

ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW

with

Mitsuko Sumida (MS)

and Dorothy Murakami (DM)  
(Daughter of Mrs. Sumida)

August 6, 1997

at the

Japanese Cultural Center of Hawaii

BY: Ted Tsukiyama (TT)

TT: This is August 6, 1997, and this morning we are interviewing Mrs. Mitsuko Sumida and her daughter, Dorothy Murakami, and we are going to ask them to share their experiences during World War II.

All right, Mrs. Sumida, can you tell us where you were born? When and where?

MS: Where I was born? Haleiwa.

TT: What year?

MS: What year? 1915, September 13, and I'm going to be 82 years old. I wonder if you can come over here, maybe I can hear better.

TT: All right, okay. I can. Where were your parents from? What "ken," what part of Japan?

MS: Hiroshima, yeah.

TT: Do you know when your parents came from Japan? When they came to Hawaii?

MS: Who came to. . .

TT: Your parents.

MS: My parents?

TT: Uh, huh.

MS: I don't know when, but they were immigrants, and they were kind of a big family.

TT: Your father worked for Waialua Plantation?

MS: No, they used to tell me that they went to the island of Hawaii. That's a contract, yeah, for immigrants to stay for so many years on a certain island, but my parents were on the island of Hawaii for four years, and after the contract was over they were free people so they decided to come to Oahu. While they were contract workers for four years, they worked in the field, in the sugar field, but then after four years they were free so they came to Oahu, and they started a business. Business "yuute," was the way my mother used to tell me. They used to make "tofu." She used to cook dinner for the workers, and there were a lot of single men, you know, so she did the washing for them, and then she had the money set aside and with that money my father started a business, a store-- The Sakai Store--and that was the beginning of the Sakai Store.

TT: This was in Haleiwa?

MS: Yeah, in Haleiwa. But first when they were making "tofu," all that was not in Haleiwa. Where's that place that the retarded people had their. . .

DM: Waimalu?

MS: Huh?

DM: Waimalu?

MS: No, not Waimalu. Going to Wahiawa, that plantation, yeah? Now the retarded people go there. I don't know.

DM: Halemano?

MS: Yeah, Halemano. They went to Halemano, started the "tofu" business and all that, and when they had enough money they decided to come to Haleiwa, and that's where my father started business, you know,

and he worked really, really hard, and that's how he became a businessman, and then his son took over and it became The Haleiwa Super Market. But the foundation was my father, my father built the business.

TT: How many brothers and sisters you have?

MS: Huh?

TT: How many brothers and sisters you have?

MS: Oh, I had three brothers but one died before I was born so I had two brothers. I had one sister in Japan. My parents left her as a child with my grandmother, because they couldn't work so they left my eldest sister with the grandmother, and they came and as soon as they came one after another babies were born, and I have three, four including myself, four girls, and two boys, you see. But my eldest brother was a very sickly person, and he couldn't take charge of the paperwork so the next brother took over. My eldest brother died when he was 41 years old--very, very young. He couldn't take over the business, but he helped a lot. And his wife is my husband's sister, that's why we are related, yeah, and she's still living. She's 93 years old, and she became a widow when my brother was 41 years old so the next brother took over the business, and he built it up. He was really the businessman, but then four years ago he died with liver cancer. My eldest brother's two sons took over Haleiwa Super Market. They're working, still working hard, so that's what it is for the Sakai family.

TT: When you were young, was it your family. . .

MS: Well, I wasn't smart, but my father wanted me to have a Japanese education, so I left home before finishing the ninth grade. I was just about finished with ninth grade when I left Hawaii and went to a Tokyo school, girls' school. I stayed there and then after I graduated I got married to my sister-in-law's brother. We were married, had a son, you know. He was a priest and his older brother, my husband's older brother was also a priest so he took over his father's "otera," you see.

TT: This was in Haleiwa?

MS: No, no, in Hiroshima. My father-in-law was a priest, too, and. . .

DM: You went to Japan to go to high school, and that's where you met your husband?

MS: Yeah.

TT: You married in Japan or you married in Hawaii?

MS: I was married in Japan.

TT: Oh, uh huh.

MS: And I had a boy, a son, and then with that child we came to Makiki Jodo-shu, and we were supposed to go back, you know. It's a four-year contract, for the reverend to finish his job, but before that year was up the war started and he was interned.

TT: What was your husband's name?

MS: Jikyo.

TT: Jikyo?

MS: J-i-k-y-o, Jikyo Masaki.

TT: Masaki?

MS: Yeah, yeah.

TT: So he was the priest at Jodo Mission?

MS: Yeah.

TT: So you lived in Honolulu?

MS: I was with him when the war started. Just when we finished our dinner, we were still in the dining room, you know the long dining room with all the reverend and the high priest stayed, we were having dinner with she and I and son, then war started.

TT: You said you had a son and you also had a daughter?

MS: Yeah, my daughter. . .

TT: And this is your daughter? And her Japanese name is what?

MS: Akiko.

TT: Akiko?

DM: I was born in Haleiwa.

MS: I don't call her Dorothy. I always call her Akiko.

DM: I don't know how if she was in Jodo-shu Mission in Honolulu, how come I was born in Haleiwa?

MS: He was called to go to LA for so many months and he cannot take me with a child and I was expecting anyway, so I stayed with my parents in Haleiwa and that's where she was born, in Haleiwa, you see. And after she was born my husband came back to Hawaii. He had to, I don't know, maybe that was our contract or anything but anyway he was supposed to go to Los Angeles, but he couldn't take me because I was expecting so the only place was. . .that he cannot leave me at the Makiki church and he rather have my parents take over and look after me, and lucky thing I had parents in Haleiwa. If not, if I'm Japanese-born, well I had to stay or go with him, you know, whether I'm pregnant, not pregnant, but lucky thing I that I had my parents in Haleiwa, so we can depend on my parents, so. . .

TT: So your son was born in 1937 yeah, and Akiko was born in 1939?

MS: 1939, yeah, yeah.

TT: Okay. You remember December 7. . .

MS: Huh?

TT: You remember December 7, 1941, the Pearl Harbor attack day? You remember that?

MS: Yeah, I remember. . .

TT: Where were you?

