



National Council for Japanese American Redress

NEWSLETTER

VOLUME VII
NUMBER 2

DEAR FRIENDS,

April 1985

Rose Sakata, one of our early ronin supporters, died last year (November 1984), and we didn't find out about it until recently. I'd never met her. I telephoned her when I was in Los Angeles a few years ago, but she declined my request to visit because of her poor health. She is the first of our ronin to die. The movement is diminished by her death.

And then, on March 15th, another ronin died, Yaye Katayama. Yaye was my wife's mother. She lived upstairs with her cat Momo. She was an older Nisei, born in 1903 in San Francisco. She was also a Kibei, having spent her childhood through high school in Japan. She was a person of two homelands, preferring her Japanese identity. As well as being our movement's loss, she is also a personal loss. Her loss is felt not only by family and friends, but by her occasional houseguests: NCJAR attorney Ellen Godbey Carson and her husband Bob and Jack and Aiko Herzig, NCJAR's "Washington Branch."

(Nobie Kanow, one of Yaye's three brothers able to attend the memorial service, is the first Nisei born in Long Beach, California. Yaye's mother, Hide Kanow, is pictured in the Girdner and Loftis book, The Great Betrayal, as a mother with many sons in the U.S. Army.)

Rose and Yaye left their legacy to the movement and to Japanese America in their generous support. They and our other ronin made our lawsuit possible.

There are other, unfortunate legacies I've learned about. Frederick Bernays Wiener is one of these. In recent months, he has emerged as a powerful, articulate voice of opposition to redress. He is a friend of, if not the mouthpiece for, John J. McCloy, "The Most Influential Private Citizen in America." In 1984, Wiener testified before both House and Senate committees on Japanese-American redress. He is a legal expert; his opposition was well-constructed. One striking part of his argument—it sickened me—was his citing the name of Iva Toguri D'Aquino ("Tokyo Rose") as rebuttal to the statement that not one Japanese-American was ever convicted of espionage or sabotage. Iva is an American patriot. She is a Japanese-American heroine. She became a victim of American racial hatred and the American judicial process. Why bring her name up? She was pardoned by President Ford eight years ago.

Recently, I read another account of her ordeal in Stanley I. Kutler's The American Inquisition. During the grand jury inquiry, a Japanese-American was suborned into giving perjured testimony against Iva Toguri by an ambitious journalist. The Nisei confessed to this before Iva's trial. The Justice Department's legal expert on treason advised against prosecuting Iva. Not only was the indictment tainted, but an American (read "white") military officer, much more involved in the broadcasts than Iva, remained unindicted (ultimately, never indicted). In response to a public outcry for the head of "Tokyo Rose," Attorney General Tom Clark made the political decision to proceed with the prosecution. Then, who should appear from the wings to prepare the case against Iva? Frederick Bernays Wiener! Little wonder that he should feel compelled to flaunt one of his "professional" accomplishments before congressional committees. Ugh!

There was yet another legacy of evil to emerge. In the March 4th New York Times, part two of a series of articles on "Star Wars" by William J. Broad contained a photo of Karl R. Bendtsen. Bendtsen helped formulate Executive Order No. 9066, designed the program of mass exclusion and detention, planned and built the camps. He was, in brief, the mastermind of betrayal. And now Bendtsen is described by Broad as the "top officer" of a "kitchen cabinet" of advisers to President Reagan on "Star Wars." So here we are again with Bendtsen maneuvering behind the scenes to manipulate the President and the nation into another of his madneses. Would the Germans dare even to resurrect the name of Eichmann to formulate national policy? And yet, here is a man America should be ashamed of being embraced by our



An Issue for All Americans

President. Here is a man, who steadfastly calls America's concentration camps "protective custody," calling the militarization of outer space "strategic defense initiative."

It makes one wonder if anything's changed in 40 years. It does tell me that we in the redress movement have been much too nice, too Nisei, still trying too hard to prove ourselves, still unable to cry out, "God damn you, Frederick Bernays Wiener!" "God damn you Karl R. Bendetsen!"

