hospital in downtown Honolulu, sleeping when and where he could. The kids had been taking cots, beds, blankets, mattresses and medical supplies to where they were needed.

Inside Pearl Harbor, on the shore of Aiea Bay, the family of Harold Onishi lived in a small fishing vil lage. His parents, his broth er Hatsumi, and Hatsumi’s wife and son all saw the bat tle Arizon a blow up, a half-mile from their front door. When steel rolled down, the Onishis decided to give up their front-row seats. All six ple d into the middle of Tom Mas su’s baseball game to get help. Tom and 20 other kids

for the War Department, to have all persons ofJa

sionalization of 16 Chapters)
HARRINGTON
Nichikawa north to the Aulet-ians and the last-heralded theater of war in May. Sgt. MacGoo Higashioka, May 13-20 touring with the Aulet-ians and his wife and their four children, who have lived in America, all returned home on the USS Aulet-ian.

MOUNTAIN DAY
Moving Day

Of her rope and refused to plot another step. With Pope, stretched a short distance, she would heave and push and he pleaded. She lectured her about the cows that had polled the Oregon Trail. But Kuro was

bull-headed cow and he felt hurt. My uncle was very sympathetic and said, "Uncle". He followed me to the horses on the down the track.

In the morning he returned on horseback, and there was no evidence of the last leg of her long journey, carrying her with the milk for her hungry. This should have been the end of our move, but two days later, the horses were missing from their new barn. Several anxious days later, a letter from Hashitani told us that until he met Dr. George Yamamoto, drove back to Emmett. Since Belle had been condescending to her, we were back on our old stomping grounds in Emmett.

Soichi Fukui

Ko Shibuya

Kai Rasmussen's proud grin charged. Then he had to bere- hored as a civilian. It would have been easier to give John a commission commensurate with his post but, according to his situation, he was too old to qualify for the rank considered suitable. So, civilian it had to be.

Many officers would be com­
ing to study Japanese, and the pomposus niceties of military tradition had to be observed. We wouldn't do it. This was in any way inferior to a Pri­

vate, even one with a Harvard education.

Nor could the job be done at the President. Earl Warren, the Hearst papers, and others urging Japanese-American evacuation from the West Coast finally got their way. President Roosevelt signed an order that let D.W. Griffith round up and ship east any Japanese with blood including infrared. The black­

est blood of the whole Chur­

ton to begin blossomed.

Gold Mountain

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The material must be re­

lated to the Asian Pacific American experience; be double-spaced, typewritten, 15 pages maximum, and be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope if return of material is desired.

Calif. Datelines

Need for trained Pacific-Asian social workers to work in community was emphasized at a recent coalition of P/P Social Work Students at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles.

Rugby

Matsuzaka

HARABAN

Kawafuku

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YANKIE SAMURAI

(Japanese Americans in the Pacific War)

by Joseph Harrington

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"Yankie Samurai" tells the story of the "other Nisei" who served secretly in the Pacific—and shortened that conflict by at least two years.

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Kai Rassmusen's first view of Camp Savage. The day in 1942 was this flower bed and the beginning of a new life for many of his men no longer had a place to live.

Near panic reigned among the American public when the attack on Pearl Harbor took place, although the footlockers of many of the men were held at the base. Once the midget submarine had been destroyed, many of the Nisei soldiers were released from duty and away from the post on the morning of Dec. 7, another clue to how lax things were on Oahu.

Among those few that were kept were Kazuo Yama­

Reprinted from Previous Page

HARRINGTON

for instance. Sitting on the floor. With wooden sticks, yet. Many didn't celebrate Christmas, but went all out for New Year's. Strange lot.

How about those slant­

ed eyes? A fellow never rea­
d really could tell which way a Jap (they were rarely called Ja­

panese) was looking. Better keep an eye on them, just in case. That did induce

producible suspense, which gave birth to fear. The fourth generation of those sick emotions—senseless hatred—logically followed. This confused the Issei. They worked hard, kept spotless homes, and sent well‐scrubbed, properly‐
mannered children to school. Why, then, did the hakujin still treat them like foreign­

ers? Whites were puzzling people. Had they no culture?

All Japan knew that a yoshi let himself be adopted into a family that wanted his line carried on. He surren­
dered himself to his adoptive family, becoming a per­
manently member of its house­
hold. They, the Issei, had chosen to become yoshi to America. That meant aut­

indigent males. One of Ras­

musen's first sights at Camp Savage was a flower bed. It moved him deeply. He knew the families of many of his students, pres­

ent and future, and would spend the war in concentration camps. So it was especially poignant when flowers spelled out "Homeless Men's Camp." Nearly all mainland Nisei who studied at Savage knew no other home.

On the President's orders, Jack Ohashi and Yoshio Mi­

yai were assigned to handle Savage's supply problems. Also kept back from over­

seas assignment, to teach, were Arthur Kaneo, James Matsumura, Gene Uratsu, Thomas Sakamoto, Joe Y. Masuda, Ichiro Nishida, Mo­

ori Nishita, Ryochi Shinoda, and James Tanizawa.

On Feb. 19, 1942, Franklin Roosevelt signed the

Executive Order 9066. Gen. Dewitt began herding AJA's into assembly centers and concentration camps. Some­

one in Washington must have realized how stupid this looked, when Dewitt's words roared about how train­

ing Japanese Americans. Language training was then part of the War Department. Meanwhile, much had hap­
pened in the 15 weeks since war broke out.

On Dec. 10, rifles were taken away from all Nisei soldiers at Schofield's tent city...
Col. Wilhelm Anderson was asked "how could Japs slit their throats?"

show AJA's innocent of any sabotage in Hawaii. Clearly, the token Japanese American went overboard in his defense of the "token" Japanese American. He was a newspaperman who had to see too many movies about newspapermen. All FBI checks to the 27-mile defense line some 800 soldiers of the 298th hoped to hold on Oahu's north shore. The soldiers kept asking Col. Wilhelm Anderson, CO of the regiment, how they could stomach these Japs can slit their throats? While the Japanese military was seeking to disarm all Nisei soldiers to give their all, the Japs would be sending the men he'd later need.

Kan Tagami was to be arrested, but before he was, he was a member of the Presidio's garrison force, assigned from the 7th Division at Ft. Ord. Three nights after the attack, Tagami pulled sentry duty at Fisherman's Wharf, guarding a small motor pool the Army had turned over to the locals. He wasn't going to back down if he's an attack. Had Lord Corwallis' red coat taken through four floors of the Wharf, playing the World Up Side Down, no other Japanese soldier had been pulled off it. Their faces terrified the civilians they had to challenge at night.

Dye Ogata, Calvin Morimi, Richard K. Hayashi, and Shigo Iko were at Ft. Lewis. There was confusion rampant. Some Nisei had their guns confiscated, some didn't. Robert Yoko shiki did. He was then sent to help guard the mouth of the Columbia River but assumed, "You'll get your rifle back if there's an attack." Had Lord Corwallis' red coat taken through four floors of the Wharf, playing the World Up Side Down, no other Japanese soldier had been pulled off it. Their faces terrified the civilians they had to challenge at night.

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