MS: We were having. . .we had just finished our dinner with all the reverends and the high priest over there. Then the FBI came. My husband couldn't get his coat in my room. There was a little distance, the kitchen was a little separate from our living quarters. He couldn't go back to his room. And he was with slippers, you know, without a coat, all of them, and another priest had "kimono," white "kimono," and the high priest was in "kimono" with slipper. They took them, three of them. I didn't know where they were going. I didn't know what was going on, and later on I heard they were on Sand Island and then they were sent to the mainland, you see. But at that time people on the island were interned too, you know, like Kauai, Maui. Those people were able to see their husbands, you know, and they could say good-bye, you see. But on Oahu nobody was allowed to see our husbands, December 7, that's all. We didn't even say good-bye, what's going to happen to him, you know. But then the American troop came in to "otera" and they said we had to get out from that place, and lucky thing I had a place to go. I left all my things. I brought my things, whatever I can to my parents' home, and the two kids.

TT: So you went back to Haleiwa?

MS: Yeah, back to Haleiwa. Then while I was waiting my mother told me to learn sewing, you know, and all that, but we don't know what was going on. I don't know where my husband was, what camp he was and how he was treated. We didn't know anything, and then they said that we can join our husband, yeah?

TT: Who. . .

MS: I took my two children on the boat and we came to San Francisco, but they told us that we were supposed to meet our husbands at New York, the boat is waiting for us. That's where we were supposed to meet our husband, yeah?

TT: Who told you you could meet your husband?

MS: It said that on the written paper that we can see our. . .

TT: To join your husband?

MS: Yeah, yeah, at. . .

TT: Do you know who that was?

MS: . . .at New York.

DM: First you were told to go to San Francisco? First the letter said for you to go to San Francisco?

MS: I don't know how the letter was written but we were supposed to meet my husband at New York. The boat is waiting over there so we can join him.

TT: You got a letter?

MS: Yeah.

TT: Who was the letter from?

MS: I don't know how it was written but look like. . .

TT: Who wrote the letter?

MS: I guess ahh. . .not ordinary people. You know the government. . .

TT: You don't have that paper?

MS: No.

DM: She also said that she used to letters from her husband. She didn't know where he was but that when she received the letters there would be areas that were wiped out. I guess he was mentioning where he was and they would all be crossed out, so she didn't know where he was, but she knew that he was alive.

DM: How long was Dad in the intern camp before you joined him? He was away and you received letters, huh?

MS: There was a couple, a Japanese couple, and they were hired by the government, you know, and they were supposed to take care of our group.

TT: You remember who that was?

MS: No, I don't remember.

TT: Was it Dr. Murai?

MS: I think so.

TT: Oh, Dr. Murai, yeah, uh huh.

MS: Yeah, yeah, yeah, and his wife, yeah? And then while we were on the train it was a really long, long trip, you know, and all the important places they had the shade down. We didn't know where we were going. When the shade was up, we saw nothing but desert, you know. We travel and travel and travel. We were so tired, and then Mr. Murai said we were not going to New York. The boat is not waiting over there, but they didn't tell us where we were going, you know. I have the name of the hotel, you know, and we stayed there for months and months and then my husband he could write a letter in English, so he wrote a letter but the place, certain, certain camp, but they cut that place with a scissors. All the windows, you know, certain time we would be moving to some, well that place is blocked, all that place. But anyway I know that he was well, you know, safe, and so all the other "bon-san no" wife, some can read English but their husbands cannot write English so there was no way for them to send letters to their wives, so they all come to me and say, "What was the letter about? Let me see the letter," and all that, you see. I'm the only one that received a letter from my husband, and then I told them that he's okay, you know, but I don't know where they were transferred to, but looks as though they transferred to another camp, to another camp here and there, but we didn't know what was happening, yeah?

TT: So instead of going to New York you had to go somewhere else to wait for your husband?

MS: Didn't tell us where we were going.

TT: You had to go somewhere else because the boat wasn't waiting for you in New York?

MS: No, they didn't say anything. We cried, you know, we say how come we are treated like this? They kind of deceived us, you see. Why can't they tell us that



sorry the boat is delayed or something like that but we had to wait for some. . . No, they didn't say a word. We didn't know where we were going.

TT: How many people were together with you?

MS: Gee, I don't know how many, but pretty good crowd, you know, but in that. . .

TT: People from Hawaii?

MS: Yeah, they were all from Hawaii. They were all from Hawaii.

TT: There's not only. . .

MS: Some didn't come with us, you know, because their husbands weren't taken on the first day. The government didn't come for their husbands. So many days later they came and those people kind of way behind us, you see. But we were the first ones to leave. We were the first few. I don't know how many groups there were but quite a bit from Pearl City, some from Ewa and all that, you see.

TT: You remember some of their names?

MS: From Haleiwa there was a Miyamoto, Reverend Miyamoto. Their family and I were very, very close so I felt brave. You know it's not only me from Haleiwa. There was another reverend; he became a bishop after the war. Their family--she had two girls and one son and another son. He didn't want to come with his mother so he stayed back but then we were close. They didn't get on the Gripsholm. They were left behind at the camp and we were. . .

DM: Did they all receive letters that they were going to be shipped, that the ship was waiting for them? Did Miyamoto-san and all of them receive letters telling them to come because the ship was waiting for them?

MS: I don't know how they were informed but the way I understood was that we were supposed to meet our husband in New York.

DM: "We" meaning the other families, too?

MS: That I don't know. I don't know what kind of letter they had but then we all knew, on the train, we all knew that we were supposed to meet our husbands at New York, you see.

TT: When you left Hawaii, when you left Hawaii, they told you you could meet your husband and go back to Japan together?

MS: Of course, of course, the boat was waiting for us to take us back to Japan.

TT: So you had the two children, and you wanted to join your husband?

MS: Of course, of course.

TT: You wanted to join your husband and go back to Japan together?

MS: Yeah, I wanted to because I wanted him to be a free man, person, yeah? Wouldn't you? Wouldn't you follow your. . .when you have two kids and. . .

TT: Sure, sure. So when was the first time you met your husband?

MS: When was the first time?

TT: Yeah, yeah, after he was taken away?

MS: He was going school. He was. . .

TT: No, no, no. After he was taken to the mainland you didn't see him long time.

MS: Oh, the first time ever since he was interned?

TT: Yeah, yeah.

MS: Was at Crystal City, Texas.

TT: Texas, okay. That's when you got together?

MS: We got together.

TT: Uh huh.

MS: But I was surprised, you know.

TT: Did you stay in Crystal City together?