I've been able to read another book: Patsy Saiki's Ganbare! (Ganbare means hang in there.) She has written accounts of the wartime detention of Hawaii's Americans of Japanese ancestry (AJA), a largely ignored but nonetheless important part of our history. Much of the AJA experience touches and overlaps, illuminating by contrast, the mainland Japanese-American experience. There were camps in Hawaii. But the Hawaii program affected only 10% of the AJA population, demonstrating selective detention as a viable alternative to mass detention. (Of course, there are serious questions about the legality and constitutionality of the Hawaiian program.) About 10,000 AJAs volunteered for the military service as contrasted with around 1,200 mainland JAs, demonstrating the illogic of expecting detainees to volunteer. The ACLU fought vigorously to protect the legal rights of Nisei among the AJAs who were interned while remaining silent over the rights of 70,000 mainland Nisei. Ganbare! is largely a collection of very readable stories of individual AJAs and their families. I highly recommend your reading it. It's available for \$8 from us.

Spring is finally arriving in Chicago. And the wheels of our legal system continue to grind slowly. The hearings that were anticipated for early spring will not occur in March or April. Ganbare!

Peace,

William Hohri

By Eddie Sato

DAY OF REMEMBRANCE

The Japanese American Citizens League, the Japanese American Redress Committee, and the National Council for Japanese American Redress were pleased and grateful to those who attended the February 19th Day of Remembrance held at Northeastern Illinois University. Two members of Northeastern's faculty, Daniel Kuzuhara and Shirley Castelnuovo were participants in the evening's program. Castelnuovo said: "in 1981, we gathered here for the Commission hearings. Some of you testified. It's good to see you once more!"

A videotape showing of "Some Kind of Apology" from CBS' Sunday Morning With Charles Kuralt reminded the audience that John J. McCloy has not changed. The former Assistant Secretary of War opposes any form of monetary compensation to former internees.

There were chuckles from the audience, when two vignettes titled "Redress" and "Togetherness" were performed in mime by the ten-member cast of MinaSama-NŌ. In his New York Nichibei article "With One Voice," Philip Tajitsu Nash says with words what the youthful Asian American ensemble interpreted—that not moving in unison—with everyone doing their own thing, is visually distracting.

Nash wrote: "...the next phase of this historic movement seems to dictate that we mend old rifts, work together, and explore ways that we can all speak with one voice for redress. To do otherwise will continue to leave us divided and undressed."

Sticking to the theme of the commemorative, "Dialogue and Participation: Survivors of America's Concentration Camps," tenor Ed Ozaki sang "Impossible Dreams." And Henry Suzukida led in the group singing of "Getting To Know You."

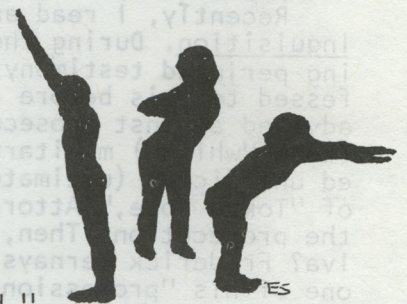
William Hohri summarized NCJAR's struggle for redress and gave an update on the lawsuit. Lary Schectman, JACL's Chicago chapter redress committee co-chair presented the details regarding redress bill HR 442. Schectman read Mayor Washington's proclamation which concludes with the following:

NOW, THEREFORE, I Harold Washington, Mayor of the City of Chicago, do hereby proclaim February 19, 1985 as a Day of Remembrance—a time set aside so that Chicagoans might reflect upon their shared responsibilities to uphold the Constitutional and moral rights of all individuals at all times.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1985.

Harold Washington

Mayor



MEET THE PLAINTIFF

By Sam Ozaki



The individual named plaintiffs in NCJAR's class action lawsuit represent the 120,000 American citizens of Japanese ancestry who were interned during World War II by defendant United States of America.

As a named plaintiff, Sam also represents his father Kyujiro Ozaki, who in 1941, was 64. Kyujiro returned to Los Angeles in 1945 and died in 1960.

