MARCH 29, 1982-L.A.-the night of the Oscars booo. An industrial show. They have made an industry of ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ an art. Entertainment industry, yeah. Art, no. Our love of the movies is ~~xxxxx~~ the surrender of our individuality. The movees are church.
KAREN,

KAREN,

THE BIOGRAPHIES:

Capsule, handcarved and crafted biographies of the whites and other non-Nikkei who shaped and tuned the ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ timber and tenor of the time will crop up, ~~xxx xxxx~~ and flashburn punctuation of ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ "THE GREAT CAMP NOVEL."

Any help you can ~~xxxxx~~ give me ~~x~~ getting ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ the dates and numbers facts and figures ~~xxxxx~~ about the following, concerning the following will be heavily appreciated: ~~x~~

The birth date and place, parents' names,~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ birthdates and places; religion, citizenship, grade schools, high schools, universities, colleges; ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ degrees; ~~xx~~ occupations;~~xxxx~~ titles; diseases; hospitizations; criminal records; homes; death;~~xxxxxxxx~~ height, weight, hair color; eye color; spouses, siblings, children; assets; ~~xxxxx~~ last wills and testaments of...

"FDR"; MILTON EISENHOWER, DILLON MYER, CULBERT OLSEN, HARRY MILIKEN, JOHN DEWITT, FLOYD SCHMOE; KARL BENDETSEN, KENNETH D. RINGLE, RICHARD LOO "AH-SO, YANKEE DOG!" (get the list~~x~~ of titles to the movies he made between 1941-~~1945~~ 1946) from the N.Y. Times ~~xx~~ big book, check Halliday's"Filmgoer's Encyclopedia") HENRY L. STIMSON, DAVID ISHII; WAYNE COLLINS; WAYNE COLLINS, JR.; JOHN WAYNE; "The man who killed more ~~xxxxx~~ Japs in more movies than all ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~the Japs ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Spencer Tracy, James Cagney and Erroll Flynn killed in all their movies combined. ~~xx~~ Here is the Hollywood body count of ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ the Imperial Nipponese Jap soldiers,agents,and just plain lousey Japs shot,knifed, garroted, poisoned, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ grenaded,and otherwise killed by HUMPHREY BOGART, JAMES CAGNEY, ERROLL FLYNN, SPENCER TRACY, and JOHN WAYNE, star by star....." JOE DIMAGGIO "Yankee Clipper"; ~~xxxxxx~~ JAMES MICHENER; THE GREEN HORNET & KATO, RICHARD JAEKEL "GUESS WHO DIES!" "John Wayne killed thousands of Japs ~~x~~ in FLYING TIGERS, FIGHTING SEABEES, FLYING LEATHERNECKS, THEY WERE EXPENDABLE, THE SANDS OF ~~xx~~ IWO JIMA, while Japanese America lay concentrated in a scientific ~~xxxxxxxx~~ camp culture. Richard Jaeckel though, poor Richard Jaekel. A short, blonde, muscle boy with a ~~xxxxxxx~~ beautiful woman's face for good looks. ~~x~~ GUADALCANAL DIARY ~~xx~~ Richard Jaekel is a 17 year old-Marine-who-lied-about-his age with-eyes to catch himself a samurai sword off a dead Jap officer for a souvenier. The old timers of the ~~xxxxx~~ platoon tell him samurai swords lay on the ~~xx~~ground by the bodies of ~~xxx~~ dead Jap officers tempting ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ souvenier hounds to come and get it. Booby trapped. Japs are fanatics. Even the dead are treacherous. Jaekel listens with the sword in his stare. He's so pretty. So short. So young. He has the lips of Mae West without lipstick, Diana Dors lips, Jayne Mansfield's lips. He licks those lips. ~~xxxxxx~~ Guess who dies in this movie? Richard Jaekel is the opposite of John Wayne. Richard Jaekel ~~xx x~~ was wounded and killed more~~x~~ times, by more Japs in more movies than than any other Hollywood ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ sidekick who dies. He has played the part of the seventeen year old who ~~xxxxx~~ gets killed or near killed for ~~xxxxxxx~~ forty years. Only after he ~~x~~urned 82 did he look old enough to play a convincing thirtyish white type. "
(He might make an interesting interview.)

MAKO (childhood in Japan) LILLIAN ~~xxxxxxx~~ BAKER, DANIEL INOUYE, RACHEL GRACE KAWASAKI, ~~x~~ WALTER LIPPMANN, ROGER BALDWIN, THE GRUMMAN F-65 HELLCAT FIGHTER, (specs and performance, number produced, number ~~xx~~ in service, number downed)

(The type of bomber in which BEN KUROKI flew); and THE BARRACKS. (all dimensions, xxxxxx views, construction, hardware, and materials specs. any blueprints? Did the windows open? How? Which way did the doors open? What gradesxxxxxx and cuts of lumber used? x xxxxx xxxxxxxxx distance between nails. Distance between centers for studs, xxxxxxxx joists, span between girders, etc...number xx of men on crew raising one barrack. How many days from foundation to finishing? Weight of hammars issued. Size of nails for each job? Tools xxx used and make of tools issued to construct the barracks. After xx all the specs and dimensions prints, plans,xxxxxx politicing, planning and realization of the wooden construction on (cement piers? posts? poured caissons?) itself, axxxxx sampling of xxxxxxx the first impressions of the xxx first xxxxxxxxxxx xxxx occupants charged to make a home of this bit of a house. Then a survey of what they did to the barracks, how they arranged their furniture and luggage,xxx how they built in and xxxxx built on the barracks. What happened to the barracks after the close of camp. Where are they now? A few are xxxxxxxxxxx farm outbuildings on what used to be Minidoka.)

DAVID ISHII:
Do me a favor and write the old man at xx what's left of the Cleveland Model Airplane Company, and ask him, in your own inimitable and personable personal way, (1) did xx Cleveland do much trade in xxx model airplane kits to the camps? Can he break it down camp by camp or say which camps did the most trade in model planes? (2) Can he tell from his records who bought and built Cleveland kits during the war? xxxx specificially (a) men in the U.S. Armed forces (b) Armed forces personnel recovering in hospitals (c) Japanese Americans in the armed forces (d)xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx regions of the country. (3) Will he give me an interview and give a few days looking through his files of letters and clippings xxxx this summer?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, "FIRST LADY" she was all of the Presidents of the United States to ever walk inside an American concentration camp. None has xx stepped inside since...JOHN R. TOLAN "THE TOLAN COMMITTEE", "M-1 RIFLE" (description of the U.S.Rifle M-1-A1, xxxxxxxxxxxx gas operated, xxxxxxxxx magazine fed, air cooled...from U.S. Army training manual FM22-5 ? 1942...) A description and weight of all the clothes and equipment and xx ammunition an WW2 infantryman carried. The average height andx weight of the $$ 442nd member.

