

MARCH 2, 1943

Japs Building Hawaii Forts

Army Secrets Well Known to Thousands, Legislators Informed

Intimate details of vast, secret military installations being built on the Island of Oahu, Hawaii, for the United States Army are well known to thousands of Japanese-Americans who are employed on the projects, a witness told the joint legislative committee on un-American activities here yesterday.

Japanese-Americans work in the engineering offices where the blueprints and plans of projects being installed pass through their hands daily, Ray A. Anderson, electrician formerly employed there, testified.

Testimony Suppressed

Some of Anderson's testimony, including names and descriptions of these installations, was so startling that State Senator Jack B. Tenney, chairman, warned that the details could not be published due to wartime censorship.

Anderson described in detail how Japanese-Americans go anywhere they desire on the island with the exception of Pearl Harbor and one airfield.

The secret installations at Oahu are being built by the Rohl-Connolly Corp., under a subsidiary company known as Hawaiian Contractors, which is headed by Hans Wilhelm Rohl, who until his naturalization in October, 1941, was a born alien.

Carelessness Hinted

"I put on a Hawaiian Contractors' identification badge and walked all over Hickam Field," Anderson related. He said he made the visit last summer and then reported to the Army military intelligence what he had done.

"I don't know if this system has been corrected or not," Anderson admitted.

Anderson testified that much of the construction work on military installations is supervised by Japanese-American foremen. Plans for the installations come from the United States Engineering Department to the offices of the Hawaiian Contractors for execution.

Admits Wage Claim

Anderson, now employed at Douglas Aircraft, admitted he had a wage claim against Rohl's company for \$682.

Previous testimony had linked the name of Col. Theodore Wyman Jr., former United States Army engineer here and in Oahu, with that of Rohl.

Rohl under questioning Saturday denied he knew Werner Plack, a German alien who is now in Germany.

An investigator for the committee testified he saw Rohl and Plack in a Hollywood night club together for two hours during the summer of 1935 or 1936.

Another investigator testified he saw Col. Wyman in 1936 on board Rohl's yacht, Vega, when the boat was moored off Santa Catalina Island.

Newscaster Heard

Harry W. Flannery, formerly news broadcaster for the Columbian and now stationed here, testified that early in 1941 he came in contact with Werner Plack there. Plack was in charge of censoring foreign news broadcasts for the Nazi government.

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JAPS BUILDING HAWAII FORTS

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and he boasted of his subversive activities while in America.

Dr. John R. Lechner testified to warn the committee on the "softening up" propaganda which is now flooding America to prepare this nation with a negotiated peace with Japan.

"There is a tremendous movement to make Americans sympathetic toward Japanese, especially Japanese Americans and we are going to be taken for a sucker, just as we were at Pearl Harbor, if we listen to the rot," Dr. Lechner told the committee.

Jap Propaganda Told

He told the committee that it was wrong for civilian authorities to allow 1300 Japanese Americans to return to universities and to enlist 20,000 for military service, in his opinion.

Dr. Lechner, who heads the Americanism Educational League, declared he had information that Japanese American agents were active in the Japanese reception centers in spreading propaganda relating how Japan is winning the war in the Pacific, that the United States will lose and they once more will return to an influential life in this country.

The committee completed the present session with Dr. Lechner's testimony until the next call of the chair.

Other members of the committee are State Senator Hugh Burns, Fresno; and Assemblymen Dr. Jesse Kellems, West Los Angeles, and Nelson Dilworth, of Hemet.

HAWAII BOASTS ITS OWN TYPE OF GREMLIN

HONOLULU, Feb. 27. (AP) Menehunes, the native Hawaiian equivalent of gremlins, are causing some problems from the lei women who have given up their flower garlands to work in camouflage production.

First the menehunes tampered with the dye, the lei makers reported, turning green into their favorite shade of pink, then they rearranged some normal camouflage patterns during the night so to spell out, in Hawaiian, of course, "Eat at Joe's Place" when the nets were spread over gun positions.

The tiny menehunes as a rule live among the banana leaves, the women say, and come out at night to help the natives play pranks.

Main Bout of War

LOS ANGELES EXAMINER:

★ WAR

Victory IN NEW ALLIED

By J. R. Farrington

Delegate to Congress from Hawaii

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The main bout of this war will be fought in the Pacific.

