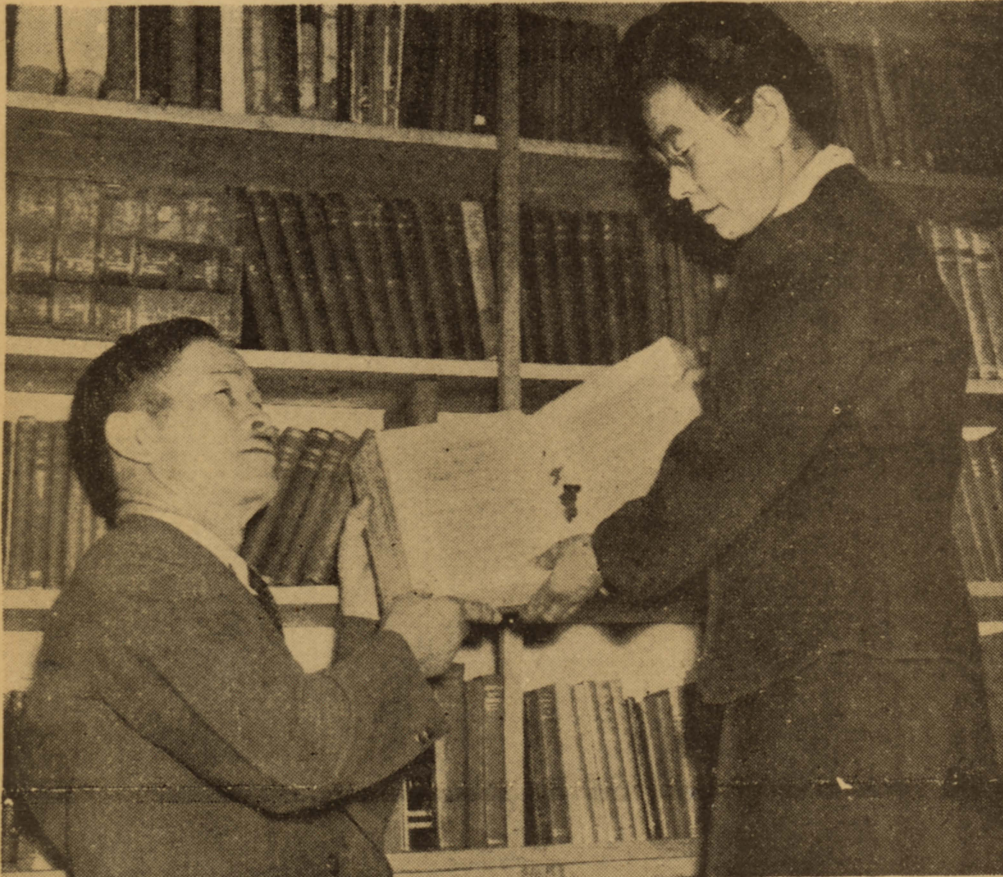


PHILADELPHIA RECORD, (Penna.), March 5, 1944

Native Japanese Woman Teaches Language to Pendle Hill Students



Mr. and Mrs. Kameo Hasegawa, native Japanese, are shown in the library at Pendle Hill, Friends' Graduate School in Wallingford, where Mrs. Hasegawa teaches the Japanese language. They came from the Relocation Center, Heart Mountain, Wyo. Mrs. Hasegawa once studied at the Friends' School in Tokio.

Courses in the Japanese language, taught by a native-born Japanese, are being offered at Pendle Hill, Friends' Graduate School in Wallingford.

It is one of the few schools in this area, aside from those in which the Government offers languages to military personnel, where Japanese is taught. Courses in elementary Japanese and intermediate Japanese began recently.

Had School on Coast

Mrs. Tsuru Hasegawa, educated at the Friends Girls' School in Tokio, who directed her own school, Zoshijuku, near Los Angeles for many years before the war, is the instructor. She has lived in the United States 27 years, coming to Pendle Hill from the relocation center at Heart Mountain, Wyo.

Her husband, Kameo Hasegawa, a "contractor in garden maintenance" while in California, came with her and has been appointed superintendent of buildings and grounds. Both are Christians.

An International Colony

These new members of Pendle Hill's international colony—which includes a Chinese girl, two Mexicans and an Englishman just back from China to recruit for the Friends Ambulance Unit there—were married in Japan. Their only child, Mitsu, born in Los Angeles, is a student nurse at Episcopal Hospital. She preceded her parents east after nine months in the same relocation camp. Tsuru was born near Tokio 49 years ago; Kameo, in east Ibaraki. He is 54.

The elder Hasegawas were at Heart Mountain about a year and a half. Part of the time, Tsuru said, her husband was employed by the Northern Pacific Railroad and her daughter worked in the hospital at the center. Tsuru was a housewife. In her 27 years here, Tsuru says, she has visited Japan only once, in 1937, when her father-in-law was ill. She was there two months.

Director Explains

Asked why Pendle Hill ventured into the Japanese field, Mrs. Anna Cox Brinton, executive director of the school, said:

"We are interested in reformation in Japan, feel it is important to work for the development of a peaceable disposition in countries like Japan, and hope we can be of some use in the spiritual reconstruction in the postwar period.

"The Quakers, you know, have a Friends Center in Tokio, and Pendle Hill hopes there will be people to go there after the war. Japanese is just another language on our already strong program, which includes Chinese, French, German and Spanish."

How They Chose Her

How did they select Mrs. Hasegawa and get her here?

Pendle Hill was looking for "someone with a Quaker background to teach Japanese" and informed Esther Rhoads, of Germantown, who is working on the Pacific Coast with relocation camps. She once was a teacher at the Friends School in Tokio. Miss Rhoads wrote that Mrs. Hasegawa could "present the best in Japanese thought and ideals from the Quaker point of view."

Then there were investigations and arrangements for papers. They waited nine months for Mrs. Hasegawa and her husband.

"Both are classed as enemy aliens, you know," Mrs. Brinton pointed out, "and even now must report regularly to authorities. They still are within the 30-day 'special observation' by authorities here. I am responsible for them. I think I am called a sponsor.

Politics Not Discussed

How do Chinese and Japanese get along at Pendle Hill? The answer is: "Very well, indeed!" Since political subjects are not discussed. Mrs. Brinton maintains that the Chinese and the Japanese "understand each other better than they understand us or we, them."

She tells you that Edith Sharpless, one of the repatriates on the Gripsholm (whose father was a former Haverford College president) was Mrs. Hasegawa's first teacher at the Friends School in Tokio. Mrs. Hasegawa says: "And I lived with Miss Sharpless for two years in Mito."

The Japanese woman enjoys teaching, finds Pendle Hill students "very fine" even at this early stage, and likes Eastern United States. She is particularly proud of this bit of news just received—Earlham College, in Indiana, which has a student offering Japanese as a modern language in partial fulfillment of graduation requirements, has asked Mrs. Hasegawa to read and grade the paper because there is no one on the staff qualified to do it.

PM, New York City, May 8, 1944



John Iwatsu, a Japanese-American architect who expects to be fighting for the U. S. A. soon. Mayor La Guardia doesn't want him in New York City. Photo by Arthur Leipzig, PM

Mayor Doesn't Want Him, But He's I-A With Army

By NATALIE DAVIS



It's hard to write stories which try to tell people that Japanese-Americans are no different from them, you repeat yourself so often. But just for the record I'll say once more that it's the same that Mayor La Guardia, who wants to help all relocated Japanese-Americans out of the New York City, can't meet a man like John Iwatsu.

