

H: I know about fishermen, but not much about other people.
T: Mr. Hanabusa, what is your age now?
H: Age. Last year I made 80. Last year I got recognition from the Honolulu United Japanese Society honoring me on my 80th birthday.
T: So this year you're going to be 81?
H: Yes, in September.
T: Mr. Hanabusa, are you an issei?
H: You can call me an "issei" and "nisei" since they both can apply. I came in 1915 when I was 14 years old. I've been in Waianae since then.
T: That's a long time. Where in Japan did you come from?
H: I came from Hiroshima, Hiroshima-ken's Aki-gun.
T: How many brothers and sisters did you have?
H: Family -- I was the so-i-ryo (eldest). I had a younger brother in Kamematsu and a younger sister. Also, we had another child who was born in Hawaii but the child passed away. So my younger brother and sister and myself were the only ones, but I'm the only one left from my family. They passed away in America (mainland)-- my brother and sister.
T: Was that in the camp?
H: No, they were living in Los Angeles.
T: Were you schooled in Hawaii? You said that you came here when you were 14 years old.
H: I came when I was 14 years and 7 months old. At that time, my father was ill and I helped him out with his work -- like fishing. In about a year, he left for Japan and left me behind.
T: When you were 14? It must have been pretty tough making a living at that age when you're alone.
H: Since my father was ill, I couldn't really study. Education -- well, I went to Hawaii's elementary school. I wanted to study but I couldn't.
T: What were you doing before your internment?
H: Before internment, let's see... On Dec. 6, 1941 we were out in the ocean catching fish. At that time we had 8 or 9 sampans. We were out there catching fish. When we returned -- usually when we returned we usually shipped our fish to the old Aala Market by taxi. The taxi usually left here at 7:00 am. So we usually returned in time for the taxi's departure. That day was kind of windy. The wind was coming from the mountains (Waianae).
Tako was expensive then. We could get \$1.00 for every pound. We used to get these shells and set some jigs through them and sink the shells to the bottom. Then we would drag the shells on the bottom. Then the tako would think his dinner has come to him and mount the shell. We would jig him and raise it. About 3 or 4 boats were tako-fishing. We looked towards Ewa and it was black. Pearl Harbor was black. And when we looked further out to sea, we saw these water splashes. We were wondering what was happening and why all the big noise. We thought they must be having a big exercise. All of us were thinking something was strange and wondered what had happened.
After we were done tako-fishing, we decided to return to shore since we were planning to go menpachi fishing that night. We started to return to shore; there was one of the boats that was returning to Honolulu. There was this guy named Takeda, who said that he was going in to shore because the tako were slow. So we parted there.

H: I started to go back to Pokai (bay). When I returned, I anchored to a boat and came to shore on a small boat. As I started climbing up from the water, I heard this "Hold it!" I stopped and was wondering what was happening. I didn't know exactly what was going on. He asked me where was I going? I told him I was just returning home. Then he told me to go home. I was thinking things were pretty strange today. Then I heard over the radio that Japan and America were at war. That was pretty upsetting news. I discussed things with my wife and was walking around outside. In front of my house there's a drug store. We were told to assemble there. I looked at the guy's sleeve and he had 3 stripes. He must have been a sargeant. He got up on the store's veranda. He said that Japan and America are at war now. "It's a bad situation. The best thing for you folks to do is not be seen on the streets. Just relax in the inside of your homes. It'll be dangerous to be out when military vehicles are on patrol. It's a bad situation. This is war. Stay quiet in your homes," he ordered.

The I thoughtto myself, if I left my boat out in Pokai Bay, it would be dangerous. Besides, it would be in the way of U.S. military activities if I just left the boat there. I also felt it the boat was destroyed, it would be shikata-ga-nai. In those days, it would cost about \$1,500 to make a boat that size. It was a lot in those days. Nowadays, it would cost more than \$5,000 for a comparable boat.

I thought that I should beach the boat. I needed to talk to the officer in charge to get permission to bring my boat in. A lieutenant came by and I raised my hand to attract his attention although I didn't speak English. He asked me what was the matter. I told him that among the people here there are about 7 or 8 of us here that own boats. I told him that now that the war had begun, we realized that we wouldnt be able to go out into the ocean and we wanted to beach our boats. Would he grant us 2-3 hours to do that?