Just as the nation was beginning to emerge from the depression, my father was beginning to make it. For the first time, he was able to purchase a new car. He had developed a following as a fertilizer salesman, and the future looked promising. Sons Kei and Yoji, and daughter Lily were attending college, while my sister June and I were in high school. Indeed, there were many things to look forward to.

Then came Pearl Harbor, and the internment of my father, and subsequently the entire family. We never knew what charges the government had against him. We were guessing that it was because my older brothers were taking kendo and belonged to the Botoku-kai, a kendo organization. That is only a guess. Kyujiro was incarcerated in several jails and numerous DOJ (Department of Justice) alien detention camps.

Thus, from a very promising point; everything collapsed. There was a loss of personal property and belongings. There was a loss of business interests and a loss of earnings. And there was the traumatic upheaval of the whole family. For a man, a father, to have his family swept into a concentration camp and not be able to help was a devastating experience for him. My father was never again the man he was. He was heartbroken. He never truly was able to regain his self-dignity. The damage was irreparable.

In observing the Day of Remembrance on Tuesday, February 19th, at Northeastern Illinois University—seeing old friends brought back many memories.

I REMEMBER February 21, 1942, when the FBI came without warrant, without charge, without a hearing to take my father into custody. It would be two years before he would be able to rejoin his family in the Jerome concentration camp in Arkansas.

I REMEMBER April 5, 1942, piling into the first new family car with my mother, my brother and sisters, and driving to the Santa Anita race track. Yoji left earlier to go with his friends to Manzanar. I was a senior in high school when we were evacuated, so I received my diploma in camp.

I REMEMBER living in the horse stables where the horses probably received better treatment because they had more value. In fact, many on the outside probably were upset at our being placed behind barbed wire at the race track—not because our rights were violated—but because they were not able to place their bets at the betting windows.

Then after seven months, I REMEMBER the long train ride across the country (with drawn shades), from Santa Anita to Jerome, Arkansas.

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER the long, boring, stagnating days at both camps and the hopeless, empty feeling I had when looking ahead to the future.

I REMEMBER when Yoji was drafted into the Army.

I REMEMBER volunteering for the Army from Jerome with Susumu "Babe" Okura, Harry Oda, Eso Masuda, and Ted Yasunaga. Rumors of threats of violence against those volunteering were circulating, and some said we were just going to be "cannon fodder."

I REMEMBER after volunteering, the WRA (War Relocation Authority) said we could go to Chicago until we were called.

I REMEMBER going to Santa Fe to see my father in the DOJ camp for 15 minutes. That was all the time allowed. My Japanese was limited; his English was limited, and so much had happened since 1942 when I last saw him.

I REMEMBER the bitter irony of visiting my family in Jerome while on furlough prior to going overseas to fight with the 442nd Regimental Combat Team.

I REMEMBER looking for my friends after the Battle of Bruyeres and learning that "Babe" Okura and Eso Masuda had been killed, effecting the rescue of the "Lost Battalion." I have often wondered in thinking about "Babe" and Eso and many others who gave their lives for our country--whether it was worth it.

More recently, I REMEMBER becoming involved with the redress movement and testifying before the Commission on Wartime Relocation and Internment of Civilians, and becoming a named plaintiff in NCJAR's class action lawsuit against the U.S. government.

It is so important for all of us to remember what happened 43 years ago when President Roosevelt signed Executive Order 9066, and to make our government remember by pursuing redress. It is also important to remember that this is not just an issue for Japanese Americans but an issue for all Americans, because constitutional violations are involved and what happened could happen again.

In the words of Carl Schurz, the German immigrant who became soldier, statesman, editor: "My country when right, to be kept right; when wrong, to be set right."
It must be set right!

NOTE: Sam Ozaki has been principal of Taft High School for nine years, and is a member of the Chicago Principal's Association and Asian Educators Association. He was on the curriculum committee, which drew up a guide for history teachers. The committee issued Man's Inhumanity to Man, giving six examples including: the black experience; the Jewish Holocaust; the treatment of Japanese Americans during World War II; and the Armenian Massacre.

Sam and his wife, the former Harue Kawano are both members of JACL and are on the NCJAR board. They have two sons, Edward and Stephen, and daughter, Nancy.

Kei is an M.D. in Los Angeles.