When photographer Arthur Leipzig and I walked into his apartment at 545 W. 11th St., the other night, John was sitting in a big armchair, puffing his pipe, and reading *Time*.

He said hello, and put it down on the table next to his chair, a table which was already well cluttered up with *New Yorkers*, *PMs*, *Saturday Evenings Posts*, and the *New York Times*. His narrow bookcase, I noticed, contained a thesaurus, a book on semantics, and many impressive architectural titles.

So it wasn't much of a surprise when he said he was an architect, or, to be more exact, an architect-draftsman, working for a firm here. Like a lot of other 30-year-old citizens, he has passed his pre-induction physical, and is waiting to see whether he'll be called up.

One of his brothers, Peter, is a lieutenant in the Engineering Corps. David, the youngest of the three, is a sophomore at Food Trades High School.

John and his family lived in San Francisco before Pearl Harbor. His parents, he mentioned casually, had lived there for 36 years. He was graduated from the University of California, and his brother from Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"Peter knew so many Caucasians at MIT," John observed, "that he doesn't have any trouble getting on with them."

I couldn't help but wonder how the citizens of Brooklyn who have objected to the establishment of a Japanese-American hotel in their midst, or how Mayor La Guardia, would feel if they were labeled *Caucasian* every time they were referred to, as John is labeled *Japanese*.

At any rate, John Iwatsu is Japanese, and not a Caucasian American, and so he was sent to an assembly center, in February, 1942, and then to Topeka Relocation Project in Utah.

At Topeka he kept busy working with the Army Engineering Corps, but he remembers that the camp itself was "an abrupt change, and an ordeal." Last September he relocated himself in New York City, and his family soon joined him.

John, who talks quietly and seriously, was very surprised at the Mayor's reaction to us. I think antagonism to us comes from ignorance about us, don't you? After all, very few know about us."

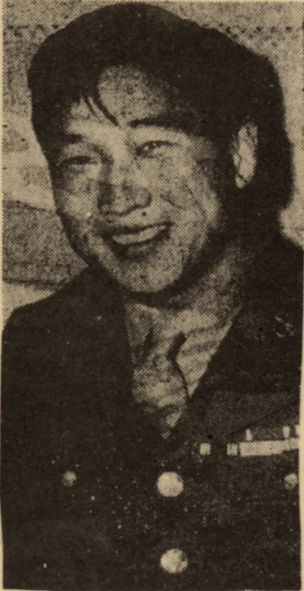
"I guess this is a racist question," he said. "And my people have suffered so much in the relocation centers that they'll be less able to face the outside world when they get out."

"One reason I'm so anxious to get into the Army is my belief that our future depends on the part we play in the war on the Axis. So far, as you know, that has been tremendous."

To emphasize this point, he showed me a copy of the Apr. 29 *Pacific Citizen*. One of its lead articles began, "The Japanese American 100th Infantry Battalion of the U. S. Army's 34th Division is now fighting on the Anzio beach-head. . ."

THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE, (Mass.), May 7, 1944

Jap-American Hero Proud to Fight for U. S.



PVT MAC T. YAZAWA

Mac was standing with his captain when the sergeant and his squad came back with the first five German prisoners taken in the Italian campaign. One of them was an officer and he spoke good English. He looked around him at his captors with obvious curiosity.

"You," he said, half-questioningly, "are Chinese?"

The United States Army officer shook his head. "No," he replied, "We're Japanese."

"Mein Gott!" exclaimed the German, "is Japan fighting against us, now?"

That was the Nazi Army's first contact with one of the United States Army's scrappiest fighting units, the 100th Infantry Battalion, which is composed of Japanese-Americans from the Hawaiian Islands. The Nazis were to learn much more about the battalion—to their sorrow—in the days that followed.

Captured Sub Exhibited Here

Mac is Pvt Mac I. Yazawa of Honolulu, and he celebrated his 25th birthday yesterday by telling this Globe reporter the inside story of the famous Japanese-American battalion that has won, during the Italian campaign, the hearty admiration of all Allied leaders.

Mac was born and grew up in Honolulu and he was in the United States Army just three weeks when the Japs staged their attack on Pearl Harbor. He turned out with his outfit in full combat equipment and his company was sent to guard Waiamanolo Beach. There, on the morning of Dec. 8, Mac's company captured the Japanese two-man "suicide" submarine which was exhibited in Massachusetts last year, and took the first Japanese prisoner captured in this war. The second Jap in the sub crew was killed by bomb concussion.

Mac is Asiatic in appearance, of course, but he's a typical American soldier in every way. You could mistake him for one of the Indian soldiers who was here with the 45th Division before that outfit went overseas to build an enviable combat record in Sicily and Italy.

He's not very tall—just under 5 feet 5 inches—and he only weighs 130 pounds now, but he should go 140 to 143 pounds, and he would, too, if that German mine hadn't got him about 16 miles south of Cassino and filled his right lung with shrapnel as well as nearly tearing off his right arm and right foot.

Proud to Fight for U. S.

Mac wears the Purple Heart and service ribbons for European, Pacific-Asiatic, Mediterranean and American theatres of operations, and battle stars for service during the Pearl Harbor attack and in the Italian campaign.

He talks and thinks like any American boy, and he says all of the Hawaiian-Japanese who make up the battalion feel the same way.

"We were proud," he said, "of the chance to fight for the United States, because it was our country to us. One of my married sisters, who lived in California, is in the Gila relocation camp in Arizona.

"The United States is the only country we have. Most of us don't know anything about Japan; we've never been there and we don't want to go there. We prefer the American way of life and we want to fight for it.

"Our morale was very high during the fighting in Italy, because we knew what we were fighting for. We were fighting for our home and families, just like all American boys. We fought a bit harder perhaps because we were anxious to win recognition and prove we were good Americans so our families would be better thought of and better treated back here.

"Dying for Crack at Jap Army"

"The only way we want to go to Japan is with the American Army. We were all dying for a

crack at the Jap Army when we were fighting in Italy. Some of our boys couldn't understand why we'd been sent to fight the Germans when we'd much rather fight the Japs which attacked our country."

The other two battalions in Mac's regiment were made up of white boys. (Mac calls white folks "Caucasians.")

"We got along very well with them," he said. "They were very proud of us and our fighting record, and we were very proud to be fighting with them. They used to brag about us to the boys from other regiments, and when I was in the hospital some of the boys from the other battalions came back wounded and they praised my battalion very much when they talked with me.

"I was always accepted as a fellow American soldier by every other American soldier I met overseas. I never ran into any bigotry or small-mindedness. No one ever made any slurring remarks about my Japanese ancestry while I was serving overseas, and none of the other boys in my battalion ran into anything like that.

Feelings Hurt in South

"We didn't have much trouble back in the United States when we were training, either—except down South. I was stationed down in the Gulf of Mexico command for awhile and then the battalion was on maneuvers in Louisiana, and some of the Southern soldiers made dirty cracks because we were Japanese-Americans. But we never had any serious trouble. It just hurt our feelings because we knew we were as good Americans as anyone else.

"We were glad of the chance to prove we were good Americans by fighting in Italy. Our battalion established a lot of firsts in the Italian campaign. We were the first to strike German resistance after the landings at Salerno, the first to destroy a German tank, the first to take prisoners, and the first to charge and take a German position with fixed bayonets. We're proud of our record.

