



National Council for Japanese American Redress

925 WEST DIVERSEY PARKWAY CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60614

VOLUME VII
NUMBER 1

DEAR FRIENDS,

February 1985

THE YEARS TURN, pressing the future towards the present, leaving the present in the past. I became acutely aware of this when Aiko Herzig called to tell me that 97-year old Kinnosuke Hashimoto, one of NCJAR's named plaintiffs, died on the tenth of January. He is the second of our named plaintiffs to die. His long life made possible his representing the almost extinct Issei, who were the most wronged victims of our government's wartime program of mass exclusion and detention.

The immigrant Issei, separated from Japan only by geography, bore the brunt of America's hatred of a racial and military enemy. The Issei, as mothers and fathers, suffered most the pain and disorientation of the abrupt arrests of fathers and community leaders. The Issei had to cope with the uprooting and imprisonment of their families. And now for most of them, justice delayed has become justice denied.

THE WHEELS OF institutional justice continue to grind slowly, if not surely. The appeals brief with their legal arguments have been filed by us, by the government, and then by us, chasing each other like themes in a Bach fugue. We insist that the district court's decision to dismiss was flawed. The government defends the dismissal, saying that the court lacks jurisdiction to hear our claims. (Does the world court have jurisdiction to hear the claims of Nicaragua?) We rebut. It is too soon to have a sense of how the decision will go. This exchange occurs prior to the selection of a three-judge panel who will hear the appeal. The words of the brief wait to be read and pondered. Once the judges are selected and the briefs read, they will convene a hearing. Then we may be able to guess our appeal's outcome. But we won't know the decision until the decision's been made—at some later date.

If the dismissal by the district court is upheld, we may request an appeal to the Supreme Court. But only about five percent of such requests are accepted for hearing, and then their outcome is uncertain. We shall pursue this course to its conclusion.

OF COURSE, if we prevail and do reach the trial stage and are able to present our case before a jury of our peers, I think the odds shift dramatically in our favor. This prospect for a successful resolution can nurture our continued efforts. But I suspect that few of us truly harbor such hope. Too much of the past still persists. We're still reciting the Pledge of Allegiance behind barbed wire: "With liberty and justice for all." I find it all the more remarkable that we have been able to raise enough money to pay our attorneys the \$30,000 cost of this appeal. We deeply appreciate your support.

We can learn from people, including us, who persist in their belief in justice. I have been impressed by the Heart Mountain draft resisters, who went to prison to make their simple point: free us before you draft us. Despite all that they had to endure, they continue to believe in what they did. I think they say that justice will ultimately prevail, if not now then in some place and in some time. We, like they, who persist, struggle with the Mandate of Heaven, be it Confucian or Christian or whatever. Our struggle affirms an order that is real, not ideal but truly real. (I recommend Hans Kung's Eternal Life? for additional insight.)

MEANWHILE, our attorneys have drafted proposed legislation to enable our lawsuit to proceed to trial. The United States Congress may legislate the enablement of lawsuits such as ours to proceed to trial without the barriers of time limitations and sovereign immunity. In other words, Congress may grant jurisdiction to the courts to hear our claims. The introduction and passage of this proposal will have to be coordinated with other redress bills. Our interest is not to compete by presenting a bill "superior" to existing bills. But it is fairly obvious that any new appropriation bill will encounter rough sledding in a Congress obsessed with deficit reduction. (By the way, does anyone remember the climate of Proposition 13 being used by the JACL in 1979 as one reason for avoiding an appropriation bill for redress?) With cutbacks threatening almost every sector of the budget, how will any new appropriation fare? In this situation, enabling legislation—passing the buck to the courts—may provide an alternative.

ON A PERSONAL note, I've finished writing my book, "Repairing America: An Account of the Movement for Japanese-American Redress," found an interested publisher (thanks to the intercession of playwright Frank Chin), traded my clunker (1973) for a virtually new (1983) car, and found a job. Whew!