With all due respect to the great performance of our men and our Allies in the European theater of war, their efforts, grand and important as they may be, are only preliminary to the fight that faces us in the Orient.

Here is our strongest and most dangerous foe.

Here is our most serious enemy, the first foe to invade American soil since the war of 1812, and the only foe to directly attack and hold American territory.

The people of Hawaii probably know the dire results of modern warfare better than those of any other section of our country, because of the bombing of Pearl Harbor and Honolulu more than a year ago.

We cannot forget—and we ask our fellow citizens on the mainland to remember—that it was Japan that bombed

us on December 7, 1941, and inflicted the most disastrous damage ever suffered by the United States Fleet.

It was Japan that brought down the Stars and Stripes in the Philippines for the first time that our Flag has been supplanted since 1812.

It is Japan that has established and maintained a foothold upon American soil—in the Aleutians—for the first time in that same period.

It was Japan that shelled the mainland of our common country in Southern California.

It was Japan that dropped incendiary bombs upon a forest in the state of Oregon.

We of Hawaii cannot forget—and we ask our fellow citizens on the mainland to remember—that Japanese militarism has been on the march, victoriously, for upwards of 50 years—Formosa, Korea, Manchuria, China, the Philippines, the Dutch East Indies, the South Pacific.

And what is next?

We of Hawaii realize that this victorious march must be stopped—and stopped now—if the United States is to enjoy any peace and security in our time.

Our obligations to the men who died at Pearl Harbor, at Midway, at Wake, on Bataan, and in the long series of combats that followed, is unmistakable.

The men who are carrying the fight to the enemy in the Pacific know this.

Under the leadership of great figures like Admirals Nimitz and Halsey and Generals MacArthur and Emmons, they are eager to complete the destruction of Japanese military power.

But why do reports emanating from official sources at Pearl Harbor suggest that this is a war of at least five years' duration, if not 10?

The conclusion we are compelled to accept is that the war will last this long, so long as men and munitions and the means to transport them continue to be allocated to

our Pacific bases at the rate currently prevailing.

If this be the case, then our situation is an extremely dangerous one, and the high command in the Pacific is taking this means of so warning us.

Time is on the side of Japan.

Give them time to consolidate their tremendous gains in the first year of the war, and Japan will become the most formidable, dangerous and vicious foe we in this country and all other civilized countries have ever faced.

We cannot afford to delay our fight in this great theater of war.

Let's give the men who are carrying on the fight for us in the Pacific the things they need, and give them fast.

(This declaration for immediate steps to stay the Japanese menace in the Pacific was written for the Washington Bureau of the Los Angeles Examiner by a leading citizen of the territory of Hawaii, Joseph Rider Farrington, delegate to Congress, son of Wallace Rider Farrington, who for two terms was Governor of the territory.)

Hawaii Both Workshop and Play Spot of Mars

Lads of Armed Forces Enjoy Brief Respite From War on Islands, Return Again to Battle

BY KYLE PALMER
Times Staff Representative

HONOLULU (Delayed.) — Hawaii is both the workshop and the playground of Mars. Here, soldiers, sailors, flyers, marines, submarine personnel keep watch and ward, learn the strange new stratagems of war, and sail away to distant seas and far battlefields.

They come to learn, depart to fight and return to frolic. There is a sort of round-the-clock process of arriving, training, moving up to battle, fighting, returning, recuperating and sailing away to fight again.

They take it in their stride. And they are a smiling lot, these boys who accept things as they come; these lads from Wisconsin, Missouri, California, Maine, Alabama.

Such names as Bougainville, Espiritu Santo, Salamaua, Rabaul, Guadalcanal, the Bismarck Archipelago and the New Hebrides come as easily to their lips as Milwaukee, or St. Louis, Los Angeles, Boston or Birmingham.

KNOW WAR'S HORRORS

They have looked upon death and horror, seen comrades die and themselves suffered grievous wounds. They have known the quick instant between slaying or being slain; watched great fighting ships slide steaming and blazing between the waves, or followed with eager eyes the spiraling trail of fire and smoke that signaled another flying enemy plunging to his doom.

Boys who for weeks on end have seldom or never seen the daylight in the blue-green depths in which they lurked; who have breathed fresh air only when their questing submarine lay furtively upon the surface of the sea during brief hours in the night, return to the sands of Waikiki—and the welcome sun.