"BABY RUTH,"the xxxx biography of the candy bar and its company. Number of Japanese Americans employed during the war? Process of making the Baby Ruth from start to finish in xxxxxx 1943-44? (Letter to the Baby Ruth people in Chicago. Interview.) ARCHIBALD MAC LEISH,(sp?) the poet in the OWI. (Did Sherwood Anderson also workthere? Who else? "MR. SULU" "Mr. Sulu was born George Takei one day in East L.A. xxx in the Year of the Rabbit or the Golden Dragon and x was in Rohwer,Arknaasa,behind barbed wire in the year of the water horse.TARO YASHIMA,"Expatriate in the OWI"

XX DEAR AIKO H.: Can you drop anxxxx hour away from the WRA to look in the OFFICE OF WAR INFORMATION (OWI) and look for a list of all the writers and poets xxxxxxx and artists in their employ, and a breakdown of the OWI into its compoendans and departments, and what they were releasing about the camps and who wrote the releases and pieces... It would be interesting to discover Archibald MacLeish and Sherwood Anderson were not the only great American writers to grind out words for the American xxx propoganda machine during the war. What if MacLeish and Anderson were x in the OWI with Robert Frost and Carl Sandburg, William Carlos Williams and John Dos Passos?

3/chin/

OOFTY GOOFTY: THE PIG

The problem is the sound. "oink oink" is meaningless, but is the pig sound I have to duplicate and make a form of English out of existing vocabulary.
Honest! Honest I am. Honest. Honest.
THE PIGR PIG: I'm x civil./You sayin I'm not civil? Got any food?Something to eat? I'm not bothering you am I? Don't want to be a bother. You won't hold it against me. You gnx don't bear grudges, right?///HMM. M ERNEST HEMINGWAY WAS A PIG. XBnxhx Flaming cheese dip! OLD PIG AND THE SEA. I wish no grudge. I dom not provoke.

OWN

PARLOUR WAR FRANCAIS? IS THAT MXX XX THE CHOCALATE NOUGET BOO HOO? NICKEL AND DIME. DO YOU KNOW YOUR SIGN. Forlorn lesions Asian nxg oranges and a big bellyache. The monkey burns new year up on your plate. There ain't no 49'er panning gold in China.Trout almondine and boney piranha.

DEADLY MACABRE. Yes, here's the gookw who'll shoot you. Your place or mine. I know I'm a xwm wine. Boarxxmmdxxbwxxixxpiggrxxixxxxmmdxpxx for a roast with apples and dates. Generous promiscuity is a pxnim a pig's nnmimmtxxxxixxx dominant trait.

JACK TONO's in town. Where's the money fmxx from Howard? It's March 31st. April 1st. Dwight Chuman and I sat with TJack at his sister's house on Prospect, sucking on a sixpack xmm of Bud mmdxxnxkimg catching up andggettingg acquainted.....
This fucking typewariter...the ribben return is fucked up...

APRIL 2, 1982-L.A.

LAWSON-

a few thoughts on JACK TONO.

Whnn 28x 23 year old draft resister. Ah, an intellectual! you say. Like Yasui, and Masaoka, and the Mxm Hirabayashi, the bright lights of the right left and center of Japanese Amxm America, m around 19421945...A mxmxxx young man with less than a year of San Mm Jose State College on his brains gnimgxxnxxnmxxxfnxxx leading 62 ynm other young men to resist the draft and take the camps to court in an effort to clarify theixxxxnixxixnnx relation of their xnm race to the constitutjion. TONO has no purple prose, no pnxxximxixnx multisyllabic high turgid patriotic rhetoric, no fire and brimstone, no horror stories, no anger at the core of his soul andxnmxnxxxxx words. No pretensions.
prison
Instead of talking/loneliness ixnx and brutal screws,..Unlike xmyx Yasui, Hirabayashi, Kurihara, Uyeno, the nx overriding theme of Jack Tono's telling of his resistence, his stand, is xhnxxxnnxx joy, pixnxnnx He xhxm thoroughly enjoyed standing for his rights. "My father used to tell me there xxnxxx may be a thousand wrongs and only one right, and if you know what's right, that's what you gotta stand for."

Not the most grammatical of men. He tells his extraordinary story in not very extraordinary terms. Bill Hosokawa wxixnxxxhnxxxhnxxdxx calls the draft reisters "confused young men" M Hosoakwa says theym were "pressured by activists" into resisting the draft. TONO: The Fair Play Committee had a meeting. Gee, you should have seen that mess hall. T Maybe three hundred guys in there. Man, they were hanging from the rafters. Nobody pressured anybody to do nothing. They just nxpnx explain theconstitutjon and talk about our rights.

When they asked how many were going to go, nobody raised their hands. And when they asked how many were going to resist, everybody raised their hands. Hell, I wasn't going to go anyway. Nobody pressured me. I didn't see any of those guys again til I was in jail with'em. So there was no organization.

ON THE SIXTY THREE WHO RESISTED: We were just a bunch of carefree guys. 18 to 25 years old. I was twenty three, and the oldest really.

ON BEING IN JAIL: We had a great time. We had a lot of fun. Ike was wearing this purple shiney shirt. Looked like a Gypsy. So I started calling him Gypsy. And Tak Ide had this nose, look like an Indian nose. So I called him "Indian." What a great bunch of guys..."

ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE TRIAL: The judge was telling us what was going to happen tomorrow or the rest of the week, and he said, 'You Jap boys..." and then stopped himself, and I said, "Oh,oh, he's going to throw the book at us! And sure enough, hedid. Three years...I could care less. I was right! And we won. 1947 President Harry Truman gives us a Presidential pardon..."

TONO'S BACKGROUND: in capsual...

Parents from Hiroshima. Father a laborer, to Hawaii. Mom a picture bride. Moved to mainland. Five children. Jack is firstborn and first son. Last child the only girl in the family.

