

CONFIDENTIAL

1832

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

Sept. 3, 1946, Tuesday

I spent the whole weekend and Labor Day in Yuriko's apartment as she was ill and it was a most satisfactory experience to be with one so charming. I hitched hiked down from camp and got there late Saturday afternoon and I didn't step out of the place until I left this morning. The hours went by so quickly that it hardly seems possible that I was there two and one half days. It was a very restful and relaxing time and I didn't engage in any sort of activities. Huge crowds left NYC or came into it over the holiday but fortunately I didn't have to battle mobs because I was in the shelter of a nice environment, an ideal way to spend a pass! Yuriko was quite ill Saturday, but she improved noticeably by Sunday and yesterday she was able to get out of bed for a while. She had intestinal flu, complicated by muscular pains and nervous exhaustion from her hard summer of work. Rhoda was fearful for a while that she had polio because of the severe back pains. It was difficult for such an active girl like Yuriko to remain in bed, but she was a very sick person for a while. She is well on the road to good health now. So many of her friends were over to bring her things and sympathize.

Yuriko and I spent the whole time in quiet little personal discussions on many things. She was rather upset by the news that I might be transferred very shortly and on Sunday night she broke down and cried because she said that she would miss me so much. It was very touching and I didn't know what to say. Yuriko said that she was all settled in mind now and that she only had to decide in her mind when she wanted to get married. She thought that we should wait until after her concert in October because she would be under a severe strain until then. We talked so naturally and freely about getting married that it surprises me. It is going to be a great event, yet we take it very calmly and it seems like it is all settled now. I don't know when the exact date will be

CONFIDENTIAL

1833

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

because that is something that Yuriko will have to decide. She said that she had to go through a lot of mental struggles to make up her mind, but now that she is getting used to the idea it seems all so simple. It made me very happy to hear all of these things because I still can't believe that it is true! I hope that nothing disturbing to her mind happens from now on, and all I can do is to remain patient and let her get everything clear in her thinking so that she will be sure. From what she said over the weekend, she is pretty well settled already. We haven't said anything to Rhoda and Lamarr although they suspect that we are very deeply in love. Yuriko thinks that we may have to keep it secret for a while because of her mother's possible reaction. Yuriko wants to get an antique ring to use as a wedding ring and it is just like her to be unique like this. I told her to start looking around for the ring as soon as she wanted to, but that I didn't expect it to commit her to anything definite just in case she still has some fears about this venture. She feels that we are most compatible in our ways of thinking and in almost everything and I am inclined to agree with her most strongly. I think that I am getting the best bargain because she is such a rare creature, but she seems to feel that I am something special too so it elevates my ego no end! Love is such a wonderful thing when it is mutual!! I just know that we will be able to make good adjustments to each other. We have talked out a lot of things so that we won't be going into the marital venture blindly. It still doesn't seem real to me! Yuriko said that she couldn't think of marrying any other person than me because I was the first to affect her so deeply and she was very tender and affectionate the whole weekend. She will continue on with her career, and she isn't concerned with the fact that my economic status is not clear yet. I plan to finish up with my MA work out here first on the

CONFIDENTIAL

1834

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

GI Bill of Rights. Yuriko said that she wanted to have children eventually two or three of them, but that will be something for the future to decide. I feel so settled in mind these days, comfortable and at ease with the whole world. I haven't given too much thought to my pending transfer and I don't know what that will do to our tentative plan. We both feel that it is a very important step to legalize our relationship because it will be something which we will enter into mutually and we want to make it permanent. Yuriko means so much to me and I want her to be happy. I am surprised that her "wall" did break down so quickly because we didn't begin to feel intensely about each other until 4th of July and she was so filled with mental conflicts about love and a career at that time. I don't think I consciously made any attempt to change her mind and it came about primarily because of her own thinking things out and because of her growing attachment for me. I was sure in my mind almost from the start, but I never dreamed that it would be reaching this satisfactory conclusion this soon. I still don't know when we will get married exactly as that hasn't been settled yet, but we are definitely committed to each other. I would like to have her make up her mind before I get out of the service as she will be going on tour early next year and it will be hard enough being separated from her for prolonged periods. It doesn't make any difference to me if she wants it to be a secret marriage and she understands that I don't want to enter into any of those complicated "baishakunin" situations according to the Japanese culture. Yuriko is modern enough to disregard these things, thank gosh! It amazes me how free of mind she is now; once she settles some of the doubts in her mind she doesn't hesitate to say so. She is so completely honest and natural and so capable of great emotion, thoroughly feminine without any protective exterior of hesitancy about love and marriage anymore. We just

CONFIDENTIAL

1835

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

talked and talked for hours on end and it was exciting and wonderful every minute of the time. Rhoda was a bit upset because Yuriko wouldn't let me go after ice-cream last night because she wanted me near her, and Rhoda thinks that I am being dominated and that Yuriko was a bit selfish. I didn't think in that way because there was no point in my going to the store if Yuriko didn't want ice-cream. There is such perfect understanding between the two of us and everything we do is mutual. It is true that I strive to please, but I want to do it and I don't feel that I am undermining my character because I am this way. As far as I am concerned, nothing else exists except Yuriko and she is the most important being in the world for me. Day and night I am under her spell, and her emotions towards me are just as strong so that it isn't a one sided affair. We got into a discussion with Lamarr about modern marriage and he thought that it was an obsolete and useless practice if one could get what one wanted without it because it was only a piece of paper and it didn't mean anything. Yuriko and I defended the institution on the basis that it was a symbol of two people achieving some degree of complete unity and that the failure of modern marriages was not because of the institution but a result of our civilized attitudes towards it which emphasized primarily the physical aspects and neglected to develop the deeper and real meaning. Lamar protests against marriage because of his own personal insecurity. He hasn't committed himself to Rhoda yet, and Yuriko is worried that the strong emotional attraction between them may wear out if they don't find something more fundamental to establish a firm basis for their relationship. Our relationship seems to have advanced a bit further because we have worked out the doubts and there isn't a concern about economic security first of all; we just feel that we will work that out together after we get married. A month ago I thought that

CONFIDENTIAL

1834

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

Rhoda's chances for getting married before Yuriko was a certainty, but now it looks like we have shot ahead in developments, for which I am most thankful! The closest I can come to describing my present frame of mind is that I am in rapture! Yuriko's parents were over briefly yesterday afternoon to visit her and they were very cordial to me. I don't know if they suspect how deep my interest in Yuriko, but they don't seem to resent me. In fact, her father is very nice to me and he seems to like me. Her mother is more reserved but that is understandable because of the language barrier and I feel awkward in trying to talk to her. Yuriko told me later that her mother was so ambitious for her that she would automatically object to marriage for Yuriko because it might interfere with the career. She said that her mother was an exceptionally talented young woman in Japan who had high hopes for a singing career but such a thing for Japanese females was unheard of in those days. Her mother made her own way in Tokyo, got started in a professional career in midwifery, fell violently in love with a man who is now high in Japanese public circles but this was broken up by family interference so that her mother married her father just to come to America and she was the mainstay of the family after she got here. Yuriko's mother was married three times and the present husband seems to be ideal for her as he is a very strong person with a great deal of talent and they seem to be well mated. I suppose that her mother injected some of her own fears about love and marriage into Yuriko's thinking that it was a threat to a career for a woman, and when one gets conditioned in this way it takes time to get over it. I think that Yuriko and I can adjust to one another because of our understanding of each other and our willingness to do things mutually, with a firm basis in love. Yuriko is still afraid that it will be hard on me because of the necessary separations for her

CONFIDENTIAL

1837

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

tours, but I am conditioning myself to accept this fact and I want her to achieve her aspirations because she still remains an individual. I seem to have passed the seal of approval from all of her friends, and now she wants me to meet Martha Graham to get her approval no doubt!! Yuriko just isn't taking any chances that this is only a passing infatuation and she is cute when she tells me of all the "tests" I pass!! She confides in me on everything, including her attitude towards Rhoda's failure to assume certain responsibilities. Rhoda has been doing some typing for Paul, but because of her interest in Lamarr she neglects the work at times. Yuriko has been supporting her mostly and she feels that Rhoda for her own sake should make every possible attempt to earn an honest dollar because "it just isn't right for anyone to use love as an excuse for avoiding responsibility." Yuriko worked hard this summer in order to save up money for her concert but she had to use most of it to support Rhoda and she feels that the money has been placed to good use only if Rhoda adds to her character as a result of being helped over tough spots and not take things for granted. I suspect that people take advantage of Yuriko's generosity at times and she gets disappointed because they don't measure up to her own high standard of ethical codes.

Besides eating and talking about our personal lives, Yuriko and I played gin rummy and we spent one afternoon discussing the philosophy of Zen Buddhism and modern religions. We also read some of James Joyce and Blake, discussed the meaning of Life and how to achieve happiness, dancing as a vehicle for expression of the stream of mental consciousness, chances for world survival in the atomic age, talked about Rhoda and Lamarr when they were not around (in a nice way, of course!), and a little on politics. We didn't enter into any prolonged serious discussions, it just happened. Yuriko is an extremely intelligent girl,

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1838
Diary

September 3, 1946

but very modest, and she is always trying to improve her mind. She is liberal in her attitudes, tolerant in her behavior, accepting of people for their individual worth to a degree deeper than most Nisei, keenly humanitarian and sensitive of people. It certainly was some coincidence that the two of us should come together because we seem to be so fitted for one another. I suppose every couple think they are exceptions, but we do have a firm foundation to build up from.

Sunday morning, Thelma, Ethel, Paul came over for a Swedish pancake brunch which Rhoda and her assistant Lamar whipped up. It was highly successful. Ethel is a very charming girl, one of the Graham troupe and close friend of Yuriko's. She graduated from Bennington College, comes from an old Boston family, has been breaking away from New England conservatism for the past year, has a strong attachment for Paul. Paul is one of these successful Chinese-Americans, fond of his materialistic success, proud of all the Big shots he knows on Broadway, always making deals financially profitable to him--a smart business man. He has a quiet personality, very sharp, and rather affable. Sometimes has a snobbish attitude towards the "masses." Success in life to him is in terms of financial accumulation. At the same time he seems to have a real appreciation of cultural things, but again measured in terms of money! I like the guy but I don't agree with his philosophy for good living because that wouldn't be meaningful enough for me. But Lamar is very much like Paul in many ways too. He is opportunistic, but his life aspirations appear to be a bit broader because he wants to do creative things in the theatrical world. Thelma is a prune. She is one of Rhoda's friends who appeared in some show with her. She likes to talk about the night clubs she has been to and things like that. Henna dyed hair, rather attractive, but not too much personality--too artificial and superficial. She is a dancer, and I wasn't particularly impressed by her because she

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1539
Diary

September 3, 1946

was putting on too much of an act of self importance. When one is good, one doesn't have to tell others about it; it just comes out.

I came back on the boat this morning; Yuriko got up and prepared a hasty, but tasty, breakfast for me at 6:00 a.m.; it was so nice of her. She turned off the alarm so that I almost overslept. I have been busy all day on a case and making arrangements for the processing of the new batch of prisoners. They were supposed to have arrived today but the ship broke down at sea so they won't come in until tomorrow. We will probably start in on them late this week and we will be very busy with our reduced staff handling this heavy load. I worked out a schedule with the case workers so that we would be able to get a fair amount of work done daily without undue pressure and Sless is leaving me alone this time. If he insists upon injecting his dictatorial personality this time, I will refuse to cooperate and he can have all the headaches of getting the processing running smoothly to himself as it is no picnic and it is a thankless job anyway. The latest news is that this installation has to be closed by Oct. 15th but no definite announcement has come out. Yuriko has a hunch that I will be sent to Greenhaven and I hope it will come true. She said that if I got sent to Georgia she would come and visit me. She wants to take about a week off after her concert and I may try to get my furlough about then as it would be nice to go off alone to the woods or someplace. I will go into town tomorrow night if there is no unreasonable objection. It means that I miss one-half hour of work in the morning by coming in on the boat, but I don't feel guilty about that because I get my work done and I think that have been conscientious enough about it. I didn't get much sleep last night so I shall retire early this evening. Yuriko is coming in on Saturday as she will go see a Ballet Friday night,

1840

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 3, 1946

the company which wants her next season. The swimming season out here is over, but that won't prevent us from going down to the beach and maybe we can take a hike into the Jersey woods this weekend if the weather is good. The reality of transfer from here hasn't set in yet, but I know that the blow will be hard if I get sent far away from NYC. I have my hopes set upon Greenhaven even though it has a prison atmosphere because at least it is within reach of the city. I have sent for my bank account in Chicago so that Yuriko can open up a joint account for us so that I will get a head start in establishing residence in the state in case I apply for civil service jobs later on, also for voting purposes.

Nunzio Furci #733

September 3, 1946

I Social.

1841

This 33 year old white inmate was born in Brooklyn on 8 December 1912, the 5th of 8 siblings. (two sets of twins) Father Dominick, was born in Italy, but has been in the US for over 30 years and is now a U.S. citizen. Inmate states that his father, 66, has been regularly employed as a building contractor for a number of years but during the past 8 years he has been suffering from hernia so that he only works occasionally now. Inmate described his father as an extremely good family man, non drinker, religiously inclined, quiet personality. Stated that his father was always kindly and

1842

generous with the family members and always had its best interests at heart. Italian was spoken in the home, but there were never any severe cultural conflicts. Father had his own home and considerable stability in the family group prevailed. Parents were compatible and inmate had a high regard for his mother. States that his mother is now suffering from heart trouble and high blood pressure and that her poor health was indirectly responsible for his long AWOL from the army. Extremely close relationship with parents indicated. Inmate got along well with his siblings, felt closest to his twin brother with whom he went into business. This brother had a paralytic stroke on his face and was never inducted. Inmate believed that there was a strong in-group feeling in his family and all of the children still get along well with one another. There are three siblings left at home now. None of the family group ever got into difficulty with civilian authorities. Family has lived in Brooklyn for the past 25 years.

Inmate described his childhood as happy. Claimed that his main characteristic was a great ambition and aggressiveness in wanting to get ahead in the world. Had a great deal of self confidence, "always wanted to better self," got along with people and actively participated in normal social activities. No severe neurotic traits during childhood elicited. Inmate stated that he always had a strong temper and was inclined to be independent by disposition. Began to make his own decision from an early age and indicated that he had profited from using his initiative in civilian life. Was not used to supervision or discipline as he has always been his own boss. Circle of friends small, largely male companions. Inmate is moderate drinker, non smoker, denies use of drugs. Normal heterosexual adjustments from age 18. Inmate stated that he was always too busy in getting ahead economically to be concerned about marriage, but hopes to have a wife and family eventually. Rather evasive about discussing his civilian life, slight hostility evidenced

1843

during interview situation. Inmate was rather dense, blocked frequently, rather suspicious about nature of interview, but became cooperative and less tense during later stages of the contact. Attempted to picture himself as a very stable personality in civilian life and was anxious to impress the fact that all of his present tenseness has been a result of his army experience.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 9th grade at age 16 and then quit school in order to start his own business with his twin brother. Felt that he was unable to learn readily, but never was a disciplinary problem in school. Described himself as a quiet student who didn't like to recite in class and not fitted for academic studies.

III Occupational.

From 1928 until the time of induction, inmate was engaged in building up his own business in partnership with his brother. Operated a fuel oil and coal business under his family name and owned five trucks and employed several workers by 1943. Plans to return to this business after release from confinement.

IV Civilian Criminal Arrests.

Denied

V Military History (unverified.)

Inmate was inducted 27 February 1943 at Camp Upton. Indicated that he was resentful of the fact because he felt that he was needed more in his business and he disliked his personal life being interfered with. Had very little war motivation, and during his brief period of active duty, inmate did not develop a strong group identity or feel that he had a larger duty to discharge. Indicated that this was a result of personal maladjustment to the military situation. Inmate took basic training at Camp Kerns, Utah, and then served for brief periods in another camp in Utah, at Spokane, and one month

1844

with the 614 th Bombardment Squadron in Great Falls, Montana. Inmate was assigned as truck driver during his four months of service; highest rating reached was Pvt. Stated that he became ill in basic training, but was not given adequate care. Finally asked for hospitalization and felt that he was being extremely neglected because he had to walk four blocks to the hospital with a 103 degree fever and then forced to stand in a long waiting line. Became "disgusted" with the Army, and "blew my top." He was sent back to duty status after 10 days, but had to be hospitalized once more. Behavior thereafter was extremely antagonistic and inmate did not get along in his outfit. Resentful of fact that he had to go on KP five days in a row when he was ill. During this period, inmate was extremely concerned about his mother's ill health, and worried about his business "which was ruined by the army." Became rather nervous in his behavior, had daily headaches, was restless, stomach upset, inability to concentrate, tendency to project all of his difficulties to the Army situation. Could not take any more after four months so went AWOL.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Denied.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #8, Headquarter Air Defense Command at Mitchel Field, inmate was charged with violation of 58th AW, desertion, but convicted of AW 61, AWOL from 19 July 1943 from his station in Great Falls Montana until he was apprehended in Brooklyn on 18 April 1946. (1012 days). Inmate was sentenced to DD, TF, and 2 years CHL. Sentence was adjudged on 3 July 1946.

Inmate stated that after he got to Great Falls, he was given a truck driver's job but his health did not improve and he was subjected to frequent spells of depression and moodiness. When a furlough was refused to him because of a minor infringement of company regulations, inmate became very angry and decided to take off on his own responsibility. He had no intention

Charles Kikuchi

1845
Diary

September 3, 1946

of remaining away permanently but as the time passed he became extremely fearful of the consequences and delayed turning himself into the hand of the military authorities. He felt that the Army was no place for him, was very confused. Went home and helped in his business during his three years absence. Wore civilian clothes, was finally picked up by FBI agents. Stated that he was extremely shaky and nervous, disturbed. Has no resentment towards army at present time as he believes that he got off lightly, but does not think that confinement will contribute to rehabilitation. Anxious to get back to his family and business, feels that he has been punished enough and would like home parole. Despite seriousness of offense, it is felt that continued confinement would not measurably rehabilitate inmate as he has already proven that he can be a useful member of society. Home parole recommended.

Alfred Pickens #723

September 4, 1946

I Social.

This 34 year old colored inmate was born in New York City on 17 February 1912, the oldest of four siblings (two of them half siblings). Father died in an accident when inmate was a child and inmate sometimes goes by his real name listed on his birth certificate -- Alfred Stewart. Inmate's stepfather died in 1938 at age 63 from TB. Stepfather was regularly employed for many years as a cook on the railroad, but during the depression period there were some economic deprivations in the family. Inmate got along well with his stepfather and there were no severe conflicts. Inmate gets along best with his mother and has always been somewhat dependent upon her. Mother had a paralytic stroke in 1944 and is semi-invalid at present. Stepbrother died from TB, and sister died of cancer in 1946. Two paternal uncles died of TB. Mother is nervously inclined and was on the verge of a breakdown at one time.

Inmate described a normal childhood. Stated that he was always ambitious, somewhat aggressive, had self confidence and childhood generally happy. No

1846
severe neurotic traits during childhood elicited. Enuretic until age 9 because of kidney trouble, was inclined to worry excessively about mother's health. Claimed that he always got along well with people, had many friends, liked responsibility, showed initiative by starting his own business on two different occasions. Non drinker, moderate smoker, denies use of drugs.

Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 17; contacted VD once at age 19. Inmate has never married because of his desire to support his mother due to his feeling of closeness towards her. Has been engaged twice. Stated that he has lived with various girls for periods ranging from one month to several years. Has one 4 year old illegitimate child my woman he lived with before induction. Stated that he was unable to marry her because she is not legally separated from her husband. Plans to marry her eventually for the sake of the child although he is doubtful if he is the real father.

Inmate did not indicate any severe personality maladjustments during interview. Was alert, sincere, cooperative, spoke with ease, deeply interested in his future. Some indication that he resented discriminatory treatment in the past, which colored his attitudes towards the war, but was unwilling to discuss his attitude.

II Educational.

Inmate completed seventh grade at age 16, failed twice, at present semi-literate. Quit school in order to help support mother. Present motivation for learning strong as inmate would like to read and write during confinement in order to lessen obstacles when he returns to civilian life. Felt that his education was abruptly terminated because of an economic situation and not because of lack of interest.

III Occupational.

Inmate entered the active labor market in 1928 when he got employment in the Pennsylvania Railroad as a cook at \$50.00 a month and meals. In 1932 he

quit this job in order to go to work for the Rialto Theater in NYC as a page boy at \$23.00 a week. In 1935 he was layed off of this job because of the depression and during the next 12 months he was unemployed. He attempted to get a job as an electrician during this period but did not have sufficient training. In 1936 inmate went to work as an upholstery helper at \$23.00 per week and he remained on this job until 1939 when he opened up his own restaurant in NYC in partnership with his mother. The business failed in 1941, and inmate immediately opened up his own garage in the Bronx. He sold out in late 1942 when he received his induction notice. Stated that he was always trying to better himself, never fired from a job for personal reasons, got along well under supervision but preferred to be his own boss. Plans to open up his own restaurant after release from confinement. Has constructive attitude towards work.

IV Civilian Criminal History:

Inmate stated that he was picked up about four times on gambling raids, but never fined or confined. At age 22 he was arrested for assault when he got into an argument with his girl friend and struck her. He was fined \$25.00 with no confinement. Denies any other civilian arrests. No FBI reports available for verification.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted 21 November 1942 at Fort Dix, was indifferent to military service but liked it very much after he got his job assignment. He was stationed at Fort McClellan, Alabama for one year, took a cook training course at Fort Bennet, assigned as cook in Fort Huachua, Arizona for 9 months, and stationed at Camp Patrick Henry, Virginia for 2 weeks before going AWOL. Inmate has 22 months good time in the service. Assignment has been as cook (60), and he was with the 317th Engineer Combat Bn all the way through. Felt that it was a good outfit, got along well with the men and officers. Inmate did

not have any overseas service. Highest rank reached was Pfc., busted for not passing inspection. No previous AWOLs. prior to present offense, one special CM which he feels is not valid. Inmate stated that he had no resentment towards the Army and that he would like to be restored because he liked the life. He enjoyed his work as cook, and felt a strong identity with his outfit. Claims that he had very little war motivation because he didn't know what all the fighting was about, but that he actually wanted to go overseas with his outfit and that his present offense developed because of personal affairs.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

(No service record available.)