They have little to say about their wanderings or the victims of their hunts, but there is nothing particularly grim about them. Some of these young blades, now accustomed to long days and weeks under water, to cramped quarters, to the anxious moments of attack and the deadly hide and seek that follows, wear

beards as bushy, as black and as ferocious as any pirate of the Spanish Main.

CAREFRE AS REST

But they are as carefree as the rest.

Others, homing from the skies over New Guinea, the Solomons, and the thousands of miles of island-dotted waters of the South Pacific, snatch brief hours of respite; talk about home, or draw together for long discussions of matters strictly professional and known only to themselves.

Those who have seen actual fighting are a trifle quieter than the others. Veterans, they are, at 20 and 22; seasoned warriors all. They are not a wild lot; find relaxation and pleasure in simple things. They like to sing old songs and new; will sit for hours laughing and kidding, while two or three musically inclined fellows chant the same ditties over and over again.

Here beside you, quietly drinking a glass of milk, munching a chocolate bar, reading front-page war communiques, may be a young flyer recently decorated for sinking a Japanese cruiser—two Japanese cruisers. He says nothing about his exploits; gives no sign by action or demeanor that his comrades take pride in merely being known as members of his unit.

FIGHTERS DON'T SWAGGER

Or another lad, tanned and lean, smart in his uniform, is pointed out as he goes sightseeing. His name is known among this young generation of American fighters from the Aleutians to New Zealand, from the North Pacific to the China Sea.

He shot down so many Japanese fighting planes; or did a neat job of dropping a bomb

where it did its destined and spectacular best; or in the face of death and danger he took swift and certain action to save his own mates or ship or plane.

Here and there a sailor or a soldier swaggers along the narrow Honolulu streets, but it is easy to see that this boy has just arrived; that he still sees him-

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self in prospect as his country's hero. He still is just a boy with a boy's imagination. War to him still is romance; still a comfortable adventure.

The fighters do not swagger. To see them, talk to them, hear their ordinary chatter, one gets a feeling that killing or being killed is the normal and natural outlet

for these youngsters; that their occupations and pastimes of last month or last year are unreal, mere interludes.

NOT BULLIES OR BRUTES

But this is not the case. They are not brutalized. Tough customers they are, but not bullies or brutes. Their principal inter-

ests center around accustomed and familiar things; what the people at home are doing and thinking; why workers take time to strike or quarrel at a time like this; why money matters; what sort of a job—or what sort of a girl—will be waiting when war is finished.

They are a selfless bunch. Do-

ing whatever job they are assigned to do is accepted in matter of fact and competent fashion. Fighting is a job; winning is a part of it.

If you, who read this, attempt to draw a thumbnail sketch of America's fighting youth, have any need for a lifelong supply of humility, this is the place to get it.

Hawaii Well-Fed, House and Garbed During War

Correspondent Finds Residents of Islands Have Not Felt Rationing Pinch Like Mainland

[This is the third of a series of dispatches from Kyle Palmer, whom The Times has sent to the Hawaiian Islands to acquaint its readers with the great story of this most critical outpost of America's defense against Japan.]

BY KYLE PALMER

Times Staff Representative

HONOLULU, Jan. 23.—Hopping off from California after a dinner in which I was allowed one cup of coffee, a couple of cubes of sugar and one small pat of butter as important adjuncts to the repast, I gradually became a trifle concerned as to the prospects.

One could imagine the brave people of Hawaii, surrounded by the country's noble defenders, gallantly going about their affairs with tightened belts and pinched faces, or, at best, consuming great quantities of pineapples—which eventually pall—and nibbling coconuts to satiety.

Luncheon in Honolulu the next day was a surprise.

Yes, indeed! Waste no sympathy on the residents of Hawaii where the question of food is concerned. Hawaiian housewives still can buy butter by the pound, or pounds; sugar by the biggest sack they can lug home, and coffee as desired.

NO RATIONING YET

Every one is urged to use care and moderation in buying, but rationing has not gone into effect.

Despite the world's crying need for ships, local civilian and military food requirements have been met with very little dislocation or inconvenience. And in all the islands of this war-threatened area, which may become beleaguered or attacked at any time, stocks in reserve are sufficient for an astonishingly long time.