FATHER: "You speak English in school. At home you speak Japanese. Don't forget."

ON SPEAKING JAPANESE: "I don't understand these guys, some of 'em after the war saying they won't use chopsticks in their house when they have company, you know. Shit like that. Won't talk any Japanese or have anything Japanese after the war. What's wrong with'em?"

ON THE STEREOTYPE OF THE UNFEELING DOMINEERING, OPPRESSIVE ISSEI PARENTS:
I have to hand it to my folks, boy. They were always right there with me. When I was older, in high school, and my younger brothers were old enough to start the rice, you know, get dinner going, and some of the other stuff, I I used to go out for basketball,track,baseball,football,golf... and when I was in a game, you know, before we had to drive to games, my folks were at every game, and watching me run this way, and then run that way, and afterwards they ask me what I was doing, They don't know basketball, but they were always there, you see what I mean? And my father'd tell me, don't forget there's your chores at home still there, you know. Just because you can play sports don't mean you don't have to do your work.

BORN IN SAN JOSE. HEIGHT 5'8" WEIGHT: 140 lbs. Same since high school.
He seems to have the same barber as Gen. Dozier or H.R. Halderman. Crewcut. Flattop. Cleanshaven. No mustache. No beard. No glasses. He needs glasses to read. Black soft plastic, simulated kid glove case with a pen pocket and a clip.

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO DRIVE? (I asked, not "Who taught you to drive?" Make him supply the big nouns and verbs and objects. A noun can lead the question astray.) "One day in the afternoon, my father drives out to check the irrigation, and the sun starts goin down and me and my brother go back to the car and I see my he left the keys in. And I seen my father drive a lot, I used to sit next to him and watchin him drive the car, shift into first, then second and third, and all that. So I turn on the key and get the car in first and then reverse, and then first and then reverse, and my brother and me are driving the car backward and forward and backward and forward, up and down just this little bit of road, and my mother looks out the kitchen window and sees the car moving up and down and can't see anybody in it. I was smaller

...about nine years old, and my brother was younger. ...I hxx got my driver's license when I was twelve."

There's no necktie and diploma, no xxxxxxx high fallutin participles dangling whiter than white impressions for the grabbing, in Tono's language, demeanor, dress or habits. He seems to be a genuinely honest, humble and simple man.

RADIO SHOWS: He remembers, in order & JACK ARMSTRONG, A 11 American Boy; JACK BENNY and THE LONE RANGER.

Tono is not a victim. "Hell we were incarcerated and we weren't guilty of nothin." Falsely imprisoned, but not a victim. Jailed for resisting the draft, convicted, sentenced,and xxxxx jailed at Steilacoom Washington, Macneal Island...terribly wronged, cxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx betrayed by the JACL, abandoned by xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx his people, violated by his government, still Tono is not a victim. He doesn't speak of himself as a victim. He had a wonderful time. xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx He doesn't let the JACL or the government off the hook. His good cheer does not excuse or justify the wrongs done his people and himself. An interesting guy. A natural leader.

IKE MATSUMOTO's reaction to the news Jack Tono was coming out for the Heart Mountain Reunion was to get on the phone and call xxx other members of the most exclusive fraternity in Japanese America...the Heart Mountain 63. He used xxxx the nickname Tono x earned in county jail, "The Captain's coming to town!" Matsumoto told the boys.

With luck, and Jack Tono, x Dwight Chuman and I will x have dinner and after dinner shoot the shit, xxxxxxxxxxx bat the breeze, and talk with xx a few of the "Leavenworth gang."

BIOGRAPHIES: cont...

THE RAFU SHIMPO newspaper, from TOGO XXXXX TANKKA to DWIGHT CHUMAN; xxxx TOKYO ROSE...

I may be..in fact, let me ask for a little xxxxx crashtime on your backroom cot. Dana and I are breaking up because she wants babies and I don't. So it's back to I-5 and David Ishii'sx floor.

NEW YORK: XXXXX KEN SHIMIZU (Keenan's dad) was the model for the kid in Karon x Kehoe's CITY IN THE SUN, the first novel about camp. We should interview him.
JAMES SAKAMOTO- check city and county clerk for marriage lisense applisation, boxing commission for boxing lisense; NEW YORK NICHIBEI for possible work;
ISAMU NOGUCHI-interview/ (xxxx Omura connection/Bay Area Council for Unity/Manzanar
MICHI WEGLYN-interview on tape/Heart Mountain/
xNY.PUBLIC LIBRARY-has all the camp newspapers on microfiche...Also NY. Times. and Walter Winchell's paper...
CONRAD YAMA-interview- he owes me...His daughter's play is x wretched. Angry and sincere xxx more anger and sincerity than knowledge, unfortunately...

Well, let's see who gets this...Aiko,Michi, David, Lawson, Karen, Joyce....

"JACL IN QUESTIEXX OF JUSTICE/"is the product of a despicable xxxxxxxx mind in praise of x one of the xxxxx x most racist, destructive, xxxx treacherous organizations xx xxxxxxxxxxxxx to command a xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx moment in American history, xxxxxxxthe Japanese American Citizens League.

The JACL Hosokawa lauds as "trained xxxxxxx journalist" axxxxxxx "participant in the events" and a lifelong member of the JACL was dedicated to the destruction of xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx what another x JACL member, sociologist Frank Miyamoto calledx xxxxxxxx Japanese American "social solidarity." Hosokawa is Joseph Goebbels in praise of Mike Masaoka's Jacob Gens, leader of the Judenradt of Vilna Ghetto Lithuania. As Gens xxxxxxxx served his Nazi masters, so x the JACL served the cause of white racism. As Gens refused to challenge, refused to support any xxxxx resistance to the Nazis and their camps, so Masaoka refused to support any resistance to the camps.

Unlike Gens, Masaoka and the Japanese Americans xxxxx had xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Here we find the essential racist flaw in JACL's thinking. To combat racism you must conform to the stereotype. That has been the JACL's policy from the start and remains xtheir policy to this day. ₺

APRIL 5, 1982-L.A.

Torao "Tiger" called Ike Matsumoto last night and said he's changed his mind. Doesn't want his name used. Such a nice name too. "Tiger." He has a gift shop in a shopping center. He's worried about xxx losing business. Lots of 442nd guys around. This morning Tiger called Dwight at the Rxxx Rafu. Said he doesn't want his name used. I Couldn't xxxx sleep last night xxxxxxxxx thinking about it. Dwight said Tiger had been calling all x morning. Called him at eight. It's a shame...seems the guys are no longer sticking together the xxx way they used to.