MS: Well, first, my children and I were in a hotel. No other people were there. No other. It's not a hotel for the tourists, but there were few German people with us. Outside the hotel there was a fence and a guard. We couldn't go out from the fence, you know. Well, I guess they wanted to protect us, yeah? And after that we went to Crystal City. I was surprised at all the fence around, and the tall towers to watch over us, you know.

Tt: You were inside the barbed wire camp?

MS: Yeah, yeah, barbed wire.

TT: Just like prisoner?

MS: That's right. We didn't expect that because I'm not a criminal, you know, and they took my husband as a criminal, yeah, dangerous person. I don't blame the United States for taking him as a dangerous person, but I had nothing to do with that. How come they put us in there? And we didn't know when the war was going to end, and so every afternoon I took my two kids with me and walked around. We cannot go out from the fence, so I took the two kids around to take a walk every afternoon. The only thing we can see outside is nothing growing, no trees, and so hot! Oh, Crystal City is not a place for human beings to live. Ooh, it was so hot in that house. We had another family combined, you know, and just one piece of wood so we can hear the man and another temple priest--no, was a school teacher--was arguing, you know. And so hot there, and when the wind blows all the sand comes on the bed, and we had to take it out and in the evening we cannot go out, so we sprinkled the water and put newspaper on and we lie down on the floor, and night time we cannot sleep on the floor so we get on the bed but so hot. I thought, my goodness, this is not a place for human beings to live. Crystal City, Texas, when I hear Texas, oh my, really "jigoku yo." I don't know whether they have a cool place, cooler place, but I thought, my goodness, Crystal City is really not a place for human being to live there.

TT: How long did you stay in Crystal City?

MS: I have a record.

TT: No, you can look, you can look.

(Inaudible conversation, while looking for information.)

MS: No, not very long.

TT: Well, so you were. . .you went to North Carolina and you were there waiting to join your husband. They kept you for four, five months in North Carolina? Is that right?

DM: They kept you in North Carolina? They kept you in North Carolina for four or five months?

MS: Well, depend on. . .I don't know how many months.

TT: So in Crystal City it says you stayed from May to August 1943, May to August Crystal City.

MS: That's all the. . .I don't remember that. You have to go by what it says in the paper.

TT: When you were in Crystal City. . .

MS: Huh?

TT: When you were in Crystal City were you able to meet your husband every day?

MS: Yeah, we lived together.

TT: Oh, oh, in Crystal City?

MS: We lived together.

TT: And you were waiting for the boat to go back to Japan?

MS: Yeah, yeah.

TT: Oh, I see, okay.

MS: And you know, Asami-san was working for Nippu Jiji.

TT: Yes.

MS: So every afternoon about 5:00 o'clock we get together and then he's supposed to tell us what's going on next, you see, and then he gave us the news that some people from Crystal City were able to get on the exchange ship. Not all the people from Honolulu got on the boat. So like Miyamoto-sensei and family were left behind. They were so sad, and we were so happy, you know. I didn't know it was going to happen this way.

TT: You. . .

MS: They didn't tell us where we were going until we reached North Carolina. We were transferred to Montreal Assembly Hall, two places. See, I didn't volunteer to go Crystal City, and that was the first time I met my husband after the FBI took him on December 7 by force.

TT: Then. . .

MS: See, the letter said the exchange ship was waiting for us in New York, and then on the way to New York when we reached Chicago, we were told that the exchange ship was not waiting for us. All the way on the train, window shades were pulled down. So when we were told that the ship wasn't there, we cried because we thought we were deceived. They didn't tell us where we were going until we reached North Carolina. The fence was all around and the guard was on the tower, and we were not allowed to go out from the fence. The inn was occupied by people from Hawaii, and then we were transferred to Montreal Assembly Hall in North Carolina. This also had fence around and had guards. We were not informed what the future was going to be from May to August 1943. We were finally put in internment at Crystal City, Texas. I did not volunteer to go to Crystal City, and that was the first time I met my husband after the FBI took him by force. Lucky thing I wrote this.  
. . .

TT: Yeah, good. Dorothy, you were four years old when your family was in Crystal City. Do you remember anything about that experience?

DM: No, I don't.

TT: What's the first thing you remember?

DM: The first thing I remember about my childhood was my life in Singapore. My mother told me that the family had gone to Singapore because they felt it was safer over there than Japan. For one thing, my mother didn't have any intention of going to internment camp. She thought she was just going to meet her husband. I must have blocked the internment camp from my memory. I only remember Singapore--how happy I was and how I told my father, "Dad, I want to stay here. This is the place to stay, and I am tired of moving. I don't want to move." Because every time he said, "We have to move to another place," I said, "I'm tired of moving, let's stay here." And I remember my father trying to explain to me why the family had to move so much.

TT: So the last time you saw your father was in Singapore?

DM: The last time I remember seeing him was in Singapore. I can tell you about Singapore. I don't know why, but I remember nothing about Crystal City or other places, but I do remember Singapore. I guess I must have been very, very happy there because my father was there, and we were happy as a family. I mean how can I forget Crystal City and remember Singapore? Now, how can? I stayed only one year in Singapore and yet I remember so much about that place and yet nothing about Crystal City?.

TT: You stayed, aah. . .

MS: Oh, by the way. . .

TT: Oh, one year in Singapore?

DM: Uh huh.

TT: Where did you folks live?

DM: Well, I don't know exactly where. I do remember that we were in a big colonial home, with ceiling fans and that there were several families living together.

And I remember Singapore being a jungle because the monkeys were still jumping up and down in the backyard. It was really a jungle. We even had a monkey that we kept. And bougainvillea trees. The same kind of trees and blossoms that we have over here at home.

TT: Mrs. Sumida, from Crystal City you went together with your husband and you got on the Gripsholm to go back to Japan, yeah?

SM: Crystal City we got together, we lived together and then we believed that we could get on the Gripsholm.

TT: And this record says you got on the Gripsholm in August, 1943.

SM: Yeah, yeah, yeah. I don't remember, but you have to go according to this letter.

TT: And where did you get on the Gripsholm? In New York?

SM: Yeah, New York.

TT: And then the boat went under Africa or through the Suez Canal? Or. . .how. . . How did they get to Singapore?

SM: Cape of Good Hope, yeah? And then went to Singapore, yeah? Goa. India, Goa. And then we were exchanged to a Japan boat. Oh, Gripsholm was a beautiful ship. We had to stay on the ship one month. Took one month to go to India, Goa. Took us one month.