As for the soldiers and sailors, they find nothing in Honolulu's finest eating places more palatable or nourishing than they get in camps or barracks or aboard ship.

Restaurants and hotel dining rooms are crowded and, sometimes, weary waits are necessary before service begins, but every one eventually is fed, and the variety and quality of the food are all a reasonable person could expect or require.

CLOTHING SUPPLIES

Stocks of men's clothing are adequate. Women are unable to buy certain items which, I am told, can generally be described as "undergarments," but promises are held out that fresh supplies are en route. On the whole, Honolulu's merchandising shelves and display windows stack up quite favorably with mainland establishments.

Transportation by bus and electric trackless trolleys in Honolulu is adequate and rapid, despite the fact that the additional population since the Pearl Harbor attack has almost doubled the community's size.

Taxi fares have skyrocketed and this easy means of getting about has been greatly restricted; faces further reductions. Gasoline rationing has put most private automobiles in the category of essential driving.

There is, it must be candidly admitted, a darker side. Regardless of the location or the current need, one always hears the familiar complaint about the difficulties of obtaining reliable domestic help.

LABOR SHORTAGE

Over here the complaint reaches the dismal depths of a dirge. Not only has the demand for such help expanded fantastically the supply has actually dwindled. Due to the labor freezing regulations established—and enforced—by the military governor, certain services have managed to continue in operation, but under great handicaps.

Cooks and maids have found employment in defense activities where wages are higher, hours shorter and the work, if somewhat harder, much more to the liking.

CLEANERS HARD HIT

Getting one's laundry done in this warm and humid climate is a prime essential. It now represents first an abject appeal for a laundry and then a discouraging wait of days or weeks, or calls for persuasive representations to a room boy whose wife

or relatives may be induced to come to the rescue.

Many dyeing and cleaning establishments are weeks behind on their work, and piles of soiled clothing grow daily greater. Some of these places politely but definitely display signs such as:

"Sorry, no women's garments accepted."

Either it is more difficult to do the work for the ladies, or the men don't raise such a rumpus because of inevitable delays.

This island of Oahu is a veritable heaven for beauty parlor operator and barbers. Expert hair doers are as scarce as hen's teeth and as courted as wealthy widows. A manicurist capable of snipping off a little cuticle without taking a finger with it is a jewel beyond price.

Hundreds of barbers who snip and shave and shampoo from dawn's early light until the coming of dusk are girls—Japanese girls. Most of them are pretty, efficient and impersonal. They can hold their own in barber-shop repartee and they can keep the relationship of barber and patron on a strictly barbering basis.

The liquor stores, with their inviting and thirst-inducing signs, are sources of hopes dashed or deferred. A mere trickle of liquor has been imported during the last year.

Bars open late and close early. Most of them have adopted a sort of furtive policy of serving only old customers. The bottled goods stores that manage to obtain a case or two, or a few bottles, open for a short time, sell such wares as they have, and then only to persons who possess liquor ration cards.

The whole procedure is a matter of minutes. And long lines of the thirsty melt away.

ALL KEEP CHEERFUL

Some of the more compassionate proprietors of these dispensaries resort to various solacing and sympathetic expedients.

One hangs this sign on his door: Too bad; no more today. Aloha!

Another proclaims: This can't last forever; you may be next. And another: War is hell; milk is good for the stomach.

Thus it goes. The important thing is that everybody, despite murmurs of dissatisfaction, seems to remain quite cheerful. Inconveniences are something to laugh about.

There is little time for repining. Everybody has a job of some kind and there are more jobs to do than persons to do them.

Defense workers—arriving by the thousands from the mainland—have few recreational opportunities. Soon after they have returned to their hot and crowded rooms, washed up, had dinner and wandered among the milling sailors, soldiers and civilians, the 10 o'clock curfew clamps down.

In all probability they have been unable to make purchases, as the stores close early. This inconvenience soon will be corrected.

There is not much fun chasing around in the blackout, in any case. After 10 p.m. one needs a sound excuse to be abroad. Also a permit, duly attested and dated.

HOUSING PROBLEM

Crowding is an inescapable part of the vast effort to repair the damage that occurred when the Japanese made their attack, to make provision against a similar catastrophe.

For those with families the housing problem is just as acute.

Advertisements in the local newspapers offering "rewards" for information concerning a dwelling that can be rented or leased are quite common.