APRIL x6,1982-L.A.

Still no check from Howard. I'm borrowing money for the new tires and shocks I need to trip up to Frisco/San Jose with Jack Tono.

JACK TONO was born Nov. 16, 1920- xxxx 5:am. Year of the Gold Monkey, Hour of the Tiger-Scorpio.

212 xxxxx Nisei draft resisters in all were penned at Macneal Island. Two groups from Heart Mountain and one from Minidoka.

Over dinner tonight Jack loosened up and xxxxxxxxx let his emotions run out a few interesting observations:

I "Nobody did it (xxxxxxx refused to show for their physical) without encouragement, without some kind of input. xxxxxxx Nobody did it purely just by themselves. xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Shit, I we all heard about the constitution xx in school (now I'm departing from the man's words and am technically out of quotes, but feel abit of a characger talking through me now, and will let him go. Maybe even run....xxx but the substance and factual content are his til furher notice.)We all of us heard about the U.S. Constitution and democracy and all that stuff in school, but what do we really know about it? Nothigg. xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx I heard about it. It didn't mean nothingxx to me. And I went to the FairPlay meeting xx at the messhall and listened to those guys talk about the constitutixn and, yeah, it had a lot to do with me. That got me to thinking, this is not right. They can't draft us out of concentration camps. And then they asked at the end of the meeting how many of us are going to appear xxx to xxx take their physical. And nobody raised their hands. Ye gods! Nobody ever seen such a thing. And they asked who was not going to appear to takex their physcials and everybody raised theirx hands. And it wasxxxx around about guys being picked up for not showing up for their physicals. So you knew what people were thinking. xxxxx

Fair Play didn't tell anybody to not show up. They just talkedabout the constitution and citizenship and stuff like that and at the end they asked a couple of questions.

IKE MATSUMOTO: I went to every meeting I could. I wanted to know what was happening. I just couldn't understand what was xhappenning. So,xxxx shiyet,I'd just go over and listen to this meeting, and go over to listen at this other meeting, all over camp. I did a lot of walking. And I heard these guys talk about the constitution this and these other guys talk about the constitution that.

The government, the WRA,(a political dead end, Hosokawa admits) the social scientists reporting and recommending policy and administrative decisions trusted and liked their JACL informers, ex They violated the first rule of the street. You don't owe your xxxxxx stoolpigeon nothing. Don't fall in love with your stoolie. Don't let your stoolie use you. Once a stoolie uses you, you're dirty/ for xxx life. The government fell in love with their stoolies, made pets of them. Masaokaxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx made a mascot of himself.

L.A.'s getting to me. On a xxx hot sunny day, which is almost every day, xxxxx all the sidewalks and buildings of L.A.look like they're made of slices of white bread xxxxxxxxxxx and pound cake in various stages of freshness,staleness and decay. Stucco has xxx evolved into a life form in L.A.

APRIL 7, 1982-L.A.

Still no check from Howard. Mike at Mark C. Bloome tires didn't have the shocks for my car. Xxxxxxx Mk Mako had chekced his notes and wasn't ready to go to lunch with Jack Tono. Called Mako at home. Hewas "into something" and couldnit get away. Sunday...Easter Sunday, Jack flies home to Chxxxx Chicago...

Xxxxxxx He's worn his hair close cropped all his life. His mother was the family barber on the farm. He wore xx his hair short to keep it off his face. He wanted to keep the hair of his face to play all the sports he like to play. Basketball, x baseball, track and field, golf.

HOSOKAWA IS AMAZING- unwittingly, in his xxx new book, he writes of the beginnings of the hated loyalty oath of 1943. The issue the JACL chose xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Bad publicity. Bad press. The JACL didn't argue with the truth of the racist stereotypes. They agreed with them. They argued with the conclusions the racists came to about the Nisei, based on their stereotype of the Issei. They said, in effect whites were right, but that everything they hated about the Japanese was Issei, not Nisei. Everything whites like about yellows is Nisei. Bob Nakamura and the psuedo sociologists could properly call this "blaming the victim." But it's more than that. It's both blaming the victim and identifying with the oppresser in one single action. That action: treason.

The JACL saw a publicity stunt in the Japanese laws. The mass renunciation of Japanese citizenship would make a good gag. JACL on the front page dramatically rejecting Japan and pledging allegiance to the U.S. on the stpps of the Japanese consulate. The JACL's strategies, plans, speeches, gestures, stands all (1) actively rejected Japan and Japanese ways and social philosophies (2)catered to the white racist stereotype it protested.

In NISEI, EAST TO AMERICA, and this latest version of NISEI, "JACL: QUEST FOR JUSTICE" Hosokawa cites Shotaro Frank Miyamoto to argue that the Issei brought the camps on themselves by refusing to assimilate and consequently made their American born children suffer for their parent's crimes of alien social solidartiy and non-assimilation.

WEAVING WIZARDS chicken gizzards talk of the squawk

APRIL 13, 1982-TUESDAY-L.A.

Back in L.A. after five days in the Frisco bay area riding with Jack Tono and fixing my car all day and fixing my car all night. Good news about the Heart Mountain 63. Bad news about the car.

THUS SPAKE MIKE THE MASAOKA TO JOHN TATEISHI: "JACL objected to hearing boards after JA's were put into camps; not before." Ha. Ha. Mike is one fearless funny fella lying in the face of his credulous disciples. Tateishi lapping up scum and sucking Masaoka's ego is looking more and more like he wants to be next in a long line of agressively wimpy, high heeled nothing National JACL preisdents. The JACL is the comically inept cute white racist organization it is today because of Mike Masaoka. Like all the officers, organs, limbs and members of the JACL Tateishi flops his face and momentary loyalty at the feet of Masaoka's memory and avoids the facts and documents. Masaoka's memory is in the service of Masaoka's egomaniacal delusions of being some kind of hero.

Oh, yes, Mike Masaoka is in love iwth Mike Masaoka. Before the Bernstein Commission hearings on the relocation and internment, Masaoka defended his second appearance before the commission speaking of himself and his memory as being more valuable, more accurate, more authoritative more definitive of the subject of the camps than the person, self or memory of any other Nikkei "by virtue of loggevity" and the fact he had hobnobbed with so many of the principal players...