Peace,

William Hohri



Status reportWILLIAM HOHRI ETAL
VS THE UNITED STATESBy
Winifred
McGill

NCJAR'S APPEAL OF the dismissal by the U.S. District Court of our lawsuit seeking damages and a declaratory judgment for the deprivation of civil rights of persons of Japanese descent during World War II is on the spring calendar (February, March, April) for argument before the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia. No date has been set. The judges who will hear the arguments have not been announced.

The government was granted permission to file a late reponse to our appeal and did so. NCJAR's attorneys have replied to that reponse. The lengthy response and our reply elaborate upon arguments made below.

THE GOVERNMENT maintains our suit is too late and barred by the Statute of Limitation and other things. There is much debate as to when the time for filing started to run. The government maintains it was when the victims were removed and incarcerated as they knew then they were being deprived of their rights. They maintain that even if we count from the date (February 20, 1976) President Gerald Ford issued Presidential Proclamation 4417 rescinding Executive Order 9066 which authorized the removal, the time has still expired.

WE MAINTAIN THAT the victims could not maintain a suit earlier in view of the U.S. Supreme Court decisions upholding constitutionality of the government's actions, and that it is only recently with the discovery that the government fraudulently concealed and suppressed evidence to obtain those Supreme Court decisions that plaintiffs are in a position to prevail and that the time should run from the discovery of that fraud and concealment.

IF the government prevails, it will mean plaintiffs and others, similarly situated were and are in a "heads I win, tails you lose" position. They could not be heard earlier because of the fraudulently obtained decisions. They can not be heard NOW because it is "too late." Is this the American system of justice in action?

KINNOSUKE HASHIMOTO
1888-1985

NAMED PLAINTIFF Kinnosuke Hashimoto of Riverdale, New York died on January 10. Before the outbreak of WW2, he was a resident of Oakland, California. Early in 1942, Hashimoto, his wife and four children were uprooted and imprisoned—first in Tanforan's Assembly Center and then to Topaz, Utah.

NOTE:

Tom (son) and Cathy Takayoshi of Kent, Washington have been designated as named plaintiffs replacing Theresa Takayoshi of Seattle, who died on August 23, 1984.

Permission was granted recently by Hannah Holmes of Los Angeles to sociologist Prof. Roger Axford at Arizona State for the inclusion of her story along with others who were incarcerated by the United States government, in his new book "TOO LONG BEEN SILENT: Japanese Americans Speak Out." Axford spotted Hannah Holmes plaintiff story in NCJAR's November, 1984 newsletter.

R E D R E S S
B I L L
H R
4 4 2

KKNOWN AS THE Civil Liberties Act of 1985, HR 442 was placed in the House hopper as the new year got under way. Named to honor the 442nd Regimental Combat Team, the redress bill covers the provisions that were in HR 4110, introduced by House Majority Leader Jim Wright (D-Texas) in 1983.

The number of co-sponsors lists ninety-nine, which includes those who were not supporters during the last session of Congress.

PACIFIC CITIZEN
January 25, 1985

DIALOGUE and PARTICIPATION

Survivors

OF AMERICA'S
CONCENTRATION CAMPS



SPONSORS:

JAPANESE AMERICAN REDRESS COMMITTEE
NATIONAL COUNCIL FOR JAPANESE AMERICAN REDRESS
JAPANESE AMERICAN CITIZENS LEAGUE

**TUESDAY,
FEBRUARY 19, 1985
7:30 P.M.**

**NORTHEASTERN
ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY**

Commuter Center

**5500 N. ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO, IL 60625**

THIS YEAR'S COMMEMORATION
of EO 9066,
"Dialogue and Participation:
Survivors of America's
Concentration Camps
will feature vignettes
performed by Chicago's talented
Asian American Theatre Company

Mina Sama-Nō



Once long ago, where sagebrush
foamed,
Where naught but Nature's minions
roamed—
The sound of saw and hammer
homed
The desert-foam to sever.