JA Review indicates indicates that inmate received a Special CM on 17 July 1944 in Arizona for violation of 96 AW, fraudulent use of EM pass, fined \$15.00. Inmate stated that he never did pay this fine and it was all a mistake because in his outfit he was permitted to make out his own pass to the gate as he was the acting Mess Sgt., and he was stopped once when the pass forms were changed. He was reprimanded by his CO, but denies ever receiving a CM for the incident.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #67, Governors Island, dated 8 August 1946 inmate was convicted of violation of AW 58, desertion from 16 September 1944 until he surrendered himself on 23 April 1946, 577 days. Sentenced to 12 years CHL (reduced to 5 yrs. CHL by review), DD, and TF.

Inmate stated that he had been bothered with his leg since 1928 when it was not set right and he was receiving treatments for it until he got to Camp Patrick Henry. CO refused to let him go to the clinic, but forced two soldiers to carry him one mile on a company company hike. Inmate decided to take matters in his own hands so went AWOL to NYC and got treatments for 3 days. Did not

Charles Kikuchi

1849
Diary

September 4, 1946

know that his outfit would be shipped out in the interval for overseas service. Came back and stayed with a casual company for 3 days and then decided to go home again for 10 days until the casual unit was ready to ship. When he got home, mother had paralytic stroke so inmate took care of her. Sister had cancer and died of it in 1946. Inmate spent his whole AWOL time at home, used his savings up for doctor bills for his mother, and when she got better he turned himself in.

Inmate was contrite about his offense and felt that he had to pay the penalty and he harbors no resentment towards the Army. Would like to get restored to duty. After further observation in confinement, it is recommended that inmate be considered for home parole.

Charles Kikuchi

1850
Diary

September 4, 1946, Wed.

I seem to be developing some sort of a chest cold, and I don't feel so hot right now. I really shouldn't be going into NYC this evening, but how can I help it when I think of the better time I will have there? Schmidt gave me some sulpha pills from the dispensary, and Hall insisted that I take a shot of his bottle so that these remedies may stave the cold away. We are getting busy in the office so that this is no time for me to get ill. Last night I didn't get too much sleep. I went to bed early but Tony wanted me to go see a stinking show with him, "Black Angel" and afterwards I dropped into the library and picked up a philosophy book and McWilliams' "Southern California Country" and started to read them. And about midnight there was a great commotion in the barracks and Francowski went around and woke the three or four sleeping fellows up and insisted that they take a drink of his bottle. It was the path of least resistance so I took a shot and then tried to get some sleep, but it was noisy until about 3:00 a.m. The boys are still celebrating payday from Saturday and they were all drunk and getting sick all over the place last night. This morning, only five of us showed up for breakfast. Tony woke me up at 2:00 a.m. to argue about Negroes and he was making a lot of remarks about "nigger lover" but I refused to take the bait. Most of the fellows spend all of their pay up to get drunk at the first of the month, and they chase the cheap floozies around Highlands and pay outrageous prices to get into bed with them. Such a life! Blanton has stopped drinking because his new girl friend does not approve and he has taken a sudden liking to me because his girl friend thinks that I am "so cute." I was flirting with her last night after the show and Blanton tells her that I am the only college man in the whole barracks: "he's educated, but a regular guy." (!) Andrews was so drunk last night that he threw up all over the place downstairs. They act like irresponsible young boys and they are so rowdy when they are drinking. It is

Charles Kikuchi

1851
Diary

September 4, 1946

such a strong clique that people in town don't want trouble with the medics as they all stick together at work and during their recreation time.

The shipment of prisoners still have not come in; we heard that the boat broke down at sea. They are supposed to arrive today. 13 men came in this morning, but they are recent stateside court martial cases and we will start processing them on Friday. We wound up the batch of 43 cases this noon so that we are all ready for the large group if and when they come. I haven't been able to find out any more news on the closing of this place other than that it is scheduled for October 15th, but it hasn't been officially announced yet. It has been almost nine months since I started on this job and the time has gone by quickly and the work has been interesting. I think that our P and S section has done a better job on the case histories than any other DB, and that may explain part of the reason why our personnel is so much in demand by other installations. I was rather upset this morning when I saw a copy of a letter sent by a doctor in an Army general hospital to the relative of one of our inmates. This particular inmate tested 119 IQ here, but he has been a discipline case because of his strong resentments. The doctor clearly violated professional ethics, but one can expect such things in the army. He said: "Pvt Blank presented a condition somewhere between that of simple adjust maladjustments and constitutional psychopathic state. Such a person makes a good impression on people. This is characteristic of such people--they nearly always succeed in making a good impression, but he is of no further use to the army and I doubt if he can succeed on the outside because of his personality faults and mental deficiency." I never heard of an agency telling of a clients mental capacity to a relative!

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1852
Diary

September 5, 1946, Thursday

Yuriko is a very unpredictable person and when she makes up her mind about something she doesn't hesitate. Last night I went over to her place and she was so glad to see me. I had a cold and I tried not to kiss her because I didn't want her to get it but she had made up her mind that she was going to kiss me and that's all there was to it. How could I resist? It was so nice to talk quietly to her and I felt much better by the time she started dinner. Clara came over for dinner and we had a general conversation about what was the most effective way to further the democratic principles for all ethnic groups in this country. She is a very bright and capable girl, and she has been rather active in the JACL here, which is one of the few chapters which has Caucasians membership. Clara said that she was working for a wider objective and she was just as aware of the JACL weaknesses as I but that she felt it could be improved through a lot of pressure. Her point was that the Nisei was still a young group without outstanding leadership and so it was natural for a lot of mistakes to be made and for many Nisei individuals to want to be big fish in a little pond so that they could protect their vested interests.

After Rhoda and Lamarr came in, Clara left and we went upstairs to relax. I was feeling a little dizzy from my cold and Yuriko tried to sooth me by stroking my head. When Rhoda and Lamarr went back downstairs to do the dishes, Yuriko says all of a sudden, "It would be nice to get married." Then it all happened so fast that I am still dizzy. Anyway, we decided that there was not much use in waiting any longer, and since Yuriko thought that September was a lucky month to get married in it was decided that we would go ahead and make some plans. We didn't know what state would be the easiest to get married in but we thought of Connecticut or Maryland. Then Yuriko said that it might be nice to get married at

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1653
Diary

September 5, 1946

Fort Hancock because the place meant so much to us. I asked her if she had any objections to being married by the chaplain here even though neither of us were actually Christians. She thought it would be nice so I am supposed to find out. Gosh, I am dizzy! I still don't know when it will happen exactly; all I am supposed to do is to get the information on New Jersey marriage laws. I wanted Yuriko to be sure in her mind, and she said that she didn't have any doubts at all. She kept asking if I realized how hard it was going to be for me when she got under a nervous strain of preparing for her concert, but I told her that she meant so much to me that I could take anything and that it wouldn't be such a difficult problem as long as I kept an understanding attitude and did not try to be unduly possessive about her.

We had a long discussion on what type of marriage we should have, and concluded that for the time being it was better to keep it secret-- chiefly because Yuriko felt that her mother would object too much. It will be much easier in a lot of ways as it avoids all the usual fuss. Yuriko wants to have a new dress for the occasion and she said that it would take some searching to get the right kind of antique ring she had in mind. The fact that I may be transferred out of here is another element. I'm so much up in the clouds right now that I don't know if I am coming or going!! We both are so happy and it was a beautiful experience being with her last night. We decided to tell Rhoda and Lamarr since they would want to be present for the great event, and Rhoda was so happy and excited for us. We never dreamed that we would be the first to get married because the odds looked like Rhoda would be the first a few weeks ago. In the four months I have known Yuriko, we have gotten extremely close to each other and we are sure that this is what we want. The days of doubt are all past and it is only a matter of setting the date for

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1854
Diary

September 5, 1946

the ceremony which will be the symbol for the start of a wonderful and permanent relationship. Yuriko said that she wanted me to continue on with my education and that she would support me! I would get \$90 a month through the GI Bill of rights if I go to school but that won't get us far with all of the rising prices--as high as the skyscrapers of NYC. I'm just not worried about the economic future as I know that I will make out. Yuriko expressed such a nice sentiment when she said that as far as she was concerned it was not the amount of money I made which would be important to her, but that she did want me to get the full meaning out of my life goals, even if I were only a dishwasher. How can I help but love a girl like that? Most girls think in terms of security when they marry, but Yuriko doesn't insist upon that because she feels that we can make out together. For my part, I want her to continue on with her goals even though it may mean separations while she is on tour. She said that she may take a dancing and speaking part in a Broadway musical this season and she is going to see the director of the show next Tuesday. It is based on the "Beggar's Opera" and Duke Ellington and a lot of other prominent show people will be in the cast. Yuriko said that she was not going commercial in her dancing, but she thought that it would be a good experience for her. She will take the offer if she can be in the show from October to January. The first of next year she will be going on tour with the Martha Graham company. She said that Martha Graham probably would not approve of her going into a commercial show, but Yuriko thought that she was now ready to go ahead with her individual style and she would go on her own definitely after next season.

I don't think that it is going to be too difficult to be married to a career girl. Yuriko is so tender and sincere. We both say that we are getting the better of the bargain, but when I think of how little I have

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1855
Diary

September 5, 1946

to offer her materially I think that I have quite a nerve in asking her to put up with me. But our attraction for each other seems to overcome all other considerations and we have developed a good basis for our relationship so that it is not a hasty and impulsive sort of arrangement. Two months ago, I wouldn't have dreamed that such a nice thing would happen to me! This is something that I didn't even dare dream about and I am still pinching myself. I haven't written a word about my fondness for Yuriko to any of the family so that they certainly will be surprised that Brother Chas did so well for himself when we finally get around to letting them know!! I waited a long time to fall deeply in love, but it is certainly worth it because Yuriko is such a rare treasure. I think I will write her a letter right now!! I feel like singing and kicking my feet in pure joy because I am so happy, but that wouldn't be very dignified at this time. Arkansas was so wrong when he predicted that Yuriko and I would be jumping the broom before too long! Yuriko wants to invite the medics to our marriage ceremony because they have been so nice to her and she is the "Sweetheart of the Medics."

September 6, 1946, Friday

This morning I went down to see Chaplain Goldie about the marriage laws in New Jersey, and remained for about an hour's discussion upon religion. I think he wanted to know if I believed in a God before he could consider a marriage ceremony. I was quite honest with him and told him that I didn't believe in any organized religions and that I wasn't too sure if I believed in the kind of a God which he had but that I had a respect for all religions and that there were certain ethical codes which I followed. This seemed to satisfy him. The Chaplain was very nice and he said that he would be glad to perform the ceremony at any time. However, the license has to be obtained in a township around here and

CONFIDENTIAL

1956

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 6, 1946

that may be a bit inconvenient. A blood test has to be taken within ten days of the event. I didn't commit myself upon anything because it will be up to Yuriko to make the decision so I told the Chaplain that I would bring her in the morning so that he could interview us. I don't want to be too sure of myself because Yuriko may have had some changes in thoughts since the other night and I have to find out what she thinks first of all. It certainly will be an important milestone in my life when this great event does happen. We still haven't heard any news about the closing of this place so that there is an air of uncertainty and one cannot plan too far ahead. Next weekend I will be on CQ, and I am on tonight also.

Because of the drunken antics of the medics last night, all of the Class A passes were taken away. Somebody emptied the fire extinguisher all over the boys and the guilty culprit will not confess so that everyone has to suffer as a result. It was bound to come to a head because they have been getting away with a lot. The fellows are running out of money now because of drinking so many consecutive nights so some thief went around and stole money out of the mallets last night too. It is unfortunate that things came to this state of affairs because it will create rifts among the fellows and that is not good when we have to live together. They practically tore the place apart last night, and they don't care if there is a restriction because they are about broke anyway and they live in the Southern states so that they couldn't get home on a pass even if they wanted to. Thus, the innocent as usual suffers. I am putting in for a three day pass this month, but I don't know if I will get it. It seems that I am getting less time off when the rumors get strong about this place closing and I expected the opposite to happen. The shipment of inmates still have not arrived. If Yuriko decides that

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

1857
Diary

September 6, 1946

we could get married within a matter of a week or so, then it will be essential for me to get the time off!! I feel so good about how smoothly my personal life is going along that these other things really have not disturbed me too much. When the time comes for Yuriko to remain in NYC for weekends, then it will be much more important for me to get off. I can't say that I have overworked this summer and things have been interesting so it all evens up. But the Army certainly is run in a most peculiar way.

My cold seems to be getting in the settled stages now and I don't feel so badly today. I felt quite ill yesterday afternoon but I didn't want to get admitted into the hospital because I thought the shipment was coming. I shouldn't take the work so seriously because there isn't much percentage in it except some small degree of self satisfaction for doing a necessary job and that is never recognized in the Army. This afternoon, I had it fairly easy as I went to see the orientation film, "Fighting Lady Midnight

I just phoned Yuriko as the job at the C.Q. desk was getting full and she just arrived home from the Ballet in time to answer it. I told her about talking to the Chaplain and she said that it didn't make much difference who married us but she thought next weekend would be nice. Just like that! "Would that be okay with you?" She sweetly asks. God, I was so nervous and tongue tied that all I could gasp out was an anemic "Yes.!!" Then Yuriko said that she was busy buying new shoes and material for a new dress for the wedding. The role of being a groom is new to me and I don't know what my procedure should be now. Yuriko also said that she had decided to tell her folks even though it may cause a scene. She will phone her father first of all and tell him so that he can be our ally and help break down mother-in-law to be. Whew! That will be some ordeal!! Yuriko wants me to go back with her on Sunday

1858

CONFIDENTIAL
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 6, 1946

to have dinner with her folks and to tell them. I hope I'll be able to get my pass as I will be most upset if I am continued to be restricted because of the drunken antics of the boys last night.

I feel so WONDERFUL right now!!!

Charles Kikuchi

1859
Diary

September 9, 1946, Monday

My goodness, I don't know if I am coming or going because it has been such a hectic day and I have been running around like mad trying to take care of little details which grooms are supposed to do. I'm such a novice at this business and every one of the married men I ask for advice insist upon giving me a serious lecture on the facts of life! Ever since this morning when I dashed out of Yuriko's at 6:30 I have been on the go--mentally, if not physically! When I got down to the dock, the boat had not come in and about 200 of the fellows had to sit around trying to figure out what to do next. It was foggy and cold and I got very tired just sitting. The boat finally arrived at 10:00 but an announcement was made that it was not going to leave until 3:00. The whole group decided that the situation was out of their control so they went uptown to enjoy the unexpected time off. But according to the army regulations, one can be marked awol if he does not phone in. A group of us medics decided that we had better phone in and let the 1st sgt know about the situation so I was elected to make the call. Sgt. Thompson consulted Lt. Coffe and he informed me that we should get back as soon as possible by whatever method we could use. A few of the boys were broke so that we all decided that we would not take the train. Schmidt and I said that we were going to hitch hike. It was not an urge on my part to get back to work, but I had so many things to do on the post and I didn't want to get involved with this boat delay any longer than necessary as I want time off next week. It took us three hours to get back to the post, and I came immediately to the office with the intention of doing a full afternoon's work. But I discovered to my joy and surprise that the shipment of prisoners still had not come in, and perhaps they won't even come at all now.

So the whole afternoon has been spent in taking care of the 3 day pass business. The whole P and S staff have been extra nice to me and

1860
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 9, 1946

even our officers have gone to bat trying to get my leave time extended so that I could have a honeymoon. Originally my 3 day pass was for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; but I had to come back here on Monday morning to pick it up. Lt. Sless then phoned Lt. Coffee to get permission for me to pick it up Saturday. Coffee said that he believed in the institution of marriage, but he just received a war department regulation saying that enlisted men could no longer have a 3 day pass because of the terminal leave business. But he was very sympathetic and he said that he would give me a 48 hour verbal order leave for Monday and Tuesday and as far as he was concerned he couldn't know if I were around Sat. and Sunday as he would have to do something so he said that I could leave here Friday afternoon and I didn't have to show up again until Thursday morning if I could get somebody to cover for me. Sherwood volunteered to do this task. So now I will be getting a 5 day period of off time, which is much better than what I had figured on! Everyone certainly has been nice to me today. Now my only problem in this matter is to get one of the boys to change CQ nights with me as I am scheduled for Monday night, and I think that Hall will do it or one of the other medics will volunteer. Sherwood said that all of the medics wanted to take up a collection to get me a present and they asked him to find out what I wanted, but I don't know. The Major is going to let our whole section off so that they can come to the chapel ceremony. He said that he would even lend me a saber to cut the wedding cake, but I said that it was just going to be a simple ceremony. When I find out all of the things I am supposed to do, I get very nervous. I didn't realize that getting married was this involved in details, but it's a nice feeling to have because I am still so very much up in the clouds being happy that such a wonderful thing is happening to me. As Lt. Thomas says, "You will only get married once so make it a good affair

Charles Kikuchi

1861
Diary

Sept. 9, 1946

even if it is only a simple ceremony." I get more advice on what to do on the wedding night, and one of the staff brought a copy of "Encyclopedia of Sexual Knowledge" to my office for me to read. (The boy is only 19 too and his total sex knowledge seems to come from this book!) The medics have already started the process of ribbing, but they certainly have been swell to me. I'm glad that Yuriko decided to get married on the post because all of our friends have been so interested and want to be helpful.

Lt. Thomas's reaction: "Whew, you mean to say that you are going to marry that real pretty girl I saw you with. How did you do it?" Our office personnel seems to have taken such a personal interest in my coming matrimonial venture and I am afraid that the poor inmates got a bit neglected this afternoon. I bet that Yuriko is going through quite a strain today because she has the parental complication to get straightened and all I can do is to stand by her while she takes the brunt of it. She has her mind set on going through with the marriage and I know that she has enough independence to know her own mind and nothing is going to change her plan. She is actually the aggressive one in our plan making and I can really appreciate how strong a character she has now that I have seen her in action. Gosh, I certainly am one lucky person! I admired her so much the way she handled the situation about her parents yesterday and I know that she will work things out. I'm glad that this part of it will be settled. Tomorrow she will come up again so that we can go into town and get our marriage certificate. I'm not sure that I can get in to Highlands, but I think it is possible. Everytime I ask anybody, they have to give me a free lecture about what an important step marriage is. It is a nice feeling to have that bond with the great clan of married men and I can't but help be amused at the serious way in which they want to take a novice under hand even if they don't know the person! Sherwood has been very nice about phoning around (on office time and on

1562
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

Sept. 9, 1946

the Army phone) to get all the information necessary about various things because I am getting to the state of mind where I can't think too clearly because of my job at thinking about just Yuriko. Hell, that's what a best man is for--let him worry about the details!! Some of the medics are talking about taking me out one of these nights to get me drunk so that I can enjoy my last day of freedom. How naive, I won't lose any freedom--but it's nice thought for them to have anyway!

Later:

I have a little breathing spell now as the excitement of the weekend has settled down a bit, enough for me to sit back and think a little of the suddenness of what is happening to me. It certainly has been an exciting time, and I am afraid that I am not the well composed person I usually think I am because things have happened so quickly that my mind in its present state couldn't possibly absorb everything. But it does leave me with such a complete feeling of happiness. How wonderful it is to be in love and to be getting ready for marriage next Saturday! When Yuriko makes up her mind about anything, it is all settled and it certainly did happen fast. I didn't realize how involved getting married was because I wasn't aware of all the little details which had to be taken care of. I suspect that Yuriko is much more composed and steady than I am at this point, although we are both very excited about what is going to happen. As soon as she came in Saturday morning we had a long talk in the boathouse down by the docks and definitely made up our minds to have the wedding next Saturday. We felt that it would be best to have a simple ceremony without a lot of fuss, and we believed that it would be nice to have it done on this post because of sentimental reasons and conveniences. After we got all through talking about the details, we figured that everything was taken care of but we soon found out that there were many other details which would keep us busily occupied for the

1946
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 9, 1946

week! What we need is a business manager to do all of this planning for us because we take too much time out to talk about our love for each other, broken by long periods of embracing and tender feelings. It is a very nice feeling though!

We had our talk with Captain Goldie, the Chaplain, and he was most understanding and pleasant. He said that he would be glad to perform the ceremony. We decided to have it Saturday morning because there was no use in waiting around all morning as we might get too nervous! The medics will try to come if they can get off of work, and they were glad for us when we told them of our plans. This week I have so many things to do--like finding out about where to get the license, arranging for my pass, getting somebody to trade CQ nights with me, getting the blood test results, getting the passes for Yuriko's parents and Clara, applying for an allotment for Yuriko if it is possible to put in for it immediately, getting my Ike jacket fixed--a detail which Yuriko wants to do, going to see Yuriko's parents next Thursday evening, etc., etc. I get dizzy just thinking about all those things. Yuriko has many more things than I to do. She has to shop, and she is the one who is going to hunt for the ring because I won't have the time. I didn't think that the decisions were going to be made this fast and I was caught flat footed. Bette still has not sent my money so I will have to sweat that out. I guess I should write a letter to the family and tell them the good news as Yuriko has decided not to keep it a secret. She said that she was too proud of me to keep it quiet. We certainly are terribly in love with each other.

They were very helpful to us at the hospital, and Lt. Recht arranged for both of us to have our blood tests right away--it's on the army--and the lab results will come back today so that we won't be held up by that.

Charles Kikuchi

1964
Diary

September 9, 1946

It was such a big help to us because it would have meant an extra day of running around for Yuriko in NYC if she had to have it done there. Saturday afternoon, we spent a quiet four hours at the beach and we had the whole place to ourselves. It was so grand down there, and I got tempted to go in swimming. Yuriko was so cute when she admonished me for going in with a cold and she made me feel so important to her. We have been having our honeymoon ever since the middle of July and it is the most comforting feeling to be alone with her these days. I just know that our marriage will be a successful one because we both understand each other so well and are interested in the other's welfare. Yuriko is so unselfish and considerate. She asked me for the last time if I wanted to back out because she said that I didn't know her when she got in a nervous condition at times of concerts and tours, but I told her that she meant so much to me that I would be happy just to see her one hour per month, and I meant it. Yuriko is so settled in her own mind that the change is amazing. She said that she had thought things over and decided that our marriage was going to start out right so she made arrangements to face her parents and tell them. She said that nothing they said would make her change her mind and she hoped for their sake that they would accept her decision this time because she was determined to get this happiness. She made me feel so important as she told me these things. Yuriko has such a knack in making others get more self assurance and she does it very skillfully too. She said that she had been psychologically trapped by me, but actually I wouldn't have gotten to first base if she had not first settled conflicting doubts in her own mind, and actually she has been the aggressor every time in giving me some sign to let me know that it was okay for me to take the next step. When I think that we have known each other for only a little more than $4\frac{1}{2}$ months, it is amazing how our two personalities have become so suited to one another, and the deepness of

Charles Kikuchi

1865
Diary

September 9, 1946

love has been developing steadily all along. Yuriko said that she felt almost from the first that she was in love with me, but that she battled against it for two months before taking the first step of encouraging me. She said that the night she made me promise not to fall in love with her, she had already fallen for me and that she was afraid of this new emotion. We talked about our future and all sorts of things until about midnight.