Well, Masaoka's memory fails again, or he's purposely lying, for the fact is the JACL asked that the Nisei be denied hearings before the camps existed. In the form of a letter authored and signed and delivered by Mike Masaoka dated April 6, 1942, to Milton Eisenhower, Masaoka defended the concentration camps as "resettlement projects," and rejected hearings. Months before the WRA camps began to fill.

4/chin/APRIL 13, 1982-

JACK TONO remeinds Lawson Inada of his uncle. Jack Tono remeinds me of my uncle. Uncle Paul. A man with too little schooling for all the brains buzzing genius and common sense in his head. Paul's got a natural sympathy with the forces of electricity and all that owes all their power to the flow of the volts. He sculpts electricity the way the Greeks worked with marble and stone.

I picked Jack up at his sisters in Silver Lake, just a long block up the hill from the KABC studios. An electronic estate, surrounded by stucco houses. His sister Jane married a Tom a Nisei born in Alaska. The native of Juno came to the continental U.S. at the behest of E.O. 9066. From springtime in Alaska of twenty below to Puyallup, Washington, life in a stable. My,isn't this interesting. Then welcome to camp Minidoka Idaho, on the floor of a long dried up sea. He came with his family and the Aleuts. After camp his family settled in Seattle. He moved on to LA. and been 19 years teaching chemistry in the pharmacy school at USC. Bearded, Mustached. Glasses. Hair worn short. A natural wave. A little hint of a pompadour. A middleclass house piled up against other middleclass houses, stucco candies in candy colours, a block up the hill from a walled fortress of electronic hostility. KABC-TV.

Jack wore a lightweight jacket of some blue synthetic stuff, and a white sweatshirt. Up I-5 past Magic Mountain, the roller coaster looking like an overturned woven basket of white synthetic stuff from the road as we roll by, My engine runs heavy. Don't feel right. The hum is too loud and painful. The Mazda is in some kind of agony. Uphill, a six per cent rise to 4,000 feet at the summit of the Grapevine, then down the grapevine screaming rotors down into the valley to the floor. We're a thousand feet over the floor and motoring down, diving like bombers toward a road I see laying straight out ofthe shadow of the mountain we're coming down to the horizon ahead . Chili in Buttinwillow McKittrick. Avoid the 76. Jerry's is decent eats and a constant identity crisis. It's decor and machines and gimmicks is always changing. He liked the chili there. We gassed at theself-serve and headed north again on I-5.

Jack looked out the window at the crops fanning their green leafy rows and furrows the color of powdered chocalate drink. What's that?Carrots? Are those orange trees? I thought they grew oranges further south. Walnuts! Almonds. I thought those were almodds. I'll be damned. Barley. I knew it was some kind of grain. Brings back memories...

Jack Tono's life story and history was written in the fields out the window alongside I-5 North,last Thursday. He read it. It was all there. The farms and crops, the measure and weight of his childhood. And the trucks hauled the trailers of the last thirty years of his life. We no longer talked about Torao. Tiger, not wanting his name used. Getting five guys together in L.A. had been hard.

Ike Matsumoto tried, and said a few would be there the first night I went out to his house in Torrance. Nobody showed. I had to bring Jack Tono out from Chicago and the past to get Tiger, Sim, and Ike together. It went well but the tension was like to make me faint and throwup. ~~The overwhelming~~

5/chin/APRIL 13, 1982-L.A.

~~achievement~~

The sense of achievement at having gotten four of the 63 draft resisters from the first Heart Mountain group, together again for the first time since 1947 was overwhelming. Lucky us. Me and Dwight went home dizzy with absorbing it all for three hours. Nice everyday kind of guys. Indoor guys. Outdoor guys. The landscaper's son, the produce manager of a chain grocery, the nurseryman, the farmer turned trailer repairman-welder, machinist, craftsman all had plants in common. All had a farm background in the background.

QUESTION: Are the resisters from the farms? and the JACL from the cities? Tiger and Ike are city boys. Sim and Jack off the farm.

THE EARLY JACL WAS A SOCIETY OF BOY ORATORS OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL IN A WORLD WHERE YELLOW BOY ORATORS WERE A DIME A DOZEN AND FOREVER EIGHTEEN. There's a Will Rogers movie that opens with Will Rogers giving a little black boy a a quarter to recite the Declaration of Independence and the Preamble to the U.S. Constitution to prove a rhetorical point. Walter Tsukamoto, Jimmie Sakamoto, Clarence Arai, Mike Masaoka, Fred Tayama, all won praise for spouting off high fallutin bicarburated patriotic blather and patted on the head for being not like the Japanese.

None of these guys was an orator of any kind, but they speak of the quiet, charismatic persuasive power of Frank Emi back in Heart Mountain. Nakadate was a better speaker than Kiyoshi Okamoto. The founder of the Fair Play Committee actually was a lousey speaker. He was halting and difficult to follow from word to word sentence to sentence. He had no chops for extemporizing. He sat down and alone and painstakingly wrote. Paul Nakadate led the meetings and made the speeches. He wasn't a great speaker either. But it was recognizable English and audible in a large room padded with bodies.

Jack Tono wracks and maims common sayings and old cliches and performs mayhem on the English language in general so violent it makes me the old straight A yellow student cringe. But, unlike the mighty mouths of the national organization, Tono's not afraid of the language and bangs it into some pretty shapes and sometimes and always interesting, arresting, if not eloquent in the manner of Daniel Webster and Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. I saw him move men to tears, the night my car broke down. Mazda hasn't been the same since.

SEND $680. to JACK TONO. $500 to Betsy. $250. to pa.

APRIL 14, 1982-L.A.

I was right. I burned out the wiring in the Mazda. And burned out a front wheel bearing. After all. It all happened hard after I dropped Jack off at his mother's for the last time, in Frisco. Out in the avenues.

BASEBALL: Lawson observes Baseball is a universal among the Nisei. It seems no accident to Lawson that Toshio Mori wrote about baseball. His father and uncles talk about nothing but baseball. SHIG OZAWA, THE OLDEST NISEI IN THE NORTHWEST...THE FIRST NISEI IN THE NORTHWEST, that is, is centered his life around baseball. He and managed the camp baseball team of Minidoka. Jimmie Sakamoto played baseball, football, and boxed. The question is not what oratorical contest they won, but what position Masaoka played.