And soon they came, with rope-
choked bags.
They came as dully-numbered tags.
A people lost on warfare's crags--
And wandering eastward ever...
They saw the flatness, dryness,
heat.
They cowered 'neath the lava sheet,
And mother wept on baggage seat
Within the barren room.

Yukio Ozaki

- Yukio Ozaki's (complete) poem: "there will be days..." appeared in the September 25, 1943 edition of the MINIDOKA IRRIGATOR—Hunt, Idaho. e.s.

**43 years ago...
EXECUTIVE ORDER 9066**

■ The following is excerpted from the testimony of Kiku Funabiki which was presented before the House Subcommittee on Administrative Law and Governmental Relations. The hearing on redress bill HR 4110 was held in Washington, D.C. on September 12, 1984.

A T R I B U T E T O M Y F A T H E R

AM KIKU FUNABIKI, a native of San Francisco. I do not represent an organization.

In reviewing the history of racism against the Japanese in America, my testimony has become a tribute to my deceased father, Sojiro Hori. The memory of his courage ultimately gave me the strength to face the challenge and come forward.

This is the story of one man, a fighter. It is also the story of the Japanese in America and their struggle against racism since their arrival at the turn of the century. Unconstitutional acts committed against them and me, denial of basic freedoms, abrogation of our rights, did not erupt suddenly as a result of "honest hysteria," following Pearl Harbor.

Sojiro Hori was a gentle man, a man of incredible fortitude, and a man of peace. He arrived in the United States in 1901 and lived here until his death fifty years later. His first jobs were menial ones, domestic services, the only type of work available in a city. In 1906, he started an employment agency which he still operated forty-five years later when he was stricken with a fatal stroke. Unlike most Japanese businesses, his agency depended upon white clients. He faced harassment daily.

HE SAVED ENOUGH to send for a picture bride in 1908. Their first child, a son, died in infancy after a hospital refused him admittance, (saying) that no Japanese were served there. Devastated by this crushing experience, my mother, pregnant with her third child, took her second son to Japan for my grandmother to raise, for a few years only, it was understood. She gave birth to a third boy while there and returned alone to America. Circumstances beyond my parents' control prevented the two boys from ever joining us, their family, which consisted of our parents, two brothers and me.

My father early on sensed the consequences of being identified as the "Yellow Peril." He constantly so informed the Japanese community. He felt harmonious relations through understanding between his native Japan and his adopted country were necessary if there was to be peace in the Pacific. He even spoke of his concern in his limited English before the Commonwealth Club of Northern California in the 1920's.

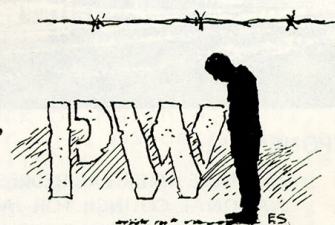
WITH PEARL HARBOR, my father's world came crashing down. Soon after, the FBI in one of their ruthless pre-dawn sweeps, routed our family out of bed, searched our house recklessly, then handcuffed my father and led him away. He was an alien, yes, but only because the country in which he lived for 40 years, raised a family and whose community he served well, forbade him by law from becoming a citizen. His only crime was being Japanese.

At the moment I helplessly watched my father being led away in shackles by three Federal agents, I received so deep a wound, it has never healed. Were we so undesirable? Were we so expendable? Was I Japanese? Was I an American or wasn't I? My confused teenage mind reeled.

Left behind besides myself were my invalid mother, two brothers and a ruined business. Since our assets were frozen after Pearl Harbor, we barely managed to survive the next few months until our evacuation. I recall the pathetic moment when we assembled to go to our first camp. My bedridden mother was carried onto the camp-bound bus from her bed, which had to be left in the house. This was her first outing in two years. Her condition worsened with the constant anxiety especially for the uncertain future of her husband. She spent most of her internment in the camp hospital. I have a copy of a letter written by a camp doctor in 1943, addressed to Mr. Edward Ennis, then of the Enemy Alien Control Unit, appealing for my father's release because of the gravity of my mother's physical condition.

