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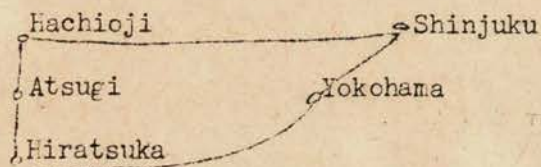
Lear Emma and Kai

This is "Yo" sounding off from Tokyo, in room 332 of the Dai Ichi Hotel. I think our airmen purposely saved this Hotel, the Imperial, most of Marunouchi, St. Luke's Hospital, the Embassy, the Marunouchi Hotel, so GHQ could house the ever invading Army of Pentagonites, etc., that are flocking here in streams. Now they are using the top three floors of the NYK Building to house Company grade officers. If more Generals and Admirals come they will crowd the few Colonels down to this hotel and maybe the Majors will have to scam. So it goes. General MacArthur, Mrs. M., and son use the Ambassador's house, his Staff uses the two apartments, others the Imperial, which is dead as death and the Arcade is only beginning to open up - Uyeda is first. Two days ago they got around to opening a bar in this basement - Yen 5, per drink - limit 2. By the grace of Charlie we get a full quart of beer, per officer and Em at dinner. AFIS and its several hundreds of our grads operate on the 1st and 2nd floor of NYK Building. One, Col M., stated he will keep and maintain control of all language personnel. Units that ought to have the best are growing sour because of the meager ration of such personnel and there has been some unjust criticism heaped both on Snelling and Boulder. However, I can make a better report later when I learn the ropes. It's been a maze these 11 days I've been in Tokyo.

I have waited to write, knowing Kai was away and also so I could send something of the picture.

The trip over was something. Tom and I left on Sunday, 16 Sept, from Hamilton Field. Archie developed a rash and they decided to treat it. He caught up with us in Manila where we waited a full week before we got out.

The morning I arrived, I was on the Advance Echelon to fly to Tokyo but as they were uncertain if I was arriving, they substituted another officer. It enabled me to fly with Archie and Tom. We had a night at Hickam Field and left next day at noon, 40 minutes on Johnson Islands, an hour on Krajalein, a day and up to 9 p.m. at Guam in flea bitten quarters, then on to Manila. Quartered in a burnt out building for a week--across the street in another burnt out building was Sgt. Onishi, who left Snelling with Sgt. Harano - Chow's men - or rather Information and Education Section under Colonel Ken Lyke. Manila is in utter, utter ruins. The only revival evident was Night Clubs and poor, god-awful stuff to drink. We finally left in bucket seats in a pouring rain for Okinawa - a beautiful island but the end of the earth - a full night there, then on to Atsugi Field about 13 miles out of Yokohama.



We talked the agreeable pilot into a circular trip over Tokyo and it is absolutely unbelievable, the utter destruction of Yokohama, Kawasaki, Tokyo. It was hard to determine where you were. It was a thrill to go over the palace and see it 85% wiped out, burned to the foundations.

That is pretty much the picture of all Tokyo, Yokohama, and surrounding area you know. Then we came down at Atsugi. We also circled Yokosuka and Tokyo Bay. It is an unbelievable sight to see our vast fleet there. Atsugi seemed to have hundreds of our great planes. Soon we were on a charcoal burning bus, operated by the N.Y.K. & T.K.K. plowing along a winding road with thousands of trucks, jeeps, and buses into Yokohama to the N.Y.K. Building there--Hqrs of 8th Army. Then we finally loaded on trucks with our baggage to Tokyo. Everything, houses, bars, factories, temples,

even the Omori tea houses, were in utter ruin. The fast line still operates but every station is burned and roofless. Our jellied gasoline bombs were devastating. The people who have come back are trying to construct tin shacks to live in. Everywhere there is evidence of hastily made air shelters. There is no doubt in my mind but what tens of thousands of people lost their lives. In March we apparently wiped out N. E. Tokyo and then really went to town in 29th bombing beginning 25 May, when apparently the rest of Tokyo was wiped out. Holy Trinity Church only has part of the thick concrete walls standing. All Akasaka ku is gone except the Aoyama Post Office opposite Holy Trinity. The Canadian Legation is untouched, and the St. Luke's Apartments at Nagisaka are o.k. Our troops are in the Azabu barracks. The Meiji Jingu Buildings--Seinenkaikan, the Baseball Stadium, the Art Museum are o.k. General Sutherland, I am told, is in the Andrews' house. St. Luke's Hospital is o.k. and is the proud home of 42 General Hospital. St. Luke's was never occupied or seized by the Jap. Army although they took out the hall radiators and destroyed the Cross. The Jap. Staff of St. Luke's is confined to the River lot in the houses used by Mrs. St. John and Dr. Teusler and Misses Nuno, Lade, and Pond. They are starting up a 30-bed hospital in a nearby barracks. The 42 General Hospital Staff are using the old wooden buildings of St. Luke's as residences. I have not yet gone to Fikkyo probably because my own house and all I own has been completely destroyed and burned to the ground. The University Buildings are o.k. and were to have been occupied by Col. M. and ATIS but it appears General MacArthur's policy is not to occupy any cultural or school building. I am, however, going out soon with a detail from GIC and General Thorpe himself to inspect, especially Fikkyo's lovely Chapel, which I have been forewarned will be locked so I can't see it. It seems the Jap. Colonel who practically took over the school after mid 1942 ordered the

pews, lectern, pulpit, altar rails, etc, all chopped up, all memorials torn down and he personally smashed the great marble high altar, a memorial to the Wall St. Zabriskies. The Chapel was used as a food storage by Toshima Ward. The keys are supposed to be in their care, but my agents have already produced keys for me to use for the visit which will come soon now.