Me. I'm a baseball illiterate. I wasn't DeMolay like the JACL elite, but I did win oratory contests, played Jr. Statesman, was Lt. Governor of the state for a weekend in the Hi-Y Jr. State Legislature. I was a cynical politician.

And a mx militarist in high school. Jr. ROTC, Lt. Col. My sport was track. Very briefly my sport was track. Also the rifle. I was a real killer with a 22. I had dreams of West Point. Briefly. I was the kind of high school kid Masaoka was. An outstanding yellow praised for not being like the other yellows. The exception that proves the rule. I learned what people really thought of my kind of folks from all they praised me for not being. xx They took me to be more like them, than mine. They took telling me I was more like them and likable and fuckable and suckable and xxxxx drooly as praise. It bothered me that they expected me to understand xxxxxxx they would not take it as praise for me to tell them they were more like my xx kind of folks than their own white people.

I couldn't pin Jack on how many of the Leavenworth bunch we were going to meet. Five? Ten? I didn't expect more than ten. San Francisco stood in a breeze off the seaxxx. Dark clouds and airs folded over the city and cut off the tops of the hills and the top of the Golden Gate Bridge. Jack's 82 yxx year old mother xxxx lifted a curtain and looked x out the window when I parked across the street. I dropped Jack off. Then I drove slowly down Clement Avenue through my old neighborhood. Bat times. Bitter memories. I had a cappuccino in a place that used tox be a salvage freight outfit, selling damaged xxxxxxx goods . I bought a hundred xxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx steel folding chairs and a cart for them from this place, for the theater. For the theater I built.

Thursday

Jack calls me at Jeff's that same xxxxx night. Dinner in Mountainview. He'll read his xxxxxxxxx testimony before the Bernstein Commission. Bring the box of evidence.

I picked x Dwight up at SFO. The Mazda was humming in pain. A cappuccino at the Roma in North Beach, then back out to the Avenues to Jack's mothers to pikk up Jack and xxxx haul ass down to Mountainview looking for Central and Villa and a xx Chinese restaurant called Kozy's.

Three guys in the parking lot, leaning against their cars and talking to each other. Two more guys inside. One was Tom Kawahara, I think. All in all 18 guys appeared. Between the group in L.A. and the Leavenworth bunch at Kozy's, we had met and were on the way to xxxx talking with twenty two x of the 63 Heart Mountain resisters.

It was like a fraternity reunion. No, itwas the reunionx of a baseball team. This was the Leavenworth Bunch. The guys who'd been twenty five and older when they'd refused tox appear for their physicals xxx out of Heart Mountain.

"Hey, you guys at Mxx McNeil have a hole?" George Ishihara asked Jack Tono. "No," Jack said,and George said,"We had a hole!" as if the dreaded hole were some xxxxxxxxxxx nifty piece of optional equipment for his four wheeler. "Some of the guys purposely messed up so they could get to see the xxx hole." No sense of guilt xxxx in these guys. They weren't in jail for xxxxxxxx any real crime. They were tourists. "Jail was a once in a lifetime experience. Might was well see everything there is to see, while you're there, you know..." xxxxxxxxxxxxx They weren't cowed by the hole or affected by the punishing nature of Federal prison. It was another experience, another opportunity xto extend themselves.

FRANK EMI xxxxxxxxx is a key figure in the HeartM Mountain resistence.x x George Ishihara wrote Rx Emi from xxxx county jail before the trial. The letter penned fast and off the cuff was xxxxxxx published in the Cheyenne Tribune or the Wyoming Eagle...and cited and critiicized in the P.C.. Several guys point to Emi as "a leader." Not "the leader."

They speak of Emi with trust and affection...like x the only little brother who's xxxx been to college.xxx Genuine respect. Respect and trust without fear and awe. They describe him as a quiet, forceful, sincere speaker but not an orator, not an impressive man at the podium, not an audience rouser.

These are just plain guys.Ordinary joes. They seem more typical of the Nisei than leaders of the JACL....

They pored over my files. GEORGE ISHIHARA hadn't seen Larry Tajiri's editorial arguing with his letter, in the PC. Some remember FBI agent McMillen and huddled over the McMillen report on the Fair Play Committee and shook their heads. They all remembered James Omura.

JAMES OMURA was tried with the leadersx of the Fair Play Committee for Sedition, Treason and Conspiracy, KIYOSHI OKAMOTO,SAM HORINO,PAUL NAKADATE, BEN WAKAYE xxx xxxxx MINORU TAMESA, and FRANK EMI(?). They were taken from Heart Mountain to Leavenworth and xxxxxx brought back to Cheyenne for their trial. (Check the xxxx warrant...)

THE xxxxxxxx Draft resisters of Heart Mountain fall in two groups. The first group was picked up in March xx,xxxx numbered sixty three,xxx were tried and convicted in Cheyenne by judge T. Blake Kennady, and sentenced to three years in Federal Pens. xThe under twenty five went to McNeil Island in Washington State. The over twenty five group went to Leavenworth.

The second group of resisters from Heart Mountain xxxxxxx were picked up in April and numbered twenty two. They were x tried xxxx in the same court(?) and sentenced to _____? and went to Leavenworth.

A number of Nisei soldiers, Kibei, who'd been in the army at the outbreak of the x war were at Leavenworth sentenced to die xx for treason, in 1944, they tell me. They didn't die. Two of them live in the San Jose Mountainview area. One will talk, I'm told.

KOZY's is owned by Kozy, a No-No boy. He signed No-No because he wanted to go to xxxx jail with the draft resisters but they had signed "xxxxxxx "No-Yes." xxxxxxx So he stayed in camp. The boys went to jail. He was their xxxxxxx man outside. After the war he came back, opened a fish market and a seafood restaurann. When the Catholics cut out fish x on Friday, he sold the fish market andx turned the seafood restaurant into a Chinese restaurant because his chef was Chinesd. His son ...a fortyish man xxxxxxx with a look on his face like he just forgot what he was talking about last year and hasn't remembered since...tends bar/ at the restaurant. Kozy is like a camp counselor with these xx guys. The smile grew on his face with every clump of guys to walk into the room. Kozy smiled all night. Jack Tono called them all by their nicknames. George Ishihara is "Jiggs." There was "Zombie" "Indian," "Curley"... Jack was impeccably dapxxx in his white sweatshirt and x wool sportcoat, gray slacks. Nobody arrived in a tie.xxx I don't think Kozy kept his tie on. Free drinks. But very few drank. The files went up and down the tables. Men sat down and talked, stood up and talked, leaned against the wall and talked, circulated through the men and talked. A lot of shaking hands and armslapping. They were glad to see each other. xxx Tom Kawahara who'd x put the evening together at Jack's behest, brought his camera and tripod. George N_____brought pages from his scrapbook. George Ishihara brought a book of matches with "McNeil Island Penitentiary Commissary" on the xxx cover. "Gee! Where did you get that?" Jack said reaching for George's hand. I bet they all came with souveniers xxxxx of 1944 in their xxxx pockets.