Drive Germans from Valley

"During the next two days we drove the Germans out of the valley and pushed them back six or seven miles. On the second day Capt Suzuki sent Lt Krive (later wounded) and Sgt Kiyota (killed the night I was wounded) out with a squad to take prisoners. They brought back five, including an officer who spoke English. They were all amazed when they learned we were Japanese and they wanted to know if Japan was on the Allied side then.

"We took turns leading the attack with the other battalions all the way up from Salerno to Cassino.

"It was about 2:30 in the morning of Nov. 4 and my company was out in front leading the way. We'd just crossed the Volturno and were about 16 miles south of Cassino. The captain and I were up in the lead when we hit a mine field. One of the mines got me. Shrapnel smashed into my chest, nearly tore off my right arm and also lodged in my right foot.

"A lot of the shrapnel went into my right lung, but I didn't feel anything. I was just numb, but I was losing blood and, after awhile, I became unconscious. Next I knew I was in an evacuation hospital, 30 miles behind the lines, and it was three days later. They had taken some of the shrapnel out of my lung and were giving me blood plasma.

"Our objective was a hill and later in the morning, after I had been wounded, my company charged the hill with fixed bayonets. It was the first bayonet charge the Germans had faced in Italy and they broke and ran or surrendered. By noon the hill was ours.

He is on brief leave from Gardner Hospital now and visiting friends in Springfield. He was the guest of Relocation Officer Roger Clapp in Boston yesterday.

"Well, we have done a lot of fighting and we have suffered a lot in Italy—particularly from the cold—but we all feel that everything has been entirely worthwhile if it only helps to bring about a better understanding of us Japanese-Americans by the rest of the American people. It is our country, too, and we have been trying to show that we love it as much as anyone else."

PM, New York, May 4, 1944

A Real American American-Japanese



Diane, Elsie, Harry and Eugene Macey Inouye in their living room at 160 Claremont Ave. Our Mayor doesn't want people like the Inouyes around New York City.



Harry Inouye sipped a soda in a corner drugstore with me yesterday and talked gravely about Mayor La Guardia's attitude toward the Japanese-Americans in New York City.

He didn't have too much time out from his job with the Singer Sewing Machine Co., up at 145th St. and Broadway, but he spoke quickly and thought clearly, and packed his sentences full.

There's nothing the least bit alien about him.

In Honolulu, he explained, where he and his wife, and their parents before them, lived, he was thoroughly accepted as the American he was. There was, after all, no reason why he shouldn't be: he ate and talked like one, went to American schools, saw American movies. His people were represented in the Hawaiian Government, his people were bombed at Pearl Harbor.

Things were different when he moved his family to California. He worked for Singer as he had in Honolulu, and his wife worked as a beautician, as she does now.

But they could feel the difference in attitude, the antagonism which came to a head after Pearl Harbor, when, with other loyal Japanese-Americans, they were evacuated.

"It was no joke," Inouye remembers, "either at Tulare Assembly

Center in California, or at the Gila Rivers Relocation Center in Arizona. Martin Dies says we were treated like angels there, but I'd like to see him take his family there for just one month, eat the food we ate, live in packed quarters as we did, and feel the barbed wire around him, as we did."

But Inouye isn't bitter against the U. S. A. for what he and his family went through.

"It was all something we couldn't help," he said quietly. "Yet it was hard to explain it to my children. You see, I had taught them that America was a free country."

Last September, the Inouyes applied for, and were granted, the Eastern Defense Clearance which permitted them to come to the East Coast. They were checked and rechecked.

"Those about whom they had the slightest doubt were not permitted to come," he said.

Until the citizens of Brooklyn came up with their opposition to a Japanese-American hostel in their midst, and the Mayor backed them up, the Inouyes found New York all right. The War Relocation Authority helped find them a four-room apartment and jobs. Their kids, Eugene and Diane, started school at PS 125.

"I'm not going to say too much,"

said Inouye, "but why doesn't PM ask the Mayor what he would like to do with my brother who has an APO New York address? (It was the first time he had mentioned his soldier brother I realized.) Or what he'd like to do with the whole 100th (Japanese-American) Battalion which is doing such a wonderful job overseas?"

I went down to Clinton St., where his wife works. She is a lovely, soft-spoken little person, and as I had expected, filled in very nicely the gaps in her husband's story.

"We live in a dump now," she said, "but it was all we could find, and we had to sell all our furniture when we left California. But the kids are happy at school, and outside it.

"Eugene — he's 9 — and Daine, who's two years younger, keep busy; he with his reading and she with her paper dolls.

"I started a diary on Pearl Harbor day, because I had a feeling as to what we might be up against. The University of California offered me money for it, but I thought it would be better to wait until it was finished."

Maybe our Mayor himself will one day have the dubious pleasure of reading the New York pages in Elsie Inouye's diary.

SUN, New York City, (N.Y.)
May 10, 1944

NEW YORK DAILY NEWS, May 11, 1944

JAP-AMERICANS OCCUPY HOSTEL

First Family Arrives Early at Brooklyn Home.

The first family to occupy the newly announced hostel for Japanese-Americans at 168 Clinton street, Brooklyn, arrived unexpectedly today. The sponsors of the hostel, the first in the metropolitan area, hadn't expected any occupants for at least two weeks.

Today's arrivals, who were greatly impressed by the speed of the taxicab which took them from Grand Central Station to their new temporary home in Brooklyn, consisted of Matsunosuke Satomi, 54 years old, a gardener; his daughter, Midori, 24, a social service worker, and his son, Matoi, 18, a student, who is expecting to be called for Army service.

The new hostel is a fourteen-room, four-story red brick building, formerly the Alpha Chi Rho fraternity house. It is expected that within the next two weeks it will be filled with Japanese-Americans who have been sent here from war relocation centers to be resettled in this area.

Run by Church Groups.

The hostel is operated by the Brethren Service Committee, the service agency of the Church of the Brethren, and the American Baptist Home Mission Society. The Rev. Ralph E. Smeltzer, director of the hostel, and an associate of the home mission society, welcomed the Satomi family. Mr. Smeltzer, his wife and two assistants, were busy getting the house in order and Satomi and his children promptly began to help. The hostel is to be run along co-operative lines, with each occupant paying a nominal sum of \$1 a day for room and board.

The Satomis arrived here from the relocation center at Gila River, Ariz. Satomi said he had been in this country for twenty-eight years. His wife died last January at Gila River. They had formerly lived at Pasadena, Cal., where the children were born. Miss Satomi is a graduate of the Chapman College for Christian Disciples at Los Angeles. The boy attended Pasadena Junior College until he went to Gila River, where he continued to go to school.

GOOD FOR EVIL



The Rev. Ralph Smeltzer welcomes the Satomi family to their new home at 168 Clinton St. Brooklyn. They are first of the families to be brought from relocation centers. The Satomis, arriving from Gila River, Ariz., yesterday, are (l. to r.) Midori, 24, Motoi, 18, and their father.

Miss Satomi, who acted as spokesman for the family, said that coming to New York was like a "dream come true. We were particularly impressed by the sight of the Statue of Liberty as we were crossing Brooklyn Bridge," she said. "To us the Statue of Liberty is a symbol of freedom and tolerance. Our only complaint was that the taxi crossed the bridge too fast."

Unfriendly Feeling Prevails.

While there was no outward demonstration of hostility, feeling in the neighborhood of the hotel, as expressed to reporters and photographers, was unfriendly.

A photographer, while taking a picture of the building, was addressed by a neighboring physician, who said: "Instead of taking a picture, why don't you throw a brick?" Another resident, a housewife, said that she was nervous and had been "sick about the whole situation."