He told us that we could do it immediately. By the time everyone was informed about it, it was about 3:00 pm. There were some people who didn't even know that the war had begun. Some of them came straggling out and asked us why we hadn't gone fishing when they saw us. Fishing is out of the question with this war going on. If we got caught out at sea, they would shoot us dead. "War? Is that so?" an old man asked. "I came out early because the akule are running." I told him you can't take the boat out of the harbor.

Then we got prepared to haul in the boats. We got a motor (winch) out and hooked it up to some batteries. The taxi driver that hauled our fish in to Honolulu, returned and offered to lend us a hand bringing the boats in. We had the winch all set up and all of a sudden, we heard this "Hold it!" A soldier was there with his gun. He asked us "Where are you going?" We told him over there or something like that, and continued on. He fired several shots as a warning, so I returned home.

Some of the people who were watching thought of the whole incident as being strange. We finally did get the ships out so that they wouldn't get in the way of the Americans. So we cooperated with them.

Those boats aren't like the plastic (fiberglass) boats of today. If you leave them out of the water for a year or two they get dried out and have big holes in them. They would leak terribly. If we left the boats there, they would just rot away, so we looked for someone who wanted them. We finally sold the boats to someone from Kona who was interested.

Since it was war, we thought there wasn't anything else that we could do. We were inconvenienced but what do you expect -- it was war.

We hauled the boats in and left them on the plantation land with the permission of the officer in charge.

T: When you realized the war had started, how did you feel?
H: My feelings? You want to know my feelings? I thought that since this was a war, it can't be helped. "When in Rome, do as the Romans do." I had a wife and children and we had to go on eating. We couldn't fish anymore.

They had some defense jobs opening up. They used to have the Oahu Railroad in front of Waianae up to Mokuia and around Kaena Point. We used to lay the small white stones on the side of the tracks so the truck could get around the point.

At Makua, whenever they had a storm, the water would come rushing out like a river. We couldn't cross it. We filled the gully with cement and diverted the water. They started that kind of work and I applied for it. I was doing that for a while but then they started saying that I was Japanese. So on about January 9 (1942) I was hauled away.

At that time, my son who is now teaching at Nanakuli High School, was 8 years old. He knows how I felt. When the FBI came to get me ...

Mrs. H: Since he was a child, he innocently asked how long he was going to be away. They had originally said one week, but it turned out to be 4-5 years. He was on the mainland with Mr. Yamamoto (Of the Hochi).

The Red Cross used to come around quite often to see how we were doing. They would really facilitate communication and relay messages. I was doing laundry for soldiers then.

T: It must have been pretty hard for you?

Mrs. H: If I didn't do it, I wouldn't have been able to feed ourselves. There was no other choice and there was a military camp nearby. There was a central laundry point and they would divide up the laundry. A lot of fishermen were taken in.

Mr. H: Waianae's religious group -- we had the Waianae Hongwanji. The military converted that place into a USO where they would hold dances and entertainment. As for the temple, they threw stones through the glass doors. The doors were like shoji (paper doors) but had glass panes. The priest was no longer there.

T: Who did that? Were they the kids?

H: I suppose so, but the place was damaged. The head priest was the first to go. Rev. Matena. Then church lay people like Tamura-san, Keichi Yamazaki, he got taken away on Dec. 7, 1941.

Mrs. H: Seven people were taken away that day. They are all dead. Since Mr. Sakamoto (teacher) returned to Japan, that only leaves my husband. The rest are dead.

H: I had a friend who was a fisherman. What was his name? Nakahara, Guntaro. He was also taken on the same day I was.

T: How did the ... did the FBI come?

Mrs. H: I don't know where they came from but there was one haole and one Japanese boy.

T: Did they come without warning?

Mrs. H: They came without warning. They even checked the ceiling. They came in but found nothing. They were dripping wet with sweat. They even opened the trunk. They found a diploma from Japanese school. They asked what it was. I asked the Japanese boy, "Didn't you go to Japanese school? When you graduated, didn't you receive one of these?"

They said it was alright.

The haole man said, "Waianae is a hot place. How can you stand it over here?"

I told him that I was born over here. I was raised over here. I was used to it already.

T: How many times did they come? Was it only once?

Mrs. H: Only once. They were waiting for my husband to come home.

H: I was at the defense construction job.

T: So these guys were here waiting for Mr. Hanabusa to come back?

Mrs. H: No, they went to other fishermen's homes. All the fishermen were checked.