In the classified columns the "Situations Wanted" department has shrunk to a mere heading. But under "Help Wanted" a brand new art of sweet persuasiveness has sprung up. Car-

Torpedo Bomber Speed Demonstrated in Hawaii

Navy Plane Circling Island Makes 200 Mile an Hour Craft Seem to Travel Backward

BY KYLE PALMER
Times Staff Representative

L.A. TIMES
2-4-43

HONOLULU (Delayed)—Passing Honolulu's world-famed Aloha Tower, where visitors from the world's four corners formerly landed and embarked, I glanced at the second hand of my watch. As we slid past the familiar pink bulk of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel on Waikiki Beach I glanced again.

Thirty-four seconds!

The distance is a little more than three and a half miles. That's the kind of performance the Navy's TBF is giving the pilots and gunners and bombers in actual combat over Guadalcanal and the Solomons.

BASIS OF VICTORY

It's the kind of performance, our fighting flyers say, that is responsible for the 3 and 4-to-1 ratio of American victories over the Japanese in the South Pacific sky battles.

Lieut. Comdr. John T. Hayward piloted the Grumman TBF around Oahu today. He is personally acquainted with the performance of some of the best fighters and bombers of friend and foe. He gives each due credit for its great performance—especially the Japanese Zero—but still is willing to risk his reputation, and his neck, in the Navy's prize torpedo bomber. This plane in larger numbers is being thrown into the Battle of the Pacific.

STILL IMPROVING

Improvements, of course, are being added almost from day to day, but as she stands, in all her armor, with all her tremendous horsepower, her guns and—again of course—her deadly "fish," she can take it and she can dish it out.

The TBF's gun turret is no place for a fat man. By the time any occupant of this space-economizing, gadget-crammed blister on the plane's topside has donned a bright orange-hued rubber crash jacket and hooked himself into a parachute, he is a bulky and more or less unwieldy specimen.

KNEES UNDER CHIN

When he finally gets into the glass-enclosed turret his legs hang down into the bombardier's compartment and there is no place whatsoever to rest his feet. And if the gunner desires to operate the rotating machinery of the turret he must get himself in about the same shape as a chicken just before it is hatched. He pulls up his feet, practically sits on them—and his knees are right under his chin.

Alongside his head is a large caliber rapid-fire gun. When he wants to begin shooting he presses a hand grip, sights through a convenient telescope and watches for results. Doubtless, after he becomes accustomed to carrying out his intricate functions while neatly rolled into a compact ball, he can fire from any number of effective angles.

CRAMPED BUT DEADLY

A good contortionist would be right at home.

However, gunnery records and the toll of downed Japanese planes in the South Pacific indicate that a TBF gunner is a rather deadly antagonist.

And when it comes to placing a torpedo just where it can do the most good! Well, according to the boys that fly them, the TBF's are positive honeys.

As a sightseeing vantage point

the gunner's turret has remarkable advantages.

Distance soon compensates for speed after the short rush from runway into the air, and a very leisurely glance may be taken in any direction as the indicator begins to hover just a fraction over five miles a minute.

NOT TOP SPEED

This is not top speed. It's more than 100 miles an hour faster than the huge, four-motored bomber loafing along perhaps 1000 feet below at a slow hourly pace of 200 miles.

The bomber, overtaken in almost nothing flat after being sighted, seems to hang motionless in the sky for a split second, then gives an astounding impression of flying backward until it is lost to view.

Mountain ranges ribbon past, the horizon falls farther and farther away as this dragonfly skims higher and higher into the sky, and far below the glistening sea spreads out its jeweled pattern of jade and emerald, turquoise and sapphire.

SCENE CHANGES SWIFTLY

Flipping around the northern end of Oahu, the dim outlines of Kauai—fourth largest of the islands—loom up and, almost before that marvel is appreciated, the lofty cone of Haleakela, rising 10,000 feet from the sea and perhaps 100 miles to the south on the Island of Maui, hangs among the vast cloud masses which move majestically for thousands of miles across this section of the Pacific.

The entire trip, from leaping take-off to the swift but perfect landing has required 52 minutes.

ISLAND CIRCLED

Fifty-two minutes to go completely in a wide sweep around Oahu—a little more than 100 miles—with more than half the time spent in flashing aside here and there to see this or that emplacement in some rambling valley or to catch a fleeting glimpse of an installation which the censor dotes on cloaking under the all-embracing term — strong point.