The tables were arranged in a U shape. Two six foot long tables formed each leg of the U.xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Jack sat at the x head of the table. Dwight sat inside the U/ xxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxx xx talking with the guys sitting at the tables to Jack's right. I sat on the outside of the set of tables to Jack's left. I had the tape recorder xxxx on and George Ishihara telling me he'd been lucky enough to have had a former Lt. Col of the U.S. Army for a civics teacher in high school.xxxxxxx xxxx The colonel had xxxxxxxxx Georgexx Ishihara's class memorize the Bill of Rights. The colonel had stressed the xxxxxxxx intimate relationship between the Bill of Rights and the individual, in a way George Ishihara would never forget. He would not have appeared for his xxxxxxxxx draft physical even if there had been no Fair Play Committee. "There was the gut feeling there was something going on wrong here. There was something that just didn't sit right with us about this. We might not know the intricacies of the law and the language for it, but they do this x to us, put x us in concentration camps and then they're going to draft us. There was something wrong. But I knew the bill of rights...from high school..."

morning
Thexxxx/he was to xxxxxxx meet the bus and ride to his physical, George Ishihara slept late. He lived with his wife, a woman he'd loved all his life, his childhood sweetheart. They met in class, in high school. Her father had promised her to another family's son for a future marriage. George's father went to families in Japan to arrange a marriage between the lovers, to xxxxxxx cut off the original arranged marriage before the vows. George likes telling the story. His baby xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx was less than a year old. He wasn't going to show. He was going to sleep. A xxxx knock on his door. One of the guys with his suitcase in one hand and his overcoat on. Early in the morning. "Are you going to go, George?" "I don't know yet," George answered. "What about you?"

"I don't know," the guy answered and walked away. He went back to his barracks, undressed and got into bed. He didn't show. Later, in jail, he told George, he was sure George wasn't going to catch the bus, when he answered the door in his bathrobe. After seeing George xxx had no intention of appearing, he took heart, and no longer felt alone. But if he had been the only one not to appear, he couldn't have done it. No one wants to be first. For George it wasn't being the first or xxxx the last, but the principle of the thing.

xxxx What little money the Fair Play Committee raised was used to defend the leaders of the Fair Play Committee and Omura in their conspiracy trial. There is confusion xabout the xxxx money. George grins..."I was the one who got up and shouted x xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx xxx 'Who's not going to show up?' and everybody's hand went up."

"That was you?" xxxxxxxxx Jiggs?" Jack pops in.

"Yeah that was me!"

"Son of a bitch!" Jack howls and a swell of laughter booms.

Fried chicken wings. Pressed duck. Chicken and peapods. Chicken chow mein. A strange menu. Sweet andx sour chicken. Lots of chicken. I missed the seaweed soup.The waitressxx xxx never managed to serve everybody. Everybody kept moving about the tables making up for lost time.

xxx They'd started gathering at six. Around 8:30 Jack stood to say his piece and read xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx the statement he'd made before the Bernstein Commission. He x cussed the guys out for not xx themselves appearing beforethe commission... which reminds me GEORGE ISHIHARA xx and others strongly imply and say NORMAN MINETTA's father was inu...

9/chin/APRIL 14, 1982

" ...Turn back the pages of history, the hands of the clock, the sands of time..." luckily Jack Tonox Tono's substance is more than a prose style, He reached the x whole room. There were tears in the guy$' eyes. The room became sombre. Whatever else there is in Tono's voice, there is the authority of xhexhixx having lived the moment the fact of history he speaks. And he still sounds like a kid of the forties.

Tom unlimbered his tripod and set up his camera. Others had brought their x cameras. The files went around the table again. I made a vain effort to interview all of them at once. I read fxexx what Hosokawa says of them in his new book. None of them thought xhxxx of themselves as confused or pressured by activists into their decisions to resist. None thought the decision wrong or would not do it again. None xx have any resepct for the wartime JACL.

Some looked on their stand as an effort to win redress of grievances. That's x George Ishihara's position. Indeed, the Fair Play Committee handouts plainly xxx stand for redress and x xx asks fxxx redress for the "pauperization" of the xxxx Japanese Americans. Exxxyx They wanted to stay and talk most of them. They weren't quick to answer. but they weren't resisting the questions or holding back/ They were taking their time to answer, bxxxxhxyx and they wanted to answer. I tried to end it around ten, because Dwight wanted to get back to his wife at the motel. She was driving up in the Rxax RX7. He wasn't sure she'd made it. He missed her and all that. The guys would not stop. We finally broke up around 11:30.

Dropped XX Jack off at his mother's. Dwight off at the Capri Motel on Buchanan near the cute section of Union Street. Mxx The Mazda was not charghing. It was discharging. The engine wasn't firing right. There was a grinding in one of the bearings. The x window didn't roll up or down, but I'd been pulling it up and down with my fingers and hand for a year. The steering wheel xwas bent from the time I spun out on the ice running toward Portland to work on their Day of Remembrance. I had bad rear shocks. But four new tires. No spare though. That had been stolen in Santa Barbara.

Saturday, the next day uncle Paul came out to Fairfax to xw tow my car into his son's shop, where we worked on the beast til midnight. We had dinner at the Peacock in Chxx Oakland's Chinatown/ Good home cooking. They xixx dry fried sand dab for me. Asparagus is in season. I reset the gap on the points. cleaned the spark plugs. The leads had not been firing. Thexxxx P The battery was drained. The alternator was dead. Paul found a short in the system. We couldn't find it. Sunday...k Easter Sunday we found it. I reset the timing. Engine humsx full and easy. Monday I changed the xx oil, oil filter and air filter.