Sunday, we had a leisurely morning. I practiced playing a little pool as Yuriko has been getting so good that I had to get some extra practice in with Manuel. Manuel lost to me even though he is an expert because he was busy giving me a "Father to Son" talk on marriage. He said that he had been married for 18 years and that he had done a lot of wrong things in his life, but one thing he had never done was be unfaithful to his wife. In his broken English he expressed the beautiful thought that one should always trust one's wife and true love had to exist before this was possible. He said that he thought that Yuriko and I would be very happy and he admired both of us greatly. "I study you all time at beach, and I know you two very fine people, better because you have friendly thought for all people, you and she make best of friends with all, and I could tell in your eyes you both love deeply. Always keep that love, then you be very happy. A good family is best thing in life. I live in big family, 17 children altogether, we are very poor Mexican family in Texas, but never we are unhappy because we know how to love people. I love my whole family, very important family to me. I have four children and I teach them to be good and like people and don't hate. You and she don't hate nobody, that's why people like you both. I don't tell you to have 17 children, just have two. Now I tell you all about what to do when after get married in the church, etc., etc., on the facts of life!" Frankowski said similar things, and even 19 year old Tony had things to tell me about "Life" from his vast reservoir of experience! Tony was so

Charles Kikuchi

1866
Diary

September 9, 1946

proud of the fact that I had told him first of our plans and that I had given him a special invitation to come: "Now we really are blood brothers" he says to me grinning wildly.

Yuriko and I were in such a spell of deep contentment when we took the afternoon boat back to NYC yesterday. It was one of those lazy, humid days and the whole world looked so bright to us and we appreciated everything good. Even the colored coast guardsman who gave us a ride to the boat impressed us greatly and we were reminded that there were a lot of nice persons in the world even though the daily headlines wouldn't indicate that. Our ride into NYC was so pleasant, and Yuriko chatted about the novelty of setting up an apartment for us and how we would have to save to get this and that. She said that she didn't want me to work when I finished up my graduate work as she felt that it was more important for me to get that over without having other things on her mind. She was so sweet in saying these things and I loved her all the more because of her sincerity and her ability to be so considerate. Gosh, I am lucky to have her for a life mate. We talked a bit about how badly we would miss each other during her tours, but I know that we will be able to manage this because I want her to have all of her aspirations realized and I am determined not to be selfish about her because she is an individual and entitled to work for her goals just as much as I. Yuriko has such a high estimate of me that I am afraid that I might disappoint her, but I certainly will try all the harder now that I have found somebody so dear who has confidence and faith in my future. It may not be too successful economically, but both of us are more concerned with living a meaningful and happy life so that there won't be any conflicts on that score. What a happy future we are going to have!

The reason for our return to NYC so early Sunday troubled both of us, but we avoided talking about it as much as possible. It was quite an

Charles Kikuchi

1867
Diary

September 9, 1946

ordeal for Yuriko to prepare herself to tell her parents, but she came to the decision by herself and I was glad that she did because I think that it would make things easier on her in the long run. I felt helpless in the matter other than to stand with Yuriko because it was her parents, and she certainly did handle the situation in an admirable way. Her stepfather came down first without the knowledge of her mother, and Yuriko and he discussed the whole situation for about 45 minutes before I came upstairs. The first thing Mr. Mitsutoshi said was that he gave his consent and that he was glad that Yuriko felt she had found the person she wanted to be her husband for life. But he said that he wanted to know if I understood about her career because evidently that was the most important consideration in her parents mind. He said that Yuriko was no ordinary housewife type and that she had a lot to contribute in dancing and that he had given up his own career as a singer when he got married to Yuriko's mother in order to help devote his energy to helping Yuriko's career and he hoped that I would step into his place and continue it as much as I could so that she would be encouraged all the time. He said things in a very nice way and I couldn't help but admire him for his directness and honesty. He said that he realized that Yuriko had to get married sometime as that was part of living happily and he felt that I was a good selection and that he had no questions about me. However, he added that Yuriko's mother was conditioned in certain Japanese cultural practices and that it would be a little harder for her to accept but that he would try to convince her in our behalf. Yuriko felt that he would take too much of a beating to do it alone, but he said that it was the least he could do. I'm so glad that he took such a nice attitude. In Japanese, he told Yuriko that he was a little troubled by the fact that her mother might insist upon family investigation and other cultural practices. But Yuriko said that our minds were made up and that the

Charles Kikuchi

1868
Diary

September 9, 1946

marriage would go ahead next Saturday and that we were so sure of ourselves that it was not necessary to have all of these other "precautions". She said that I was used only to the American way and attitudes towards marriage and that my mother did not make such demands upon her children. Mr. Mitsuhashi said that he understood this himself, but he would have a bit of difficulty in explaining all of these things to his wife. He certainly did go all out for us, and I felt an immediate liking for him for saying what he did. And how proud I was of Yuriko for handling the difficult situation so tactfully and maturely! Mr. M. said that he would phone back after he explained things to Yuriko's mother and he reassured us that we need not worry too much. Yuriko and I had a quiet dinner, and then we waited around for the rest of the evening for the phone call. Nothing happened so that by midnight we got worried. We imagined that the reaction had been the worst possible. Finally, Yuriko could not stand the suspense any longer as it was so much of a nervous strain upon her so she finally phoned over to the hostel. Her father immediately said that all was well, and we were so relieved. He said that at first Yuriko's mother raised a lot of objections, but I suspect that he talked her out of them by saying that it wouldn't do much good as Yuriko had her mind made up. All of this conflict went on quietly so it didn't hit me much at all, but I know that Yuriko had to go through a lot. Mr. M. said that after a great deal of talking, Yuriko's mother suddenly smiled and said that she gave her approval as long as it was for Yuriko's happiness. I know that this was hard for her to do as any mother feels that they are losing a daughter initially. On top of that her mother has always been so ambitious for Yuriko and she didn't want anything to threaten it. Yuriko was so relieved that things turned out so well, and I was glad too. Mrs. Davis, her landlady, was also glad, Rhoda was glad, Lamarr was non committal but he looked like he was ~~also~~ glad pleased for us...

Charles Kikuchi

1869
Diary

September 9, 1946

in fact, everybody seemed to be pulling for us so that we couldn't miss. Mr. M. didn't tell Yuriko's mother that we planned to have the marriage next Saturday and that may be a shock to her. Anyway she would like to see Yuriko this week so I am going over with her Thursday evening to add what little moral support I can. Yuriko has taken the brunt of the worries in this case, and all I can do is to admire and respect her tremendously for doing it so well and feel happy in the thought that she did it because of her love for me. I no longer question why she should love me; it is just there and it is something out of this world.

We talked about so many things over the weekend that I just can't remember all of it now. I'm just dizzy with happiness and I know that everything is coming out smoothly, and that is the most important thing as far as we are concerned. It will feel strange to have in-laws, but I think that I will get along with them. Yuriko's parents seem to like me, and I know that they have nothing personally against me. I can't talk too much to her mother because of the language barrier, but Yuriko has always helped me on that as she is quick to smooth over any awkward periods. A self centered person just wouldn't think of such things and I'm glad that there is no false conceit in Yuriko. I just can't imagine what my family's reaction will be, but they will be surprised no end because I doubt if they ever conceived of the thought that Brother Chas would get such a lovely prize for a wife! Mariko will have the news all over town in nothing flat so I don't need to make any announcements in Chicago! O! Wonderful Love!!!!

1870
September 10, 1946

I Social.

This white inmate, age 24, was born 17 July 1922 in Chicago, but has been a resident of New York City since age 10. Family background was extremely disturbed and much of inmates present tense behavior was precipitated by these circumstances. Father was employed as a carpenter during his life and he died of a paralytic stroke in 1932. Inmate related with grand intensity of his feeling of antagonism towards his father and stated that he was glad when he died because it terminated all of the unpleasantness in the household. There were 9 living children in the family group, inmate was the next to the youngest. As long as he could remember there were severe cultural conflicts in the home, and inmate stated that his father never stopped imposing his strong will upon the children. Father was born in Italy and he insisted upon his children following the old country traditions as he believed that the American ways would "spoil" them. All of the children rebelled against his iron discipline, and when the situation became too unpleasant they ran

away from home. Inmate stated that an older sister and brother ran away to NYC in 1927 and they sent for the rest of the family group five years later. At that time father was unable to find employment because of the depression and he was getting more and more harsh towards his family because of his economic frustrations. Inmate stated that his father was in the habit of severely beating his mother and the children during his drunken sprees. Inmate developed a deep hostility towards him and he has never gotten over it. Stated that his father often punished him severely and that the whole family was on "mother's side." Father insisted upon only Italian being spoken in the home, and he often mentioned that the whole family would some day return to Italy to live as he was disillusioned with his life in America, but the children were united in opposition to this idea. Because of this family tension, inmate became very attached to his mother and had more than a usual fixation upon her. His mother suddenly died of a stroke in 1936 when inmate was 14 years of age. This was a severe traumatic shock to inmate and he "brooded for a whole year and became very nervous about that." He transferred his attachment to an older sister who assumed the mother role in the family after the death of the family and inmate has always been greatly dependent upon her. Sibling relationships were extremely close.

Inmate stated that as a child he was very unhappy and he often felt alone and unwanted. Felt that the world and his environment was against him, and he developed a deep sense of insecurity which he has never been able to overcome. Stated that he was extremely sensitive and withdrawn and lacked self confidence because he felt that he was not like other children. He resented the fact that he had to wear old clothes because of the family poverty after the death of his mother, and was inclined to be somewhat ashamed of his background. Believed that he was timid by disposition and he was embarrassed

1872

easily. Was particularly sensitive about his physical appearance after he broke his nose and it did not mend correctly. Developed into a solitary individual, never belonged to any boyhood gangs, preferred a solitary existence, daydreamed excessively. Strong neurotic traits were indicated during his adolescent period.

Inmate has always bitten his fingernails, sweated profusely when tense, easily excitable, worries excessively, subjected to prolonged periods of depression, tremors of hands, nauseated by sight of blood, fear of darkness and high places, gets suffocating sensations when in closed places, excessive fear of black cats because of superstition. Inmate continued his solitary behavior into adult life and never had much self confidence. Stated that he disliked to be in large social groups as he tends to distrust people. Moderate drinker, heavy smoker, denies use of drugs.

Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 19, had one homosexual experience at age 21 which left him with a feeling of revulsion and it was never repeated. Inmate is now engaged to a girl in NYC and he plans to marry her after he gets himself "straightened out with the Army." Has a constructive attitude towards marriage and family life.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 9th grade at age 16, rarely truant, made average marks and did not fail any classes. Stated that he had to go to work because of his mother's death and that economic reasons were the main reasons for the termination of his education.

III Occupational.

Inmate was in the active labor market from 1939 until he was inducted in 1942, and he made good adjustments to his job. Stated that he was never fired, but always left to take a better position and his earning capacity steadily increased. He worked during 1939 as a sheet metal machine operator at \$14.00

per week in NYC, but quit this job in 1940 to become a handyman around a feather factory at \$20.00 per week. In 1941 inmate only worked part time for six months because he was waiting around for another job in an upholstery shop which had been promised him. He took this job in the latter part of 1941 and was employed there for six months at \$35.00 weekly. During 1942-1943 he worked as a trucking assistant at \$40.00 per week until he was drafted. Inmate liked this last job the best and states that he has a job of this sort waiting for him when he returns to civilian life.

IV Civilian Criminal History. (unverified.)

At age 19 inmate was booked on suspicion for gambling in a social club, but released the same night without any charges. Denies any other civilian arrests.

V Military History.

When inmate was inducted in NYC in March 1943, he was very fearful about this new experience because of his strong sense of dependency upon his sister. He did not think that he could adjust well to military life because of his nervous disposition, but the Army psychiatrists did not class him as a psychoneurotic. Inmate took his basic training at Fort Bragg, but did not mix with the other trainees. Was always worried; when he was sent to the 3rd. Training Regiment at Shenango Personnel Replacement Depot in Pennsylvania, he became extremely fearful about overseas duty and his present offense developed out of these anxiety tensions.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Denied.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #88, Hdqtrs. 1st. Army, dated 23 August 1946, inmate was convicted of violation of AW 58, desertion from 29 June 1943 until 29 April 1946, and sentenced to 10 years CHL, TF, and DD. By JA review, the sentence was cut to

1874

five years CHL, and suspended DD, TF.

Inmate served only three months in the army prior to this offense. Stated that he was nervous from the day he was inducted and his condition became steadily worse. Does not deny the seriousness of his offense and is willing to serve his time, but believes that he was immature at the time he went AWOL and that his fears overcame his sense of judgement. Inmate stated that when he got to Shenango after finishing his basic training, he went to the CO and asked for a furlough, but it was turned down. He expected to be shipped overseas and he became very disturbed about the possibility of seeing combat. Stated that he was very homesick so that he took off on his own violation with the intention of remaining AWOL only a few days. While gone, he began to worry about being sent overseas and became extremely tense and nervous. Felt that he could not make adjustments to battle conditions because of his fears so he postponed the date of his return. Worried constantly, finally decided not to go back at all. Stated that he was always fearful of physical injury since his father had beat him frequently as a child. Worried constantly about apprehension. Remained in NYC the whole time. Worked under the alias of John Tagliarini, but never remained on a job long because of fear that he would be questioned. Told sister that he had received a medical discharge from the Army so that she didn't suspect his AWOL. Finally apprehended by FBI after 1034 days AWOL.

Inmate was court martialled in July 1946 after being held at Fort Jay for several months. He arrived at this installation in the end of August 1946. Was very contrite during interview, but fearful that he may go to pieces under confinement. States that he worries constantly, often gets shaky, depressed frequently, believes he will never amount to anything if he has to leave here with a DD. Very anxious for restoration in order to earn an honorable discharge. In view of inmates nervous tensions, it does not appear that prolonged confinement

Charles Kikuchi

1875
Diary

September 10, 1946

would result in rehabilitation of this inmate. States that he now realizes he acted impulsively because of his immaturity and thinks that he could be of use to the Army if given an opportunity. Recommend further psychiatric observation for possible consideration for blue discharge as this inmate appears to be rather disturbed and his indicated psychoneurotic condition may be aggravated with prolonged confinement.

1876
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 11, 1946, Wed.

Gad, only 4 more days until I am married to wonderful Yuriko! It just doesn't seem possible, and I am not quite used to the idea yet. The fellows in the office are very amusing because they posted a list of recommended books for me to read this morning when I came in. They suggested that the way for me to get along with a brand new wife was to follow the directions in "Psychology of Women" and they also listed a number of volumes on marital adjustments. The P and S section were all planning to come to the wedding, but they are all restricted for the weekend because of the new development of shipments. About 350 or 400 inmates will be coming in from tomorrow on, and this weekend our staff has to help get them settled down. I don't think that I am affected since I am in the Medics and for a change the rulings around here doesn't work to my disadvantage. Also 200 of the present inmates in the stockade will be shipped to Cumberland DB so that this means the process of closing up has started. We don't know when we will be transferred but it could be at any moment. The rumors are still strong that 120 inmates who are coming will be processed by us and if that is true it will take at least 3 weeks. The Army certainly picks a funny time to make this place a beehive of activity. Our staff is rather disappointed that they cannot come to the wedding. Yuriko does not know these fellows too well as most of her contacts have been with the Medics. Our office staff in the P and S is a highly educated group and I have gotten along well with them. I was anxious for Yuriko to meet some of the fellows who work under my supervision but I guess that will have to wait. I hope that there are no drastic changes around here until after I get off the post. We are trying to rush through a few of the left over cases we had for processing and I think that we will complete them by tomorrow. We have been very busy around here for the past two weeks, but my mind hasn't been entirely upon it because of the excitement of my personal life. I'm human too!!

Charles Kikuchi

1877
Diary

September 11, 1946

Yesterday was one of the most pleasant days I have ever spent upon this post. Yuriko came up on the morning boat, and she looked so lovely when I went into her room at the guest house and found her napping. She was positively radiant, and she said that she liked the gentle way in which I woke her up. I got my pass to go to Highlands after lunch, and the post tailor gave us a ride into town. We weren't nervous or anything when we went to the Borough Hall to make the application for the marriage license. The clerk there wouldn't issue one to us at first because she said that Hancock was under the jurisdiction of another township, and our hearts sank because we didn't want to make a trip to Keansburg in the humid weather. But after a little persuasion, the lady clerk finally broke down and said she would put in the application even though it was against the regulations. I have to go back in Friday afternoon to pick up the license. Afterwards we just strolled around for a while because I was not anxious to get back to the post. I was feeling so happy and contented. As we wandered down the main street, an old man with juicy tobacco stuffed between his dirty teeth stopped us to give us a lecture on the wonders of this native town. He thought that we were tourists so he prefaced his remarks with what he thought would be a pleasing statement; "We don't allow any niggers to walk on our streets after sundown." I felt a furious rebellion inside of me and I felt like letting loose with my anger, but I decided that I didn't want to get involved in an argument because it was a special day and I knew that the old man was too close to the grave to change his opinions any. He said that he had been born in the town, and that when the Indians made a treaty, it was stipulated that no Negroes be allowed in the territory. Highlands has a reputation for being very anti-semitic and anti-Negro. The old man just assumed that we were "white people" like himself. The town is a resort area and a lot of the places will only harbor pure white Aryans; the stupidity of

Charles Kikuchi

1878
Diary

~~Octob~~ September 11, 1946

the whole thing is sickening. I've never had any difficulty in that town, but I just "hate" racial attitudes like that anyplace. It develops out of sheer ignorance.

Yuriko and I went to the Derby House to sort of celebrate getting our marriage license, and we met Burdine and Bradford and another GI there. We only planned to have one scotch, but by the time the various rounds had gone around we had five drinks and both of us were feeling very light in the head. It was a nice kind of lightness and we felt perfectly relaxed and sleepy. We went back to the post and decided to take a little nap at the guest house, but when dinner time arrived we were still in the contented state of mind and not energetic enough to get up and go eat. We didn't venture out until about 8 p.m. when we decided to go to the Y dance.

The dance was a most pleasant affair and it really did round off our day. Yuriko is so modest that she doesn't realize how much she draws attention and a lot of fellows had their eyes on her. But I didn't feel jealous or anything like that; I just felt proud that she was so pretty. I am getting to the point where I actually enjoy dancing because Yuriko smartly compliments me at the right time, and slyly gets me to do new steps and then praises me for being so quick. I couldn't dance as well with any other girl. In fact we did so well that we got to sixth place in the waltz elimination contest, and I never knew how to waltz before! I just feel relaxed when I am dancing with her and we seem to float around. That's because Yuriko is so light on her feet and she makes me look good, bless her kindly nature!! Some of the medics were down there giving their remarks from the sidelines, and Yuriko danced with a couple of them. Most of them don't know how to dance. I bet that if I practice a few more times with Yuriko, I will become a passable dancer. She already says that I am smooth. I never knew that I had it in me! That's

Charles Kikuchi

1879
Diary

September 11, 1946

what love brings out! I guess. News gets around fast because several people I didn't even know offered their congratulations on our coming matrimonial venture. Everybody has been so nice to us. I found out this morning that both the P and S section and the medics were planning to get us a small wedding present. That means a lot to me because I know how little money GI's have. Yuriko likes them so much because they act natural and they are just "good guys." Sherwood was hinting around trying to find out what household articles we would need and that's how I wormed it out of him that the boys had taken up a collection for a present. We really had not planned on having any kind of a reception here, but the cook, John, said that he was going to make us a white wedding cake and the Major offered us a saber to cut it with! We will have a sort of "informal" reception in the dayroom I guess with the cake and some liquor and beer. Yuriko said that a small gathering of her close friends would be over Saturday night at her place so it will be some day. We will spend our honeymoon (the official one) in her apartment during my pass, and Yuriko said that she wasn't even going to answer the phone as we would just relax. The reason why we decided not to go out of town is that Yuriko should practice for her concert a bit as the time is getting short and she isn't really started yet. I'll feel better too because I know that it will be on her mind. Yuriko gives so much of herself to me that it brings lumps of happiness up in my throat. I'm so lucky!! I hated to see her leave this morning for the boat because I was so reluctant to take my eyes off of her lovely face. She certainly is a charming girl.

September 13, 1946, Friday

8:30 a.m.

In one more day I shall be in the chapel to get married to beautiful perfect Yuriko! How exciting!! It brings a lump to my throat just to think of how lucky I am to share experiences with her for the

Charles Kikuchi

1880
Diary

September 13, 1946

rest of my life. I saw her lovely face this morning about 6:00 and it was so calm and radiant. She sent me on the way to the boat by whispering, "I love you so much and I can hardly wait until tomorrow because that will be the start of our life of happiness-always." Ordinarily, I would be x busily engaged upon a case down here, but the fellows very considerately divided up all the work among themselves so that I would not be tied down in case I had some last details to take care of as they thought I would be nervous! Driscoll slyly hands me a book, "The Psychology of Women," and suggested that I read it this morning. I told him that I read that book before he was born; he is only 19. I can just imagine what kind of ribbing I will get when I return from our honeymoon.