H: How many homes did they search that time?

MRS H: Kawasaki, Nakahara, Yamazaki, yeah? Isn't that about it? Yamazaki's son was taken, Nakahara's and Kawasaki's sons were taken. Orita's husband.

H: As for fishermen, besides myself, Orita, Nakahara, Yamazaki, Kawasaki. Besides myself, three others.

Mrs H: And Sakamoto sensei.

H: No, he was a school teacher. 3 other fishermen.

T: So you were all picked up the same time?

H: No, we went separately.

Mrs H: You went with Nakahara.

H: At first 3 of us and later Mr. Orita was by himself. Seven all together.

T: So you were taken to Sand Island?

H: What was the name of the building?

T: Was it the immigration station?

H: They had someplace like a police station where they investigated you... they put me in jail first for one night. Just slept on the cold floor without a blanket. At 8 o'clock they took me to the Dillingham Building. It was a big building. That's where they had the FBI office.

No matter what they asked me, I didn't know or was not familiar with. I didn't know what they were going to ask. They had a pistol placed in front of the questioning man. They had 2 of them with guns asking me all kinds of questions.

I didn't know ... I never did anything like that ... Those 2-3 hours, I really suffered from the questioning. Especially when I had no information or knowledge in what they were asking. They had me facing that overnight.

The guy who took me at night was named Miller. He told me that I could see well in dark when there was no light or fire. As long as you eat eggs and carrots you have good night vision. In the old days, the guys who practiced ninjitsu, the ninja, could see like cats and dogs during the night. I thought does

H: diet really make that much of a difference?
Finally they told me that I was going to Sand Island. I didn't mind going to Sand Island but in the process of going there they put us in a small shack. They stripped us down and even checked the anus. We were completely naked. Not even under shorts. They even checked our assholes.

T: Did they give you some kind of reason for taking you there?
Mrs H: They didn't know what for.

H: They didn't know what the reason for taking me was.
T: Was it because you were a fisherman?
H: I suppose being a fisherman was the reason for taking me in. Intitally I was a fisherman.
And when we finished there we went to the immigration station. The guards, who were armed with rifles, put us against the walls and even threatened to shoot us if we did not cooperate. With that threat, there was no need to say anything more.

T: Mrs. Hanabusa, how did you feel when they came to get your husband?
Mrs H: Even though he didn't do anything wrong, my husband and others were being taken away. Shikata ga nai. They were interned without doing anything wrong.

Tamura: My father was interned the first day. He was part of the Waianae Hongwanji. I was lucky because I'm nisei.
Mrs H: Even some of the nisei were taken away.
Tamara: But I never did go back to Japan. The ones who went back were interned... that day was scary.

Mrs H: The FBI went through everything until my husband came back. From the ceiling to trunks -- everything they checked.
Tamara: What are you investigating now? Damages?
T: Not particularly the damages but how the internment affected the Japanese community.

Mrs H: The mainland people were affected the most and the farmers.
H: Forget the mainland stories. What he wants is to know about Waianae. Let's just talk about Waianae. Waianae had no religious activities after the war started. There was no reverend. The fishermen didn't have any boats. *Mr. Hanabusa:*

Mrs H: All the fishermen were investigated. One thing I would like to say is about my dear friend Nakahara. I really felt sorry for him and I wish something had been done for him. I think it was a year or two before the war started, planes from the field near Schofield (Wheeler Field) were training by Makua. One of the planes flew into the water. Nakahara was fishing off of Makua. He was just about ready to turn back to shore because the military exercises were disturbing his fishing. The flyer of the low-flying plane signaled to Nakahara to go further out to sea, so Nakahara back tracked. One of the flyers was dead and the other was still alive. He got him aboard and returned to Waianae.
He was praised by the Army for his deeds and received a certificate of appreciation from them. But once the war started, they don't remember things like that. He died over there. He died when we were just about to return. It was after the war was over. We had abig funeral for him and retold the story about the rescue. The camp's commanding officer was crying and said why didn't you tell me earlier? It's war and whatever is done is done.
I felt sorry for him....