We were not to learn for almost a year, that my father had been moved from prison camp to prison camp along with German and Italian prisoners of war. After his fifth move in two years, he was finally released to join us in yet another barbed wire enclosed compound in a desolate, wind-swept corner of a Wyoming desert, Heart Mountain.

IN DECEMBER OF 1944, three years after our evacuation, we learned our exclusion from the West Coast was rescinded, and camps were to close within a year. My brothers were released after about 2 years in the camps and I after 3 years. After their three



and half year imprisonment, my father, now 66 years old, and my mother, still in delicate health, returned to the West Coast with trepidation.

Mr. Chairman, you are probably aware by now, of the deplorable conditions in those detention camps which were practically built overnight—barbed wire enclosed compounds with watch towers and armed guards; sloppily constructed barracks which allowed dust to blow readily through cracks in the scorching summers and icy winds in the 40-below winters (I can remember how I, a Californian, bundled myself in a GI pea coat, and fought those winds, racing from laundry room to laundry room for shelter, in order to visit my mother daily at the camp hospital a mile away); fuel shortages; families crowded into horse stalls, heavy with the stench of manure; food poisoning (I can also remember queuing up at the latrines, some of us doubled over with stomach cramps, others retching); epidemics of communicable diseases; and even some deaths of internees gunned down by overzealous guards.

However, I would like you to know that the hardships and sufferings extended beyond the period of incarceration. When the war ended, it seemed our problems had just begun.

War hysteria had not abated. There was a climate of greater and open hostility, especially on the West Coast. We were completely on our own now, and we were vulnerable. Our return was the signal to unleash the racial hatred that had intensified in our absence. After three years of investigations, re-investigations, clearance after clearance, my father faced the harshest test of all, that imposed by the American public. He, and in fact, all of us including uniformed, highly-decorated Japanese American war heroes, were blatantly called Japs to our faces at some time. Physical attacks upon us were not uncommon.

MY PARENTS WENT to the only shelter available to them in buildings belonging to the Japanese churches. They lived in a room a fraction of the size of our camp quarters. They did not complain, because the less fortunate ones slept on the bare floors of church and social halls. With single-minded perseverance and fortitude, my father challenged a hostile society and encroaching old age and once again began to build his life, his home, and the employment agency business.

Just as his business was beginning to show a profit after 3 years of working at a Herculean pace, my father suffered a massive stroke. Within a year he was up again, dragging his half-paralyzed body to work every day. He continued for two more years until a second stroke claimed his life. He was 72 years old. For a man who had everything wrenched from him, my father never became cynical. Even his frequent letters from the bleak life in prison camps always conveyed positive thoughts. I still ache deeply for him when I read a passage from one of them, dated May 1943, after a year of separation from us. It is on the original prison stationery of specially treated paper.

"Try to laugh every day and think the bright
side. Do your best to your mom as you are.
I am your love, Papa."

My father's story is not unique, nor is it extraordinary. Each of the tens of thousands of Japanese immigrants suffered. Collectively, their story is a heroic one of an invincible human spirit that survived cruel indignities, injustice and the final humiliation of mass exile behind barbed wire for the crime of being Japanese. Still they persevered to find a niche in a country they tried to adopt.

AS I WAS WRITING this testimony, enormous pride welled up in me that I am Japanese American. There is a Japanese word, gambaru, for which there is no English equivalent. It means to fight, not to give up hope, to persevere. Gambaru is what enabled my parents' generation to survive the hardships in a land that did not want them. Gambaru is our heritage which is rooted in America, not Japan. Gambaru is a legacy which my father and his peers, courageous men and women, left to me and you—to all of us. This spirit is their contribution to America.

To validate my father's story, I have brought with me the prison uniform worn by him bearing his serial number. He brought this home as a souvenir for his children. For history's sake he said. It is obviously several sizes too large for a slight man. He told me that the trousers were of the same denim and that on the seat were stenciled in white paint, two large letters, PW, Prisoner of War.