Yoji is chairman of the Southeast Asian Refugee Scholarship Project, an outgrowth of the Nisei Student Relocation Commemorative Fund founded in 1979 by the Japanese American Service Committee. NSRCF assisted over 3,000 Nisei in getting into institutions of higher learning after their departure from camp.

The mother of Kei, Yoji, Lily (Teraji), Sam and June (Nomura) was Tomino Ozaki. Like many Issei women who left Japan and arrived in America at the turn of the century, Tomino was the glue that held the family together. Most have quietly passed on. So has she.

Edited by Emi Fujii

A
SILENT
MINORITY?

The evening of Saturday, March 9, 1985, Frank Sato, JACL's national president spoke on several points in his speech presented at the Chicago Chapter's 40th Annual Inaugural Dinner and Dance held at the O'Hare Marriott Hotel.

To an attentive audience, Sato said: "Even though we are considered a model minority, we do have a slight image problem. We should point with pride that we are Americans of Japanese ancestry. Being Japanese Americans is our lasting legacy."

"Today, we seek redress because of the constitutional wrongs inflicted on those who were interned," said Sato. "Redress warrants national attention. Seventy-five percent of our population were born after 1942. Most of them still don't know what happened. In Japan, our struggle for redress is known."

Sato reiterated: "We must not be a silent minority. A silent minority is not heard!"

The Japanese American Citizens League filed an amicus curiae (friend of the court) brief supporting NCJAR's appeal of the lawsuit. The filing of the brief on October 12, 1984 came about through the initiative undertaken by Frank Sato and for that, NCJAR is grateful.

Sato is a native of Puyallup, Washington. He was appointed by President Reagan in 1981, to the post of Inspector General of the Veterans Administration.

Making a brief, surprise appearance at the inaugural was Chicago's Mayor Harold Washington, who said: "Your plight as former internees was tragic. An injustice was committed by our own government."

By Eddie Sato

TO PUT RIGHT A WRONG

By
Terry
McDermott

EDMONTON, Alberta—Gordon Hirabayashi, a 66-year-old professor emeritus at the University of Alberta in Edmonton, will appear in the Federal District Court in Seattle next spring to resume his four-decade-old campaign to prove that the United States government cannot lock people up because of their skin color. He says he continues to fight for a dismissal of his misdemeanor conviction because it was wrong.

"I'm kind of an absolutist," Hirabayashi says. "At the time of the war, we had enough constitutional guarantees to have protected us. What was lacking was the will of the people to uphold those principles. That lack of will extended to the Supreme Court. I had a funny perception of the Supreme Court. I thought the Supreme Court's job was to uphold the Constitution.... But the Supreme Court went to war, too." Hirabayashi says, "If the Constitution has to be suspended in each time of crisis, it isn't very useful."

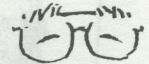
coram nobis On January 25, U.S. government attorneys asked for more time to prepare their pretrial order for the coram nobis petition of Gordon Hirabayashi.

The request was made to enable the attorneys to review the transcripts of the House subcommittee hearings held last June and September regarding redress bill HR 4110 (HR 442). Hirabayashi's attorneys asked for additional time in response to the extension granted the government. Further delays will push back the evidentiary hearing date.

Hirabayashi wants the government now to admit the error of its ways and do something governments seldom do—*apologize*. His petition in federal court seeks to force such an admission and apology by alleging that the government prosecutors distorted and concealed the facts they used to justify their contention that some Japanese-Americans, many of them citizens of the United States, the other resident aliens, were agents of Japan. This is his last attempt to put right what he regards as one of the most flagrant wrongs ever committed by the United States government.

Hirabayashi's complaint against the government languished for 20 years before he was "rediscovered" in the midst of the ethnic awakening of the 1960s. He is an unlikely hero, but says he has accepted whatever role he can play in the recovery of respect for Japanese-Americans.

"It's a community case. I'm lending my name. The part I can do, I have no hesitation about doing," he says. He has also lent his name to separate efforts to gain redress for those persons—including his mother, father, brothers and sisters—who were interned. My brother (an anthropologist at San Francisco State University) has had me speak to Asian-American students. He said we need heroes. He told me, "You're no hero, but you're the closest thing we've got."