TT: And then from Goa to Singapore you went on a Japanese ship?

MS: That's right.

TT: And then at Singapore you had to wait from. . .you stayed in Singapore from October 1943 to April 1945. That's about year and a half you stayed in Singapore. Is that right? You stayed in Singapore about year and a half? From October 1943 to April 1945?

MS: Singapore, yeah?

TT: You stayed in Singapore about year and a half? Is that right?

MS: What year you said, 1940. . .?

TT: Three.

MS: Six?

TT: No, '43.

MS: '43 to 1945.

TT: Yeah, that's about year and a half. So there were other families who stayed together with you in Singapore?

MS: A family was living nearby, and they also had a boy about one or two years older than my son, and we were neighbors so they used to be just like brothers, you know. So this boy went together with Mr. Asami, and they were gone with the Awamaru, same as my son. And this is the picture we took at the hotel, was. . .

TT: This is in Singapore?

MS: Aah, no. . .

DM: North Carolina.

TT: Oh, North Carolina.

MS: Assembly hall, I think, one of the hotels.

TT: Uh huh.

MS: This is my son, this is Takashi.

Tt: So at least you were together with your husband in Singapore for one year and a half waiting for a boat to go back to Japan?

MS: No, we were not waiting for them. My husband thought this is not the place for the family to live. We had to get back as soon as possible because every day the siren go on and bomb, you know, here and there. It's not the place for us, a very dangerous place, and so he decided to go back, then we, she and I were



supposed to get on Awamaru, too.

DM: You see, my mother had no intention of going back to Japan. She had to join her husband, and her husband had no intention of really going back to Japan, too. He was just trying to find a safe place for the family, and so we got off in Singapore because she said he felt that it was safer there.

TT: Oh, well, some of the others went back to Japan, the Gripsholm people, or they stayed. . .?

DM: Yeah, I think so.

TT: Did the Asami family stay?

DM: Yeah, the Asami family stayed in Singapore.

TT: Stayed in Singapore? They had a daughter named Jane. Did you know her?

DM: No, my mother said I should know her, but I only remember the son. You know the boy that used to come over to the house every day to play with my brother. Him I remember, but the rest of the family, the girls, I don't know.

MS: She and I were supposed to go on the Awamaru, too. We packed our things to go together with them, you know, but then all of a sudden females were not allowed on that boat.

TT: How come?

MS: Yeah, how come, that I want to know.

TT: Aah, uh huh.

MS: So we were very, very disappointed.

TT: So in April 1945 your husband and your son got on the Awamaru to go back to Japan, and they separated you from your husband?

MS: April 1st was the day that the submarine bombed Awamaru, you know. Did you read Mr. Ikeda's letter? It's really written well, you know.

TT: Yeah, uh huh.

DM: Were there some people who went to Japan from Grisholm that did not get off in Singapore? Were there some families that went to Japan and did not get off in Singapore? Or did they all get off in Singapore?

MS: Aaah, no, some they went back to Japan.

TT: So you couldn't go back on the Awamaru with your husband and your son so you and Dorothy had to take another boat?

MS: Yeah, we had to. One week later we had one "Byoinsen." You know, "Byoinsen" is a . . .

TT: Oh, hospital ship?

MS: Yeah.

TT: Hospital ship.

DM: That I remember because was humid and had all bandaged people. That I remember.

TT: Do you remember when you were separated from your father and your brother?

DM: Oh, yes, I remember. We were all set to go so we all. . .

MS: Until we got to my husband's home we didn't know they were gone, you know.

DM: We thought that we were going so. . .

TT: Together?

DM: Yeah, we were all set, then all of a sudden when we went there they said, "No, you cannot get on this boat. You have to go later." And she and I said, "Oh, but we don't want to be separated." Wartime you don't want to be separated. That was the reason why she went to join her husband in the first place because she was so fearful that he was going to be separated and this last-minute thing was. . .you know, I remember how scared both of us were.

TT: Were there other families on the hospital ship with you?

DM: The Asami family. The Asami family and the Okano family, yeah, Mama? The same boat with us, the hospital ship, the Okano family and the Asami?

TT: But their husband and brother. . .

MS: Yeah, Okano family, the whole family went with us on the "Byoinsen," yeah.

TT: Okano?

MS: Okano, Reverend Okano. They didn't separate. "Honpa Hongwanji no, nani Jodo-shu," Hongwanji, yeah?

TT: And so, were the Asamis separated?

MS: Yeah, the Asami family separated.

DM: Okano family was not. The Okano family stayed intact.

MS: If you can read this again, then you know how it happened. You know, it's very unfair.

TT: Well, it's. . .

DM: Yeah, she said the hospital ship, the ship that my father went on was all lit up, but that. . .Ma, the Awamaru was all lighted up, yeah?

MS: Oh, yeah, oh, yes, very lighted because they don't want that mistake. They were all lighted, they were so happy that pretty soon they were going to reach Japan, you know. The only survivor, the cook was saved, only one person with almost 2,000 people, was so crowded, all the deck was sleeping. I don't know where my husband and my son slept, down or up, but even down just packed. I was so happy. . .

DM: Was our ship a dark ship?

MS: Aaah, yeah. They couldn't put. . .but it's a wonder, yeah? We used to read in the magazines that a lot of "Byoinsen" were bombed, you know, and all the nurses

were dead, but even that kind of news didn't keep us in Singapore. We took a chance, yeah, we could have been bombed because lot of "Byoinsen" left Singapore was bombed. The soldiers in the boat, and the nurse with them, were all bombed, and so we knew that time but still we took a chance and so Awamaru was really, really safe because there was a talk between America and Japan that it was really safe. We wanted to get on the Awamaru, but there is. . .

TT: So in Singapore then they stopped you from getting on the Awamaru. You had to stay behind in Singapore?

MS: Yeah, because only females were not allowed. The funny thing, you know, what kind of an agreement that. . .

TT: So you got on another ship with Dorothy and went to. . .

MS: About one week later.

TT: Where did you land, in Yokohama?

MS: Huh?

TT: Yokohama? Did you reach Yokohama when you got to Japan? Where did the boat go?

MS: The boat, no, Sasebo.

TT: Oh, Sasebo.

MS: Sasebo, yeah.

TT: And from there you took the train to Hiroshima?

MS: Yeah, and then we came back on the train. But Nagasaki, where was that, Nagasaki? They didn't have. . . we had to get on the boat, that time there was no underground, you know.