■ The newsletter staff wishes to thank Kiku
for the privilege of printing her timely testimony.

Edited by Emi Fujii

■ When decisions were made at the highest level at the height of World War II, many in government favored the immediate removal of those persons of Japanese ancestry. However, there were some who believed that exclusion and detention from the West Coast was not necessary. Jack Burling of the Enemy Alien Control Unit of the Justice Department was one of them.

Written on April 27, 1944, a copy of Burling's letter (below) was forwarded to Under Secretary of the Interior Abe Fortas by the then Director of Enemy Alien Control Unit, Edward Ennis. The letter itself was sent by Jack Burling to an eminent New Yorker.

The first installment of Burling's letter was printed in the December 1984 newsletter.

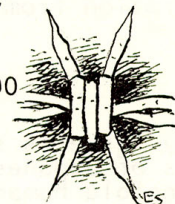
JACK BURLING LETTER PART II

ENTIRELY ASIDE FROM this argument, those American citizens of Japanese ancestry whom it is proposed to locate in New York and elsewhere on the Atlantic Seaboard have individually been cleared as to their loyalty. All alien Japanese thought dangerous by the FBI were apprehended immediately after Pearl Harbor and were given hearings. Any alien deemed dangerous by the Attorney General has been interned in separate camps operated by the Immigration Service.

AS YOU KNOW, almost without exception, almost all the Japanese Americans were taken into concentration camps, euphemistically called assembly centers or war relocation centers. They were not released from these centers until their names had been checked against the indices of the FBI and until their file had been reviewed in general. As I have already said, the Navy, which had the persons most expert in Japanese counter-intelligence, believed that the only persons who presented security problems could be identified. Lieutenant Commander Ringle was assigned to WRA and worked with them in establishing criteria. For example, persons who had had a significant part of their education in Japan during the recent years when the Japanese school system was infected with militarism were considered unsuitable for release and have not been released.

In addition to the check against the indices of the FBI and the individual consideration of each case by WRA, substantially every case was reviewed by the so-called Japanese-American Joint Board, on which was represented the Office of the Provost Marshall General, the Chief of the Military Intelligence Division, the Naval Intelligence and War Relocation Authority. If this Board recommended against the issuance of leave, it was withheld.

SEPARATELY, the War Relocation Authority undertook, in the Summer of 1943, to place all persons of Japanese ancestry, whether alien or citizen, whose loyalty was in any doubt in a special segregation camp at Tule Lake, California. Approximately 15,000 persons are now detained in this camp. This does not indicate, however, that there was a group of 15,000 who were disloyal in 1941. Families were transferred in units to this segregation center, and many of the 15,000 are women and children. The largest number of persons transferred to the camp were those who, after a year or more in American concentration camps, became discouraged and applied, as our State Department encouraged them to do, for repatriation to Japan. A request for repatriation not withdrawn by July 1, 1943, automatically led to segregation. The second largest group were those persons who in February, 1943, were so discouraged by being placed in concentration camps that they declined to affirm their loyalty to the United States. Subsequent study indicates that many persons refused to assert their loyalty feeling that they should not be called upon to do so while at the same time they were being denied their most important constitutional rights. Aside from those who requested repatriation or refused to assert their loyalty in a questionnaire (and obviously no dangerous enemy agent would assert his enemy ties in a questionnaire supplied by this government), there was a small number of persons segregated because they had been denied leave clearance on what are called security grounds.



THUS WITHOUT REGARD to acceptance of my first proposition that the citizens of Japanese ancestry never did present a major security problem, it can be shown that all persons of Japanese ancestry have been screened with extreme care and only those as to whose loyalty there is no doubt are eligible for relocation. Thus the Mayor's implication that the relocation of Japanese in New York constitutes a peril to the military installations of the city is pure bunk.

