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June 1, 1943

A painful memory lingered in the heart of many Nisei - a memory of those dark somber days of 1941, after the unexpected attack on Pearl Harbor. Our dearest friends, the Caucasians, turned against us. Everywhere we went, eyes were focused on us, as though we were to blame.

Our dearest part of life seemed lost as proclamations were made. First, it was the curfew, then came the orders for evacuation, the very thing many had feared.

As we entered these camps, our future seemed somewhat a shadow. All our dreams were lost. This feeling did not last long, however, for time alleviated our sufferings.

Now, our thoughts turn to re-location, with hopes of better understanding between the Caucasians and the Nisei. Already, many have

relocated and realize the opportunity
they have been given to show their
loyalty and skill.

Let us all make use of this
relocating opportunity and hasten
the day when we may once again
enjoy peace.

Let us leave those painful memories
behind and work for a brighter,
happier future.