15

Hirabayashi can be disarmingly dispassionate as he discusses what he calls "my war-time experiences." One person active in the case wonders at Hirabayashi's self-control, saying, "I get angrier about it than he does." Hirabayashi says he isn't upset because he never personalized the experience, never doubted himself and never gave up hope that he would eventually be proven correct in court.

He is described by colleagues in Alberta as a gentle man, but exceptionally competitive, one who is in all things, slow to anger (except on the basketball court, when the free use of the elbows has awakened many a graduate student to his tenacity). He has with his retirement taken up Tai Chi. He has also renewed his commitment to write the history of his role in resisting the U.S. government.

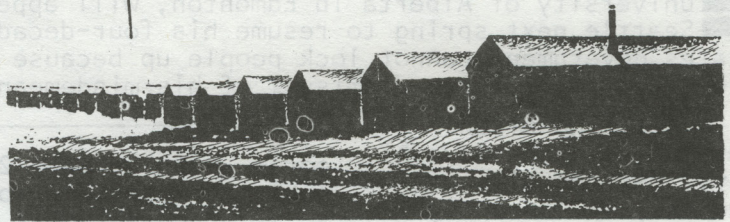
A poster on his office wall states: "Behold the turtle, he makes progress only when he sticks his head out." Hirabayashi stuck his head out and the cleaver of war hysteria chopped little bits of it off. He is proving to have remarkable powers of regeneration.

Edited: THE SEATTLE TIMES
March 6, 1985

J. EDGAR HOOVER
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C.
OCT 1 1942



MINIDOKA, IDAHO

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. EDWARD J. ENNIS
DIRECTOR, ALIEN ENEMY CONTROL UNIT

Re: WAR RELOCATION CENTERS

This Bureau has been informed that Relocation Centers have been established by the War Relocation Authority in the Office for Emergency Management at the following points:

- Mansanar Relocation Center
Mansanar, California
- Colorado River Relocation Center
Poston, Arizona
- Gila River Relocation Center
c/o Pima Indian Agency, Sacaton, Arizona
- Tule Lake Relocation Center
Newell, California
- Minidoka Relocation Center
Edna, Idaho
- Heart Mountain Relocation Center
Cody, Wyoming
- Rohwer Relocation Center
Rohwer, Arkansas
- Granada Relocation Center
Granada, Colorado
- Jerome Relocation Center
Jerome, Arkansas
- Central Utah Relocation Center
Delta, Utah

TEH
1942

146-13-7-2-0

OCT 20 1942

FOR DEFENSE



BUY
UNITED
STATES
SERVICES
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

Yes...

THEY
WERE
CONCENTRATION
CAMPS

Memorandum for Mr. Edward J. Ennis
Director, Alien Enemy Control Unit

Page 2

I shall appreciate being advised whether these Centers are considered to be military reservations. I shall also appreciate advice as to the agencies responsible for the location of any persons who might escape from the Relocation Centers and as to what procedure may be instituted against such escapees, and as to the agency responsible for the enforcement of regulations promulgated with respect to such Centers by the War Relocation Authority.

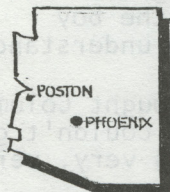
Very truly yours,

J. E. Hoover
John Edgar Hoover
Director

SPIRITUAL VICTORY AT POSTON REUNION

By
Steve
Daniels

POSTON—Several hundred Japanese-Americans returned to the remnants of an internment camp on February 16, to celebrate the "spiritual victory" of those who were imprisoned here during World War II. Forty-three years ago—seventy-four days after Pearl Harbor—President Franklin Roosevelt signed Executive Order 9066. Under that order, 120,000 Japanese-Americans were removed from their West Coast homes to ten hastily created relocation camps. The second-largest of those camps was here in the desert 15 miles south of Parker. Nearly 20,000 Japanese-Americans were sent to Poston down what Dr. Paul M. Nagano described as "a dusty road that lead to nowhere." Nagano is pastor of the Japanese Baptist Church in Seattle.