This despite the assurance that all occupants of the hotel will have been investigated by the FBI and found to be trustworthy and loyal to the United States.



↑ **NEW HOME** for Japanese - American families is provided in Brooklyn by church groups. The first to move in was that of Matsunosuke Saiomi. His daughter, Midori, 24, and son, Motoi, 18, help the gardener unpack. Saiomi has lived here for 28 years. The boy is awaiting his draft call.

BROOKLYN EAGLE, (N.Y.), May 2, 1944

PASTOR DEFENDS JAP-AMERICAN HOSTEL IN BORO

**Kilmer Post Demands
Light on How Tokio
Is Treating Prisoners**

The "undue" excitement being shown by Brooklyn residents following the news of a hostel to be established for loyal Japanese-Americans at 168 Clinton St. comes as a surprise to the Rev. Dr. Alfred Grant Walton, pastor of the Flatbush-Tompkins Congregational Church, E. 18th St. and Dorchester Road.

Dr. Walton drew a contrast between Brooklyn and the Midwest where Japanese-Americans have passed through without incident after being checked by military authorities, the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the War Relocation Authority.

"Some 21,000 already have been released," he said, "and it has met with approval in cities like Detroit, Cleveland, Des Moines, Chicago and other communities. The real difficulties have developed largely in the East.

"The people of Brooklyn should not become unduly excited at the proposal to establish a hostel in Brooklyn for the temporary care of Japanese citizens and loyal aliens. The American people believe in justice and fair play, and any person who can get the approval of the different Federal departments is not likely to be a menace to any community.

"Every one of these persons has been released only after careful examination, and if they have withstood the test, we do not need to have any great fear regarding them."

Points to Fascists Here

He pointed out also that while a fuss is being made about aliens whose loyalty has been proven, there are people throughout this country who, if reports are true,

have mental attitudes distinctly Fascist in character and yet are unmolested and roam our streets at will."

He cited the instance of Mrs. Lily Fuji, formerly a house guest of the Rev. Dr. Henry J. Carpenter, secretary of the Brooklyn Church and Mission Federation. Mrs. Fuji, whose husband is in the U. S. Army, had been employed by the federation. She now is teaching Japanese at Yale University.

A resolution opposing the plan to establish the hostel has been adopted by members of Sgt. Joyce Kilmer Post, 55. American Legion, with headquarters at 773 Coney Island Avenue.

The resolution, presented by Vice County Commander James J. Tobin, who is a past commander of Kilmer Post, and adopted unanimously, asks the sponsors of this relocation center "if they can, tell the residents of Brooklyn how the American prisoners of war are living in Japan, how they are eating and if any of them are alive."

"It's high time," the resolution continues, "that we as Americans thought of our boys now in all parts of the world giving their life's blood for us, instead of worrying about the comforts of our enemies."

The Kings County American Legion has already adopted a resolution opposing the plan.

New Faces in Brooklyn



The Rev. Ralph E. Smeltzer, director of the new hostel for relocated Japanese-Americans at 168 Clinton St., Brooklyn, explains a map of New York by way of welcome to the family of Matsunosuke Satomi (right), first arrivals at the center. Also shown are Mr. Satomi's daughter, Midori, 24, and his son, Motoi, 18.

ENQUIRER, Cincinnati, Ohio, May 1, 1944

NISEI TROOPS

Out To Prove Merit

With Stars And Stripes In Italy, Cincinnati, Wounded In Action In '43, Asserts.

Captain Isaac Kawasaki, who served as commanding medical officer of the only Japanese-American fighting unit until he was wounded November 8, 1943, in Italy, reported to the War Department yesterday that members of his old outfit, which still is engaged in combat in Italy, "are out to fight for their country, which is America, and to prove themselves to their fellow citizens."

Captain Kawasaki, husband of Mrs. Tiro H. Kawasaki, 257 Loraine Avenue, declared that "the Japanese-Americans now fighting in Italy are a deadly bunch. Most of them were born in Hawaii and have never seen Japan. Many lost members of their families in the Pearl Harbor attack and their feelings toward Japan are the same as the feelings of any other American."

"This bunch," he added, "wanted to fight the Japs and was keenly disappointed when they learned that they would not be sent into the Pacific theater."

A graduate of Hughes High School and the University of Cincinnati Medical College, Captain Kawasaki, a native of Honolulu, has recuperated from his wounds and is now serving at Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tenn. He is a brother-in-law of Dr. Shiro Tashiro, professor of biological chemistry at the University of Cincinnati.

NEWS, Detroit, Michigan, May 1, 1944

Church-Goers Attend Japanese-American Open House



Mrs. Shigeo Tanabé (right) shows guests living quarters provided for Japanese-American newcomers at Fellowship House, 130 East Grand Boulevard, by the Detroit Council of Churches through its United Ministry to Resettlers, supported by several denominations, at an open house program Sunday afternoon. Her husband, an American citizen, was a Methodist missionary on the West Coast 10 years before the war. The visitors with Mrs. Tanabe are Miss Lois Eckerle (left) and Betty Thorne.—News Photo.

NEWS, Detroit, Michigan, April 29, 1944

RICHMOND NEWS LEADER, Va., May 8, 1944

Japanese Americans Invite Friends to Fellowship House

Japanese-Americans Prove Selves Worthy the Hard Way

Fellowship House, 130 East Grand boulevard, a haven of welcome and help to Japanese-Americans who relocated in the metropolitan area in recent months, will hold a reception and tea Sunday from 3 to 6 p. m.

There will be no formal program, according to the Rev. Shigeo Tanabe, former West Coast Methodist missionary to the Japanese-Americans, who has been chaplain of the "United Ministry to Resettlers" of the Detroit Council of Churches for several months and who established the hostel on the boulevard where resettlers are welcomed and given lodgings at cost until they can find permanent residence here.

Friday evening parties also are held at Fellowship House where the Japanese-Americans of the metropolitan area can find fellowship both with other resettlers and with interested young people of other nationalities.

During the open house, for those interested, motion pictures will be shown of the Japanese-Americans serving in the armed forces, and of the evacuation and resettlement of the Japanese-Americans of the West Coast.

Hosts at the open house will include Mr. and Mrs. Tanabe, and the Rev. Charles Scheid, minister of the Grosse Pointe Congregational Church, who is chairman of the United Ministry to Resettlers, a project of the War Emergency Commission of the Council of Churches.

The United Ministry to Resettlers is supported by special funds allocated by several denominations from their national war emergency budgets.

ANZIO BEACHHEAD, May 5—(Delayed).—(P)—A lei of daffodils, freshly picked from an abandoned Italian garden, hung on the faded GI combat jacket of the stocky little sergeant. The sergeant was humming "Kuu Ipo Aloha"—farewell sweetheart.

In the smoky, sand-bagged dug-out, you could almost imagine that the distant crump of German mortars was the surf breaking on a coral reef.

Shuffling in past the blanket front door came two soldiers from a night's outpost guard to present themselves by request to Lieutenant-Colonel Gordon Singles, Denver.

"For gallantry in action," reads the citation which the tall West Pointer with a proud smile handed to Sergeant Melvin Tesuda, of Honolulu, and Private First Class Kazunobu Yamamoto, of Pahoa, winners of the Silver Star.

One of them continued to lay a telephone wire while a German machine gun killed three men beside him. The other stayed with his mortar, although wounded, and fought off charging enemy infantry.