Well, there were a lot of strong points we could see and a lot we knew were there but could not discover—and all waiting and ready.

LANDS ON LIEUTENANT

It took three strong sailors to shove and squeeze me into the TBF's turret before the take-off; I slid and fell out without assistance, landing safely on a patient lieutenant's neck. He had gone along for the ride, occupying the bombardier's compartment. He said he didn't mind being stepped on. The experience was worth it.

That's the way these boys are out here. Pleasant as can be when the occasion demands, even under some provocation to be otherwise, but rapidly showing themselves to be the deadliest kind of fighters in the world when the time and opportunity occur.

"Just send along the TBF's—and others just as good," they say, "and we will do the rest."

Fight to Bar Japs Pressed

Danger of Enemy Attack on Coast Stressed in House

WASHINGTON, May 6. (AP)—Because of Japanese activities in the Aleutian Islands an attack on the Pacific Coast "may be more than a mere possibility," Representative Angell (R.) Or., said today in contending that return of any Japanese residents of this country to the West Coast would be a "mistake."

"It is well known that Japanese, regardless of American birth, adhere to dual citizenship," Angell declared in a statement, "that the fact that the Japanese in the Aleutians are perfecting their installations in spite of our bombing activities makes this problem more critical than it was before the Japs were removed from the coastal area."

'Dangerous Move'

Referring to a War Department proclamation which would permit Japanese-American soldiers in uniform to return to coastal regions on furlough, Angell stated, "It would be a mistake to permit the return to the coastal area of any Japanese at this time with this critical situation facing our military authorities."

Representative Anderson (R.) Cal., said that giving permission to Japanese-American soldiers to West Coast areas was a case of "the camel poking his nose under the tent."

Possible Plan

Representative Costello (D.) Cal., chairman of the California committee investigating the Japanese question, stated he understood War Relocation Authority officials had the idea of breaking down West Coast prejudice against return of the Japanese by first permitting the soldiers to return, then allowing their families to join them and ultimately allowing all loyal Japanese to return.

At the same time Senator Robertson (R.) Wyo., told the Senate the American people will not continue to permit "administration pampering and petting" of disloyal Japanese in this country when Americans are "being murdered or mistreated" by Japanese militarists.

Urges Control Transfer

An investigation at the Heart Mountain Relocation Camp in Northwest Wyoming disclosed, he said, that 1200 of the 10,000 Japanese there profess loyalty to Hirohito and are free to preach Japanese doctrines and to intimidate and threaten those "who profess loyalty to the United States."

Urging that control over Japanese in this country be transferred from the War Relocation Board to the War Department, Robertson declared the former's personnel was "typical of the incompetent, wasteful, extravagant type of administration that has grown up in the last 10 years."

Robertson warned that unless action is taken the situation "may easily get beyond control" of those operating the relocation camps as a result of the execution of some of the American aviators who raided Tokyo.

'Japs Pampered'

At the Wyoming camp, he said, Japanese are housed better than 75 per cent of the people of Wyoming and have plenty of "meat, canned goods, fresh

vegetables, fruit, butter, cream, milk—they are not rationed."

"They apparently can get all the intoxicating liquor they want," he declared.

"Americans are not going to stand by and see this administration pampering and petting a bunch of disloyal internees, supplying them with food in quantity and quality they cannot get themselves, when all the time they know that their own fathers, brothers or sons are being murdered or mistreated, or at best, just being permitted to exist by the Japanese war lords."

Robertson said a newspaper representative who visited the camp discovered "fantastic" amounts of foodstuffs on hand, "a three-year supply of some."

HATE IS MORAL POISON!

The Church Answers Propaganda

Volume 10—Number 54

Against Americans of Japanese Ancestry With These Facts

The Denver and Colorado Councils of Churches, through their Commission on Resettlement of Japanese-Americans, are challenged by recent unfavorable publicity regarding Japanese-Americans.

We feel that church people should acquaint themselves with these accusations in regard to the Japanese Relocation camps.

We feel it is imperative for church people to become aware of the FACTS (versus vicious, hate-inciting propaganda, which, without investigation, may be believed).

Having become acquainted with the facts it is most important that intelligent church people act promptly to avert tragic blunders which threaten the destruction of the Foundation of Democracy and Christian Ideals.