Yesterday was another of those calm and beautiful days for me. I worked in the morning and after lunch I got my pass. There wasn't much to do in the afternoon but Sless wanted all the personnel here as we were on alert for the shipment coming in. I had already found out that the inmates would not arrive until this afternoon from Inmate Personnel Office but Sless wouldn't believe me. So I just took off, and I don't think that anyone knows I was awol yesterday afternoon as nothing has been said yet. Sherwood covered up for me by saying that I had to go to Finance to find out about allotments. I guess I was a little anxious to get into NYC to see Yuriko as I didn't want to waste all that time waiting for the boat. I must be nervous because I lost two cartons of cigarettes on the way by leaving them in a car I had gotten a ride in. The first thing I did was to pick up the marriage certificate in Highlands and that just about finishes taking care of the important details except for the marriage itself. Gosh, I certainly am happy!

I got to Yuriko's about 3:30 just as she was finishing an interview with an Oriental girl by the name of Rosenberg from Mademoiselle magazine which is going to print an article about her in the January

Charles Kikuchi

1881
Diary

September 13, 1946

issue. Yuriko has been so efficient and active this week and she looked a little tired. She has been putting 3 hours a day on her dance practice for her concert and she said that things were coming along fairly well. Earlier yesterday she had gone for an interview with the director of "Beggar's Opera" and had been offered a role in the show, but she doesn't think that she will take it because it conflicts with her other engagements.

Yuriko found the antique ring of her choice and it was a magnificent thing. Rhoda went shopping with her and she said that by quick thinking she was able to get it for a little less than \$250 and have it engraved free with "ck to ya--Sept 14 '46". Yuriko was so pleased and excited with the ring and she wore it pleasingly. We practiced performing the wedding ceremony of putting the ring on. I liked that because I could kiss her more. Poor Rhoda was so tired and hungry and we sort of neglected the preparation of her dinner because we were so engrossed in each other. She really has done a lot in helping to make the preparations and she has busily run around taking care of a lot of details. May/^{be}we can encourage La Marr to "jump the broomstick" with her when he sees how perfectly happy we will be after tomorrow. Rhoda is so sentimental about following a lot of wedding traditions and she got mad because she thought that Yuriko had told me what she was going to wear, how she was going to fix her hair, etc., because I'm supposed to be taken by surprise when I see her. But I will be plenty dazzled, no worry about that. Yuriko is so cute because she tells me things on the sly. I guess we just aren't orthodox. Yuriko wants me to come and meet her at the dock in the morning, but Rhoda forbids as she says that this is bad luck. But what hell--we are the ones to be married and we like to be with each other and besides I couldn't possibly sit around the barracks and fret for

1882
Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 13, 1946

a couple of hours! Rhoda said that I could sit and look at the 20 diamonds in the ring and think of her, but "don't lose it!" The gold ring is pretty with its French enamelled clover emblems but not as pretty as the one who will wear it! I wish that I could buy the \$2500 bracelet which went with the ring, but I am afraid that is beyond me financially--by a long shot!! But I think that Rhoda will give in to my going to the boat because she wants us to be happy! I can understand now why they have such things as best man and woman because there are so many details to worry about. Sherwood has been swell in handling the arrangements in the camp here. He sent Captain Cohen into NYC for the wedding present from the P and S boys and the Medics, and he went to a lot of trouble to order beer and plan for an informal reception. The latter went a little haywire because the CO will not allow any beer or liquor in the dayroom, especially since there has been so much trouble about drinking with the medics. I don't know where we could cut the cake but I shall let Sherwood worry about that because he has proved his capability. The medics certainly are happy for us.

Yuriko cooked a delicious egg "foo young" dinner for us because this was the "last date you will have with your girlfriend." It occurred to us that I have never taken her to a nightclub during the four months of our courtship because we seem to have much more fun in doing more wholesome things. Our mutual likes extends to foods and types of entertainment I don't see how Yuriko gets everything done. She worked so hard on my jacket and it really looks sharp the way she re-tailored the whole thing. I'll have to put it under lock and key because everyone will be envious of it! Rhoda said that I must have done something ^{to} fer Yuriko because it was the first time she had ever fixed a man's jacket for anyone.

Charles Kikuchi

1883
Diary

September 13, 1946

The adjustments with Yuriko's parents have not worked out so happily as there seems to be an undercurrent of strain although outwardly they have given their blessings. It all revolves around her mother. I had come into town last night with the purpose of going over to see her parents with Yuriko. When Yuriko phoned them, her mother answered and said that Mr. M. was very busy with his new business venture and he would not be home until late. Nothing was said about the wedding, and Yuriko felt a little hurt. About 11:15 Mr. M. phoned and he said that his wife was very hurt because Yuriko had not said anything to her about me. Yuriko explained that she had a difficult time in talking to her mother in Japanese, and she was a bit fearful because she didn't know if her mother was aware of how soon the wedding would take place. Mr. M. then said that they did not think they would come to the wedding because they were so busy with the hostel and the business venture, and he talked to her for about 15 minutes to find out if she were still determined to go through with it. It was very unfair in a way, but Yuriko handled it calmly. She said afterwards that she almost started to argue with her father when he said that it would be best that the marriage be kept a secret and expressed some doubts whether a female artist should have a normal happy marriage. Yuriko was so astounded at this attitude because it was the first time she realized how her parents really viewed her. They expected her to be an inhuman sort of dancer who had no personal life of her own. Her mother apparently is the instigator of the whole thing and she probably influenced Mr. M. Then they have had a few days to think over some objections. Yuriko was very firm and she was a bit hurt that her parents expressed some doubt about her having a happy marriage. It was a hell of a situation for her, and I felt the hurt with her but I couldn't say much. It was too bad that her mother is so set in her thinking. She has to give in to the marriage to "save face" but

1884

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 13, 1945

that won't stop her from being very vicious. She will, of course, be doing it out of her love for Yuriko and interest in her career but it is certainly a rough way to express it. Yuriko was shocked when it was suggested that it would hurt her career because a female artist should be free and single in order to advance herself. It finally dawned upon her that her parents were more interested in her career than her as a human being, one who wanted the normal amount of happiness out of love. Yuriko began to reminisce and she felt that it was too bad that her mother would create such an impossible situation for her. They want to leave a loophole open just so they can say "I told you so" in the event that things don't work out, but Yuriko said that we would fool them and she felt sorry for them having thoughts like this. She certainly is doing a lot for love, and this was her final declaration of independence from her mother. It doesn't mean that she loves her mother any less, but Yuriko has realized that she has to guide the destiny of her own life herself and not just to please parents. She said that her mother was banking on the fact that Yuriko spent some years in Japan and was supposedly to have been conditioned to certain Japanese ways, especially filial obedience. Yuriko said that on some occasions during the time she lived with her folks, her mother told her that she was under her control until marriage. It was a hell of a dilemma because her mother didn't want her to marry ever, and she didn't want her to go out with anyone--just stay at home and practice dancing until she was discovered. It was cruel in a way, and Yuriko said that it often made her very unhappy and that she was glad to have my understanding and that there was no doubt about her love so that she has definitely broken the "umbilical cord." It doesn't mean that

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

September 13, 1945

she is going to break with her folks, but she is clear in her thinking and it is up to them to accept the reality of the situation. I admire her so much because it is a very difficult situation for any girl to be in and there was an even greater pressure upon her. I don't worry about her father because he will come around much sooner than the mother. In a way, her mother is understandable and I bear no resentment against her. I just feel that it is too bad her daughter has feelings too. I think that it is very remarkable that Yuriko came out of the situation without damaging her personality because it was a hard phase of her life which she had to go through alone, and my heart goes out to her so much in admiration for becoming such a fine person despite these personal family problems. It intensifies my love for her. I'm glad that we are starting out with a firm foundation to build upon. Yuriko is such an honest and sincere person that it amazes her when she discovers that others may not be so strong in character and she gets a bit disillusioned. She never has been so close to her mother because of the 9 years spent apart from her while in Japan so she is unable to talk to her readily. It is the age old parent-child conflict--with complications. I'm sure that it will work out if we remain patient, because I do want to get along with her folks. But never at the expense of sacrificing my relationships with Yuriko because she comes first and I would bitterly fight anything which threatened to unfairly come between us as she means everything to me. Yuriko was so right when she said that her parents would be the most difficult to bring around as everyone else was so glad for her.

There was a staff meeting in the office this morning and I have just come down from it. They got together and presented me with the wedding gift for Yuriko and me. For one of the few times in my life I was tongue-tied because if I said anything I would have opened myself up to a lot of ribbing. They kidded about selling me a book, "Normal sex adjustments," at a discount and Lt. Thomas said he was making a survey of sex relationships and he wanted a typed report from me when I came back Thursday. Captain Cohn said that he would give me a private talk on Sex, and there were many other comments of this sort made--I suppose it is the usual thing. I can see right now that I am going to be in for some ribbing when I get back here! And I'll still have the medics to contend with. Sherwood is going to present the gift all over again with the medics present because they contributed to half of it. It was such a nice sentiment. It is too bad that our staff of 16 em and five officers will not be able to come to the ceremony because of the arriving shipment of 400 inmates to this place. Major Sanford said that he would assign me to get a "detailed and sympathetic account of the sex life of these 400 men" because I would be a man of considerable experience to work on this problem. Usually I have a comeback to joking remarks, but this time it is the better part of valour to just keep quiet and take it, or else they would be unmerciful in their ribbing. I don't mind though because it is their way of saying that they are glad for me.

It feels dreamy to be a groom of five days. Life has been going on at a lightning pace since Saturday when the ceremony was performed and this is the first breathing space I have had since that eventual moment in my life, an exciting event. It is a wonderful sensation to be married to lovely Yuriko; I feel so incredibly alive and happy to have such a beautiful girl as a wife. I have been floating around in the clouds ever since last Friday evening when it dawned upon me that my dreams were coming true at long last and I was so happy in the thought that it was a mutual agreement, a step which we had both thought over carefully and discussed fully even though the final decision had been made suddenly. It all seemed natural. It is so much like Yuriko to act upon her decisions once her mind has been made up.

My last night as a bachelor was spent quietly in getting my last preparations ready for the momentous occasion and I even ironed out all of my things. Some of the medics wanted me to go out with them to get drunk, but I was already delirious with joy and didn't need any artificial stimulation. I thought I was very calm, but Nelson caught me pacing the floor and I had a quiet smile on my face because I could not suppress my happiness at the thought of such a wonderful thing happening to me. I promised myself that I would do everything in my power to make Yuriko happy because she deserves the best, and I was deeply grateful for her love for me. Both of us had decided that a chapel wedding was more symbolical because of our idealistic belief that our marriage was going to be permanent and we were sure that the degree of compatibility was the highest. Although neither of us are religious in the popular sense of the practice, we did feel that we were starting our life together as a married couple with a deep sense of spiritual unity and a chapel ceremony would strengthen this strong meaning for us. I didn't sleep too soundly on Friday night because I kept getting a vision of Yuriko and I experienced an overpowering emotional sense of thankfulness that I could have

such a wonderful wife. I know that I never will take her for granted, I thought, and my life will be spent in helping her to achieve all of her aspirations in any small way possible. Even at that moment I still couldn't believe that it was all real. I thought about what a real, honest, sincere human being Yuriko was and what a remarkable personality she had. It was enough to make me practically choke with emotion, and yet I felt a strange sense of calmness and well being. I knew that nothing could ever come between us because we had always been honest with each other and kept our love on a high level. With these fitful thoughts curving through my mind, I finally went to sleep.

Saturday, the day of our wedding, was really perfect. The first thing I had to do was to calm Sherwood down because he was so nervous that he kept forgetting everything and I even had to remind him to bring the marriage license along; he was supposed to do all of the worrying for me but I had to look after him. I kept counting the minutes until the boat came in with Yuriko and her friends. A rush of pride, wonder, and admiration swept over me when I saw her walking down the dock so neatly dressed in a pretty blue suit, smart new purse and shoes, so radiant and vivacious. Her gaiety was spontaneous and overflowing and she was so happy. La Marr was busily running around getting "documentary" picture snaps like a NY Times reporter. Yuriko and I immediately became engrossed in each other and I just melted when I looked into her beautiful brown eyes. She had met the Major on the boat and the darling had spent all the time from NYC cultivating him for my sake so that I would not get transferred too far away when the DB closed. It is so characteristic of Yuriko to always be thinking of others; there just isn't a selfish streak in her whole body. The Major told her that I might be transferred to Governor's Island and this made Yuriko so happy, but I doubt if such a thing could happen because I don't see how I could be used there.

Clara and Rhoda were all excited; Rhoda almost had nervous prostration under the strain of being the bridesmaid. Everyone was so kind and considerate of us, and I couldn't help but think that it was too bad that all human beings could not act that way all the time towards each other instead of the greedy narrow striving which goes on all around us.

The weather man did very well by us because it turned out to be a lovely day, the sun shone so brightly as if it were a good omen that our marital venture was always going to be that way. Yuriko had brought my jacket which she retailored so professionally so that I was able to escort her proudly to the "Y" for coffee. We were perfectly relaxed at that time, but inwardly I think that both of us were excited and nervous. Yuriko said that she found a lucky penny in her bed that morning so she was sure it was a good sign for us -- she isn't superstitious, but it was a nice coincidence. About nine thirty Saturday morning, our group started out for the chapel. La Marr got pictures of our party and he snapped Yuriko and I going into the chapel. Chaplain Goldie filled out the license, and it was then that I began to get nervous. The medics arrived en masse so that there were about 20 witnesses to the wedding -- Clara, Rhoda, La Marr, Sherwood, Masello, Burnett, Vera, Nelson, Bradford, Burdine, Blanton (Body), Smitty, Cleary, Crawford, etc. Not all of them could come because of the hospital work. Major Sanford showed up with his camera and he took some pictures. He was very nice to us and offered to let us use his West Point saber to cut the wedding cake. Later I found out that he was very strongly attracted to Clara as he thought that she was a remarkable girl and I expect him to come around soon and ask me for her address. The Major really is a good egg and he was most accomodating to us.

The chapel was beautiful -- the candles were lit and there were fresh flowers on the altar. Yuriko was so excited that she didn't even notice the flowers until she saw the pictures! Our witness said that both of our knees

shook as the ceremony started and I know that my voice had a quiver in it as I repeated the words after the chaplain. It was so difficult to remember the words because my mind was unable to concentrate on words at that minute. Our wedding ceremony was very nicely performed and I felt such a profound sense of happiness, meaningfulness, gratitude as it went on. "Dearly beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God, and in the face of this company, to join together this Man and this Woman in holy Matrimony...", the Chaplain began and all I could do was to glance at Yuriko and notice the calm and serene look on her face. I heard all of the words clearly but I felt like I was floating. The "big moment" came when he asked "Charles Kikuchi, wilt thou have this Woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy state of Matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honour and keep her in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all others, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live? I mumbled "I do" instead of the proper "I will" and I could hardly get the words out. Then Yuriko was asked the same thing. All of a sudden the nervousness disappeared as I repeated the oath of marriage "until death do us part," and the Chaplain made the signal for me to put on the ring and say, "With this ring I thee wed; In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." And the Chaplain pronounced us Man and Wife. The whole thing took about 20 minutes. Yuriko and I had practiced the wedding kiss many times so that we embraced very nicely, we thought. We did a repeat for the benefit of La Marr who wanted to take a picture. Everything after that was a jumble of congratulations and felicitations. Rhoda cried, Sherwood had tears in his eyes. Yuriko and I were so happy and we just looked tenderly into each other's eyes and silently told each other that we were madly in love. I was so proud of her. She was a vision to see, and all the fellows were happy for us. A lot of pictures were taken as we walked out of the chapel. Burdine gave us a

ride to Highlands and we had a brief drink and listened to our themesong "Always" on the juke box and then came back for lunch at the messhall.

The cooks had really gone to considerable trouble for us. We were given a special table and the Major sat with us so pleased. The cooks had made a nice wedding cake with "Happiness" printed on it and a bridal couple perched on top. Yuriko and I cut the cake with the saber and gave the first piece to Rhoda so that she could sleep on it (such an impractical thing to do!) and the girls passed out the little pieces to everyone in the messhall, including the prisoners who worked there. I concentrated on my lunch as I was hungry--Yuriko too!! Everyone seemed to be more excited than we were, but it was nice to be the center of attention! Marsello made a short speech and we were presented with a nice Lenoxware vase as a present from the Medics and P and S boys. About 60 of them had donated for it. After lunch, we went to the lawn by the barracks and passed out several cases of beer to the fellows, and a lot more pictures were taken. Yuriko thoughtfully brought a box of candy for the lady at the guest house in appreciation for the kind treatment up there so we went up and delivered that. Then we went to the day room and played ping pong and pool -- Yuriko beat me -- until it was time to take the boat back. I had some trouble getting my pass, but I stole it out of the 1st. Sgt's. desk, and there was some repercussions this morning.

We took the 4:30 boat back, our honeymoon boat, and it was such a pleasant trip. La Marr was growling about having to get up at 5:00 in the morning just to attend a wedding, but we thought it was worth it to "jump the broomstick." We had a lovely ride back into NYC, snapped some more pictures, relaxed in contentment and joy. Although Yuriko was tired, she continued to look lovely with her lillies in her hair -- something I will always remember. After we got back to NYC, we went in a taxi up to her apartment and another picture was taken. Pauli Murry, Ethel, and Paul came over and we had a

bottle of champagne to celebrate the occasion and we cut another wedding cake. One of Yuriko's students, Micky, sent a dozen pretty roses and she had some other presents. After Pauli and Clara left, the rest of us went uptown and Paul had a special Chinese dinner ordered for us at Lum Fong's. At 11:00 PM Yuriko and I were finally left alone for the first time and it was a perfect ending for a memorable day. We read over the fortune we got in the Chinese cookie "You are about to start on some new enterprise and make a success of it" and decided that it was so very true. We both told each other that it was the happiest day in our lives and we both felt so complete. Yuriko affectionately embraced me and whispered into my ears, "I love you so dearly, and I'll continue to love you this way 20 years from now because it is the first time in my life that I have felt able to have absolute trust in someone." Mrs. Davis had told her that we could have the apartment free if we kept it heated, but it is a rather complicated situation. I don't know what we are going to do about an apartment yet and I don't want Yuriko to be living alone during the time I am still in the service. It was nice of Mrs. Davis to make this offer and she thinks the world of Yuriko -- everyone does! We must have talked for hours about our future and we had such a feeling of spiritual unity. It certainly was a nice day for our start in marriage, and I am still up in the clouds five days later!

We spent most of our honeymoon in the apartment because I wanted Yuriko to keep on with her concert practicing, and Rhoda very conveniently moved over to Ethel's in order to leave us alone. We hated to put her out of her own apartment, but we did want to be alone for this time and we thought that we might have a crisis for a while until Rhoda phoned and said that she definitely would not be back until Thursday. It was such a relief. We didn't start to get up until early afternoon on Sunday, and Yuriko fixed up a very tasty brunch. It was such a nice day out that we went for a bus

ride and ended up at Central Park Zoo where we watched the seal family playing around the pool. We strolled through the park and everybody looked at Yuriko because she was so outstanding in her pretty red dress. We only had eyes for each other, and I wanted to hug her every other minute. Yuriko was so happy that she cried and I loved her all the more for it. We went to the Russian Skazka for dinner and later in the evening we went over to Clara's where she had a party for the 442nd Committee. Neither of us were anxious to go, but Yuriko felt that she owed it to Clara. The party was very dull and stiff and the Nisei there just talked about Japan. We didn't announce our marriage as they will find out soon enough. After all of the Nisei left, Clara gave a sigh of relief and said, "Now that we are among friends, we can be ourselves and have a real party." We left about midnight and came home. It was a perfect first day of marriage; I just can't remember all of the things we talked about during the day. It was such a nice feeling to be with her, and Yuriko was so wonderful to me. I'm glad that she loves me so intensely because we want everything between us to be mutual.

On Monday, we relaxed all morning and after lunch we went to the bank to start our joint account. I want Yuriko to use my money when she needs it because I won't be able to do too much for her until after I get finished with my MA degree. She decided to go to the Martha Graham Company meeting later in the afternoon so I went up to the NY School and inquired about enrollment next spring. The results were not too promising. The secretary told me that seven out of eight applicants were turned down and the same situation was true for all of the large universities in the country. She thought that I would have more chance to get back into the U. of Chicago, but that is impossible as I couldn't be away from Yuriko that long. The secretary got much more friendly after we talked for a while and she said that I could send in an application in December and I would know about February if I could get in or

not. I would have to spend a year there because of the minimum residence requirements and I would have to give up the scholarship I had at Chicago, but I figure that it is worth it and the GI Bill will pay for most of the school expenses. Yuriko is so important to me that I have to plan for everything with her in mind as the first consideration.

Yuriko was so sad when she came back from her meeting because she said that the company was going to Europe around 1st. November and they might tour for two months. I felt badly too, but I figured that I couldn't show it because things would be hard enough and I do want so much for her to reach all of her goals in dancing. I told her that she would have a good experience, and all I asked was that she look after her health, think of me when she went sightseeing, enjoy everything, and write to me. Then I told her that we could never get tired of one another because it would be a life long courtship, and think of how nice it would be when we were rejoined again. I love her so much that I would be satisfied just to be with her one day a month if that were all we could have together, and the rest of the month I could be happy with my thoughts about what a wonderful girl she is. I've never seen her dance, but I know that she is exceptionally talented and I want her to give complete expression to her art because she has something special to offer. I guess it was sudden news though and both of us were trying so hard not to act depressed, but we have to get used to these things. At least, we won't get too used to each other and take things for granted; it will be most romantic in a way. We agreed to forget about her coming trip during the balance of our honeymoon, and Yuriko cheerfully forced herself into a lighter mood; I admired her so much for it. She cooked a very nice chicken dinner -- our first meal as a married couple and I helped her with it. She wants to do so much for me; it just makes me feel soft and weepy to think that I have been so lucky to get her as a wife. Yuriko is capable of intense feeling and

she doesn't hold back a thing. We had planned to go see a play Monday evening, but Ethel couldn't find a cleaner for the studio and when we went over there we found her cleaning it herself on her hands and knees. Ethel was so sweet because she didn't want to tell Yuriko about it because it was our honeymoon. But, we had adjustable plans and so we decided to spend the evening cleaning the studio. Yuriko felt badly about that, but I would do anything for her just so she is near and I wasn't disappointed in the least. It was very hard work getting the floor clean and we put in about four hours. Paul came around 11:00 and he helped us put on the finishing touches and we were proud of the professional job we had done. Ethel and Yuriko worked so hard. I felt very grateful to Ethel for being so considerate; she is such a fine girl with many of the good qualities which Yuriko has. I guess that is why they get along so well together. Yuriko was so cute walking down 5th Avenue in her slacks with a mop slung over one shoulder, while I was in my fatigues with a pail of hot water in my hands. It is so characteristic of Yuriko to do things gayly, and it gets infectious. I guess Ethel didn't mind too much when I took time out every so often to go kiss Yuriko -- that was the only way I could keep Yuriko from working too hard! Afterwards we came back to the apartment and ate melon. La Marr and Rhoda arrived too late for the work as they were busy before but they came with us to the apartment. Paul was so concerned that the group did not remain too long, and he practically dragged everyone out. I didn't mind at all because I was so oblivious to anyone's presence as my time was mostly spent in gazing fondly at Yuriko and admiring her every minute. She just does things to me and I can't help it. It was so cozy being with her after everyone had gone home. Yuriko was cute when she insisted that I act like the master of the home and take care of the function of saying goodbye to everyone at the door while she coyly went to the bedroom to put on her bridal nightgown!