Heroism is a common commodity in the doughboy outfit known to the territory of Hawaii as "One Puka Puka," in which all the enlisted men and more than half the officers are of Japanese descent and have the slogan "Remember Pearl Harbor."

Besppectacled Lieutenant Young Kim, 24, of Los Angeles, has kept the record of such things since Japanese-Americans started fighting with the Fifth Army in Italy last September. The record is figuratively written in blood: three Distinguished Service Crosses, 21 bronze stars, 36 silver stars and 900 Purple Hearts.

Kim, who also has the Silver Star, points out that 900 wounded is indicative, in an outfit sent four times across the Volturno River and once into Cassino. A large share of awards, in fact, were made posthumously.

At present casualties are light. Life for American troops on low farm lands under the eyes of the Germans bears some likeness to that of Dracula. They lie aground all day, but with the night they rise and crawl out on no-man's land patrols. It's strictly hide and seek.

The other midnight Lieutenant Howard Y. Miyake, of Honolulu, led a raid on a German position reported defended by two machine guns with several tanks in support. They broke into the farmhouse pillbox. Nobody was there. But Lieutenant Roy M. Hirano, of San Francisco, and a detail captured an enemy scout, without a shot.

"Cow boogie," is an assignment everyone hates. It consists of locating, mainly by the sense of smell, the bovine victims of old battles and planting them before dawn.

Because of the relative inertia for the moment, Private First Class Masao Awakuni, of Maui, worries when he will ever have another bazooka shot at a tank. He is credited with destroying two, damaging one at ranges from 75 to 125 yards in Cassino. His batting eye relieved his captain, Oscar King, of Dalhart, Texas, who was sweating out a direct barrage from a Mark Four Panther.

The Japanese-Americans don't put it into words, but you feel that they no longer feel it necessary to prove their patriotism. Generals have commended them honestly. They have gone through the infantrymen's hell and come out unshaken.

You could, if you wish, find enough material for a book about the assimilative power of American civilization in one day's history of California-born young Kim.

Hard, crackling-looking, owl-eyed in his spectacles, Kim has been plenty hot as a doughboy officer. Two years ago he married a Chinese-American girl, Da Surb, of Tucson.

Her family opposed it because of his Japanese blood. His did, too, for the same reason.

Today he's fighting in the beachhead and she is a United States Army nurse at a hospital in England.

PM, New York, May 5, 1944



This is Paula Tamemura, aged 10 months.

Good Enough for Sea Duty, But Not for Mr. La Guardia

By NATALIE DAVIS

PM When bombs began to fall on Pearl Harbor, our explosive Mayor, Fiorello La Guardia, was listening to the radio in his home at 1274 Fifth Ave. Richard Tamemura, as a seaman on an American freighter, was four days out of Honolulu, westward bound.

Today, Tamemura, his wife, Beverly, and their infant daughter, Paula, are living in New York, and La Guardia is making cracks about how he doesn't want loyal Japanese-Americans around.

Our Mayor, you may remember, did a good job on those shock-filled days that followed the Japanese attack on American territory. It was just fate that made Tamemura's deeds more dangerous.

Tamemura was bombed twice, in the Timor Sea and just off the Australian coast. The latter was his last action, for his ship was sunk from under him, and with the rest of the crew, he rowed ashore in a lifeboat.

Puzzled

What happened then still puzzles Tamemura, now 25, who was brought up in Hawaii, where he never knew that he was any different from other American citizens. Instead of being honored as the hero he was, he was shipped back to San Francisco, and put first in Pomona Assembly Center, Cal., and then in Heart Mountain Relocation Center, Wyo., for a long eight months.

Dick leaned forward on the stuffed sofa of his furnished apartment at 615 W. 113 St., and played with Paula as he told me about the one good thing that happened at Heart Mountain: his meeting with Beverly, the girl he soon married. She too was a native Hawaiian, who had been attending the University of California when the war broke out.

Shipped Out Again

Last September, he shipped out again—to England. He's now awaiting another ship. The Coast Guard has given him clearance to sail on all seas except the Pacific and Indian Oceans. He's a member of the Marine Firemen, Oilers, Water-tenders and Wipers Assn.

Beverly, who is quiet and shy, nodded in approval when her husband said:

"You know, I had figured that La Guardia was a square-shooter. His recent statement was a big disappointment to all of us, but especially to me, since I've been bombed and shipwrecked for my country, and am shipping out for it again."

EAGLE, Brooklyn, N. Y., May 3, 1944

HEIGHTS ASS'N TO CO-OPERATE IN JAP HOSTEL

Resolves to Appoint Group to Meet Sponsors of Project

The Brooklyn Heights Association today announced it had adopted a resolution "viewing with interest" the proposed establishment of a Japanese-American hostel in Clinton St., and had appointed a committee of five to "co-operate" with the authorities sponsoring the project.

At the same time, officials of the American Labor party in Kings County assailed discrimination stemming from war hysteria and defended the relocation center.

The Brooklyn Heights Association's board of governors adopted a resolution reading:

"Resolved, that the Brooklyn Heights Association views with interest the proposal to establish a Japanese-American relocation hostel on Brooklyn Heights, and that a committee of five be appointed as an advisory committee to co-operate with the authorities sponsoring the project."

Vote Secret

In a statement issued by Roy M. D. Richardson, president, it was announced that the vote of the board was not unanimous, although the actual number for and against it was not made known. Mr. Richardson said that the meeting held yesterday from five to seven p.m. was marked by a lively discussion. Sixteen of the Association's 23 governors attended.

Those present were, George N. Whittlesey, chairman of the board, Haughton Bell, James S. Brown, Jr., Walter Bruchhausen, William H. Cary, Russel V. Cruikshank, Guy Duval, Mrs. Edward Haynes, B. Meredith Langstaff, the Rev. Dr. John Howland Lathrop, the Rev. William H. Mellish, Leonard P. Moore, Charles E. Rogers, Jr., Peter V. D. Voorhees, the Rev. Dr. Phillips Packer Elliott and Mr. Richardson.

Advisers Not Named

The advisory committee has not been named yet. Another advisory committee attended yesterday's meeting but absented itself when the vote was taken. This committee includes Sidney W. Davidson, Associate Justice of the Appellate Term; William F. Hagarty, Robert A. Shaw and Gen. George Albert Wingate. Adrian Van Brederen, a member, was not present. Justice Hagarty is chairman of the committee recently appointed by the Brooklyn Council for Social Planning to foster the hostel.

Harold S. Fistere, regional director of the War Relocation Authority, and George E. Rundquist, executive secretary of the committee for resettlement of Japanese Americans of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, were present and outlined the case for the evacuees.

The American Labor party's attitude was made clear in a statement issued by John W. Crawford, the county chairman, and Max Torchin, the executive secretary.

"The American Labor party is opposed to any form of discrimination directed against a loyal American minority group and is particularly opposed to that form of discrimination which stems from war hysteria."

Not Disadvantageous

"The temporary relocation of a number of loyal Japanese-Americans in a Brooklyn hostel would certainly not be disadvantageous to the citizens of Brooklyn."

"Thousands of loyal Japanese-Americans are already in the armed forces of our nation, both here and abroad. They have clearly demonstrated their loyalty and devotion to the principles of the United Nations and their hostility toward the Tojo fascist regime in Japan."

"We feel that the inherent American sense of fair play should prevail in our attitude toward this group whose loyalty to our nation has been ascertained."

"Any opposition to the plans for relocating this group of Japanese-Americans amounts to a violation of those very same principles of democracy and freedom for which our boys are today fighting on every front."