I have been head over heels in my duties and word seemed to have spread like wild fire I was back. The first day at GHQ, which is the magnificent Dai Iti Insurance Building between Imperial Theatre and Hibiya Crossing, I had a young professor call, a kid I sponsored thru Fikkyo, Carleton and Harvard, who gave me the dope on the liberal Liki's death--news of a gathering of liberals at Liki's wake, and that first report I made set into motion the 4 Oct directive wiping out the Peace Preservation Law, the Religious Control Law, etc. Now I am digging into the Lombusho. In this ten days I have seen a revolution in Japan. We have raided the prisons and have actually interrogated dozens of political prisoners. Tomorrow by the Supreme Commander's directions, probably 3,000 skeletons of men--lawyers, teachers, philosophers, writers, who have been in prison 15-18 years for dangerous thoughts will be free men. You will already know this caused the Cabinet to fall. I am sure you are getting accurate news reports. There are dozens of correspondents here. The returned and so far demobilized soldiers are pathetic sights. The people of Japan seem to have taken a new lease on life already since 4 Oct. Baron Shidehara has come to the fore and has formed a new cabinet which seems to be hopeful. The whole bureaucracy of Japan seems tumbling down--and believe it or not the pooled knowledge of all the specialists in economics, politics, law, public health, social service, etc, etc, that are assembled here at GHQ is clicking. The intelligent people seem increasingly unafraid to come to GHQ and tell all. There is a spirit of revenge for years of suffering is freely coming out in the open.

Tom and I constitute the Special Intelligence Section on Brig. General Thorpe's Staff, Office of Chief of Counter Intelligence Service. Archie has taken over as C.O. of C.I.C., 414 Let. We occupy the whole first floor of the First Insurance Company's magnificent building. The G's are on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th floor. General MacArthur's office is on the 6th floor. As far as I can make we are doing the real G-2 work--with power to assert and enforce the directives. The 8th Army runs the Military in Honshu. Military Government as such does not exist, except in advisory capacity. General Thorpe also controls Civil Censorship (Mail, radio, telegrams) headed by Colonel Lon Hoover. Our Major Horning has a Section to write reports--Capt Bill Mayers also in this, office in Radio Tokyo Building at Uchisaiwaicho. Another direct Staff (under Chief of Staff) is Colonel Ken Lyke's I. & E. Section. Chow Henderson is working in Education. Bradford Smith (now State Dept, formerly C.I.) seems to have Radio and Press. Very soon AFFAC, Advance will probably fade out of the picture and SCAP will arise. It is probable there will be no G's in SCAP. Men and officers with sufficient points are going home fast. The Army has moved into all Japan from Hokkaido to Kyushu and into Korea. The final setup is still uncertain and all is fluid. My chief boss, General E. H. Thorpe is a grand guy. Was originally in Java, then was added to AFFAC in Manila--has done a remarkable job. C.I.C. has apparently been the driving Intelligence division under General MacArthur and will assume lots more responsibility. Freddie Munson is with General Willoughby.

The people are very docile. Soon movies will be started up. The Symphony Concerts are beginning. A drive is on to resume all sports suppressed by the Army. There is unbelievable fraternization. G.I.'s know their way around. There is a wave of English study taking hold of every Japanese.

Probably four millions of people are away from Tokyo but even in a week I see many thousands more on the streets. Beer is Yen 4 a glass. Everybody seems to have much yen but there isn't a fruit, confectionery, bakery, or shop open. Except for Kyobunkwan, Hattori, and some of the department stores, the Ginza is burned over. Not a bar in the Nishi Ginza district stands. The Tokyo Lenki Building opposite the Asahi houses F.E.A.F. also the American Club. The Tokyo Club is roofless and gutted as are most of the official residences. For instance, the first 2 floors of the Larunouchi Hotel is reserved for the Foreign Minister and his Staff. The Gaimusho is no more. The new Finance Ministry is barracks for our GHQ EM. Also the Sanshin Building at Hibiya Crossing. Hibiya Hall is o.k. Kabuki Theatre gutted and roofless. The Nicolai Cathedral stands o.k. in a vast area of destruction. Keio's Mita campus badly damaged. Waseda partially destroyed. Fikkyo's college buildings o.k. Also Tedai's. Hosei mostly smashed. Peers Club o.k. where Cabinet Ministers have been pushed from Imperial Hotel. The streets, roads, water and light systems seem in fair shape. The Emperor is supposed to be living in a cottage in the palace grounds.