- H: In terms of food, there was nothing really wrong about it. It was just spiritual despair. We didn't know how long we were going to be there or when the war was going to end, it wouldn't have been too bad if we knew how long we were going to be there. If they told me I would be there so many months, it would have been bearable. That's how we were all suffering.
- T: What was daily life like in the camps? Were most of the people wondering when the war was going to end? Was that feeling common?
- H: I can't answer that.
- T: What was the mood in the camp? The everyday life there? When will the war end? When can I go home? Was that common?
- H: Yeah, there was that kind of suffering. In my barracks in Santa Fe, at 10pm I would hear footsteps and they would take a headcount while we were sleeping. There were 35 or 36 of us there in the barracks. They did that for about three months. They quit that after a while. Boy, that really disturbed our sleep.
- Later on I joined the theatrical group. Everyone was lonely and so we started all kinds of activities. We had shakuhachi, anything that we desired. There were a lot of reverends. So spiritual guidance was also available.
- T: Was the camp divided? Were the mainland people set on one side and the Hawaii people on the other?
- H: There were some like that within some of the barracks but Alaskans and mainland people were also thrown together. And we all lived together.
- T: When you went to camp, what were you able to bring? Was it decided what you were able to bring?
- H: No, just the stuff the government issued. It's not like we were going out. The government provided pants, shirts, and whatever was necessary. We left Sand Island on May 23, 1942. We reached San Francisco on June 1, 1942. Then we went to Angel Island and stayed there 3 days. From there we went to Oakland. From Oakland, we got on a train and traveled through Nevada. We started off by heading to Sacramento and the clothes we were wearing had a huge PW printed on them. So we were prisoners and were given numbers. Then we were put on trains.
- T: So when you left home, you weren't allowed to bring anything?
- H: Maybe something in a small container. NO, I don't think I had that. Just things I brought when I was first picked-up. We couldn't ship anything. Everything was provided by the U.S. government.
- T: It must have been pretty hard for you in Santa Fe considering that you were married.
- H: My wife was taking care of our 3 children in Waianae. Since I was interned. They had a family camp in Crystal City (Texas). If I called my wife over, I would have been able to leave Santa Fe and go to the family camp. If I had filled out the forms, I would have been able to live with my wife and family. But I thought that there was no sense in everyone in the family suffering even though everything was blacked out because of the war. It would be easier to stay at home than suffering at a camp. A lot of people did that (filled out the forms), but I didn't.
- T: What about your everyday life in the camp?
- H: Well, we had breakfast at 7:00 am....
- T: Did you have to make it yourself?
- H: No, I was working in the mess hall. So I was cooking.

- H: That mess hall fed about 100 persons. People would come in and we would feed them. Morning, noon, and night-- we would feed them. They eat at certain times. If we had a special request like sashimi, they would get it for us. The old-timers didn't care for meat or ham or lamb. It just wouldn't suit their tastes. We got a lot of that but once a week we had sashimi. They had a Japanese guy in charge of the food store, so we talked to him/
- T: What about your laundry? Did you have to do that yourself?
- H: Yeah, I did my clothes myself. The clothes that were issued to me, if they didn't fit, they had a tailor shop. Everything was self-contained. Barber shop, newspaper, eating places, doctors -- everything was there.
- T: Did you have camp leaders/
- H: We had camp leaders. In Santa Fe, we had a haole leader.
- T: There weren't any Japanese representatives?
- H: At Santa Fe, there was a Kawasaki-san. He represented us. He would negotiate everything. Requests..... everything.
- T: Did you have any free time there? After you finished work?
- H: Free time. Cleaning -up my living area. There were cooperative projects like cleaning the toilets and other common areas. Outside areas were divided by barracks and the KP in the mess halls were systematically divided up. They had rosters. Barber shops were manned by people who could cut hair. If you wanted to learn how to paint, they had a Japanese teacher there. Religious studies were conducted by the priests. Guys good at the shakuhachi taught the shakuhachi. We used to collect rocks and wash them everyday. If we found a rare one, we would put it in a box and enjoy looking at it. We would walk for 30 to 40 minutes to the barbed wire fence and it would kill a lot of time if we walked it twice....
- T: After the war was over what happened at camp?
- H: There were some who wanted to go back to Japan, but they told us if we wanted to stay and return to the life we once had, it was not too late to designate it on the forms. There was no forcing some one to return to Japan or staying here in the U.S. There were 1 or 2 who decided to go back to Japan. They went to Seattle and then over to Japan. They thought once they got back to Japan everything would be alright. It didn't turn out to be like that. They were in for a surprise. They didn't have enough food to go around.
- At that time, I thought the war was over. Yesterday's feelings and incidents made me think. A lot of my neighbors returned to Japan. Guys who did KP and had other jobs were alright. Especially those who worked for the occupation forces. There were no other jobs available. Food was even scarcer. The guys who worked for the occupation force could bring excess food to feed their families. The guys who knew English could find jobs like that. The older people and the guys who didn't speak English had a hard time.
- There were even those who thought that Japan had won the war and America was exchanging them
- T: So there were the "kachi-gumi" in the camps?
- H: Yeah, I didn't care about what's happening in Japan. I just wanted to get back to Hawaii and see my wife and kids. I thought if I wanted to go back to Hawaii, I could decide there.
- T: If you reflected on the camps, you must have had some good and bad experiences. But what is the major impression that you get from the experience?
- H:

- H: Since I worked in the mess hall, the impression that comes to me is all those people who are lined up to get their food. There were a lot of tables set up. I used to hand out plates and utensils there. I thought as some of the old-timers came by, they even pulled in some people with one foot in the grave. Some of them were over 60 and couldn't work. Why did they keep them there. They should have returned these people to their homes. That's what comes back to me.
- T: Those 4-5 years was a waste of time.
- H: A-h-h-h. We're comparing yesterday and today. If we think of it too much. The thought of returning home was the most pleasant thought to us. It was that thought that kept us going. There was nothing else to think about. Of course there were some that thought they were no longer Japanese and considered themselves special. They thought about digging a hole under the fence to escape. They no longer thought they were Japanese. The harshest thing was that the fence that surrounded us had a smaller barbed wire about a yard in front of the big one. When someone went to get something between the two fences, he was shot dead. They had guards manning the towers,
- T: That incident actually happened?
- H: I hear about it from others. I can understand if he was climbing the fence, but he was picking up something. That was terrible.
- T: What about the camp leaders. You said that there was a haole and
- H: There was a Caucasian and there was a Japanese who was interned, that represented us. On the whole everything progressed smoothly. They negotiated things like food and things like that.
- T: In terms of food, there was never an occasion where you had difficulties?
- H: No.
- T: What about medical supplies? Any problems? Food, what about the older people and medical attention?
- H: We had a number of doctors among us -- even from Hawaii
- T: Did you know a Dr. Kazuo Miyamoto there?
- H: Oh yeah, Dr. Miyamoto. Dr.... I forget his name. Dr. Kohatsu was there; he was a dentist.
- At Tule Lake, where the nisei were, they didn't have any doctors. They used to bring guys down to be treated. A lot of them said that since they were at Santa Fe, they would have their teeth fixed at the same time.
- I've gotten to be quite old and my memory fades. If I looked at something that brings back the memories, it would be easier. To remember things right off is difficult. I've forgotten many things.
- T: How did you leave the camp?
- H: I was among the last to leave. We rode the train. We passed Pasadena. We left in the morning and reached there at night. When we got to the Wilmington (spelling?), the port where a ship to take us to Hawaii was waiting. Of the 40 or so that went to the mainland with me, only 20 were left.
- There at Wilmington we met the guys who went over to the family camp. They were there with their children. According to what I heard, the guys at Santa Fe were single and were thought to be young. To they made us do KP and everything else. The same was on the ship. They said that they thought they brought the guys from Santa Fe to cook and to haul food to the sick and seasick.
- It was after a couple of days after the boat left port, the sea got rough. There weren't anyone who came to eat. The ship's captain gathered