PM, New York
May 4, 1944

Protest by Edge Is Called Racism

Gov. Edge's protest against Japanese-Americans being temporarily relocated in New Jersey today was branded by the New Jersey Negro Labor Victory Committee as a violation of oath of office.

"We hold that in view of the facts your action was purely one of racism which is contrary to the things for which we fight," a telegram to the Governor said.

JERSEY JOURNAL, Jersey City, N. J., May 5, 1944

Discrimination Committee Head Raps Edge's Stand Against Jap

Meyer Pesin, chairman of the discrimination committee of the recently formed Interracial Council of Good-Will of Hudson County and a member of the State Good-Will Commission, released a statement today in criticism of Governor Edge for his recent utterances in connection with the ouster of five Japanese sent to work as farmers on the farm of Edward Kowalick, of Great Meadows. The Japanese were sent by government officials of the War Relocation Authority as part of its program to rehabilitate worthy and tried Japanese.

Secretary of the Interior, Harold Ickes, who assumed charge of the War Relocation Authority, recently scored Governor Edge, Gov. John H. Bricker of Ohio and Mayor F. H. La Guardia of New York for their actions in approving of this alleged discrimination and asserting that their communities didn't want the Japanese. Pesin's statement follows:

"The Interracial Good-Will Committee of Hudson County deplores the recent utterances of Governor Edge with respect to the Japanese incident of Great Meadows. Mr. Edge's statements were nearly intolerant and contrary to the basic concepts of our law and institutions. The hysterical intolerance of many of the residents of Great Meadows which manifested itself in

threats to farmer Kowalick and the burning of his barn should have been condemned by the governor in no uncertain terms.

"Instead, the governor has lent himself to this hysteria by joining in the cry of 'Get rid of the Japs—or else.' The governor's reply to the rebuke of Secretary Ickes was likewise ill-considered and a reaffirmation of his lack of understanding of the problem. The state of New Jersey has, by the governor's action, been labeled throughout the country as a place of intolerance. This is unfortunate, for if any state in the union has created good-will movements and endeavors, it is New Jersey, particularly since it has a legislative body known as the Good-Will Commission of New Jersey, the first state to have created such a body. We feel that the governor's past conduct has proven him to be a man of intolerance and disregardful of his constitutional oath. We attribute his action to a guidance of poor advice. We appeal to Governor Edge to right this grave issue of racism which he has participated in. If this attitude of hate and intolerance can be exhibited against Japanese, it can be condoned against other racial and national minority groups. It is an ugly example of intolerance and we appeal to the governor to remedy it forthwith by a clear retraction of his attitude."

TIMES-DISPATCH
Richmond, Va.
April 30, 1944

The Loyal Japanese

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR ICKES, under whose department the War Relocation Authority operates, was decidedly tart in replying to those who have been offering opposition to the relocation of loyal and law-abiding Japanese outside of the WRA centers in which Japanese by the thousands have been held since Pearl Harbor.

His tartness was justified. The problem of what to do with Japanese in this country who are loyal to the government of the United States and who wish to obtain employment instead of being cooped up in WRA camps in the West, is a delicate one. The recent incident in New Jersey involving the farmer who was compelled, by threats of his neighbors, to discharge Japanese farm workers who came to that State from WRA centers, illustrates how delicate the problem is. It also demonstrates the disturbing degree of intolerance possessed by some of our citizens.

SECRETARY ICKES quite properly has called GOVERNOR WALTER EDGE, of New Jersey, and New York's MAYOR FIORELLO LAGUARDIA to task for their demonstrated animosity toward Japanese who have attempted to re-establish themselves on the Eastern seaboard. The intolerance displayed by residents of the West Coast toward these people is more understandable, but no more to be approved, than is that shown by individuals on this coast.

There is no reason whatever why American citizens of Japanese ancestry, and law-abiding Japanese aliens who have been carefully investigated by the United States government, should not be entitled to the same privileges that are enjoyed by non-Japanese. For Americans to deny these persons the rights and opportunities that are theirs is, in SECRETARY ICKES's trenchant phrase, to "kick the Constitution in the teeth." The secretary also said, in discussing the resettlement of the Japanese: "I have no hesitancy in saying that an overwhelming majority of the American public, firm believers in fair play . . . hold no animosity against these homeless and blameless victims of a wartime military decision." The minority holding this animus is engaged in the kind of persecution practiced by the enemy against whom we are fighting.

BROOKLYN EAGLE (N.Y.)
May 3, 1944

LETTERS

TO THE EAGLE— Can't Understand Alarm Over Japanese-American Hostel

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle.

Let me congratulate the Eagle upon Wednesday's editorial dealing with Japanese-American relocation in this city. Nowhere else have I seen so clear, accurate and succinct an account of the problem—if it is a problem—and the procedure devised to meet it.

It is difficult to understand why any one in our community should be alarmed because possibly one or two thousand people, either residents of this country for a number of years or more recently born here, and all of them persons whose loyalty to this country has been tested and vouched for by the United States Government, are coming to live in this city. The exigencies of the war placed upon them a heavier burden than on the rest of the civilian population of this country, and it is only because of this fact that they need friendship and assistance until they can adjust themselves to their new environment.

Brooklyn has always had a fine record of mutual friendship and help among all the numerous groups that live within its borders, and it was in the Brooklyn spirit of neighborliness and helpfulness that the Brooklyn Council for Social Planning brought into being the committee, headed by Judge Hagarty, to represent Brooklyn in assisting these loyal individuals of Japanese descent who may seek a new home in our borough.

Your editorial states: "Brooklyn should be proud to take its place among other adult communities in the United States." I think Brooklyn should also be proud that it has a newspaper like the Eagle to present an adult view of matters to an adult community.

MORTIMER BRENNER.

President Brooklyn Council for Social Planning.

PM, New York
May 4, 1944

Japanese-Americans

Dear Editor:

I have just finished reading Harold Lavine's articles on West Coast prejudice against Japanese-Americans in the Jan. 21 issue of PM.

I am now serving my 19th month in the SWPA and, during all this time, I have had constant dealings with Japanese-American boys serving in our Army. When I first arrived in this theater of operations, I was an enlisted man and I shared a tent with one of these boys. There were a number of other Japanese-Americans in the company and there wasn't a single man in that outfit who didn't like and respect these boys. They are all courageous, sincere, loyal and swell fellows.

At my present station where I am serving with a Marine unit, we have a group of these Japanese-American boys. They are, like the previous group I mentioned, good Americans and well liked.

If there are any groups of Americans who have reason to hate and distrust Japs, they are the Marine and Army units who have been in combat with them. Yet, all of these Marines and Army boys will swear by the integrity and loyalty of the Japanese-American soldiers.

Many of these boys have parents and sisters and brothers in relocation centers. They are there not because they aren't loyal Americans, but because the Government has seen fit to put them there as purely precautionary measures. Though they are not happy about it, the Japanese-American soldiers understand and appreciate the necessity for such action under the circumstances.

My own sentiments and that of others with whom I have discussed Mr. Lavine's article are that Japanese-Americans should have the same rights guaranteed to them as are guaranteed to any other Americans—the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

I would like to see jailed and convicted for making murderous threats the members of those organizations who wrote District Attorney Houser of Los Angeles County that they have "pledged to kill any Japanese who come to California now or after the war."

2D LT. MORRIS KRITZ
Somewhere in the
Southwest Pacific

P.S. Just as I was on the last paragraph of this letter, one of our Japanese-American boys walked in to see how'm I doing.