TT: Shimonoseki?

MS: Yeah, yeah. Then we reached there and then we came home on train.

TT: And when you reached Hiroshima, that's when you found

out that the Awamaru was sunk.

MS: Yeah, yeah. I had a funny feeling, you know, and there was no. . .the train didn't stop at the gate that we were supposed to go. We had one station before so they used to have a bus going there, but there was no bus because short of gasoline, so we had to walk from there to my husband's home, walk. She was so tired, so hungry. I was hungry and so tired. On the way she said, "Mama, I cannot walk." So okay, I carry her on my back and walk and walk and I left all the things, the heavy things, I had only two cases whatever we can carry we were allowed to bring. We left that at the station. I told the station master we'll come get afterwards. So she cried, so tired, and I was tired, too, but I carried her on my back and went. Finally when we. . .took us about 45 minutes. I had a funny feeling. Usually the little boy would come and greet us, but nobody came, you know, I had a funny feeling. And then there was a long step to go up that temple and as soon as we reached the home they said, "Where's your husband?" "They're supposed to be here, at home," I said. But they were on the Awamaru. Oh, my goodness, Awamaru, they just told on the news yesterday it was bombed. And that's how we first knew they were dead, you know. But the thing was, the sad part was she was so close to the brother she didn't say anything about the father because the father was an adult, and he could swim. She knew the brother couldn't swim. He was seven years old. She cried, "Onii-chan is dead because he cannot swim." That's the sad part of this story, you know. She only think about it all day, all night, she cried and cried and cried, but she didn't say one word about the father. She knew the father can cling to something because he can swim, you know, but the brother cannot swim. She cried all night. That's the sad part when I think about it, still the tears come out, you know, that's the really sad part yeah.

So we stayed with my husband's family, and I cannot say too much about how we were treated. As she said we were lucky we had somebody to take care of us, you know, and that's the main thing. They wait for their son to come home, but he's gone and we were American citizens and we were not welcomed by anybody, not only my father-in-law, anybody. They said you folks

are American citizens, you're not welcomed here. I don't blame them, but my daughter took it the other way. She said, "You know, there are a lot of beggars around the street, no more food, nothing left for them." Then she thought about that and said, "Mama, we're lucky, we don't have to beg for food. We have relatives that can take care of us." And that was very true.

And the parents are my sister-in-law's parents, you know, and she's very, very nice. She's 92 years old now. She is a very nice person. We're related to her so I won't say. . .I cannot criticize anything, but as she said that we were lucky they took care of us until, you know, we're here. I left Hiroshima when all the "Shinchi-gun" came in, you know, then that way I left Hiroshima and I went to Miye prefecture and then I worked for them until I came back here.

DM: Backtrack a little. You're going to the Occupation already.

TT: Yeah, yeah.

DM: I guess you have to understand that she doesn't want to speak, you know, say anything against her in-laws, but at the same time you have to understand my grandfather. My grandfather was an angry, angry man, and he really ignored us, especially me, and he let us stay in the house but was: Oh, like, oh, gee, another mouth to feed, you know, this is rationed food and we have to give you folks. You know, every meal was just like a "we would have had more for us," kind of thing. But then when you think about it my grandfather had a reason to be angry with us. My father was his favorite son, and if he hadn't married an American citizen he wouldn't have been taken away by the Americans. He would have been safe in Japan, in an "otera," because the rest of the family was "bonsan" and they all were not taken by the Japanese Armed Forces. Only my father so. . .

TT: Your grandfather was bitter against America so. . .

DM: Really. I think he never said it, but he was very resentful of us, not of Americans, of us.

TT: Did he tell you that? Did he?

DM: No, he never did, but he just ignored us, and he would just talk to the rest of the family but he never talked to us. He would call his grandchildren to give them treats but he never called me. My grandmother was a nice person, but he was a very harsh, stern-looking man.

TT: I guess it's an embarrassment to him that these American citizens have to come. . .you know, they're the enemy country people and yet he has to put them up, huh?

DM: Uh huh. I don't know. He never talked to us. All I know was he just completely ignored us. When he called the family he would just talk to the family while we were never in his conversation.

TT: You. . .

MS: Since I was "misetsuki" element, since I'm rejected. . .

TT: We'll get to that.

DM: Wait, wait.

TT: You reached Hiroshima in April 1945, the war was still going on, April 1945, when you got to Hiroshima, so when you got there the war was still going on.

MS: Oh, yeah.

TT: And Japan was losing.

MS: Ah, yeah, was losing, yeah.

TT: Japan was losing the war.

MS: And I was in Hiroshima at my father-in-law's place when Hiroshima was bombed, yeah.

TT: He was a "bonsan"?

DM: He was a "bonsan."

MS: Atom bomb.

TT: Yeah, okay, I going ask you about that but before the atom bomb, April, May, June, July, August they dropped the bomb. So you were in Hiroshima about April, May, June, July, and August, so about four months you were in Hiroshima before the war ended, and that was the worst time when they treated you that way.

DM: Uh huh, and, well, you had to be in Japan. The people were starving, and there was so little food so we used to eat a lot of "kabocha," and because my grandfather was a priest, you know, in a way it was good because when he went to funerals, and there were a lot of funerals, they would give him "manju," and they would give him things, and we would look forward when he brought them home, because this was another way of having some food. I was always so hungry.

MS: You know, during the war, money was not worth anything. I had money, but before I left Singapore I knew the condition of Japan. They were running short of soap, candies, especially sweet things, you know, like cake and everything, so whatever I can put in a duffel bag I brought them home. This girl was still small and when I got off the train it was so crowded. When I think of myself now it's a wonder I didn't leave her on the platform and myself when the train started to move. And she said I'm not that dumb. But it was so crowded, but anyway what I brought home and the brother, my husband's brother was taking over the "otera," you see. His wife. . .he was married, had children like us, and said, "Please you take the money." He said "Money is not worth a penny." All he wanted were clothes to exchange with rice. It's a lucky thing I had my husband's new pants with me. Somehow by mistake I brought those pants, you know, and I gave the food that I brought with me. Well, the goods lasted for a while, you know. While that thing lasted it was okay, but after that was gone you know how it turns out their attitude was different, you know. But what can I do? I cannot. . .I did whatever I can. I gave the money, but they said, "No, no, no money. Money is not worth a penny." So I had to keep my money, whatever I had. That's the kind of a situation that Japan was in. I don't blame them. They don't want money; they want rice.