- captain gathered us. Dr. Miyamoto was translating for the captain. He said that there are a lot of couples with small children you guys aren't even helping to serve them. There's no telling which direction this ship is heading. We may be going to Hawaii or we may turn this ship around and go back to Wilmington. It depends on you which direction this ship takes. Take care of the women and children. Everyone was pretty seasick at that time.
- T: You were sure that you were going back to Hawaii? It never crossed your mind that they might be taking you someplace else?
- H: Well, it was a military ship, not a regular passenger liner.
- T: They said that you were going to Hawaii but what if you wound up back in Japan? Did anything like that cross your mind? You didn't worry about something like that?
- H: No. All I thought about was when I returned to Hawaii I would have all my cute children waiting for me. That was dangling in front of my eyes.
- T: You left in the final group. Did you wonder why the others left before you?
- H: Those were the people who already had their minds made up on what they were going to do. Newspapermen, sewing shops, barber shops. Those people were non-essential. We had to feed everyone. And they also must have taken age into consideration. They couldn't hold back the young people who had a lot of energy. Then they had the ones with families back home but with no money. At least they could work another year and save a little something.
- T: There must have been a lot of reasons but I couldn't understand why I was left behind. It was about 2 weeks after most of the people left when I was released from the camp.
- T: So your wife and children were waiting for you.
- H: Yeah, they came to meet me at the military pier.
- T: How did you feel when you saw your family after a 4-5 year absence? Your children must have grown.
- H: Well....
- T: You must have been overwhelmed with joy.
- H: When I met them? I was happy but I had my third-born in Hiroshima's Koryo Middle School. The child was there when they dropped the atomic bomb. I was informed then that my third son died during the bombing.
- T: Rev. Matano of Waianae Hongwanji was informed by his daughter that my son had died in that bombing. It was on the ship when he told me. I was shocked. I didn't know anything about it. My wife knew but she was worried about me and how I would feel when informed about the death at Santa Fe, so she decided not to say anything at that time.
- T: You two were corresponding regularly while you were at Santa Fe?
- H: Yes
- Mrs. H: Yes, I wrote.
- H: But she didn't let me know. It was on the ship when I heard from my son through the Red Cross that New Year's. He told me that he's fine and he was awarded his first-degree black belt in judo. His message was there for New Year's. It was because of the atomic bomb that the war was ended, and I was released. It was because of the atomic bomb that my son died.
- T:

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T: Were you aware that they had dropped the atomic bomb on Hiroshima?

H: (no answer) My wife thought that I didn't know anything about the death of my son. It was from me that I mentioned that Toro had died. I said "It was too bad that something like that happened." Then my wife started crying. Things like that happened when I came back.

T: It must have been hard for you two.

T: When something important came up, who made the decisions?

H: Now?

T: While you were at camp. Did Mrs. Hanabusa write about it?

Mrs H: I didn't write about it. I didn't inform him.

H: I didn't know anything.

Mrs H: He was over there. Even if I did write, he couldn't do much from over there. So I didn't inform him.

T: When you returned did you feel that things had changed within the household?

H: When I got back, I was just happy to be home.

T: While you were away, Mrs. Hanabusa was making all the decisions. When you returned were there any instances where Mrs. Hanabusa would go ahead with something without consulting you. Was there any change?

H: There weren't any changes.

T: How did the Japanese community receive you after you got back?

H: Waianae was divided into the kata-gumi and makata-gumi. I was the one who told them Japan had lost after dropping the atomic bomb. The ones who said Japan had won didn't believe me. Even in the Santa Fe camp, we had that division. That's the reason why a lot of them returned to Japan on repatriation ships. When I returned to Hawaii there was the same division. At Santa Fe, I used to get letters saying the Japanese flag was raised on the Seicho-no-ie building. They also said that Japanese warships were in Pearl Harbor negotiating peace terms with America. There were all kinds of claims being made to keep the spirit alive. It just went around in circles. I was invited to join one of the kata-gumi clubs. I told them that was had put 4 years in camp. I don't want to go through the experience again.

T: The Japanese society greeted you like that but how did the others greet you?

Hanabusa: In Waianae, after the war was over, everyone was cordial. If I said "hello," they would respond with a hello. It wasn't like I did something wrong and they put me away. It was because of the war. If Japan invaded Hawaii, what would we do. That was the worry that the U.S. had.

T: Did you go back to fishing when you returned?

H: I didn't have a boat when I returned.'

T: Was it then when you started the service station?

H: I worked off and on for Gaspro. When they closed the plantation, land became available, and Capital Investments was buying up sections and selling smaller lots. That's when I bought this place. The station was started in 1958.

T: If you could compare Waianae before and after the war...

H: People's feelings have changed. During the WWI, the place was loaded with soldiers. Quite a few set up bars and the people were living from day to day. That kind of feeling was still here before the second war. After the war, the peaceful tranquility was gone. People became more boisterous and tried to impress one another. When I said "hello", they would yell back "HELLO."

T: If the U.S. and Japan were to go to war again, do you think something like internment would happen again?

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H: I don't think something like that would happen again. Americans have learned quite a bit from the experience. It's not only happening in Hawaii. On the mainland, they're grumbling about the government not handling things right. That's enough..If they did have another U.S.--Japan war, the U.S. wouldn't intern us. We wouldn't be living anyway in this nuclear age.

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