PM, New York
May 10, 1944

From the Readers

Faith

Dear Editor: 2814

I share the disappointment of many Americans in Mayor La Guardia for his recent outburst against our people. He certainly is misinformed. Many thanks to PM for the well-written articles of the past several days which ought to enlighten His Honor.

We have faith that the sober judgment of America will prevail, despite the outbursts of the few who choose to rant at one-tenth of 1 per cent of the population and hope to increase their own statures thereby. The fact that close to 25,000 of us have already been accepted as fellow Americans in various communities throughout the country reaffirms that faith.

MASAO W. SATOW
Salt Lake City

SALT LAKE TELEGRAM (Utah)
April 28, 1944

Being an American Is Not a Matter of Race

Editor, Telegram: A recent contributor to this column obviously has mistaken ideas about Americans in Japan and Japanese in America. She speaks of "American soldiers behind barbed wire in Japan" as though that justified interning Americans of Japanese descent in this country.

Prisoners of war are quite naturally behind barbed wire, in America as well as in Japan.

Though probably there are still American civilians "behind barbed wire" in Japan, don't forget they are Americans, not Japs. We must remember: Japan is a nation of Japanese. America is a nation of Americans! Draw a picture of an American, but don't let it look like a German! We who bear British names should remember the American Indians.

To compare the status of prisoners of war with that of civilian internees is ridiculous. It is un-American to intern American-Japanese who are citizens by heart, but not by law; to intern those who are American born, because of racial descent, is purely "Hitleristic."—E. C. Hale.

Real Americans

On the Anzio beachhead is an outfit in which individual soldiers have won many decorations for their terrific fighting. The record to date is three Distinguished Service Crosses, 21 Bronze Stars, 36 Silver Stars and 900 Purple Hearts. All the enlisted men and one-half of the commissioned officers are of Japanese descent. They are almost all natives of Hawaii.

But they are as much entitled to call the United States their country as are the descendants of people from the Continent of Europe or from the British Isles, but born under the Stars and Stripes.

Americans have, most of them, gained sufficient discrimination to distinguish between a loyal citizen with a German or an Italian name and a sympathizer with the Axis. Yet many difficulties are placed in the way of citizens and natives of this country whose ancestors came from Japan from earning a decent living.

Here is stupidity difficult to excuse. The attitude is cruel. A person of Japanese ancestry cannot expect to go back to Japan and live happily or live at all after having functioned as an American citizen. These fine soldiers at Anzio are showing how loyal men of their blood can be. They and their kind should be accepted everywhere.

May 8, 1944

Mayor Assailed for Stand On Japanese-Americans

Civil Liberties Union Says They Should Be Welcomed Here

American citizens of Japanese ancestry should be welcomed here, the American Civil Liberties Union said yesterday in a telegram to Mayor F. H. LaGuardia rebuking his reported protest against further resettlement on the east coast. The message was signed by the Rev. John Haynes Holmes, board chairman; Arthur Garfield Hays, counsel, and Roger N. Baldwin, director.

"There can be no doubt that the discrimination is purely racial, for you do not protest any potential dangers by German or Italian aliens on the east coast who are free to live where they will," the telegram read. "Japanese-Americans already cleared by Federal agencies as loyal constitute no danger whatsoever. Not a single charge of espionage or sabotage has ever been brought against any of them.

"It is inhuman to condemn these thousands of our fellow citizens to life in concentration camps, which is the inevitable alternative if our communities refuse hospitality. They should be welcomed, and everything possible done to mitigate the suffering and injustice imposed upon them by military evacuation. We trust you will reverse a position contrary to the obvious demands of our democracy."

May 5, 1944

An Exceedingly Tough Job

There are many tough jobs in this democracy, some of which war conditions have made exceedingly difficult, but one of the toughest must be that of a teacher in a Japanese relocation center attempting to teach political science, especially civics, to a group of American-born high school students of Japanese ancestry. Civics is that section of political science that treats with the rights of citizenship and the duties of citizens.

What makes the job tough is attempting to reconcile the constitutional rights of citizens of this country, especially those guaranteed in the bill of rights, with the fact that these youngsters, who are American citizens, and their parents, some of whom are citizens and some aliens, are confined within a center after having been evacuated from their homes.

We know, and we believe these youngsters understand, the evacuation from military defense areas was a necessary precaution for protection of the country as a whole. To attempt to explain to them that they and their families must be relocated somewhere else instead of being returned to their homes when the war is over, or a defense area no longer exists, and reconcile that explanation with the constitution seems impossible.

There probably isn't any individual in the United States who can give a lucid explanation for relocation of American citizens for racial or religious reasons, certainly not one that he or she would accept if he or she happened to be the victim of relocation programs. In spite of the manner in which they have been treated, these high school students have faith in the government of their country, faith in the guarantees of its constitution, and loyalty to its free institutions. This is one of the miracles of the ages.

NEWS, Detroit, Michigan, May 4, 1944

U.S. to Pay for Jap Care

LANSING, Mich., May 4.—Federal funds are available to pay for care of Japanese in Washtenaw County who need treatment for tuberculosis, State officials learned today.

F. F. Fauri, state social security director, said a special account was created in his department two years ago to care for enemy aliens or others in need of relief or hospitalization because of Federal war restrictions. The fund is administered by the State Social Welfare Department and is reimbursed by the Federal Government.

"It covers care of tuberculosis patients, and we are paying for such care in three cases now," Fauri said.

Earlier in the week, Dr. William DeKleine, state health commissioner, unaware of this arrangement, asked the State Administrative Board to create a special \$3,000 fund. Board members demanded more information and contended that care of enemy aliens should be a Federal responsibility.

Fauri said he and Dr. DeKleine had agreed that the fund already set up should be used to defray the expenses of the Japanese patients at Ann Arbor. He said \$2,421 had been expended from the fund since Jan. 1 and that no ap-

plication had been rejected. Six cases are now receiving care, he said, three Japanese-Americans and three German nationals.

Although officials here were informed that four Japanese, released from internment, were in need of care at Ann Arbor, a social security supervisor there said today only two were receiving hospitalization, and that one had hospital insurance.

Excuse Please, But Uncle Sam Comes First



—Dispatch-Herald Photo.

Here are six of seven Japanese-American boys who are employed at the Morse Cement Tile Co., at North East, Pa., doing what O. F. Morse, their employer, calls "a swell job." In the top photo, left to right, are Toshi Ino, 22, who is going into Uncle Sam's army pretty soon; Mike Imoto, 23; Yuji Onishi, 22, who used to be a school teacher; Seigi Onishi, 24; Tom Hatano, 21, and Shigeo Ino, 19. Fred Kojima, the seventh member of the group, was ill when the picture was taken. In the lower photo, Mike and Toshi demonstrate the kind of work they're doing after a life on California's fruit ranches, to help Uncle Sam put things over on their cousins in the Pacific. All the boys are natives of California, assigned to work at the North East plant through the United States employment service.

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Jap-American Boys Helping to Forge Haymaker for Their Cousins in the Pacific Area

Cont'd on next page

BY WILLIAM FOWLER

Dispatch-Herald Staff Writer

Out in the little town of North East, a practical demonstration in simple, American democracy has been going on for the past month and a half.

The folks in this thriving farm community are very proud of it—and of the seven young Japanese who inspired it.