The wings and arrogance of Japan's police are completely clipped and it seems strange to see them salute us on every side, and they are trying to be polite and kind even to the lowliest Japanese.

I am seeing a Japan that is absolutely different and almost unbelievable. English signs, road marks, etc, are everywhere in evidence. I have sent you the first 7 or 8 Stars & Stripes. They tell quite a story. I've already had a session with the remnants of the Football League and my former students are flocking in to see me. Mme. Savada has sent me a note and I'll hope to see her soon. Her house is destroyed. As Tokyo-ites flock back to town they search for foreign friends. Every Japanese is many pounds underweight and how they are to be fed this winter I don't know. It seems

better they stay in the country districts. Every farmer has rented his rooms to city evacuees.

Your friend Hajime Kawaskai was in the clutches of the Kenpei for several weeks before the surrender as was about everybody else you can name. Tell Aki that Frank Matsumoto was held 44 days by the Kempeitai. The Kempeitai has disbanded and probably gone underground but we are ferreting them out.

A formidable array of War Crimes experts are getting under way, and from next month there will be numerous trials. They seem a determined lot. This occupation is a colossal enterprise, probably the greatest chore America ever undertook and my hat is off to the superb direction General MacArthur is giving to it. I hope America will continue as it is and not put any checks on what the Supreme Commander is doing. Our success in this, means not only winning the Peace in the F. E. but the ultimate stabilization of East Asia. Our crying need now is for not only expertly qualified linguists but men with a working political, economic, educational, legalistic background. The present Civilian and Enlisted Faculty and those who went to PACIFIC are the only type of officers and men who ought to come here and soon. Any linguist, no matter how good he is, is struggling in this maze of fast-moving change, unless he has a Japanese background.

As for Nisei caught in Japan--many were pushed into the services, particularly in occupation work. They have had a terrific time. Some held out and had hard going. The Swiss Legation states that approximately after the first exchange left (17 June 42) only a very few came near the Legation, supposedly warned not to go there. A good many have been hired as interpreters in the first stages of the occupation and these, plus native specialists, are really doing the real translation business in most of the Sections I have contacted. I really mean your original Civilian and older Japan experienced Enlisted Faculty could work this GHQ because they alone have the understanding

of Japan now so vitally needed. The interpreters and translators trained in Military Japanese and tactics, etc, did a grand job while operations were on, but this is a different picture now, and I dread to see them up against a peculiar language-customs situation that many of them cannot handle. Too many of them are as green as the average G.I. who never studied Japanese nor saw Japanese in their native setting. I think you understand my point and for the good of the enviable reputation of all the good work MISLS has done I hope you will consider it.

This letter has gone on long enough. I'll send more later but I do want to ask Emma and who ever she can rally to do a chore for me. I am fighting G-4 now (they are in charge of billets) to turn over St. Luke's Apartments at Nagisaka to me and other CIS officers--as a billet and to enable us to have a place where Informants can freely come unobserved. I will get it, along with Archie, Tom, and others, if not, I'll land another. We start from scratch. I can get furniture from St. Luke's store and a frigidaire, electric stove, etc. So far not a PX or Sales Store open. I hope Emma and some of my friends there will use the \$25.00 and send me the authorized 5 lb. cartons as fast as possible--sending coffee (perculator ground), small packages of sugar, cans of cream, 2 or 3 salt cellars full of salt, pepper, salad dressing, butter in tins, cheese, crackers, paprika, lemons, small bottle Bitters, small cans jam, peanut butter, small jar mustard, some packages of noodle soup, and any of the things like Emma had on her pantry shelf, that would help make salads, soups, etc. In fact anything that will help begin a kitchen for hungry men. If Emma would draft Peggy Hawks and a few others, I am sure a visit to one of those stores in Apls would produce a store of things and I could begin to organize here and make a lot of officers happy.

It's too bad my trunk was marked Manila for I am sure I won't see

it for months.

I have just sent an SOS to Justers for some underwear to be sent in these overseas boxes. It's already cold and rainy here. They say we will get an issue of woolens soon, but up to now people are in cotton. Certainly this sudden surrender found us unprepared in more ways than one. Heat is going to be everybody's problem soon.

Archie & Tom, Dave Tait, Herbert Norman, John Emerson, Chow Henderson, and scores of others live here in the Dai Iti Hotel with me. We all have single rooms--much like monk's cells--600 here--about 200 at the Imperial--hundreds in the N.Y.K. Building and the Marunouchi Hotel, Navy Club. The 8th Army use the Ner Grand in Yokohama, Air Corps the Tokyo Electric Building.

Please circulate this letter and tell everybody I think of them and appreciate all they did for me. Haven't been paid for September yet nor have I drawn travel or per diem--no Finance Dept. yet functioning--but soon. Tell Red I expect to have a Jeep soon and I think I can drive it as well as those I see operating. We got in on Saturday eve a week ago--searched for Bob Bellaire hourly only to learn he was killed in a jeep accident that night near St. Luke's. Tell the choir we will be ready for them at Hibiya Hall by Xmas.

My love and real affection to all,

Paul Fusch