The reunion was sponsored by the predominantly Indian congregation of the Poston Community Baptist Church. The congregation's former chapel was a barracks for the relocation camp. The current church is beside it. A former camp schoolhouse now serves as the cafeteria for La Pera Elementary School. Three large, black, steel tanks that once served as the sewer system for the camp still stand.

Another former barrack serves as a halfway house in this Hispanic and Indian community in the middle of nowhere on the Colorado River Indian Reservation. And still another former barrack houses an office for the U.S. Bureau of Land Management. Beyond that, there is little evidence of the camp that sprang up overnight in early 1942. Irrigated cropland has taken its place. Yet, the memories of Poston in WW2 are vivid.

"We arrived here in the heat of the desert summer," recalled Dr. Jitsuo Morikawa, vice president of American Baptist Churches. "There were acres of flimsy, hastily-built barracks. Windstorms occasionally blew off the roofs and sand constantly blew through the walls. There were armed guards with machine guns. We filled canvas bags with straw for our mattresses. The first couple of months, our diet consisted of beans and neck bones.

"But we found that life and its true meaning was not dependent upon our diet, nor the war, nor our housing. Even amidst this camp, we found the presence of God and lasting friendship. We are caught up today in a society in which life is measured by what we consume and spend. A remembrance of Poston reminds us there is more to life.

"In Poston, whether one had been rich or poor, educated or illiterate, a professional or a laborer, we lived in the same quarters, ate in the same mess hall, showered in the same bathhouse, wore the same clothes. And we began to measure worth by a person's being. We found the ability to transcend the daily discomfort to find serenity."

When the war broke out, Dr. Masumi Toyotome was 26 years old and a research chemist with William T. Thompson Co. in Los Angeles. Toyotome was among a circle of scientists who went to work on the Manhattan Project. "When the two countries went to war," Toyotome, who was born in Japan, said, "it was, for me, like watching your parents fight. It tore me up. I suddenly wanted to do something other than work on the Bomb. Many of us were being pulled in that direction. It was a friend who developed the detonator for the Hiroshima bomb. But with the outbreak of war, I reconsidered my whole life plan."

"Poston," Toyotome said, "provided for me an unprecedented opportunity for the ministry. People were in real need," he said. "Everything had been taken from them, not only financially, but also spiritually. So many real problems came to the surface at once, especially among the second-generation Japanese-Americans. Tremendous psychological hardships resulted from the relocation."

Nelson Kitsuse, a retired pharmacist from Chicago said, "It is important that we try to right the wrong. It is very important that we try to deter another group's being treated the same way. The lawsuit and pending congressional bills that would compensate internees who were stripped of their personal property are not inspired by bitterness," Kitsuse said, "but are out of a sense of duty on our part as victims to set the Constitution straight."

Edited: THE ARIZONA REPUBLIC
February 19, 1985

MY FAVORITE SCENE

By
J.K.
Yamamoto

Known primarily as a stand-up comedian and comic actor prior to "Karate Kid," California-born Nisei Pat Noriyuki Morita said, "I did the best I could, and fortunately it really looked good on film. I was rather impressed with my work with Miyagi, because I didn't recognize me at all."

Morita's favorite scene in which a drunken Miyagi recalls his internment in a U.S. concentration camp, was nearly thrown out by the studio during the editing phase. Their rationale was that it had no direct bearing on the story line.... My feeling was that it's the richest scene in the movie, inasmuch as it's really the only time the boy (Ralph Macchio), and the old man really get together as people and begin to understand each other."

Morita said that director John Avildsen and producer Jerry Weintraub fought Columbia Pictures to keep that scene in the film. "When I first read the script... I couldn't get past the scene because my eyes would well up in tears," he recalled. "It was very, very close to me, after having been in camp myself."

The script called for Miyagi to be wearing a veteran's uniform during the drunk scene. Morita said he told director Avildsen, "You can't just get him any WW2 outfit. If he fought in any unit at all, he had to fight in the 100th Battalion-442nd." Morita had to give some background information to Avildsen, who had never heard of the 442nd, but in the end a "Go For Broke" patch was procured.