Here's how it all started:

O. F. Morse—"Shorty," as he is known to the folks down North East way—operates the Morse Cement Tile Co. on S. Washington St. Shortly after Pearl Harbor, "Shorty" put his small, but efficient, plant on full time defense work, turning out tiles for all sorts of building—defense housing, factories, government projects, army and navy constructions.

Service Takes Men

But as the war continued, more and more of "Shorty's" men were taken by the draft, and it became a question of just how long he could remain in business.

"I was desperate," he says. "I couldn't get any men in this section, so I applied to the United States Employment Service in Cleveland. Well, the best they could offer me was a group of Japanese boys, moved from relocation centers in the west. It was a tough problem, and I gave it quite a bit of thought, because—well, it was a serious thing, bringing Japanese, even American born, into a small town like this."

But "Shorty" pointed at his husky, young wards at their work—"I finally decided to try it," he said, and now I'm awfully glad I did, because they've turned out to be the best workers I've ever had—and some of the best citizens I've ever seen."

So that's how Mike and Toshi, Shigeo and Seiji, Yuji, Fred and Tom happened to land in North East.

They would be Mike Imoto, 23; Toshi Ino, 22; Shigeo Ino, his brother, 19; Seiji Onishi, 24; Yuji Onishi, his brother, 22; Fred Kojima, 19, and Tom Hatano, 21.

Feel at Home

"We like North East a lot," Mike says. "'Shorty' is swell, and so are all the rest of the people. We naturally like to be in the open a lot, and we can here. 'Shorty' keeps us on his farm, and we help him with the work, and we all feel right at home."

And the citizens at North East like the boys, too. Here are some comments produced by a few casual inquiries around town:

"We think it was a darn good thing for 'Shorty' to bring those boys here," says a merchant in down-town North East. "They've turned out swell, and they're real fine citizens."

A farmer, desperate for help in his vineyards: "Well, the way I feel about them is this—I just wish I had about a hundred boys like them this season."

Mike, our spokesman, wanted us to be sure to mention that he has two brothers in the army—the United States army—Sergt. Akira Imoto and Pfc. Yoshi Imoto, both serving overseas.

"And be sure to get that 'sergeant,'" he says.

All From California

All the boys are from California. Out there, in the sunny citrus belt around Lindsay, their parents were farmers, raising oranges, lemons, lettuce, celery and other produce. They were all peace-loving, simple folks, enjoying life in the California hills.

But almost overnight—after Dec. 7, 1941—their world blew up, and they were hustled off to inland relocation centers. Here's Mike—he's acting as a sort of spokesman for the group:

"Well, we realized, all of us, that the government had to do this. Some of our families lost very heavily when we were relocated, but they're being reimbursed now. We built up some pretty nice communities in the camps, had schools, farms, did everything ourselves."

So, after a long stay in the camps, Mike and his friends were discharged, and allowed to move freely anywhere away from coastal areas. They finally landed in Ohio, and through the USES, in Morse's tile plant in North East.

Await Army Call

Uncle Sam thinks pretty highly of these seven boys, too, "Shorty" Morse reminded us—they're all 1-A, and young Toshi is going up for his draft physical May 15.

The boys are all high school graduates, and while their previous work was mainly agricultural, they "pick up" new trades quickly.

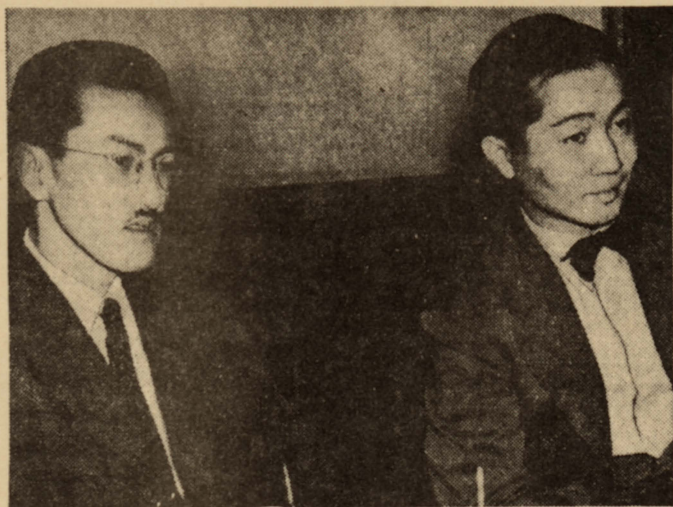
"Tell them something once, or show them how to do something," "Shorty" says, "and they're experts at it. Look at Mike, there. He's a good welder, but until a month ago, he never knew what a welding outfit looked like."

Toshi—the boy who will be in the army soon—the United States army, he points out proudly, had this to say when we asked him how he felt about it: "I feel just like any other American—when you got to go, you got to go!"

"Shorty" Morse sums up the story of his boys like this: "They're just doggone good Americans," he says, "and I'm proud of 'em."

BROOKLYN EAGLE (New York), April 30, 1944

Japs Meet Delaney, Protest 'Ugly' Remarks



Eagle Staff photo

TWO LOYAL AMERICANS—Eddie Shimano, left, and Minoru Yamasaki, who can't speak Japanese, deplore "unfair attacks on a hostel for Japanese-Americans whose loyalty is proven."

Two young Americans, Eddie Shimano and Minoru Yamasaki, born of Japanese parents in this country, met with Representative John J. Delaney in Washington yesterday, to talk with him "as loyal Japanese-Americans who feel deeply hurt at certain ugly remarks attributed to you "in reference to the proposed hostel for Japanese-Americans planned for 168 Clinton St.

The two young men are residents of Manhattan. Neither will live in the hostel. "Our interest is in Americanism," they said. "We oppose the Congressman's insult to all Japanese-Americans when he said, 'Why should we accept the scum and take care of them?' and likened the proposed hostel to a 'house of ill repute.'"

Some of these statements attributed to Delaney were published in another newspaper yesterday.

Delaney Denies Statements

In a statement to the Brooklyn Eagle, Delaney denied having made any such denunciation. He said that he reflected the wishes of his constituents in objecting to the proposed hostel location. He added that letters from American soldiers fighting in the Pacific indicated "they would not be responsible for what happened" if they returned

home and found Japanese in the neighborhood.

Delaney personally objected because "my district is in close proximity to vital war areas." He said he lives "about 100 feet from the proposed hostel," and added that he "was not impressed with the appearance of the two Japanese I saw in Washington" and would not want them for neighbors.

Both College Graduates

Both Japanese are college graduates. Yamasaki, an architect, has drawn plans for naval bases and training stations in New York State and Canada. He now teaches architecture at Columbia University night school and lives with his wife at 400 E. 87th St., Manhattan. He has never been held in a resettlement camp.

Shimano, who lived in Seattle, Wash., before "Japan attacked my country" was released from a resettlement camp Feb. 8, 1943. His wife is an American of European ancestry. "We were engaged on the West Coast, but State laws prevented our marriage. So we married here." He holds a bachelor's degree in journalism and has been editor of Common Ground, but is now doing publicity.

"I almost caused an incident between my country and Japan some years ago when I picketed the Japanese legations on the Coast and ships there loaded with scrap iron for Japan.

Hold No Hard Feeling

"Some papers on the Coast thought I would damage American-Japanese relations," he added, smiling.

Both men say that they are "more or less representative of loyal Japanese-Americans." While they feel that attacks against them are purely racial, they say they hold no hard feelings towards America.

"We know that the masses of Americans are willing to accept us as citizens," Shimano said. "We are certainly not influenced by the minority who, like Mr. Delaney, show no interest in facts."