TT: So those four months, five months in Hiroshima was probably the worst time of your life, huh, where you lost your husband and your son, and you're not welcome?

MS: Yeah, and I was sad, and I cannot be sad, you know.

TT: . . .and they didn't welcome you?

MS: Yeah, I had to go out and then. . .they didn't own the land but they gave certain place, you know, that you folks can plant anything, and that place was so full of rocks, you know. I had to dig and dig and I'm not used to that kind of labor, but my mother-in-law and I used to go up and pull the weeds and dig and dig and then after I left that place she said she planted sweet potato. I never saw sweet potato growing, and I left there and I went to my sister's place. My elder sister was married in Japan. . .you know, my parents left their child with the grandmother. Well, she grew up and she got married to a Japanese man. She came over and she said she was poor, too. We were not welcome in her family but I couldn't stay with my. . .

TT: This was Hiroshima, too?

MS: Yeah, still in Hiroshima. I stayed with my sister.

TT: Is this right in the city or outside the city?

MS: Outside the city.

TT: Outside?

MS: Yeah. The place that I stayed where the atom bomb went was pretty close, you know.

DM: Mama, we're still in the temple.

MS: It was about 45 minutes by train.

TT: Huh?

MS: We felt that light, you know, and then shake, yeah?

TT: Uh, huh, roll?

MS: Yeah.

TT: The bomb dropped August 6th, huh? August 6th?

DM: I think so. August 6th or the 7th.

TT: Today is August 6th. Today is August 6th.

DM: That's right, yeah.

TT: So you remember the day the bomb. . .

DM: Yeah, I remember, too.

TT: You do? Okay. Where were you when the bomb came down?

MS: Inside the house at the temple.

TT: 8:00 o'clock in the morning.

MS: In the house, but we saw that blue light, you know, real strong blue light and said, "What was that?" you know.

TT: How far were you from the city?

MS: From the city?

TT: From the middle of the city.

MS: I don't know the mileage, but then it takes about 45 minutes by train.

TT: Oh, yeah. And so you see the blue light and then you felt the. . .

MS: Ooh, the strong light, you know.

TT: You felt the blast? What did you think when you saw that?

MS: I didn't know what was going on. We said, "What was that?"

TT: Did the house fall down or anything?

MS: I didn't know that it was an atom bomb. We never hear about atom bomb, nobody knew. We thought the enemy brought some kind of a bomb, but we didn't know that was the atom bomb.

TT: Uh huh. So you felt the blast.

MS: Yeah, yeah. And all the "shoji" fell, you know.

TT: Fell down, huh? When did you find out that the bomb was a new kind of bomb? When did they tell you?

MS: By the radio, yeah. That it was an atom bomb, they call it atom bomb, "genshi bakudan," that we never heard in all my life. Nobody knew what was a "genshi bakudan."

TT: Did you see any of the wounded people coming out of Hiroshima? Did you see some of the. . .

MS: You mean the city people that were bombed?

TT: Yeah, did you see them coming?

MS: In the late afternoon, night time, the trucks were filled with injured people, you know. And my mother-in-law next day she went there they took all the body to the school room. They put the "futon" and let them lie down. They were not only adults but little kids there, and my mother-in-law went there everyday to take care of them, and it was summertime. Ooh, the little boy cried, "Oba-san, tasuke te, tasuke te." "Doko ga itai no," "yuutara," "Oh, over here." When she opened the kimono there was "uji." "Uji" was crawling, summer you know, all the flies were crawling and the "uji," you know the "uji."

TT: Maggots.

MS: Worms were crawling all over and there was no hope. That little child, of course, died. Oh, loads of people on the truck. But she didn't tell me to go there and help. She know that I have a little. . .and the other brother's wife didn't go there to help, only my mother-in-law went there to help the school yard, you know, that school room. Oh, one after another was loaded with people from Hiroshima. Lot of people died of no hope.

TT: What part of Hiroshima were you? You know there's districts, huh? Does she know?

DM: Ogata? What is the name of the Hiroshima? Ogata?

MS: Yeah, Ogata-mura.

TT: Oh, Ogata-mura.

MS: But then at that time they get Ogata-mura, but then now they change it to what is that? "Shi" yeah, Ogata-shi or Ogata-machi or something like that, all changed, but then at that time where we were living was Ogata-mura.

TT: You remember that day?

MS: She doesn't remember much, you know.

DM: Yeah, I remember the bright light though. I thought the sun was falling from the sky. It was that huge, and it blinded me. You couldn't look directly at it. It just started to come down towards me. I felt as if the sun was falling down.

TT: You felt the blast?

DM: Oh, yeah.

TT: And what about the aftermath? Do you remember the rest of what happened that day?

DM: No, I know that a lot of people were asking questions. There was a lot of confusion, and no one told me anything.

TT: You were five years old?

DM: I was five years old, five.

TT: Did you hear the Emperor Hirohito broadcast?

MS: The Emperor?

TT: You heard him?

MS: Yeah, but you know he doesn't talk normally. He

hardly talks so his voice was kind of not clear, but we understood that the war was over, and Japan lost the war, yeah?

TT: How did you feel?

MS: Well, I felt more sad.

TT: But you were happy the war was over?

MS: Well, the parents, the father was so happy. He was so afraid of everything. He was afraid of thunder, all kinds of things, you know, so happy, he put the light on, you know, all free, but my feeling was not happy. In this war I lost two lives, you know. What am I happy about? I wasn't happy the way that people in Japan feel--ooh, everything, we can put the light on and anything, we don't be afraid of the B-29. They were so afraid of B-29. When the siren sound "oooooh," they run for the shelter, bomb shelter, but I felt kind of lost. What is this war anyway? I lost two, I didn't feel happy about it. I was kind of heavy in my chest, you know. I'm not a free person like the people in Japan felt. It's a different kind of feeling. "Maa, kore ga hontoo ni senso ka to omotta ne."

TT: Did you always feel like you wanted to come back to Hawaii?

MS: Go back to what?

TT: Did you always feel you wanted to come back to Hawaii?

MS: Yeah, of course.

TT: That was your. . .Hawaii was your home.

MS: Yeah. And my mother was so worried, so she asked my sister-in-law, the brother that takes care of the super market, she's a very smart lady. She went to Red Cross and then talked about my case, you know. She's a go-getter lady, she's not afraid of anything. I have two sisters but they're so afraid to meet higher people, but this lady had the "guts," you know. She's a go-getter. She went to the Red Cross and explained to them and in no time, in a few

months, out appeal came through. There were many people who were in Japan after the war that wanted to come back, but I think I was the first one to reach Hawaii because of her.