It is not only bunk, it is evil. What lies behind this kind of thinking is not a genuine solicitude for the safety of military installations. After all, there is little

reason to suppose that the Federal Government is not aware of the importance of military safety, and yet the relocation program is being actively forwarded by the Government. What really must bother the Mayor and officials who make statements like his (advice to the Governor of New Jersey about ten days ago) is the fear that persons of a minority race will settle permanently, and the further fear that they will compete to the economic disadvantage of the dominant population of the community. The anti-Japanese agitation and legislation on the West Coast in pre-war years was never seriously thought of as a military measure; it notoriously arose from the fact that the Japanese truck farmers were more efficient and often had a lower standard of living and therefore were more successful than their white competitors. What the Mayor, without saying it, is seeking, and what the people of New Jersey admitted they were seeking, is to prevent the settlement of such people in eastern areas. (Compare the attached clipping from the Times on the New Jersey situation.)

YET, TWO-THIRDS of all persons of Japanese ancestry are American citizens, and within a few years (since immigration has been forbidden since 1924) all of the group will be American citizens. To deny to a particular part of the population the right to live where they choose or to compete economically in the manner they wish not only is unconstitutional but it violates the entire spirit of our democratic system.

The Mayor says that if the Japanese aren't good enough for California, they aren't good enough for New York. He might exactly as well say that if the Jews aren't good enough for America, or, if the Niggers aren't good enough to vote in Texas, they aren't good enough to vote here.

In my opinion, the Mayor's statement is indecent. It is hard to see how it could be made by a man of LaGuardia's political stature and his general reputation as a liberal.

THE ONLY JUSTIFICATION which can be advanced in behalf of the current racial hysteria against this minority group is an argument available only to the stupid and ignorant. We receive many letters in the Department criticizing the Government for not being even harsher with the group on the ground that the Japanese have perpetrated atrocities in the war. The idea obviously is that all Japanese are the same; the Japanese at Manilla perpetrated atrocities, therefore the American citizen Japanese are morally depraved. General DeWitt testified before a Subcommittee of the House Committee on Naval Affairs in San Francisco:

"It makes no difference whether the Japanese is theoretically a citizen—he is still a Japanese. Giving him a piece of paper won't change him. I don't care what they do with the Japs as long as they don't send them back here. A Jap is a Jap."



General DeWitt is obviously a very stupid man. The War Department has recognized this and has retired him. The Mayor, however, is an intelligent man and he knows that it is incorrect to say that all persons are alike who are of the same race or ancestry. Just as he knows that all Jews are not alike, he must know that all persons of Japanese ancestry are not alike and that you cannot attribute the atrocities of Manilla to the American citizens brought up in the American public schools merely because the color of their skin is the same.

THERE NOT ONLY is no security problem, the Mayor cannot in truth be worried about it. It is a matter of common knowledge that there are thousands of persons who were active supporters of Hitler before the war presently residing in New York. The Bund rally of February, 1939, filled Madison Square Garden. The pre-war circulation of the Deutsches Veckruf, the paper published by the German-American Bund, varied between 20,000 and 30,000, yet throughout the entire country less than 2,000 German aliens are interned. The remaining citizen and alien group that actively supported the Bund and Hitler is at liberty. In the face of this circumstance, for the Mayor to worry about a few Japanese, who by their physical appearance excite suspicion wherever they go, is absurd.

There could be then, even in his own mind, only one other possible theory of justification for his conduct, and that is the feeling that the present population of New York should not face competition from this racial minority. This is not only evil, as I have pointed out, but is foolish. After almost two years in camps, WRA has been able to induce only about 20,000 of the Japanese-Americans to attempt to go out at all. The great majority of them cling to their desire to return to the Pacific Coast.

(continued page 8)

I N C A N A D A , T O O



IN FEBRUARY, 1942, the Government of Canada ordered the expulsion of all Canadians of Japanese ethnic origin from the West Coast of British Columbia. By its action, the government perpetrated the view that ethnicity and not individual merit was the basis of citizenship. The seven years which followed witnessed the violation of human and civil rights on a scale that is without precedent in Canadian history.