Tuesday was a happy fourth day of marriage; we spent it very leisurely. Yuriko had planned to practice dancing about two hours each afternoon, but decided that she was going to have a real honeymoon. Her excuse was that her accompaniest was out of town, but I think that she wanted to make me happy. I tried to urge her to do the practicing and not interfere with her normal plans because it meant that she would have to make it up later on and she drives herself so hard. But it was such a nice day out that we decided to have it for ourselves. We sat around lunch until about 2:00 just talking and being happy and Yuriko expressed some of her attitudes towards her future. She said that she had loved me almost from the start, but had fought against it because of her fear that it would threaten her aspirations but now that she could look back it all appeared so simple and that there really was no necessity of having mental conflicts. She said that it was a soothing feeling to find such a feeling of security, and she expressed some very tender sentiments about her love for me. I told her again how I felt about her; I never get tired of doing that. It was such a comfortable way to spend the day and the outside world just did not exist. Yuriko has a dime bank so we are going to try and save a little in that to put into our account for future use. It will be much nicer when we can get more settled in NYC because the way things are now, both of us are liable to be moving around -- I have no control over my movements until I get out of the service. We rode out on the 5th. Ave. bus to the Cloisters and walked around Fort Tryon Park; it was beautiful. Yuriko and I sat on a park bench there for over an hour just relaxing and talking. I told her about my family status and how I thought that things were going to work out for them, and Yuriko told me how she had helped her folks. She said that she gave her folks several hundred dollars recently as a token of appreciation for all that they have done for her in the past. Yuriko is so unselfish that sometimes she forgets about herself. She has been supporting Rhoda for these

past months, and her financial condition is really depleted because she is always thinking about herself last. I'm glad that she has such a nice character and it will make her life fuller in the long run. Yuriko has a strong sense of self confidence in herself and she knows that she will go far so that she doesn't live in fear of the future; it is a hopeful and optimistic way of living and it broadens her so immensely. Tuesday evening we went to the Little Carneigh to see the film, "Brief Encounter," and we both enjoyed it very much because it was not tainted with the Hollywoodish approach. ? Afterwards we went to the drug store and ordered one of Yuriko's crazy specialties -- ice cream whipped up in orange juice.

Yesterday, Wednesday, was the last day of our honeymoon and it was again a happy period of time spent with my beautiful wife. We decided to go uptown to the NY Housing Authority to find out about apartment prospects, and it was a very discouraging situation. The place was filled with anxious people and nobody was getting any encouragement. The girl at the desk told me that only a few one room furnished rooms were available, but advised against them. She said that there were a few temporary quanset army huts out in Queens but there was a long line of applicants ahead of us. Other than that, the apartment situation was dead -- "nothing to be had, soldier." We would like to find some sort of a place before I get out of the service, but both of us are sort of tied up and we don't have the time to go look around. Rhoda had put in applications with real estate companies but there hasn't been much response. Mrs. Davis plans to make her building into an office building and Yuriko has to move out by spring. I'm sure if we look persistently, we may eventually get a place but there is a lot of competition for apartments here in NYC and the rents are much higher than in any other city in the country. Apartment hunting will probably be my first big project after I get out of the Army so I had better start exercising my ankles!

I Social:

This 24 year old inmate, white, was born on 9 August 1922 in Arkansas, the younger of two brothers. Precipitating factors for his present tense and anxious condition appears in his developmental history. The inmate's father, now age 57, was employed as a farmer most of his life and provided a moderate income. Inmate got along well with his father and he has a high regard for him. Stated that he respected his father greatly and that there were never any severe conflicts. Father was described as a quiet individual, at times taciturn, tendency to worry, extremely compatible with wife. At the present time, inmate's father is suffering from ill health and unable to work full time. Mother is a semi invalid as a result of a hip injury in 1941. Inmate stated that he had always been close to her and that she somewhat dominated him during his childhood days. Described his mother as an extremely nervous individual, at one time she was hospitalized for a "nervous breakdown." Stated that his mother worried constantly about his health, and there was some evidence of a strong guilt feeling for the older brother's condition. Inmate's brother was born an invalid as a result of a spinal deformity and he has never had the use of his arms or legs. Much of the family income was spent on medical care to cure this condition, but it was a hopeless case. Inmate felt sorry for his brother, and indicated that this family situation had some effect upon his own personality development.

Inmate described himself as a quiet boy, tendency to be withdrawn, occasionally felt sorry for himself, had a lack of self confidence, was timid and shy. Developed mild neurotic traits during childhood, inclined to be nervously disposed. Mother was extremely ambitious for inmate and she pushed him beyond his capacity. Stated that he tended to be a worrier, and was unusually preoccupied with his physical health because of his brother's condition. Felt that he had a normal number of friends in adult life, but described himself more as a follower than a leader. Feels that he is fairly intelligent, and that he has many good qualities despite his military record. Inmate began to drink from age 19 and has indulged heavily throughout his military career. Started the practice in order to gain self confidence and "be one of the boys" and soon discovered that he could not control his craving. At one time he was considered for possible discharge from the army as a chronic alcoholic.

Inmate was married at the age of 18 to a 20 year old girl after several months of pre marital experiences. Stated that he never got along with his wife because of the conflicts she had with his mother. There were many arguments, and after one year of marriage his wife got a divorce on the grounds of non-support and desertion. There were no children.

II Educational

Inmate graduated from high school at the age of 18, considered himself an average student and was always fond of his studies. He did not continue on to college because of economic reasons. Indicated that he rebelled at this time against his mother's desire for him to go to college by getting married.

III Occupational.

Inmate's experience in the labor market prior to military service was very limited. He worked part time on a farm during the period he was still in school. In 1941 he joined the CCC and received some training as a mechanic for three months, and then enlisted into the regular army as a career. He feels that he does not have any particular work skill at the present time and his future work plans are indefinite.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Denied.

V Military History.

Inmate enlisted into the Army in September 1941 with the intention of making it his career. He felt that it solved his occupational problems and gave him an opportunity to travel around the country a bit. He took his basic training at Camp Grant, and then was assigned to the QM in Chicago as food inspector for seven months. He was with the med det at Camp Carson, Colorado from August 1942 until the end of the year. He went to Camp Hale, Colorado for five months and then returned to Camp Carson. In August 1943 inmate was sent to the Aleutian Islands where he was stationed for four months. He returned to Fort Lawton, Washington in Dec 1943, and was immediately transferred to Camp Roberts, California. In Feb 1944 he was sent to Italy. In July 1945 he was assigned to the 330th QM Depot Co. in Italy after serving time in confinement. He was transferred to an MP Bn in August 1945, and he was assigned to the 3377th DTC company at the time of

his present offense.

Inmate was entitled to several ribbons, Good Conduct Medal, and 3 Bronze service stars during his 24 months overseas. Has spent a total of 40 days in army hospitals for appendectomy, tumor operation on neck, and VD twice. Highest rank reached was Pvt; received one company punishment for being late on a pass. Inmate was lost considerable good time as a result of his various offenses, and he attributed his military maladjustments to the fact that he got in with the wrong companions and he became a heavy drinker. All of his offenses started after one year of good behavior in the Army. Stated that he became discouraged and one offense led to another, and he just didn't care because he felt that he was misunderstood. Stated that drinking became such a strong habit that he could not do without liquor, and he just didn't care about anything when drunk. Believed that he was a victim of vicious circumstances, but does not blame the army entirely. Stated that he got the reputation of being a difficult person to handle so that his CO's gave him court martials on the slightest pretext. Now feels very contrite about his past behavior and would like to be restored to duty.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

All of inmates numerous offenses were attributed to heavy drinking. He has lost approximately 586 days good time during his military career in awol and confinement.

1. Inmates first summary CM for AW 61, awol 7 days, in August 1942 at Camp Carson resulted in a "20 fine. Stated that his mother was ill and he could not get a furlough so he took off, and that all of his troubles began after that.

2. Summary CM for 9 days awol in October 1942 resulted in a lmo HL and \$33 fine sentence, released after 20 days in confinement. Stated that he went out and got drunk with four friends and forgot to return to his post.

3. Spec CM for AW 96 in November 1942 for five hours awol and drunk in uniform in a public place. Fined \$8.30.

4. Spec CM for violation of 61st and 96th AW in December 1942. Awol one day and drunk in quarters. Sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$180 fine. Served the whole time. Stated that his CO made an example out of him for the morale of the company.

5. Spec CM for 61st, awol 6 days in April 1943, sentenced 3 Mo HL and \$90 fine, served 30 days before restoration to duty. Claimed he was drinking.

6. Spec CM for 61st, awol 1 day and sentenced to 6 m HL and \$198 fine. Stated he was drunk; did not serve any time as his unit was going overseas.

VI Previous military offenses.

7. Spec CM for 61st and 69th AW, awol five days and breaking confinement in July 1943. Sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$198 fine, but suspended. Stated that he was drunk.

8. GCMO #138, HDQTRS 5th Army, Italy, adjudged 13 May 1944, for violation of AW 61 and 69, awol 2 days and breaking arrest. Sentenced to 2 yrs CHL, FF, and suspended DD. Inmate stated that he was continuously drinking and he did not know what he was doing at that time. Inmate remained in the Mtousa DTC until 14 March 1945 when he was restored to duty.

9. One week later he went awol for 14 days and was given a Spec CM and sentenced to 6 mo. HL and \$180 fine. Restored to duty after serving 4 months.

10. In September 1945 inmate received a summary CM for violation of 96th AW, drunk and disorderly in public place, and he was restricted to the limits of his post for 3 months and fined \$25.

11. In march 1946 inmate received a summary CM for violation of AW 96, wrongfully appeared in a bar marked "off limits" in Italy and fined \$10. Stated that he did not see the sign.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #1034, dated 27 April 1946, original GCMO #138 was vacated and ordered into execution, including DD. GCMO # 1532, dated 17 July 1946, again suspended the DD. Inmate is now eligible for discharge on 27 Feb. 1947 if he does not lose any good time. Inmate did not know the exact reason for his present confinement but felt it was because of his previous record. Charges of drunkenness, awol, and breach of restriction were pending at time his original GCMO was vacated. At this time inmate was being considered for discharge under AR 615-368 as a chronic alcoholic. Also charged with moral turpitude, but inmate claims he only brought an Italian woman into the post for a dance. Stated that he was just on the point of returning to the states on the basis of points when he was confined.

Charles Kikuohi

Diary

1982

21 September 1946

Stated he never did get along in the 6677th DTC as a guard because his sympathy was for the inmates and he could not bring himself to treat them harshly as ordered. Felt that his CO just wanted to get rid of him so "Threw all the old charges" Recommended further observation for possible discharge as alcoholic.

Arthur Middleton #776

I Social.

Inmate was born 26 December 1921 and he is now 24 years of age. He resided in the State of Florida until the date of his military service. Inmate is the oldest of three siblings. He has never seen his sister age 2 as she was born during the time he was overseas. Inmate expressed a keen resentment towards his father whom he blamed for his mother's unhappiness until the date of their separation. Father was a traveling musician for many years and away from home a great deal of the time. Inmate stated that his father operated a bakery in later years, but he does not know his present whereabouts. Parents were divorced when inmate was 13. Claims that he got along well with his stepfather and never got into any difficulty with him. Mother 38 has always been close to inmate, and he expressed a strong sense of dependency upon her. Inmate described a normal childhood without any serious personality maladjustments. Stated that his only worry was parental relationships and this was resolved with the divorce. Had a "happy go lucky" boyhood, made many friends, developed a strong feeling of independence and self confidence, participated freely in many social and athletic activities, considered himself well liked, had many friends, described himself as an extrovert type. Inmate considered himself the leader type. He has never suffered from economic deprivation as his parents were able to provide adequately for him.

Inmate drank moderately in civilian life and in the army, but claims that he got drunk a few times during his serious offenses. Denies use of drugs, smokes moderately. Normal heterosexual experiences since age 16; inmate contacted VD twice, with recurrences, during his military career. Has normal attitude towards marriage. No significant personality disturbances were elicited; inmate cooperated freely during interview and was anxious to "clear my name." Believes his army maladjustments were a result of a series

misunderstandings and some immature lack of judgement on his part.

II Educational

Inmate completed the 10th grade and finally quit school in 1938 at the age of 17 because he felt that he was too disturbed with the parental conflicts at home to concentrate upon his studies. Lost interest in his academic studies, failed twice, but never suspended or expelled. Claims that he made average grades. At the present time, he plans to obtain some formal training in diesel engineering after release from confinement.

III Occupational

Inmate worked in a coca cola factory as a laborer for six months in the later part of 1938 and then quit to work as a mechanic at \$18 per week. He quit his job as a result of various disatisfactions and for about six months he was unemployed. He did odd jobs during this period, but did not have any steady work. From June 1940 until October 1941, inmate was in the US Marine Corps, but he was given a bad conduct discharge for breaking restriction and a short awol. During the next nine months he worked for various companies in Florida because he did not want his mother to know of his "disgrace." He enlisted into the army in June 1942. Inmate considered himself a good worker, and he plans to train as a diesel mechanic after his return to civilian life. Claims that he was never fired from a job, and did not get into any difficulty because of drinking.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Inmate emphatically emphasized that his civilian record was clean and that he never did get into any difficulties with the authorities for any type of offense because he was careful to obey all laws.

IV Military History.

After the outbreak of the war, inmate felt highly motivated to serve this country as he wanted to clear his name for the sake of his mother and self respect. By special congressional action, he was allowed to enlist into the Army in June 1942. He was stationed at Fort Sill and Camp Ripley and was assigned to the infantry as Rifleman and later as MP. He arrived in England in December 1942, but did not serve in the zone of combat as he was

assigned to an air force unit. He earned an EAMT Ribbon, During his military service inmate was twice hospitalized for VD for a total of 45 days. Highest rank reached was Pvt. Inmate has lost a total of 22 days due to awol and 399 days in confinement up to the time of present confinement. Stated that he tried hard to make good adjustments to the service but got "started on the wrong foot." Felt that most of his offenses were minor, but his new CO's would hold the past against him so that he was not given a fair chance to make amends. Believed that he would have avoided all of this difficulty if he had been given a more suitable assignment in his outfit. All of his previous seven special and summary court martials occurred in England from October 1943 to Oct. 1945.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Inmate's service record indicates a Summary CM for the violation of 61st AW (awol 1 day) in October 1943 when he failed to report for guard duty. He received four and a half days hard labor.

He received a summary CM for 61st AW (awol four days) for which he was sentenced to 21 days HL and \$20 fine in June 1944. From that date, inmate had a series of offenses which appeared to be related to his general discontentment.

He received a Special CM for violation of "AW" (96) in July 1944 for wrongfully using a jeep and received a 2 months restriction to his post and \$80 fine. Stated that it was a common practice for the Em to "unofficially" borrow a jeep to go to town but he was caught.

Inmate received a Special CM for violation of 61st AW (Awol 2 days) and 96th AW (breaking restriction.) He was sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$240 fine; he was restored after 69 days confinement. Inmate stated that this was one of the times when he was drinking and he went to visit a friend and did not get back to his post in time.

In November 1944 inmate received a special CM for violation of AW 61 (awol 8 hours) and he was sentenced to 2 mo confinement and \$80 fine, of which he served 49 days in confinement. Inmates stated that he went beyond the limits of his pass to visit a friend and the train was delayed so that he could not get back in time.

A few days after his restoration to duty in January 1945 inmate received another Special CM for violation of AW 61 (awol for 1 day) and he was sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$240 fine. Stated that he was disgusted and he went out drinking. Inmate served 138 days in confinement.

Ten days later inmate again went awol for 13 days and received a Special CM for AW 61, and received 6 mo HL and \$180 fine. Stated that he was told to report to a new outfit after his release from the previous confinement and he was given an old uniform. Felt that the new CO held his past record against him and he got the feeling that he was not wanted around so he "just took off." He served 101 days in confinement for this offense.

VIII Present Offense.

Three days after restoration to duty from the previous sentence inmate again went awol from 31 October 1945 to 18 January 1946 (72 days.) He received GCMO #9, dated 25 Feb. 1946 for AW 61, and he was sentenced to DD, TF, and 18 mo. CH; tje DD was suspended by review. Stated that he was so disgusted that he just didn't report in to his new assignment but "hung around Manchester with friends until the MP's picked me up." Inmate's time will expire in April 1947. He made a very good record while in the DTC and received a recommendation for early clemency from the Commandant of the Würzburg DTC. His attitude was superior; inmate stated that he finally came to his senses and he was anxious to get his name cleared up because he realized the futility of trying to "buck the army." His immediate supervising officer in the DTC felt that inmate was able to soldier and ready for duty. Inmate felt that he was returned to the States and not restored because of his past record. It is felt that inmate is rehabilitated enough to be returned to active duty. Clemency recommended.

ok.

Ralph Augusta #8804

25 September, 1946

I Social

This 39 year old inmate, American Indian, was born in Dowagiac, Michigan on 7 May 1907, the 3rd of six siblings. Father died in 1934 and mother in 1932. Inmate was never close to his parents as he lived with foster parents from the age of 13. Stated that his parents traveled around selling Indian baskets and he had no home of his own so that he was sent out to work on a farm and he was "adopted" informally by the white foster parents. Parents were from the Powattomic tribe. Inmate never did have many contacts with Indians until he was inducted into the Army.

Childhood was normal without any significant personality disturbances. Was inclined to be slightly nervous as a result of infantile paralysis as a boy. Inmate never weighed

I Social

more than 90 pounds until age 21; now weighs 190. Made many friends in his home town. Began to drink from age 16 and was arrested on a number of occasions but never got into any serious trouble. Stated that he drank mostly for effect, and he became an extremely heavy drinker while overseas. Felt that drinking made him forget some of his resentment towards discrimination towards Indians. Usually got jolly and self confident, never started any fights. Denies use of drugs, smokes occasionally.

Inmate has had normal heterosexual experiences from age 19, VD once in 1943. He was married in 1933. Wife is unable to have any children and this has been a source of some disappointment to inmate. Stated that his wife is now waiting for him and he is anxious to return to her because of his advancing age. He feels that he has done his part in the war and it is time for him to look after some of his personal interests now, but he is not bitter towards the army.

II Educational

Inmate completed 4th grade at the age of 14, schooling was retarded as a result of infantile paralysis. Was forced to go to work because his parents loaned him out to a farm. Stated that he went to a federal military school and never had any difficulty in adjusting himself. Inmate is literate.

III Occupation.

For the 18 years prior to entry into the Army, inmate did general farm work. He drove a tractor on a 125 acre farm and also operated a 5 ton truck to ship supplies to market. Earned an average of \$18 a week and was well adjusted to his job. He worked for his foster parents and claims that he will inherit part of the farm after they die. Plans to return to farming after he gets released from confinement.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Inmate was arrested 15 or 20 times for drunkenness but he does not remember the specific dates. States that he was usually fined, but that he did spend 20 days in jail once and was labeled as a habitual drunkard.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted 1 May 1943 at Kalamazoo, Michigan. He stated that it was possible

for him to get a deferment as a farmer and because of his advanced age, but he felt that it was his duty to go fight for this country. He was highly motivated, and he has never borne any resentment towards the army. Inmate was assigned at Camp Sheridan, Camp Hood, Camp Rucker, Fort Benning, and Camp Van Dern in the states as truckdriver and rifleman. He arrived in England in August 1944 as a replacement and he has served in France, Luxembourg, Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia. Was entitled to Good Conduct Medal, EAME, Service Bar, 3 bronze stars. Claims that he was in the combat area for 218 continuous days. Highest rank reached was Pfc., busted at time of present CM. Had 7 days prior awol, but no confinement. Earned 48 service discharge points during his good time. Stated that he always made good adjustments to the army and that he liked the life very much. He got along well with his officers and men in his outfit and was never a disciplinary problem. Felt that his present difficulty was his own fault and he does not blame the army. During combat inmate had some nervous reaction, but never broke down. Stated that he had several close calls, but always performed his duties to the best of his abilities. Drank excessively to calm his shaky nerves down. He was a connoneer during most of his combat time. War motivation was very high and he had a strong sense of identification with his outfit.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Inmate received a summary CM for violation of AW 61, awol 7 days in May 1944 while in Tennessee. He received a sentence of 1 mo HL, and \$14 fine, but the sentence was suspended. Stated that he was on the way back to his post from a furlough and he got sick so that the MP's took him to a hospital. His CO was not notified and he was marked AWOL, stated he had a heat stroke and he had been drinking. When this fact was proved he was not forced to serve the confinement time.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #23, dated January 1946, per Hdqtrs Seine Section Theater Service Forces, inmate was convicted of violation of AW 61, awol from 23 July to 15 November 1945 from the 19th Repo Depot in France. He was sentenced to DD, TF, and 1 yr, CHL, the DD was suspended by review. Sentence was adjudged on 21 December 1945 and inmate was confined in the

Wurzburg DT until his return to the States in September 1946. He is scheduled for discharge on 26 October 1946.