TT: She helped you come back?

MS: Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah, and my brother helped me too, and then at that time there was a strike on the boat so he sent money and we were on the plane. My brother helped me in reaching Hawaii by plane.

TT: So you came back 1948?

MS: Was it 1948?

DM: 1948, yeah, on Pan American. It stopped over in Wake Island.

TT: After the war, when Japan lost the war and the war was over, did Grandpa treat you folks differently after that?

MS: Huh?

DM: We didn't stay in Ogata after the war, because her sister came to get us because her sister was so angry.

TT: Angry at who?

DM: The Masaki family, my father's family, that she was so angry she. . .

TT: Her sister?

MS: Then after I left my sister's place we went to Miye prefecture with my husband's younger sister.

DM: Wait, wait, wait. After Ogata your sister told you to come because she didn't like the way you were. . .so we went to. . .

MS: My sister's place.

TT: Where was that?

DM: Sunami? Sunami?

TT: In Hiroshima?

DM: In Hiroshima?

MS: Oh, yes, and they were poor, poor. I mean talk about poor. . . .

DM: We had no food, yeah? We didn't have any food in Sunami, yeah?

MS: My sister was very poor. My sister's family was very poor.

TT: Sunami?

MS: My sister's family was very poor, but at least she took me.

TT: She welcomed you? I guess Grandpa Masaki was happy to see you folks go? But the war was over.

DM: It was over but they were not happy because they thought: How long are these tourists going to be staying at our house? I mean how long are we going to be in Japan? Is it going to be forever? We were unwelcomed even when war had ended because what are we doing over there and how long are we going to stay there?

TT: Did you keep any relationship with the Masaki family after that or you cut off?

DM: After that. . .except for. . .

MS: After the war and after I got married to Sumida I went to see my father-in-law. He was already dead but my mother-in-law was there so I went to see her.

TT: In Japan?

MS: Yeah, yeah, Japan. I gave money and they were so happy, you know. Their son, the son that was taking care or took over and the wife, ooh, they bow low, you know, and said so much money you gave us.

TT: What year was this?

MS: What year did I go?

DM: I don't know.

MS: But. . .

TT: So after the way they treat her she went back and gave them money. That's. . .

MS: They were so happy, so I said thank you for taking care of us, you know. . .

TT: Oh, oh "orei, orei."

MS: Big money to them, you know, so. . .

TT: Oh, oh, okay.

DM: So after Sunami then we went to Miye. Then she found a job.

TT: Who was in Miye-ken?

DM: Who was in Miye-ken? Why did you choose Miye-ken?

MS: Miye-ken because there was a job there. There was "shinchu gun." They call it "shinchu gun" took over the. . .

TT: You mean the defense force?

DM: Occupation?

MS: What they call that? After war all that people, some were soldiers but some were civilian living there and I worked there then. . .

TT: Because you were good in English?

MS: Huh?

TT: Because you were good in English?

MS: Yeah. I was a telephone operator, switchboard operator. At that time I had good hearing, and I used to take message from major so and so or colonel so and so. I had to take message. When the colonel was out of his office will you give this message?



And I was really good in hearing so I took everything down and afterward I gave the message to the major or whoever the colonel.

TT: This was American Army?

MS: Yeah, yeah, American Army.

TT: Oh, I see. "Shinchu gun, shinchu gun."

MS: I worked for the American Army in Miye prefecture.

TT: So this was the occupation?

MS: Oh, occupation, that's right.

TT: So how long did you work there in Miye-ken.

MS: Does it say how long I worked here?

DM: I don't know. About two years?

MS: Yeah, I think so, yeah?

DM: Because when the Occupation came, oh, then we were really treated well.

TT: By who?

DM: Everybody because the care packages started arriving from Hawaii, and because she had a good job, we stayed in a good home. We had one of the aunties, one that was with us in Ogata that came to take care of me. My mother went to work and she watched me and my cousin, but my mother doesn't know that that auntie used to really talk "stink" about her.

TT: Her sister?

DM: Sister-in-law. She came from Ogata.

MS: I was privileged to buy the house and the lot. When I came here I gave the lot and the house to my husband's sister. We were living together, you know.

DM: But I remember once going to Tokyo because my cousin from over here, a Sakai, was in the Occupation, and he told us to come to Tokyo so we all went to Tokyo

and that's when we saw Tokyo all flat, no building standing and the beggars all around the train station, begging us for food. Roy called us to come to see him since he was a soldier, and he had all the chocolate candy, Hershey bars, and. . .

MS: While I was in Miye when I was working at the switchboard, my mother and my sisters used to send lot of boxes of full of food, clothing, so I was pretty good.

TT: So you worked in Miye-ken until 1948 when you were able to come back?

MS: Yeah.

DM: So she left the house and everything to her sister-in-law.

TT: Which house?

DM: The Miye-ken house.

TT: Oh, she owned the house?

DM: Yeah, the house you owned, yeah?

MS: Huh?

DM: The one in Miye-ken, you owned the house, yeah?

MS: The house and the lot. My sister-in-law planted sweet potato. . .

TT: With her earnings?

DM: Actually we went from real poor to. . .

MS: I told her to stay home and take care of my two--she had one daughter and she. You take care of her. I'm going to be the bread. . . She took care of them and planted corn, eggplant and sweet potato. But after I was able to come here I gave everything to her, the land and the house.

TT: That's the one that talk "stink" about her?

DM: I kept my mouth shut.

TT: So she didn't know.

MS: I don't have any grudge against them, you know.  
They're all forgotten.

DM: And my cousin who is a year older, two years older,  
and he was in the temple, he wrote, you know. He  
wrote me a long letter when he grew up, and was cute  
because he apologized, saying that how he had  
mistreated us, and how sorry he was that he was such  
a . . .he didn't realize, and I was really shocked  
that it wasn't just us who thought we were  
mistreated.

TT: When did he write to you?

DM: He wrote to me. He said. . .about 1981?

TT: Oh, that late?

DM: Yeah. You see, Les' baseball team had gone to Japan,  
so at that time I called my relatives and told them  
to meet me there because I had wanted to give my  
regards and everything, and the whole family came.  
And I had. . .

TT: In Hiroshima?