Morita was 11 when he and his family were interned. He had just gotten out of the hospital after spending nine years as a spinal tuberculosis patient. "When you went through it, you can see why they don't care to talk about it," he said of the camp experience."

NOTE: Although Morita did not win the Oscar for Best Supporting Actor at the 57th Annual Academy Awards, it is an honor to be nominated.

A DILEMMA FOR JAPANESE CANADIANS



OTTAWA, Ontario—Sharp criticism from members of the National Association of Japanese Canadians (NAJC) was directed towards a government proposal for a \$6 million fund for Japanese Canadians interned during WW2. Negotiations with the government for an official apology and some form of compensation had been undertaken since December by NAJC. In light of the \$1.5 billion recommended for Japanese Americans by the Commission on Wartime Relocation and Internment Civilians, the offer of \$6 million was considered far too low. The amount asked for by NAJC was as much as \$500 million.

The government's plan of distribution through an institute did not meet the approval of NAJC. "We don't agree in principle with how it will be done," said NAJC president, Art Miki.

Roy Miki, Art's brother and president of the Greater Vancouver Redress Committee, said that the government's decision reminded him of Ottawa's actions in 1942. "They're saying, 'You've got three weeks to agree to this.' It's like, 'You've got 24 hours to pack your bags and leave the coast. We're doing it for your own good.'"

Disagreement as to form and amount of reparations continue to divide the community. George Imai, president of the Toronto-based Japanese Canadian Redress Committee for Survivors favors a symbolic settlement, with any cash payments to be made to "hardship cases" among the elderly who were interned.

"I guess there's a difference between what one person thinks is symbolic and what another person thinks is symbolic," said Roy Miki.

Although 60% of the Japanese Canadians were Canadian-born and 74% were Canadian citizens, 4,000 were forcibly "repatriated" to Japan at the end of the war. Not until 1949 were Japanese Canadians free to return to British Columbia; by then, most had resettled to other parts of Canada. Of the 21,000 who were incarcerated, 11,000 are still living.

Edited: NEW CANADIAN
THE CITIZEN (Ottawa)

LETTERS

- Please accept our enclosed donation to the Redress Legal Fund in loving memory of Yuriko's mother.

ELLEN GODBEY CARSON
ROBERT CARSON GODBEY

At the Convocation of the Southern California United Methodist Church Japanese American Caucus a resolution was passed declaring the Caucus' support of the efforts of all groups working for justice, redress, and reparations for the 120,000 Nikkei who suffered unjust exclusion, imprisonment, and deprivations of their constitutional rights during World War II.

With best wishes and power in your continuing efforts on our behalf.

WES YAMAKA
SAGE MEMORIAL UMC
MONTEREY PARK, CA

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NCJAR
newsletter

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ATTENTION! Here's another book for you to read.

GANBARE! (An Example of Japanese Spirit)

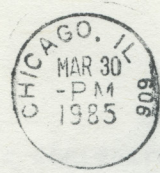
It is the story of Hawaii Japanese interned during World War II: their hardships, despair, fleeting moments of hope and most of all, their spirit of *ganbare!*

ELAINE TAKENAKA
PROGRAM SPECIALIST, SOCIAL STUDIES,
HAWAII STATE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

- | | | | |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> YEARS OF INFAMY by Michi Weglyn | \$12.00 | LARGE (yellow · tan) | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> YANKEE SAMURAI by Joe Harrington | \$8.00 | EXTRA LARGE | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> GANBARE! by Patsy Sumie Saiki | \$8.00 | (blue · yellow · tan) | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MINISTRY IN THE ASSEMBLY AND
RELOCATION CENTERS OF WORLD WAR II | \$6.00 | w/ NCJAR logo | \$8.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAMP NOTES by Mitsuye Yamada | \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> Buttons: 1-7/16" round and yellow | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> NCJAR COMPLAINT | \$3.00 | w/ NCJAR logo | \$5.00 |
| | | <input type="checkbox"/> Briefcases: | |
| | | 11½" X 14½" | |
| | | in taupe vinyl | \$7.00 |

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