J A P S K E E P O U T

"OKAY WE MOVE. But where? Signs up on all highways.... JAPS KEEP OUT. Curfew.... Like moles, we burrow within after dark, and only dare to peek out of the window or else be thrown in the hoosegow with long term sentences and hard labor. Confiscation of radios, cameras, car and trucks. Shutdown of all business. No one will buy. No agency yet set up to evaluate. When you get a notice to report to the RCMP for orders to move, you report or be interned. 'Who will guard my wife and daughters?' Strong arm reply. Lord, if this was Germany, you can expect such things as the normal way, but this is Canada, a Democracy! And the Niseis... repudiated by the only land they know, no redress anywhere."

NOTE:

Above letter was written by Muriel Kitagawa to her brother, Wes Fujiwara, March 4, 1942.

ARMED WITH the unlimited powers of the War Measures Act, RCMP (Royal Canadian Mounted Police) officers entered homes without warrant, day and night, giving people only hours to move. Husbands and wives were forcibly separated, the men interned in road camps in such places as Rainbow, Jasper and Yellowhead. Those who refused to abandon their families were sent to prisoner of war camps at Petawawa and Angler in Ontario.

THE SECURITY COMMISSION began its work on March 4, 1942, and by October, its mandate had been accomplished: 21,000 people of Japanese ethnic origin had been displaced from their homes and torn from their livelihood without recourse to legal appeal.

Excerpted from a submission by the National Association of Japanese Canadians (NAJC) to the Government of Canada titled: DEMOCRACY BETRAYED: THE CASE FOR REDRESS.

■ BURLING LETTER (continued)

The number that might now migrate to New York is minute. To say the city of New York could not economically absorb one or two thousand persons of a racial minority is silly on its face.

I BELIEVE, THEREFORE, there is no rational explanation for the Mayor's outburst, and that it is merely an irresponsible and violent statement on a subject concerning which he knows little. I know little about the workings of the Mayor's mind, but it occurs to me that someone interested in the problem might be able to point out the facts to him and, possibly, induce him to refrain from making further statements along the same line. Surely he must be to some extent sensitive to the fact that racial hysteria is growing in this country, and that if no part of the country will accept this particular racial minority, it not only will be a major blot on our history, but it will be an incident greatly increasing the spread of racism throughout the country and to groups and races other than Japanese.

I APOLOGIZE FOR the length and vehemence of this letter, but, as you know, I feel very strongly about it. I do not know whether there is anything you can do. If there is anything, however, which you can do toward implanting the seed of reason within the brain of the Mayor, I feel that it would be greatly in the public interest.

Yours,

P.S. many of the statements, especially those pertaining to the activities of the intelligence agencies, are in no proper sense military secrets, but have, however, come to me in the course of my official duties, and are probably thought of as confidential. I have included them, therefore, only for your information and for such use as would seem to you entirely discreet. □

LETTERS

THANKS for your continuing effort and struggle.
We are behind you 100 percent!

Irene Tsutsui Hoffman
Los Angeles, California

KEEP UP your good work!

Ken and Mary Matsuda
Stamford, Connecticut

HERE'S MY contribution which represents one benefit of foregoing the X-mas practice of exchanging presents and cards.

Mary Tani
Los Angeles, CA

GRATIS: Additional copies of Yankee Samurai were given to NCJAR by Art Morimitsu. It is his hope that more readers get to know about the efforts of the Nisei and Kibei in the Pacific during WW2 by reading Joe Harrington's book. The cost of the hardcover has been reduced to \$8.00.

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NOTE: If you do not wish to have your name listed, please indicate when you remit.

CORRECTION: Towards the conclusion of Chizuko Omori's plaintiff story, the sentence should read: "Nevertheless, the suffering was great, and it was an official act unprecedented in our history," and not artificial act.

NCJAR newsletter: editor: Eddie Sato
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AVAILABLE THROUGH NCJAR

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
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| <input type="checkbox"/> YEARS OF INFAMY by Michi Weglyn | \$12.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> OBASAN by Joy Kogawa | \$14.00 |
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