DM: Yeah, then I went to. . .I said, oh, gee, I would  
like to go visit my father's grave so my cousin's  
folks took me to the grave and to the temple, and at  
that time he entertained us. A few days later he  
wrote a letter saying how sorry he was.

MS: I feel in this letter and I was rejected because I  
went to enemy country--Japan was enemy country. It  
is all my history and all that story is very, very,  
you know, I said I'm sorry because we cannot do  
anything because, you know, does that law have no  
mercy? No mercy at all? Because law is a law so  
mercy doesn't go along with law?

DM: That's the way it was written.

MS: Huh?

DM: Because that's the way the Bill was written. It

wasn't right, but then. . .

TT: Is this. . .

MS: I don't know how many, I mean I don't know how many read this letter, you know. It's a really well-written letter, but then if I can. . . I feel I can with this letter, yeah, whoever read this.

DM: I feel the letter is going to be. . .

MS: I know, law is a law, but then there's such thing as human being have mercy, yeah?

DM: I feel that. . . Mom, wait. I feel the way it's written is detrimental to her. It really is because it shows that she just like wanted to go back. You know what I mean, the way? I was hoping that I could rewrite it in such a way because I have nothing to lose because and she has nothing to lose because I got my \$20,000 because they said that because I was a child of and they made exceptions. Now, first when they showed the rejection they said there were no exceptions because it states clearly that anyone who went back to Japan--it doesn't say anything about choice--if you went back. . .

TT: Period.

DM: Period, but now they're saying that children did not have the choice because you had to accompany. . .

TT: Yeah, they opened the door.

DM: So, because they opened the door little bit I have to see whether I can make exception for her, but if she's going to produce that letter they're not going to. They're going to close that door and I don't know how to explain to her that, so I had written it. Is there time for it or are you going to be through with this?

TT: No, no, so. . . is this the first time. . .

MS: I want you to know that, yeah, my feeling is not to get that money for myself to use, no. I have a feeling that I want to make use of that for this world's people, the hungry children of Africa that I

always see on TV. That's the kind of place, and cancer research lab so important to us in human life, yeah, I want to do that. I don't want to keep one cent for myself, you know, and what I tell myself is my husband would say I've seen her graduate high school, I've seen her graduate university, I see her married to Les Murakami, I saw her two children graduate and both of them became lawyers. I'm very fortunate, you know. I did it, but my husband didn'[t see that, and I'm here to see all those things, you know, and if I do the things that I talked to you to give a donation to the cancer research lab or the African people I think that he'll be so glad that even if he's away, you know, I'm left alone to see all the nice things happen, and with that money--\$20,000--I would not use one penny. That's my feeling that I have. I want to make a donation wherever I can. I'm not going to use that for my own use, not even a penny. I'm telling you right now, Mr. Tsukiyama, I'm not going to use it. I want to have. . .because all that I have, yeah, to give to the poor or the hungry or to give to the cancer research is the feeling from love. All the things are mercy or love, you know.

TT: Is this the first time that you tried to get redress? 1992? First time?

MS: Yeah, yeah.

TT: This is only because. . .

MS: If you can help me. . .

DM: Wait, wait, wait.

TT: This is because the law came out only around this time?

DM: Yeah it came. . .you know the changes came just before last year, 1995, because I was rejected in October 1996, '96. All of a sudden they said that they were going to make exceptions, and then they said the children were going to have and they gave me. And for her, I think the only thing that she wants to see is purpose, and she feels that her husband and her son died in vain because there was no purpose in their life, and partly because of her

fault because he signed. . .actually it wasn't a four-year contract, it was a three-year contract he came here. He was here only a year and a half and he was taken by the United States government. Do you blame my father-in-law for being angry? I mean he came over here marrying an American citizen, he came here for a three-year contract and then with no word or anything they just arrested him and put him away.

MS: You know, I want you to understand that all that I wanted to make certain important things--the act of love--you know, there's nothing more.

TT: I understand.

MS: I don't want to use for my own use. I have no feeling for that.

TT: So even if they turn you down one time, do you still want to try again if there's a chance?

MS: Yeah. Will you help me?

TT: Did Mr. Ikeda say that. . .

DM: Wait, Mom. Yeah, it's really hard because of the way that the law is written, and I really feel that when she talks about the Awamaru and all of that and going to Singapore, it might damage and more it seems like she volunteered to go because knowingly that. . . sure, when I thought about it when she said she's going to New York, I told myself, now, why because New York is not even close to Japan.

MS: Still have until 1998.

TT: Uh, huh, yes. Well, I think we should keep trying.

DM: Can you just look at this? It's a real rough draft because I didn't know how you wanted to and tell me whether you think that that will be about the only way and I have to petition in there.

TT: Has Mr. Ikeda seen this?

DM: Aah, he saw that and he doesn't know whether that was going to be any use or not, but I wanted you to know as an outsider whether you think that. . .

TT: Well, I was thinking maybe there's such a thing as a private bill for relief.

DM: Which is what?

TT: Go see Akaka or Dan Inouye and ask him to file a special bill.

DM: How do we do that though?

TT: Well, we gotta find out.

DM: If Sparky was living it would have been so easy to approach him because he was part of this, you know.

TT: Yeah, yeah, well, we should keep trying.

DM: But what do you think? Would it be more harmful if she told her side of the story or go with the. . .

TT: Well, it's the whole experience is a tragedy. . .

DM: I know.

TT: . . .because, you know, she happened to marry this Japan citizen who happened to be one of the categories that was immediately detained, and she's gotta be with her husband, and so what she did was entirely understandable and natural.

DM: Yeah, except that. . .

TT: Just a victim of the war and the circumstances.

DM: But except that she said she was going to go on a ship, but she didn't find herself on the ship. She herself became a prisoner instead and was put in Crystal City which is not what she went for, and she found herself in the same prison that he was in.

TT: Yeah, that part, maybe even the detention in Crystal City might be a separate ground. Forget about returning to Japan. Anyway I think it should. . .

DM: Yeah, that's what. I didn't want it to be detrimental to her case by saying too much or to say because the intent was that she was just told to go

and join her husband.

TT: When you say she was told, do you know what part of the government, Department of Justice?

DM: I don't know, and I don't have the letter or anything, but I do know that she wrote this petition to say that she wanted to come back to the United States.

TT: You know, when you left Hawaii to go to New York, did you go through the Swedish. . .

(End of Tape)