Stated that after the war was over there was a general letdown in the morale of the GI's and everybody was out to give release to pent up feelings developed during combat. Inmate received a furlough to go to England in July 1945. He returned to Paris on 23 July to report back in with some friends. Stated that one of the friends had his bag and all of his papers and he did not show up at the appointed meeting place, so that he went out and got drunk for a few weeks. Shacked up with a French girl who supported him and was continuously drunk until he was apprehended in November 15, 1945. Was afraid to turn in because he heard that AWOL's were getting 20 year sentences, and he feels that his good combat record helped him. Inmate soldiered while in the DTC and was recommended for early clemency by his commandant because of his good record in confinement but was returned to the States. Now feels that he has done his share for the army and that he is more needed at home because of the advance age of his foster father and his wife's need for him to support her. States he is now too old, 39, to put in 18 more months of service if restored and that he prefers to take a DD. Does not think that his efforts in the war did any good because Indians are still discriminated against in his state and unable to get jobs or go in public bars like other veterans. Feels that he can return to his farm and become a useful citizen once more even though he would like an honorable discharge. Recommend early clemency and restoration to duty with immediate honorable discharge in view of his good combat record, good attitude towards the army, excellent war motivation, fairly clean civilian record and present rehabilitated status.

Roy Cave #8045

September 26, 1946

I Social History.

Inmate, 22, white, single, was born 31 January 1924 in Coalton, West Virginia

the 3rd of 7 living siblings -- three others died during childhood. He made personality adjustments on a marginal level in civilian life with no significant disturbances elicited. Family now lives in Baltimore, Md. Inmate's father worked for 18 years with a railroad company, and he provided an adequate income for the family needs. Parents were separated, but not divorced, during the time inmate was overseas for unknown reasons. Inmate stated that his father was employed in the shipyards during the war. He got ^{along}/fairly well with his father, but never did get to know him closely as parent was away working on the railroad a great deal of the time. Father was heavily addicted to drinking and suffered from "ulcers" of the stomach. Had several alcoholic episodes at home and had to be tied down on several occasions. Inmate was the closest to his mother and stated that she was a hard working woman who always tried to do her best for the children. There were many parental arguments in the home and parents remained together for years for the sake of the children but finally separated in recent years when the children were older. Source of conflict was largely father's drinking and personality clashes.

Inmate lived at intervals with his oldest ^{married}/sister whom he got along with the best. He had a fairly normal boyhood, but was inclined to be somewhat solitary. Subjected to excessive daydreaming; often felt sorry for himself, but claimed that he had many friends despite his lack of self confidence and sense of inferiority for not being as bright as the other children in his community. Often went off alone on hunting and fishing trips during periods of moods. Developed some neurotic traits during childhood. Inmate bit his nails until age 16, resumed this habit recently. He was enuretic until age 8, fearful of thunder and the dark as a child. Had some superstitious beliefs. Began to drink at age 16, was often drunk in order to make "myself feel better and get over my bashfulness". Claimed that the habit became much stronger when he got overseas and that he became a chronic alcoholic, but now he believes that he has been largely cured

of the habit. Smoked excessively in civilian life, $2\frac{1}{2}$ pkgs, a day, but denies use of drugs. Inmate has had normal heterosexual experiences since age 18, "shacked up" for long periods during AWOL while overseas. Planned to marry a Czech girl, but was apprehended before he could. States that he would like to go back to Europe as the happiest period of his life was spent during his AWOL and he did not think he had much of a future in the US with a DD which he feels certain he will get despite his good combat record.

II Educational.

Inmate attended school periodically from the age of 6 because of frequent family moves due to his father's work and he did not complete the 3rd grade by 1937 when he quit school at age 13. Was sent to a literacy school in the Army and claims that he can read and write simple words.

III Occupational.

Inmate was in the CCC's during 1941, but dismissed for going AWOL. He worked about $5\frac{1}{2}$ years prior to army service as a laborer, earning an average of \$19.00 weekly. Held about four jobs in all, never fired. Loaded coal and performed other heavy work. Last job was with a railroad company, and he plans to return to this type of work if he is able to get a job after release. Does not have any other work aspirations.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

At the age of 17 inmate was arrested in W. Va. for assault and sentenced to 20 days in jail and \$30.00 fine, but the confinement was suspended. Age 18 inmate was arrested in Baltimore for buying beer when under age, but no charges were made. Denies any other civilian arrests.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted at the age of 19 in W. Va. on 18 Feb. 1943, and he was stationed at Fort Hayes, Camp Swift, Fort Wood, and Fort Meade before going overseas in March 1944. He was classified as rifleman with the 2nd Division,

and he saw considerable combat in France, Germany, Belgium, Czechoslovakia. He was wounded in France on two different occasions by shrapnel in the left and right leg. Was entitled to ETO ribbon, CBI, Purple Heart, Oak Leaf Cluster, Distinguished Unit Badge, 3 Bronze Battle Stars. Highest grade reached was Pfc. reduced after summary CM. Inmate lost a total of 321 days from AWOL and 187 days confinement up to the time of his general court martial.

Stated that he did not mind army life, but his "nerves" were shot from too much combat. Became fearful that he would get killed the third time and suffered quite a shock when two of his closest buddies were killed. Began to get extremely nervous, shakes, jumpy, felt that he couldn't take anymore scout work up on the line. Drank excessively in order to forget worries. Finally went AWOL after war ended.

VI Previous Offenses.

- 1) Inmate received a special CM in August 1943 when he went AWOL for 71 days, and he was sentenced to 6 mo HL, TF, and \$198.00 fine, restored after 99 days spent in confinement. Stated that he didn't like his outfit because he could never get a pass so went on his own, got drunk, and apprehended after 72 days.
- 2) Summary CM, Texas, in September 1943 under 96th AW for wrongfully carrying letters from the stockade while in confinement, and sentenced to 1 mo. HL and \$33.00 fine.
- 3) Summary CM for AW 61 in January 1944 for one day AWOL; sentenced to 6 mo. HL and \$33.00 fine, but suspended with no confinement. He stated that he was disgusted with the army and took off, but was immediately apprehended.
- 4) Spec. CM for 61 AW in France in January 1945 for 7 days AWOL and sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$150.00 fine, reduced to grade of private. Confinement suspended after 33 days. Stated that he had just come out from the hospital for treatment of his wounds and sent to 19th replacement depot. Met an AWOL friend who took him to Paris for the first time. Turned in after 7 days.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1912

September 21, 1946

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #154 inmate convicted of AW 61, AWOL 150 days from 14 May 1945 to 13 October 1945 and sentenced to TF, 2 years CHL, and DD, (later suspended). Stated that it was a week after VE Day and he couldn't get a furlough; was fed up. went to town and got drunk; met girl; remained with her for five months. Felt he had too much combat and his duties were over; Drank excessively during this period. Held in PDB from October 1945 until his trial in February 1946. Soldiered at Delta until July and then sent to Wurzburg DTC. Does not feel he could adjust to army any longer due for discharge in August 1947. Does not want to restore unless he can serve in the states. Very disillusioned and believes he will go back to Europe to live. Recommend clemency, home parole.

Our last day of the honeymoon was spent in a delightful dinner at Long-champs with Martha Graham. Yuriko was so anxious that I meet her, and Miss Graham was curious to find out what kind of a person Yuriko married so I felt that I was a little bit on the spot. But I didn't have to worry about that because Miss Graham was so warm and friendly from the start. It took us about three hours for dinner in that swanky restaurant and our poor waiter was having fits and wishing that we would get the hell out of the place. I felt sorry for him so I gave him a \$2.00 tip and felt like a big shot! I told Yuriko later that I considered it an investment for her anyway, and besides I wanted to know how it felt to give a large tip as if money meant nothing to me! I feel sorry for waiters and waitresses because they lead such a dull life anyway -- putting on artificial smiles just to please a lot of unpleasant people, I'm sure. Of course, we consider ourselves exceptions!

Yuriko and I got to the restaurant first so we reserved a table, and I got a bit nervous waiting for Miss Graham to arrive because I didn't know if it were going to be an awkward dinner or not. I should have set my mind at ease. As soon as she came in she had such a warm smile on her face, "Charlie, I'm so glad to meet you." It was so spontaneous that I could feel the warmth of her personality and I immediately relaxed and the rest of the evening was most enjoyably spent. Miss Graham is a very outstanding personality, extremely well poised with an ability to put one at ease. I don't think I was even conscious of her as a famous dancer; she was just Yuriko's friend and a nice person. She was beautiful too. She said such sincere and wonderful things about Yuriko: "Charlie, you will never be ashamed of her. She has intelligence with her talent and she is right on the top now and going far." She said so many nice things about Yuriko that it made me feel humble that a lovely talented girl like her would fall in love with me -- a clump who doesn't even know how to dance a ballroom step!! I felt proud at the same time. Both Miss Graham and

Yuriko talk in such a charming and animated way; they both use a lot of hand gestures, and their eyes are so expressive. I noticed people around sort of staring at them and it made me feel good to be sitting between two attractive women. There seems to be a strong bond of friendship between the two; more than a professional relationship. Miss Graham has a very high opinion of Yuriko and she was so glad for the marriage. She said that it would give Yuriko emotional security, and it pleased her so much that the ceremony had been performed in a church. Miss Graham said that she was not orthodoxly religious, but she indicated that the marriage institution had almost a spiritual connotation. She said a lot of things which Yuriko and I had talked about before, and it made me like Miss Graham immensely because of her understanding attitudes. She said that one of her big regrets in life was that she did not marry herself, but she said it was so difficult to be taken as a person and not as a famous dancer. From what she said, she valued marriage very much and she told Yuriko that she was glad that we were not going into it in a superficial way. Yuriko told me later that she was sure Miss Graham approved of me as a husband for her because we talked about a lot of personal things and Miss Graham usually doesn't do that unless it is with close friends whom she trusts. I was flattered. Yuriko certainly has a deep feeling for Miss Graham and I can understand why now. She was so anxious that Miss Graham like me; I think it meant more to her than her own mother's blessing, yet the two of them don't act like an older person to a younger but more as a contemporary friends. I guess that is because Miss Graham's mind is so alive and she seems to have an eternal youthful quality about her. She said that some of her company look upon her as "older" and "maternal" but I don't see how they could do that. One of the things which impressed me was when she told Yuriko that she should always be a dancer and never allow herself to be used as an exotic Oriental because that would ruin her career, and not to be

too anxious about getting to the top because it would come soon. I'm sure she would not say that unless she mean it, and she should know. I thought it was very nice of Miss Graham to say that she would write a letter to Columbia to help me get in, but I think that I will try to do what I can on my own first; I appreciate so much the spirit in which she made the offer.

We also talked about California attitudes, and a few other general things, but most of the time the conversation was more personalized. They talked shop for a while and I felt like I was a participant because Miss Graham has a wonderful ability of turning her head in just the right way so that one feels a part of the discussion and not an outsider. I didn't understand much of the terminology of dancing, but I got a certain feeling for what they were trying to express through it as a medium. I still don't know much of Miss Graham as a famous dancer because she didn't talk much about herself except to illustrate a few points she was making. She said something about being in a Greenwich Village follies in 1924 being her only venture on commercial Broadway. From some of the other things she said, I got the feeling that she has a deep faith in the ideals of America and that made me feel closer to her because there are so few people around; most people are too concerned about making a material living and they sort of lose the real values of life, they live in a void. If more people would only accept other human beings for what they are and not look at them in terms of stereotypes, we would certainly be a lot closer to the ideal of democracy and I still don't think it is an impossible task. I'm glad that Yuriko has been influenced by such a real person as Miss Graham; I think it sort of explains the total lack of artificial self conceit in her, plus the fact that Yuriko began with a fundamentally honest and sincere personality and a feeling for people as people. It was very cute of Yuriko when she told Miss Graham the reasons why she married me, just like a family circle discussion. Yuriko said that she had gone around with a lot of fellows and they had

disappointed her because of weak character, inferring that I had a strong character!! Anyway, it pleased me that she spoke of me with pride. It was pretty difficult not holding her hands for three hours during dinner. Yuriko is thoroughly enjoying herself by keeping her marriage a "secret" from her co-dancers in the company, but she tells them one by one. She just about bursts in holding the secret and it is so amusing when she comes back each day and tells me that she had told one other person. She wants Martha Graham to make the announcement public after a little more time so that she can enjoy and suppress her fun of "keeping it from Margie until the very last" -- whoever she is.

As we walked home after the dinner, I held Yuriko's hand even tighter than usual and I couldn't help but think what a remarkable girl she was and how fortunate I was in being married to her. It must be love, I guess! It was the perfect ending of the "first session" of our honeymoon; I think that our married life will always be a honeymoon. This morning, Yuriko got up real early to make my breakfast and she was so sweet about it that I didn't even mind the burnt toast. She must have been sleepy!

September 20, 1946

We have been filling out red cross forms with the new inmates, but it is more routine than work. There are about 400 new prisoners here now, but they will be sent on in the next couple of weeks. Some of them were sent to Georgia today so we don't know what that means. The latest rumor we have heard is that Colonel Bullene took the names of the staff up to Greenhaven with him so that we may be transferred there en masse. A lot of the new prisoners are expected to be sent there so we are not breaking our necks getting social histories upon them now as we don't have the time anyway. Quite a group of the inmates have been sent to Governor's Island, but it isn't very likely that we will be assigned there. Some of the staff who have less than a year's service

believe that they will be sent overseas. Last winter I would have welcomed an opportunity like that. If I could be sent to Europe for just a couple of months I wouldn't mind it too much, especially since Yuriko is going over there soon anyway.

The furor about my AWOL seems to have died down and I don't think that anything will be done about it now. Lt. Coffee blamed Major Sanford more than me even though I had acted upon my own responsibility. The Major's mother died so that he is away right now. Yesterday I discovered that I couldn't get a photostat copy of the marriage certificate upon the Post so I asked if I could go into NYC. I figured that I should not act guilty about anything even though it took a little nerve to go up and face Thompson after all that fuss. He was reluctant to give me the pass as he said that the CO might not approve, but he walked out of the office and I just took it from his desk. In that way he was covered. Sherwood is amazed that I could work around Thompson in this way, but it just takes a little common sense; he is the type who needs praise to support his ego. Thompson thought I might get some restriction later for the one day AWOL, but I didn't feel like I had to act like a military offender, and I couldn't lose by asking. On the way to the boat I dropped into the photo lab and persuaded Sgt. Hatch to do a special favor for me and make the photostat copy and he very willingly consented when I told him that Tom Davis, his friend, worked in our office! I will make the application for the allotment later this afternoon. I am on CQ this evening and tomorrow morning we have to do some rush cases on inmates. The boat stops running after tomorrow so it will be very difficult to get into the city after this. I thought that I would get the weekend of the 28th. on CQ, but it wasn't on the published roster this morning so I may be able to see Yuriko after all. It doesn't pay to worry too much about things because the Army is so unpredictable and sometimes a person does get

a break. If I can get in this weekend I shall feel very lucky. Only 10 men a week are allowed to go off from the hospital, but since most of the fellows are from the South they usually do not go into the city so the sign up is not too heavy. I hope that the CO doesn't restrict me at the last minute, but Lt. Coffee seems to like me a lot so he may go easy. We all expect changes to come soon and we may not be around much longer.

My evening in NYC last night with Yuriko was very pleasant. She started her teaching of a professional class with the Graham studio, and she was going to practice for her concert in the evening but her accompanist did not phone so she was able to spend the evening with me. Yuriko said that she was not too worried about her concert because she creates her dances very quickly once she gets started and she has been practicing in the mornings. It was so soothing to be with her, and I think that our happy relationship is beginning to have an influence upon La Marr and Rhoda. Yuriko said that La Marr was telling her yesterday that he couldn't think of marriage at this time because of his future being so uncertain. He has been in NYC for about four months now and unable to get anykind of theatrical work. He felt that he would be tied down if he got married as he might decide suddenly that this city was not the place for him. Rhoda signed her contract for the Broadway play, "Naughty Naught" which will open on the 19th. of next month, and she was very happy about finally going to work. She owes Yuriko over \$500.00 and she is going to put money into a separate account which she will turn over when it has accumulated enough. We have been teasing Rhoda and La Marr quite a bit about "jumping the broomstick" and they may even get married. They have an intense feeling for each other, but the economic factor seems to be the chief obstacle. They call Yuriko and I screwballs because we enjoy married life so much. Yuriko does such crazy things like soaping both our faces and sticking out heads out of the bathroom door to show them how we do everything together. She is so

natural about everything she does that we just don't have any adjustment problems of any great consequence. She says that when we were born there must have been a string tied to our hearts as we were meant for each other. She is so sweet. This morning she got up early again to fix breakfast even though I tried to make her sleep. She gives so much of herself all the time. All of the time, I continue to find out new and nice things about her. Our personalities seem to merge perfectly; what a rare girl she is. It is such a delight to be around her, and our love seems to get deeper and deeper all the time. I think I am a very fortunate person.

September 23, 1946

I rode through the thick fog this morning and my mind was filled with thoughts of the happy weekend spent with Yuriko. It feels strange to roll those words "Yuriko is my wife" around in my mouth, because in my mind I feel that it is a beautiful romance and the courtship will be eternal. We celebrated one week of marriage together. I suppose I will be drifting around in the clouds for a long time because that is the way she affects me, night and day. The novelty will never wear off because I refuse to ever take her for granted. This morning she got up at 4:30 just to cook my breakfast and she looked so lovely even though her eyes were almost closed, the wonderful dear! She is always wanting to do so much for me, completely unselfish and capable of such intense love. How can I help but feel happy and fortunate! She says the same things to me; I am convinced that it is a perfect blending of two emotionally unrestrained personalities into a rare experience which only comes to people deeply and truly in love. When I write her letters, I really feel like I am floating up in the clouds and the words pour out and I don't feel in the least bit silly for being so violently and completely in love. Seven days of married love, such wonderful bliss! Ah, Charlie, you lucky guy is all I can think of myself!! It's all over my face; it is such a wonderful

tingling sensation. I haven't been myself for weeks, I know, and I don't care to ever come down out of the clouds because it is so complete a feeling to have such a responsive love from Yuriko. She is worth all those years of patient waiting because she is an Ideal in every way. My, I am moonstruck!!

I went in to NYC on the last boat from the Post and it was sort of sad to think that no more boats would be running because it complicates the problem of getting back here. We were fortunate, Manny and I, because we got a direct ride in from the Hudson Tube at 5:30 this morning and I was able to sign in at one minute to 8:00. I wanted to squeeze in every possible minute I could with Yuriko so that is why I didn't come in last night. It was worth every minute of the time spent with her, only the hours seem to go by too fast. It rained unmercifully Saturday afternoon and it looked like we were in for a miserable weekend, but the sun came out Sunday as if ordered specially for us. Saturday afternoon, Yuriko and I went over to the East Side to look at a flat which a friend of her had told her about. It was an old tenement building with broken plumbing lines and very run down, but Yuriko had many ideas of how it could be fixed up. One of her students, Sue, had the top floor studio and she has it painted up very brightly and homelike. Our hopes were fairly high because there were several other apartments in the building which were empty. It was in such a fascinating district too, but sad to relate some other girl had already taken up the empty apartments for her friends and we were too late. When we went up to see Sue and her friend, she was so disturbed that we could not get the place. Sue offered to take us to see Sarah, the landlady with a warm personality, and a sort of indefinite promise was made that we would be notified if an opening occurred. Everyone was very nice to us; we looked like a happy couple looking for our first home! A lot of artists seem to be moving into the East Side because there is something colorful about it even though the district is

filled with the badly underprivileged economically. But they seem to be much richer in just living because there is a certain warm friendly atmosphere in that area and everyone stops to answer questions without being hurried or brusque. We heard of another vacancy from a lady but it was raining too hard so we decided to come back to the apartment and prepare for Rhoda's birthday party. Yuriko is a very capable girl, and now that she definitely is thinking of starting her own home, she is taking action and doesn't let any grass grow under her feet. We were rather disappointed that we couldn't get that alleyway flat because it looked so cozy, and I was already planning to ask for my furlough so I could come in and paint it up. There will be many discouragements before we find a place, but we are doing it together so it can be fun too. Yuriko has decided that she can't worry about Rhoda any longer because she has me to look after now! She is so cute because she makes me feel that I am looking after her, but she is so self reliant that all I have been doing so far is giving a little moral support! Yuriko seems to be enjoying the prospect of setting up her own apartment; it has a lot more meaning for her now that she is married. She exchanged the vases which the medics gave us because very practically she figured that it would be too expensive to fill them with flowers so she spent several hours getting a set of glasses. Yuriko has very good taste and she buys nice things which will last. Up to now she never has worried/^{much}about finances, but now she so very considerably tries in every possible way to let me know without words that she realizes my income will be limited if I go to school and that we can get just as much enjoyment out of living even if her scale of living is managed more efficiently. She has been paying all of Rhoda's bills and her system of bookkeeping is very haphazard so that a lot of debts are overlooked. We think that we could even take a cold water flat and fix it up into a most liveable place, but Rhoda sticks her nose up a bit about this. It is not only a matter of finances, but also a housing shortage which

makes Yuriko and I willing to look at anything that has possibilities. I want to do so much for her, yet my hands are tied for the time being. Yuriko still earns \$50.00 a week, but she is paying a tremendous sum for studio rental and a pianist for her concert so that she has to budget more efficiently. The allotment money will help out and she can also use what I have in the bank, but Yuriko feels that we should have a little set aside for us when we start out together after I get out of the Army. She even has a dime bank which she gleefully fills for our joint account. It's so much fun planning the future with her because it is happy and carefree and not gloomy and pessimistic. We both know that we will manage; we figure that on a combined income of \$190.00 a month we could do it very easily and still enjoy things without lowering standards of living appreciably. Housing is undoubtedly our biggest headache now because the situation is so tight; people are sleeping on park benches yet. Yuriko has innumerable friends who are on the lookout for her; they all want to help so that we have a small ray of hope. I'm glad that she is a very adjustable type of person, maybe that's one of the reasons why we are so compatible. Yuriko and La Marr almost had a serious breach of relationships Saturday afternoon. It all came about because of hasty and impulsive misunderstandings, but the wound was healed by the time dinner was served. It all happened because Lamarr arrived in the apartment while we were gone house hunting and he jumped to the hasty conclusion that we expected Rhoda to come back and cook her own birthday dinner. He left a very nasty note, and when we came back Yuriko was hurt and upset because he didn't appreciate our efforts in running all over in the rain trying to find a birthday cake and to hunt for an apartment with them in mind too. So a clash developed over the phone and Lamar didn't give her a chance because he said very nastily that he was going to take Rhoda out to dinner, and practically said the hell with us. Yuriko didn't like this lack of appreciation and she was ready to tell him to go to hell too, but I

acted as the neutral party and got them to come back for dinner. I was sore as hell for the way Lamar talked to Yuriko, but I didn't think it would help the atmosphere of the place to clear up if they got mad at each other and brooded. When Lamar came back with Rhoda and saw how much we really had done he was a mighty apologetic lad, and Yuriko tolerantly forgave him and shared the blame when she didn't have to.