Our Commission on Resettlement of Japanese-Americans, in cooperation with the Federal Council of Churches, is working with the War Relocation Authority. The W.R.A. has the support of the national administration, the War Man Power Commission, and the Department of Justice.

In all of our many contacts with the W.R.A., we have been impressed with the tolerant, sympathetic and heroic manner in which it has administered one of the greatest problems of America.

Much adverse criticism has been made about "Food Hoarding" in a Relocation center.

To the best of our knowledge, after careful investigation, these are the facts.

All food sent to W.R.A. centers is approved by the Quartermaster Corps of the Army.

A center must secure food for as many as 10,000 people, to last as long as 100 days.

In each center evacuees receive all meals in central dining halls. Food is requisitioned on a day-to-day basis on the approval of the steward of the administration. This steward is a Caucasian and a United States Government employee.

Meals for evacuees are strictly rationed on the same basis as civilians throughout the country. Even though there may be a surplus of

food on hand purchased by the Government, we must not be misled with the false implications that the Japanese are receiving more than their share. It is quite possible that through lack of space, or fear of food shortage, food has been stored in the attics of mess halls instead of the warehouses. This has brought about adverse criticism of the Japanese evacuees, who, in reality, have no administrative power, and little control over such situations. This is a problem of business administration and unrelated to the "test of loyalty" of the Japanese evacuees.

In spite of widely publicized charges, the facts tend to prove that:

1. The "Carloads of Bacon" for Granada never arrived there.

(2. Frigidaires (a stock propaganda issue) have never been given to the Japanese evacuees.

3. The "high salaries for Japanese Evacuees" have never reached the \$20 a month level.

4. In spite of the fact that the Protestant Commission was given evidence that the Japanese were placed in Relocation Centers because of "cabotage," a Congressional investigation committee has been unable to discover one actual case of sabotage among these accused people.

5. We have found the Japanese Relocation Centers located on a barren wasteland with conditions that make a normal home life almost impossible; the proper training of children most difficult; and normal social relations between young men and women, boys and girls, difficult to maintain.

6. The matter of mis-administration of food does not seem to us to be the primary issue. The Japanese-Americans would like their "freedom." We feel that we should cooperate heartily with the governmental policy of securing this freedom for deserving Japanese-Americans through its resettlement program.

The W.R.A. is resettling Japanese-Americans over widely scattered areas, mostly to the east of Colorado. A thorough record of every individual is kept and releases

are made only to those who are considered loyal American citizens, after clearing with the F.B.I.

This recent propaganda charges the Japanese-Americans with refusal to accept preferred work. Our investigation reveals that this very propaganda has caused employers to cancel offers of employment made to the Federal Man-Power Commission. We have also found that adverse propaganda against the Japanese-Americans has been intensifying over a period of several weeks. Because of this "hate-inciting" propaganda, it is only natural that the evacuees may be reluctant to accept work in communities that might be swayed by the false propaganda. The reluctance on the part of employers to employ Japanese-Americans and hesitancy on the part of Japanese-Americans to accept work in some localities threatens to seriously retard the resettling program.

Another interesting fact in relation to the above statement is that the Federal Man-Power Commission is having to consider the "flying in of labor from other countries."

The following facts should also be known:

1. Two-thirds of the evacuees in Relocation Centers are young American citizens.

2. Over one-half are professing the Christianity which our churches have taught them.

3. Thousands have willingly gone with our armed forces and are willing to sacrifice their lives, if need be, to safeguard our democratic way of life.

Possible Results of Hate-Propaganda

Japanese-American citizens (referred to above) are threatened with loss of citizenship rights.

A greater man-power shortage, enlarged public expense, and our national unity threatened.

Special attention is called to the timing of this spectacular propaganda with the reported cruel execution in Japan.

We feel that, without the objective and fair-minded influence of our church people, disastrous results might occur. We must maintain our Christian tolerance and strive for democratic conduct.

Pearl Buck has made a prophecy which we quote for your consideration:

"We cannot fight a war for freedom if we don't want it for all peoples. The man who keeps alive Oriental exclusion at home, is putting race prejudice ahead of winning the war. If race prejudice is to be the pillar of our society instead of the 'brotherhood of man' we had better know it and stop wasting our blood and the lives of American aviators in