Tuesday on the road home I blow the fx sixty amp fuse off a Jaguar we used to replace the 50 amp we blew working on the car. I have a replacement but have to walk back to the nearest town offx the freeway to buy a Phillips screwdriver and a roll of xelectric/ tape. I'm glad Jack isn't with me to see my car fall apart on the road. The wiring is fused. I can't turn the engine off. Bxx I disconnect the electrical system from the fuse to turn the car off xx when I stop to eat at Harris Ranch, just xhixx north of Kettleman City. Nice food.

LAWSON: Hxxxx Here's Jack Tono's address and phone: [redacted]

THE FAIR PLAY COMMITTEE MASS MEETING- MARCH x, 1944 : NOTES

So far, we know only a few facts about the meeting.

1.The meeting was held in a messhall. Which messhall, in which block, we don't know.

2. The date was February 8, 1944.

3. It lasted about 45 minutes.

4. Jack Tono and George Ishihara claim 700 attended. Some brought their mothers and wives. Low estimate of 400.

5. George Ishihara xxkxx ended the meeting asking how many x would refuse to appear for their draft physicals.

6. Paul Nakadate spoke first. A halting speaker. But the best speaker in the Fair Play Committee leadership.

7. All the speakers somehow talked about the constitution.

We don't know exactly what they said. We have no ears for xhxx how they said it. Jack Tono remembers there wasn't much to say. They talked about the constitution and citizenship, xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx concentration camps and the draft. The meeting wasn't as simple as all that.

ASEAL T. HANSEN claims" This much is farily well verified: The Committee sought members actively at afee of two dollars each in order to build up a fund." And claims xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Kiyoshi Mx Okamoto himself said, "The committee does not want to do anything contrary to the law. xx But we are guaranteed freedom of speech by the Constitution and we x want to present all sides of the question." and "any nisei who reports for physical examination or induction is worse than Benedict Arnodd; he is a traitor to the nisei cause"" The FBI agent Harry W. McMillen, out of the Denver office of the FBI xxx uses Hansen's quoting of an informant quoting Kiyoshi Okamoto as evidence Okamoto and the Fair Play Committee conspired to perform sedition.

WHAT WAS THE WEATHER OUTSIDE THAT BARRACK, THAT FEBRUARY 28th? What had been on the menu? How many meals served that day? How many tables, how many seats to a table? How were they laid out? Where were the doors? What colors was it painted on the inside? Which way did the doors open? Was there a wall between the stoves and the mess area? How many stoves? What kind of stoves? Bakery ovens? Steam table? Sinks? What did you do with the dishes when you were done eating? What birds sang in the area? What flowers in bloom? What mountains on the horizon? The size of the ants? How many rats? What did the do with the garbage? Can we find a manual or recipe book used by mess cooks? Where did each of the guys sit? What did the place full of people smell like? Did you sweat? Any rattle snakes in this camp? Scorpions? Lizards? Was there snow on the ground? What was the last movie shown in this messhall? When did they tear it down? Blueprints?

10/chin/

Lawson, give this a little thought.

It'll be nice to go to Denver and all that, but it might be more interesting to bring James Omura out west to meet with some of these San Jose Mountainview boys who remember Omura and be there when the sparks fly and names click.

Masaoka, Yasui, Hosokawa will be out for the JACL convention in Gardena. We could, with DwightChuman of the Rafu Shimpo and Taxi Kusinoke of the New York Nichibei ask Masaoka, Yasui, Hosokawa, Jim Tsujimura, Cliff Uyeda and Ron Wakabayashi to meet us en masse. They bring their best shot and we bring ours. We'll ask for three hours of their time.

I'll put the idea to Dwight. Maybe he can issue the invitation or the challenge through the paper and push the JACL into putting us on the agenda.

When I ask what radio shows they listened to regularly as kids before the war, JACK ARMSTRONG ALL AMERICAN BOY is the first to come to their voices.

WHAT STORIES WERE THEY TOLD AS KIDS? What lullabyes. What fairy tales?

George Ishihara and Frank Emi are the intellectuals of the group.

GUY ROBERTSON is universally despised by the guys.

Agent McMillen told the guys in jail, one by one, that if they volunteered before they went to trial they'd have no record. Ishihara's brother had a bleeding ulcer and would have flunked his physical had he appeared. He didn't appear because he wanted to stand on the principle. In jail the Nisei cooked their own food. The jailers brought them moose meat, venison, the rich hardass meat of wild animals. Too much for a bleeding ulcer. George's brother was in pain, was throwing up, was being killed by moose meat. He sat down with George, brother to brother. The only way he could get out of jail and into a hospital was to volunteer for the draft. He couldn't take any more moose meat. He was going to take McMillen up on his offer, only because of his ulcer. He wanted to stadd with the guys and go to trail with them, but the moose meat is killing him. He met with McMillen and McMillen said to volunteer, he would have to say so and so and so and so coerced him into resisting, meaning, I guess, he would also have to appear as a witness for the prosecution against the leaders of the Fair Play Committee. His testimony would prove conspiracy. It was a lie. George's brother stayed with the group and went through wihh the trial on moose meat.

Man, the car's costing a fortune. $248. in tires. $209. for rewiring. $
$92. for new rear shocks.m

OKAY OKAY---APRIL 16, 1982-L.A.--

TO FIND: GEORGE TANI- more on the Civil Liberties League of Minidoka

(DEAR A.H.- Can we get this from FBI? Freedom of Information?)

KAREN- Lawson will be sending you tapes of JACK TONO-made in Chicago last year. Please transcribe immediately. Are you using Willa Baum's guidelines for transcription so we can put the tapes and transcripts in the Bancroft after we're done?

11/chin/APRIL 16, 1982

Lawson- KAREN SERIGUCHI

LASWON, I put five grand in the bank, from Howard. Here's how it's being spent, so far.

KAREN SERIGUCHI: $1,000. for transcribing tapes. She has ten tapes to transcribe so far. Tapes made with SHOSUKE SASAKI, HENRY MIYATAKE, GEORGE TOWNSEND, SHIG OZAWA,

BETSY CHIN: $500. because she's my baby.

FRANK CHIN, Sr.: $250. (I owe him a thousand I borrowed for Betsy)

JACK CONO: $680. round trip Chicago to LAX- SFO to LAX plus change for the coffee machine.

Tell me more about this Portland thing. Will it pay gas and food? I'd like to get to Portland and sniff around Hood River and the old newspapers, the Japanese Exclusion League of Gresham, and Hito Okada's high school transcript....

All the best to everybody...