Yuriko worked so hard on the party to make it a success, and I had to enter into the spirit of it although I didn't care to at first because of the ungrateful way in which Lamar acted. But he was anxious that Rhoda have a good time and that's why he shot his mouth off over the telephone so I forgave him. We had a most cozy little dinner, our foursome, and Rhoda got a little high. It was a relaxing evening we spent at home; Yuriko and I figured the party as ours -- in celebration of our first happy week of marriage and our first dinner guests! Lamar is getting more and more serious with Rhoda so we want to encourage him because we are so happily married and we want them to get the same sort of emotional security rather than the indefinite status of just living together. Yuriko says we owe it to Rhoda!! We put a broomstick in her bed in the other room so that Lamar would act sooner on "jumping the broomstick." It looks like he is seriously contemplating it now; a concession he has never made up to now so he really must love Rhoda deeper than the superficial physical interest he appeared to have a few weeks ago. Indirectly, Yuriko and I have influenced him a little, we think!! We just want them to be happy because the four of us have had so much mutual fun in the past.

Somebody put the notice of our marriage in the Nisei Weekender so we started to get some phone calls. It sort of upset Yuriko a bit because she felt that it was unnecessary prying into our business and she didn't see why Nisei would get so excited about her private life; but she doesn't realize that she is a public figure too. Saye and Yoshie Hibino phoned us. I felt

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1924
September 23, 1946

sort of guilty at not arranging to see Yoshie, but Yuriko and I have so little time together that we don't feel like making any social calls for a while. This is the thing which Yuriko wanted to prevent so that is why she didn't want the announcement in a Nisei paper, but she doesn't care anymore. Saye had some very nice things to say over the phone and she was understanding and didn't insist that we go call her up because she knew that we wanted to be alone; she cried because she said she was so happy for us. I wonder how her (Yuriko's) parents will take the public announcement; they haven't phoned or anything since our marriage and I think that they are waging a silent war to make us come to terms with them so that they can continue attempts of domination over Yuriko, but she is holding steadfast and says that it is their loss and not hers. Her parents don't realize that Yuriko has a strong independent mind of her own and that she is not the type to crawl and apologize for her wedding when she really feels proud and happy. Everybody else is so happy for us; I wish her mother would come to her senses and think of Yuriko's happiness instead of her own hurt feelings and distorted attitude that Yuriko is an inanimate being who is supposed to dance for the elevation of Mother's Ego -- it just isn't fair.

We spent a leisurely Sunday morning in the apartment and in late afternoon the four of us went to Coney Island to stroll around as it was so nice outside. Yuriko and I cooked dinner again when we got home, and had a lot of fun experimenting around, and we retired early as I had to get up so early. It was such a weekend of contentment and happiness. Yuriko wants to come up here next weekend if I have trouble getting off, but I think that I might be able to get my pass with a little persistence. After all, it is a worth while project to get time off to spend with an attractive and charming wife like Yuriko! I love her so much; she is the center of my life and existence. Our relationship is beautiful because it is so complete and mutual

and there are no artificial inhibitions between us. I even kiss her on the subway and I don't care if people are looking because I know that they are admiring Yuriko's loveliness and striking personal charm. We think all Nisei married couples should kiss in public places and not hide their happiness behind inscrutable "Oriental" faces!!

September 26, 1946

My interlude in NYC last night was most enjoyable. About 3:00 PM yesterday I got to thinking that it would be mighty lonesome in Camp to be away from Yuriko for another day. Since it was the 11th day of our marriage, I suddenly decided that it would be very nice to go and see her even if I had to hitch hike. The weather was so balmy and I figured that I needed the fresh air so about 4:00 PM I went up and got my overnight pass when the 1st. Sgt. was not looking; loaded up with candy and cigarets at the PX and then started out. I had some interesting rides down and got into the city about 6:30. I was going to walk in on Yuriko and surprise her, but I couldn't suppress my excitement so I told her over the phone. She was so happy and surprised that it sort of upset her, and I felt very guilty for doing a thing like that -- making her think I was phoning from Camp and then suddenly telling her that I would be home for dinner.

Yuriko was so happy to see me, and I likewise so that we spent a perfect evening quietly talking together about our future plans. She had been a bit nervous about her pianist's illness as she could not practice, and Lamar was getting in her hair with his possessive attitudes about the apartment; but her mood lightened when I arrived. She talked over a lot of things which she had mentioned in her letters (which I didn't get until today) and it was such a comfortable feeling to be able to confide in each other. She was very hopeful that we would get the Ota apartment down in Greenwich Village, and she said that she didn't care what it was like as long as we could start out together.

It made me feel so proud of her because she is so completely unselfish.

We got quite elated about how the apartment could be fixed up, and Yuriko had some very artistic ideas. The apartment will not be available until the end of October if we do get it. It was such a good feeling to discuss about making a home together and I'm sure that we will be very happy because we both want to do things together and there will be a happy foundation to it. Yuriko doesn't hold anything back, and she has the unique talent of making me feel very important in her life, and, I, in turn, feel proud and happy to be with her. Yuriko is doing everything possible to guarantee marital success, so we can't help but be a big success and a happy household; I felt so close to her as she talked. When she gives so much of herself, I just love her more deeply. The only complication in our future plans is an outside force, -- mainly, the problem of Rhoda and Lamar which Yuriko wrote to me in detail. Rhoda was home last night, and I began to realize just how complicated it would be when she talked as if it were going to be a joint apartment for her and Yuriko and I was just an outsider. Yuriko said quite sharply that we were the ones who were going to take the place, and she didn't care for Rhoda's criticisms that she had not looked the place over too carefully. It is up to Yuriko to work out this problem and I am sure that she will do it diplomatically. Both of us want so much to start out by ourselves, and Rhoda just doesn't understand this. It just will not do for her and Lamar to move in with us under their present relationship; it has nothing to do with moral issues, but it will make things most inconvenient and even a five room apartment is not large enough for different personality types to get together on a more or less steady basis as clashes will develop. Rather than risk friendship, Yuriko feels that we should be separated from R. and L. now, and she is perfectly correct in her viewpoint.

Yuriko said that Martha Graham was arranging some sort of party at her

1927 September 26, 1946

place for the company on Sunday and that our marriage would be announced at that time. She is so proud of me that it makes me feel very humble because I feel just as proud of her. It's mutual! I guess I'll just have to pass that Board of Review for her sake! Yuriko is so cute about things because she cannot suppress her excitement and she has been telling the company one by one already. She said that Martha Graham had some very nice things to say about me, but she wouldn't tell me the details even though I was very curious. Natch! I don't care what other people think of me as long as Yuriko loves me, and all of her friends seem to be happy for her so that is nice. She has so many friends; one of the most integrated Nisei I have ever met; and I think that quite objectively. She has been fortunate in that she is able to make many liberal minded contacts in her field, but it doesn't come automatically as her personality draws people to her. She is so good in her dancing teaching that she is going to have a class of professional actresses and actors from Broadway shows starting soon. Yuriko still does not know when she will be going to Europe exactly as the date is still indefinite. She is so capable and self reliant, yet she manages to make me believe that she depends entirely upon me emotionally. It does wonders to my ego. I think both of us are a good therapeutic tonic to each other. Our personalities seem to blend nicely so that adjustments are easily made. Yuriko is practically ready to live in poverty with me, but I don't think we will be that badly off. It's a beautiful sentiment on her part though. We don't think for a moment that we are going to live on love alone as we have discussed many things in a realistic way, and Yuriko is taking a most practical approach to things. She is greatly worried about what to do about Rhoad because she wants to be firm, yet she has a soft heart and just can't push Rhoda out into the cruel world. It is too bad that Rhoda has developed such a sad lack of appreciation since becoming emotionally blinded by her affair with Lamar. The girls made

an agreement that the first one to get married would take the other in, but Yuriko said that she never for a moment meant it seriously and she is greatly surprised that Rhoda takes it for granted that she will live with us. I can't very well say anything about that. Rhoda has a chance to get an apartment through the producer of her show so something may come of that and the problem automatically may be worked out by itself. I hope so. Yuriko and I are having such a nice time being a pair of lovebirds that we don't want any kind of problems to come up from that source; yet, we want to avoid any tendency in that direction by working it out beforehand. All we need now is Rhoda's and Lamar's cooperation, which I don't think will be forthcoming immediately. Yuriko is closer to the problem than I am, and she is trying to work out a peaceful solution. Her desire not to hurt anybody's feelings naturally causes her some anxiety in thinking out how to arrive at a satisfactory solution for everybody. Her thoughts on the subject: "I don't know why but I'm emotionally upset. Maybe it might have something to do with the dream I had while napping this afternoon. Of course, the usual R and L problem is up because of the apartment situation. Besides I'm hurt because my relations with Charlie is on a higher level but in a way lowered by those two. L just takes it for granted that he owns this place and that aggravates me no end. If he is going to take R for granted, then I wish that he would just stick to that. He doesn't have any right to disturb my life and work. He is gradually moving into our household with complete neglect of the fact that I am also living here. I married C because I love him very deeply. Materially we can't afford to but our marriage doesn't belong in that category. Because of what I see is coming, I don't want our love to be spoiled by R and L. I know we are strong enough to fight that, but still the disturbed feelings remains. We might get this five room apartment. I am very upset because I personally want to start a life clear with Charlie. But because I had relations

with him before marriage I can't complain much to R and L about their behavior. But still L is not considerate enough for the others. This week he will probably stay here every night. R is getting very bold about the whole set up. She tells me to get the apartment saying that she is engaged and will be marrying a serviceman soon. It is perfectly alright for her viewpoint but because this apartment offer comes from a member of my group, I don't want any complaints made on that subject from outside. It is silly perhaps, but I just can't stand the sneaking around. I just don't see how two people could live like that if they are really in love. My love is so strong that I want to keep it clean cut. When I get this apartment, probably R and L will possess the place because C is away most of the time. I'll dread those days. My mind is going around in circles trying to straighten out something which is very confusing." Yuriko wrote down these notes which she was going to put in a letter for me and I picked it up last night at her place. I'm glad that she is considering every angle so that our marriage will start out right; I feel that I am not doing enough for my part yet.

I started back to this post about 4:45 this morning and had no difficulty getting back in time for work. This evening I have to go on CQ and I am very tired so that I may be able to go to sleep on that operating cot for a few hours; I never have been able to sleep on it before because it is not too comfortable. This noon I played Sherwood ping pong as we are having a great and exciting tournament in the Med. Det. I lost and was eliminated, but I think I have improved greatly with all that practice I had with Yuriko this past summer. The dat at the office wasn't too strenuous. Most of the staff are away to observe the Jewish holidays and we are leisurely processing a few cases. Everybody takes it for granted that we will be out of here before the middle of next month; a lot more civilian employees on the Post were given notices this morning so that it won't be long now. I hope that I go to Greenhaven,

Charles Kikuohi

Diary

1930

September 26, 1946

and I don't care if it is soon as I want to get started on my applications for school and I can't do it as long as I have such an uncertain return address. Hancock has been a pleasant place for me, and I shall always remember it for our summer romance and the constructive experience I was able to get in my work. My mind is prepared to move on to the next installation, but it will be a great shock if I get sent to Georgia or some far place like that. My thinking is definitely in terms of getting back to civilian life now, so the time has come to make positive plans for the future. It is a rather natural process, and I knew it would come sooner or later so that I didn't worry about it a few months ago when my complete energy was still in my work here.

September 30, 1946

If all months end as pleasantly as this one, I will be about the most contented and happy individual in the universe. I spent a very exciting weekend with Yuriko, and spent most of the time just looking at her pretty face and admiring her. She was so sweet to me. I'm just lucky, I guess. I did the usual amount of work in the office on Friday, but my mind was in NYC and I got off of the Post as soon as I could. It only took me two hours to get to the city as a speed-mad politician picked me up and I had to listen to his long discourse on how he became a retired Democratic ward committeeman in Brooklyn. Yuriko had some stomach cramps on Friday and her silent conflict with R and L was sort of getting her down, but she got into a very bright mood as soon as I came in and it remained that way until I left. She was so considerate of me the whole time I was there; even my mother never lavished such care on me! And, I wanted to be the one to take care of her but she wouldn't let me. We had planned to go out, but the evening just sped by and it was much more pleasant to comfortably hold each other and just talk. The apartment situation and its involvement with Rhoda was the only disturbing

factor, but the situation was all ironed out by Sunday and the conclusions exceeded our wildest expectations. The apartment situation was explosive because neither Yuriko or I knew quite how to tell Rhoda that we wanted to live alone to start our married life out with; and the situation was getting tense.

Saturday morning we went to visit Mrs. Otta the landlady in order to find out how we stood. She had told Yuriko that the apartment was leased in the name of her daughter, Toshiko, and that a letter would have to be sent to find out if she would approve. The main thing which Mrs. O was concerned about was that we would be desirable tenants and evidently she was sold on Yuriko's charms because she told us immediately that the place would be ours as soon as the other tenant moved, about the end of October. So our apartment problems were solved within two weeks after marriage. It was a lucky break for us because the housing situation in NYC is almost impossible and the only way to get a place is through friends. I haven't seen the place yet, but Yuriko said that it would be very nice for our purposes. She has ideas on how we can fix it up. We went by the building later; it is the top (3rd) floor flat and right in the middle of Greenwich Village. Mrs. O. said that a lot of her furniture would be left in there and we could use it. The rent is reasonable for NYC, only \$50.00 a month. It doesn't have steam heat, but we feel that we can manage with an oil stove and that the heating cost will not be exorbitant. Yuriko said that she does not mind living there alone until I come back because she will be very busy anyway. We have a rather lengthy discussion with Mrs. O. She is a caucasian woman married to an Issei. Outwardly there is nothing about her which is outstanding as she looks like a simple person, but in talking to her we discovered that she was a rather interesting individual and she has good contacts. Her children have become completely integrated and are unknown to "Nisei society." Mrs.

Charles Kikuehi

Diary

1932

September 30, 1946

O gave us the place in preference to another applicant because she took a liking to Yuriko. That girl is amazing!

I think that we are going to enjoy living down there very much even though there is an elevator horse stable in the same block. It is right across the street from the restaurant, Rocco's, where we went to eat once when I first met Yuriko, but we never dreamed that our lives would become so closely intertwined at that time! The American Labor party has its headquarters in that block, and the Daily Worker is a best seller in the district. Many Italian families live around there, but also artists and other eccentric people. The Greenwich Village district around there is rather colorful, -- outdoor pain exhibits, street fruit peddlers, little boys of 10 playing poker for pennies, seedy looking men and women mixed with elegantly dressed people, horsy smell to flavor home cooking with, lots of quaint little stores -- a real small town atmosphere. We sat on the park bench in Washington Square afterwards and congratulated ourselves in being so fortunate in getting such a desirable apartment in the face of the desperate housing problem, and wondered what we would do about Rhoda who took it for granted that she was going to come and live with us. We couldn't solve the problem more than tentatively agree that I should talk to her so we dismissed the subject pleasantly, played at being romantic sweethearts for a few minutes. As soon as the apartment is available, I will try to get my furlough so that I can paint it up. Yuriko was so cute as she excitedly described how she was going to fix up our first home with a study and a sewing room, and she told me all the things she planned to get. She said that she has always been extravagant and she wanted me to be firm with her in order to live within our income. I think we will live most comfortable in our "lovenest" and manage very capably, because we are starting to build something together and it has a lot of meaning for the two of us. I feel so proud when I walk down the street with her,

but Yuriko is always beating me to saying that. The happiness we have in each other is almost indescribable, something which makes our lives glow and makes the future look so bright. We won't have to invest too much of our savings in furniture at first as Yuriko has a lot of things already and the landlady will loan us what is there. About the only thing I can contribute at the moment is the army sheets which I "borrow" from the hospital here! When I get discharged, I will have to arrange to get some things sent from Chicago, but we won't need too much and I can give mom most of the things I accumulated there as they need it. I am getting very impatient about getting out of the Army now, and the reason is obvious!! It's much worse than the re-settlement fever" I felt in the WRA camp. Yuriko said that the troupe may not go to England until next summer so that she will have some time to fix the curtains and things like that. The only thing which bothered me was that I didn't want her to live alone, but she said that she would have plenty to do and there would be friends coming to visit. She has many of them! I tease her about how lucky I am that she took me over the 20 plus other guys who proposed to her but she doesn't like that. Yuriko is so unaffected and natural that she just radiates happiness with me and I will always try to keep her in that mood. Our conversation in the park was so domestic in nature, mostly about fixing up our apartment. We have a penny jar to save pennies in for "Igluck and Igloo" who may arrive after 1940. I just want her for myself for a long time yet!!

Saturday afternoon, I went up to the studio with Yuriko and watched her practice and create dances for her concert. It was the first time I saw her perform and it was sensational. It made shivers tingle up and down my back and I was almost awe stricken. She certainly has the talent, so graceful and divine! There just isn't any conceit about her, such a rare person she is! I met Doris her accompanist there and she was quite nice too. Doris mentioned

something about an apartment in the Bronx, but Rhoda wouldn't be interested in moving that far uptown so we didn't even tell her about it. We have Rhoda on our conscience so we want to take care of her needs as much as possible. There is no reason why Yuriko should take this responsibility but Rhoda has been dependent upon her for so long that she automatically does things out of her way for her.

Yuriko practiced for several hours and when she got tired she sent me to the store to shop for a few things and to buy a funny soda concoction to bring back to quench her thirst. The prices of food are amazing and I almost got afraid when I saw how it has gone up since I left civilian life. There is a big meat shortage right now and all of the butcher stores in NYC are closed. Yuriko has been having most of her groceries delivered because of the convenience, but the place was closed up Saturday so I went to another store on 14th and got shoved around by a lot of fat old ladies who were extremely ill bred -- even if they were in fancy clothes!

Saturday evening, Warren and Betty Came over to announce their tentative engagement so we went to work on them to sell them on the joys of "jumping the broomstick." I was glad for Warren because I have known him for such a long time, yet I wondered a bit about Betty. Warren is trying very hard to educate her but she still has a hard time covering up her "stuffy" ideas. She thinks that it is "cute" to pass as "Chinese" and she has worn a Chinese dress every time I have seen her and been introduced as Betty Chong. I guess I picked on her a bit during the casual conversation we had because she irritated me and I don't usually dislike anyone. It was her way of talking which bothered me I guess. Anyway, it is Warren's problem, so why should I be concerned about "educating" her. She is very "neiseish," but she continually emphasizes how "Americanized" she is -- trying to force this belief on people. Yuriko was very nice to her, but she said afterwards that there was something

artificial about Betty but she couldn't quite place her finger on it. She didn't care for the "clinging vine" tactics which Betty used on Warren either. We really didn't get a chance to talk too much, but Yuriko was favorably impressed with Warren.

We had dinner out, and afterwards we went back to the apartment and Michiko Iseri came over. Yuriko roomed with her once a couple of years ago. Michiko is a rather attractive girl with psychological problems. She is an exponent of the Japanese dance and gives recitals out here once in a while. The rest of the time she works in a curio shop in Radio City. There was a certain sadness about her face, like she had suffered deeply and her occasional smiles were very thin. She typifies another case of an exceptional Nisei girl who found that marriage and career didn't seem to agree - and it didn't turn out so well in her case. Yuriko said that Michiko has even had psychiatric consultations out here for a while because of her prolonged mood of depression; she liked to make herself suffer. It seems that while she was in camp, she fell in love but the fellow insisted that Michiko give up her career. She was unwilling to do this because of her love of dancing so the boy married another girl. Michiko has carried the torch ever since because she loved the guy and later wished that she had married him. She used to come and tell Yuriko her troubles, and Yuriko said that she should not live within herself and be so withdrawn because life does continue to go on. Yuriko has an amazing insight into people and she is able to figure them out quite well. She just uses common sense. Of all the girls I saw Saturday evening, Yuriko was by far the prettiest! (Very objective opinion) Anyway, Michiko will be living a block from us in the Village. She lives all alone, and is still very much in the withdrawn state of mind, poor girl.

Warren invited us to go up with him to Don's apartment as there was a gathering there so we all went about 11:00. Don got married to his Bette a

week before we did. His Bette comes from a rather economically secure Philadelphia family and they had all the trimmings of a society wedding. She plans to go into social work while Don finishes his PhD in psychology. There were a number of Negro boys at the gathering, Davis's friends. Davis Platt has followed through with his plan to break down the racial barrier in the last stronghold of white supremacy in the block by bringing in a colored student as a roommate, and the landlady and tenants do not like it very much so that Don thinks he may lose the apartment. I haven't been up there all summer so that my marriage was quite a surprise to them. Davis seemed to be intrigued with Michiko and he may follow it up. He is still having his feud with his father who is the President of a large insurance company in Chicago.

After we left Don's Yuriko, Michiko and I went to eat in a small place on the edge of Harlem and we didn't get home until about 3:00 so that we were very tired; it was our first social evening out since getting married. Sunday morning we just relaxed and read the papers. Yuriko wrote a letter to Mariko to tell her that she has decided that she would like the Silex iron for a wedding present rather than a waffle because it was more necessary for me to have my suit pressed than to outgrow my clothes by eating. It takes Yuriko hours to write a letter when I am around because we are always having pleasant little interludes just to "smooch" a bit. Yuriko gets more and more affectionate towards me all the time, and it just about makes me melt as she is so tender. We are still in our happy little dream world; I wish I were with her right now.

Late Sunday afternoon, Lamar, Rhoda, Yuriko and I went to the "surprise" announcement party which Martha Graham held for her company, and Yuriko saw to it that I combed my hair just right and got all of the soap out of my ears. I had my ears glued to the radio to listen to the final game of the National League which ended in a tie, so that I forgot to wash the soap out! I was a bit nervous about going over there because it was a strange group to me and it felt like I was going to a trial or something to find out if it were okay to

have Yuriko as my wife! Lamar suggested that I bring a rubber stamp with "Seal of Approval" on it in case I passed the test. My fears were groundless as the group was cordial, and Martha Graham was most cordial and she took me around and introduced me to everyone. The company were mystified at the "company meeting" because only a few of us knew what it was all about. When Martha Graham announced the marriage, quite a few of them were astounded. Yuriko was having huge fun going around telling her friends all about it. She certainly is well liked. It was a bit embarrassing when I was stuck with Isamu Noguchi because he had such a hurt look in his eyes and I didn't know what to talk to him about. He used to be very interested in Yuriko, as well as several other males there. Most of the Graham company was there, and they mostly talked shop which was natural enough. Martha Graham never has given a party like this for any company member before so it indicated the high regard she had for Yuriko. Bottles and bottles of champagne were opened and I had nine tingling glasses and was feeling very effervesant. We even got to take one bottle home, which we are going to save for our first anniversary. Martha Graham even got some beautiful crysanthemums (my name means crysanthemum according to family historians) especially for the party and they were also given to Yuriko when we left. It was a beautiful sentiment on her part, and she certainly has been nice. She extended herself to make me feel at ease, and the rest of the group made friendly remarks about "do you know what you are getting in for by marrying a dancer?" -- the pessimists!! It was a nice gathering and I enjoyed myself. Martha Graham had to rush off to a "We the People" radio broadcast to interview Gregory Peck of Hollywood and a former student of hers -- we listened to it later.

There were so many strange people there that I don't recall all of them: Sasha and Andora, a striking couple who have in-law problems about "jumping the broomstick;" Charlotte Trowbridge, an artist who drew a book of sketches

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1938
September 30, 1946

on Martha Graham; Merce Cunningham and Eric Hawkins, male dancers in the company; Rose, Mae, David, Nina, Louise Horst, Donald, "Duggie," Isadora and husband, Pearl Lang of "Carousel" dancers, etc., etc., -- mostly names to me because there were too many to remember. I felt so proud of Yuriko in this dance group of hers. The only trouble with talented people is that each tries to "outblow" the other when they get together, and Yuriko said that even the company was broken up into cliques. Yuriko is the outstanding member of the company next to Martha Graham; it never occurred to me before that she was such a public personality because she is always so modest. No wonder I feel so lucky in having her as a life companion; she is so genuine and real.

Yuriko and I got home before Rhoda and Lamar and we deliberated on whether we should face the issue and talk to them about our apartment hopes and how we felt about wanting to be alone. We decided that it was only fair to Rhoda to talk to her because she didn't seem to understand our point of view, and this was causing us some anguish. We got them cornered and finally started to tell them very hesitantly (Yuriko and I were giving each other moral support as hard as we could) that we felt that the apartment should not be a three-way joint partnership because we were married and this changed the situation. Rhoda was sort of stunned, but Lamar immediately said that our fears were groundless because they had talked over the same thing and they realized that it would be an impossible situation and that they agreed with us that it was better for Rhoda to find a place with somebody else. The only thing which bothered them was the eternal tight housing situation. Rhoda owes Yuriko over \$500 and Yuriko felt that she could not go on supporting her because of new responsibilities. We breathed a sigh of relief once we got started on talking about the apartment problem as it came out easily. I hope that Rhoda did not take it personally and feel that she was being rejected, and consequently get resentful of me. She and Yuriko have known each other for 10 years and gone through a lot together, and marriage has sort of broken up this combination from the old basis, but

Yuriko emphasized that it did not mean the end of the friendship in any way. We were so relieved that Rhoda saw our point of view because now we can go ahead with our plans to start on our own. Rhoda had not done too much about housing because she was depending on Yuriko as she has done so much in the past, and yet she was extremely critical and fussy about any leads which Yuriko did follow. I think that it is a good thing for Rhoda to have the separation come now in such a painless way rather than wait for a serious eruption late on, which would surely have come if we had all lived together. It is surprising that Rhoda just took it for granted that we would all live together without regard for our marital status until it was pointed out that it was not a feasible plan -- but that was because of her strong sense of dependency upon Yuriko and she wanted to cling to her despite the fact of the marriage. Lamar could resolve the whole thing very easily by marrying her, but he isn't psychologically prepared yet and he certainly is not going to rush into it. Anyway, the discussion ended well because we are all still the best of friends and there is a stronger basis of understanding. We told Rhoda that it was nothing personal as we wouldn't ever want our own family members living with us at the beginning because young married couples needed time to be alone and get well adjusted to each other. In the event that Rhoda doesn't get in with another roommate before we move, then Yuriko no doubt will take her to the new place as a "guest", but not joint occupants. In this way, Yuriko will be able to make the decisions about how she wants to fix up her place. Rhoda may be able to make her own arrangements now that she realizes what the setup will be, and it will make for an all around better situation if she does. I like her lot as a person and I have felt a bit guilty about taking away her best friend and disrupting her economic arrangements with Yuriko, but it had to come sooner or later so that's some comfort.

Yuriko was so worried that the alarm would not work last night that she deliberately kept herself awake just to make sure that I got up at 4:15 and

1940

September 30, 1946

not be AWOL. It brought a lump to my throat because she didn't say anything about her intention, and it revealed her unselfish character. I wanted so much to stay there and just embrace her in comfort instead of plunging out into the driving rain to start hitchhiking back. I got soaked even with Yuriko's umbrella as I had to wait 20 minutes for Yribar at the Holland Tube. We managed to make good connections and we were back in camp on time. I forgot to sign out on Friday, but it didn't make any difference as Thompson got into some kind of a drunken brawl in Highlands over the weekend and his eyes were all bandaged up so he couldn't see a thing. He still talks big though so I guess he will never learn his lesson. Some of the medics took the opportunity to fight for the opposition in the gang fight just so they could get a sock at Thompson. I feel sorry for the guy, he is so simple that I couldn't dislike him for his bombastic way of behavior. Furthermore, I usually manage to coax him to give me my passes! We got paid today and I noticed that the boys were ribbing Thompson quite a bit, and he has lost their respect absolutely, if they even had any for him. The medics all went to town tonight to get roaring drunk so I doubt if I get much sleep tonight. I just can't go for the kind of drinking they do.

Marriage has also made me impatient to get out of the Army, and the next few months will be just sweating it out. A new regulation came out that men with over one years service could be declared surplus and discharged, but that won't happen in the medics. A GI can also get out if he can prove acceptance into a college, but that doesn't help me out either. A lot of pressure has been put on our office staff to get as many cases processed as possible as our unit is scheduled to be shipped to Greenhave between the 10th. and 15th. We still do not know if that will include Sherwood and myself since we are attached to the Medics and not the DB's. I'd just as soon go up there because transportation into NYC will be much better, even though I will be leaving a lot of friends

Cont'd
p. 1966

1940^a
October 1, 1946

I Social History.

This 24 year old white inmate was born 22 January 1922 in Rock Hill, South Carolina, the oldest of nine siblings. Family lived on a marginal poverty line, and father was never able to provide adequately for the large family. This economic deprivation directly affected inmate's personality adjustments. Stated that his father was wounded in the last war and has never been able to work. Family lived on his \$35.00 a month pension. Mother supplimented this small income by working in the local mills whenever she was able. The family is still economically deprived and this causes inmate much concern at the present time. Family has always lived in a dilapidated four room house in the rural area, without lighting or plumbing facilities. Because of the extreme poverty, there has been a great deal of illness in the family through the years. Inmate claims that his mother now expectorates blood and suspects that she has TB, but she does not receive any medical care. Inmate was resentful of his father for his failure to provide and often conflicted

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1941
October 1, 1946

with him. Stated that as a boy he often had to go catch a fish in the river in order to get enough to eat. Mother has been unable to stand the strain of this situation over a period of years, and she has suffered from several nervous breakdowns.

Inmate went to work at an early age in order to help support the family but he was never able to make much in the cotton mills during the late depression period. Stated that his main reason for joining the army from the reform school was to help his family. Felt that he was justified in stealing because of his extreme deprivations. Claims that his boyhood was an extremely difficult period of his life and that he was usually unhappy and moody. Felt sorry for himself and his family and resented being treated like "white trash." Family had to depend on charity and he was ashamed of this fact. Described himself as a very lonely boy with few friends, resentful towards society, suffered from a keen sense of inadequacy, felt that the world was against him, had strong inferiority feelings, often ran away from home in order to have on mouth less to feed, was withdrawn and solitary, daydreamed excessively, worried constantly, severe neurotic traits. Has suffered from "fainting spells" since age 15, it happened twice in the army, and he bit his tongue during these spells. Inclined to be nervous, claimed that he was hospitalized overseas for combat exhaustion once. Inmate has never had many friends because of his hostile attitude towards people, spent most of his time gambling in order to gain money as this meant security to him. Inmate began to drink from the age of 14 and had many alcoholic episodes in civilian life. Stated that he drank to forget his worries and achieve some degree of self confidence. Got fighting mad when drunk and carried "chip on shoulder" and wanted to hit somebody in "revenge". Suffers from prolonged moods of depression, extremely resentful for the long separation from his wife and child. Used marihuana occasionally at age 18 out of curiosity, but denies any addiction.

1942

Inmate has had normal heterosexual adjustments since age 18, denies VD. Was married in 1943 to a girl he had known for five years, had a child born in February 1945 which he has never seen. Claims that there was a tentative separation from his wife at one time, but he now plans to return to her when released from confinement. Worries about his wife and child was contributory to some of his offenses in the service.

II Educational.

Inmate attended school from the age of 8 to 18, but it was periodic due to the poor economic situation of his family. He is semi-literate at the present time--can read simple words. Claims that he went to school only for brief periods during the year and worked on the farm the rest of the time. Failed his grades often and never got past the second grade. Was "ashamed" because he was the largest boy in his class. Was frequently truant because of his fear of ridicule.

III Occupational.

Inmate did general farm work and picked cotton with his family for about seven years prior to his army entry. Never was paid because he worked mostly for his family. Considers laundry work his highest skill, a trade which he learned in the army, but believes that he will do mill work when released from confinement.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

At age 15 inmate was arrested for larceny when he broke into a home with a friend and stole some goods which was sold. Stated that he wanted to help his family out, and that he never did have anything for himself. He was sentenced to serve in a reform school until the age of 21 but was paroled at age of 17. Shortly afterwards he was apprehended while breaking into a filling station and sent back to the reform school to serve out the full time. Inmate joined the army from the reform school in order to get away from

confinement. Denies any other civilian arrests.

V Military History.

Inmate enlisted into the army on 6 March 1941 in Florence, South Carolina in order to get out of the reform school and have an opportunity to provide some income for his family. He was sent to Panama immediately where he performed transient guard duty through the canal for about two years. He came back to the states in 1943 and his military maladjustments dates from this time. He next went overseas in July 1944 as a replacement from the East Coast Processing Center at Camp Edwards where he was serving time for a previous offense. Was assigned to the 119th Infantry in France immediately and saw 21 days of combat before he had a "nervous breakdown." Was entitled to ETO Ribbon. Spent one month in a hospital in September 1944 for "combat exhaustion." Highest rank reached was Pfc, busted for AWOL offense. Service record indicates that inmate has lost 168 days for AWOL and 98 days in confinement up to the time of his present confinement.

Inmate stated that he had no difficulty while stationed in Panama for almost two years. He drank heavily but managed to perform all of his required duties. His difficulties began when he got married in July 1943. He became homesick for his wife and went AWOL when he could not get any passes. He was unable to get a furlough because his outfit was getting ready to ship overseas. He went AWOL from the embarkation post for 9 days and was sent to the ECPC. In France he was placed into combat immediately in Sept. 1944 and after three weeks he broke down and had to be hospitalized in England. Claims that his nerves were shot, shaky, cold sweats, fear, loss of appetite, fainting spells, nervous, moody, etc. Went AWOL from hospital when told to report for duty after one month as he did not believe he could take anymore heavy duty. Resentful of the fact that he was not paid for months and could not get any passes. Began to "imagine a lot of things," suffered from battle dreams,

irritable, some guilt complex, eventually went AWOL permanently.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Summary CM for 61st AW, AWOL, Sept. 1943 to Sept. 1943 and sentenced to 3 mo HL while on restriction and \$108.00 fine. Stated that while at Camp Carson he could not get a pass so he went home to see his wife anyway.

Special CM for violation of AW 61st., AWOL from 3 to 10 February 1944 and sentenced to 3 mos. restriction to post and \$84.00 fine. Same reason as above.

Sp. CM for AWOL from Camp Meade from 18 to 27 May 1944, and sentenced to 6 mos. HL and \$80.00 fine. Stated that his outfit was scheduled to go overseas and that he had not been able to see his wife because of the previous restriction so he took a chance and left anyway; apprehended after 9 days.

Sp CM for AWOL from 14 to 16 Sept. 1944 from hospital and sentenced to 3 mos. restriction and \$120.00 fine. Was late in returning from a pass because he was drinking. (England)

Summary CM for AWOL 22 to 28 September 1944 and sentenced to 7 days restriction and \$25.00 fine. Stated that he was late in reporting to the Repo. Depot from the hospital in England.

Summary CM for AW 96th, drunk and disorderly in uniform in public place on 21 October 1944 and sentenced to \$15.00 fine.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #814 inmate was charged with violation of 58 AW, but convicted of 61st AW, AWOL from 26 Oct. 1944 to 19 February 1945 and sentenced to DD, TF and 25 years CHL. This was cut by review to 5 years CHL and suspended DD.

Stated that when he went to the Repo. Depot he was extremely fearful of returning to combat so he went to Birmingham while AWOL and did a lot of drinking, shacked up with an English girl who supported him partly, and inmate used up \$1500 he had won in crap games. Felt he was justified because of his poor nervous condition, the fact that he was not paid for 8 months, fed up with the army for the way he was treated, worried about home conditions. He was

Charles Kikuohi

Diary

1945
October 1, 1946

fearful of turning in because of the punishment he faced. Held for one month at Litchfield before his trial. After he was sentenced, inmate spent 11 months in various guardhouses because he was asked to be a witness for the government in the Litchfield trials. Claimed that during the time he was in Litchfield, he witnessed many brutalities and one of his friends was almost beaten to death by drunken guards because they were instructed to be "rough" or else get sent to the front lines. Stated that one colored boy was beaten to death, but this was hushed up. Became bitter when the defendants got off with light sentences of fines. Stated that "brass stuck up for brass" and the responsible officers were never punished. Stated that he testified about inmates being abused by such methods as GI ing floors all night with water which froze, inhumane drilling, forcing inmates to eat cigarettes for punishment, standing with nose and toes to wall for five hours or until they fell over, etc. Claimed that he was promised clemency and restoration "by Generals" but nothing was done about his case. In August 1946 inmate was sent to Wurzburg and ZI'd in September 1946. Was bitter at the army because of the way in which the Litchfield defenders got off lightly. Inmate would like to be restored in order to earn an honorable discharge, recommended by the JA Review, but he is fearful that the "brass" will make it "rough" on him because of the fact that he testified -- even though he told the truth and was disillusioned that it was not the kind of democracy he was fighting for. Believes that he can become a useful citizen if he can earn an honorable discharge. Recommend clemency and restoration after further psychiatric examination to determine if he would be eligible for blue discharge.

Robert Bruno #8021

I Social History.

This 20 year old Negro inmate was born in Canada on 25 December 1925, resident of NYC most of his life, an only child. Parents were killed in an

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1946
October 1, 1946

automobile accident in May 1946. Father always provided adequately for the family through his employment in a steel mill. Stated that his family originally came from Martinique, but father was a Cherokee Indian. Inmate got along well with his parents, was extremely close to his mother, and did not indicate any serious personality deviation in civilian life. He claims that he got along with everyone, and that he had many white friends so that he never had any aggressive tendencies because of the race issue until after he came into the Army. Stated that he believed in the war aims and felt that he was fighting for his parents and all the people in the country. Stated that he made friends easily because of his interest in sports, no serious neurotic traits elicited. Inmate never drank or smoked. Has had normal heterosexual adjustments since age 15, denies VD. He planned to become a professional boxer while in civilian life.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 10th grade in 1943 and then entered military service. Stated that he was an average student, and that he did not have any particular difficulties with his studies. Plans to finish high school after release from confinement if he does not elect to make the army his career or is unable to get restoration as he wants to become a civil engineer.

III Occupational.

Inmate never entered the labor market full time as he was a student up to the time he entered the service. He worked part time on weekends in a Jewish dry goods store and got along well with his employer. Considers boxing his highest skill at the present time, and states that he won the ETO heavyweight title while overseas.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Denied.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted on 24 February 1943 at Fort Dix and was assigned at Fort Bragg and Camp Wheeler for about 11 months before he arrived in the UK in March 1944. He was sent to the 10th Replacement Company and did not see any action. Highest rank reached was Pvt. Never had any company punishments or previous AWOL's. Stated that after he got to England he was "pushed around" too much by southern NCO's but never had any trouble in his own outfit. Most of his time overseas was spent in confinement, and in Repo. Depots.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Inmate stated that he received a special CM for violation of 96th AW, striking a NCO in August 1944 and was sentenced to 6 mo HL and \$33.00 per month fine. He claims that he was in the Repo. center at Litchfield at this time and one of the guards there insulted him by calling him a "nigger" so that a fight resulted. At that time there was some ill feeling between the white and colored troops. Inmate felt that he did not have to take this abuse, and he was rather "disgusted" about his sentence. He actually served 8 months in confinement because of some technicality in his restoration procedure, "system very slow." Inmate was restored to duty in late May 1945. Denies any other offenses previous to present offense; no service record available.

VII Present Offense.

Inmate stated that he was told to report to the 3129 QM Co. when he was released from the above offense. After a week he was given a 3 day pass to go to Leige, Belgium, but instead he went to Brussels 80 miles away. He was picked up by the MP's on the second day of his pass for not being in the right city and sent to the Brussels Area Guard House. From there he was sent to the Metz Stockade, then to PDB, back to Brussels Area Guard House, then to the 19th Repo. Depo. Stockade. On October 25, 1945 he was given traveling orders to go to the 3rd. Repo. Depot, but was picked up by the MP's immediately as the 3129 QM Co.

1948

had reported him AWOL during these five months he was in confinement in various stockades. Stated that he could not understand what was happening as no charges were made until he came up for a CM in March 1946. (He was held in the PDB during this interval between October and March.)

By GCMO #266 inmate was charged with violation of AW 58, desertion from the 3129 CM Co. from 23 May 1945 (the day he was supposed to come back from his 3 day pass) to 25 October 1945. He was convicted of violation of 61st AW, AWOL during this period, and sentenced to DD, 3 years CHL, and TF. The DD was suspended by review. (dated 16 April 1946.)

Inmate stated that he was actually in confinement continuously since 22 May 1945 to the present time, but his defense counsel could not prove that he was in all of the stockades mentioned because they had been broken up shortly after the war was over and there was such a long wait until he was actually tried. The morning report of the 3129 QM Company, therefore, was the evidence used to convict him. Believes that he got a 3 year sentence for something he did not do and is rather confused by the whole thing. Stated that he would have been honorably discharged by now if he had gone to Leige instead of Brussels and feels that it is all a mistake. Inmate was sent to Detla after his trial, and in June 1946 sent to Wurzburg. In September 1946 he was ZI'd because the overseas psychiatrist felt that inmate had too aggressive an attitude with marked feelings of resentment of authority towards white officers, and that it was better for him to restore in the states. Inmate states that the racial issue did not precipitate any of his aggressive behavior, but that it was due to his disgust about being sentenced for something he did not do. He does not feel bitter towards the army at the present time, but bewildered about what has happened to him because he cannot understand the reason for his 16 months of confinement and he states that he has not had a hearing in this period. Inmates states that even though he believes his sentence is illegal,

Charles K. Kuchi

Diary

1949

October 1, 1946

he would like to forget about it if he could be restored and sent to the South Pacific in order to earn an Honorable Discharge as he would like a regular army career for the next few years since he does not have a family to return to. It is believed that inmate could be of further value to the army if placed in more favorable conditions. It is recommended that a complete investigation of this case be made to check on inmate's story and if proven true, it is believed that a total remission of the sentence be made with all forfeited rights restored as of 22 May 1945. Clemency in this case is clearly indicated.

Warren H. Cunningham #8030

October 3, 1946

I Social.

This 23 year old white inmate was born 13 August 1923 in Lykens, Pa., the fifth of six living siblings. Father was employed for many years as a steel worker and he provided for the family adequately. He is unemployed now due to old age, 67, and poor health. Inmate always got along well with his father and there were no severe conflicts. Mother is in poor health, has been always nervously inclined, and she has been dominant in inmate's life. Parents were compatible and there were never any separations. Inmate got along well with his siblings. Claimed that his childhood adjustments were adequate, but there were some nervous tendencies. He got along fairly well with people and presented himself as an extrovert type of individual, but some emotional instability and feeling of inadequacy were evident. Inmate has always bitten his nails, and there has been a lifelong tendency for him to worry excessively. His behavior has been impulsive at times and this led to some difficulty both in civilian life and in the army. Since combat, inmate has been fearful of lightning and thunder and he suffers from some sort of "stomach nausea" at the present time. States that his anxiety tension is primarily due to his worries about what is going to happen to him and his strong desire to go home. Inmate is a

social drinker, smokes lightly, denies use of drugs.

His personality difficulties appear to stem from his marital maladjustments, and it is directly related to some of his trouble in the army. He was married in April 1944 to a girl who was already pregnant to another man at that time. Inmate acknowledged the child and was willing to accept it as his own, but while overseas he discovered that his wife was living with the real father of the child. The divorce proceedings are not final yet, and the whole situation has upset him greatly. Stated that it was not his fault as he always tried to make her happy. There is a possibility of a reconciliation as inmate is still willing to overlook his wife's unfaithfulness for the sake of the child if he can become convinced that his wife is sincere in her attitude. The daughter is one year old.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 8th grade, and left school while in the first year of high school in 1941 because he was not very interested in academic subjects and he was often truant. He failed a number of classes, but claims that this was mostly due to lack of interest.

III Occupational.

Inmate did not make good work adjustments because of his immaturity at that time. He was laid off of his first job as a laborer on a railroad because he was not physically strong enough. In 1942 he worked as a carpentry helper for 2 months but was fired because he could not make good adjustments. He has also done odd jobs and worked as an assistant on a coal truck. He considers truck driving his highest skill at the present time, but would like to eventually open up his own business after release from confinement as he dislikes close supervision on a job.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

At the age of 17 inmate was involved with 45 other men in taking iron out

of a mine to sell to a junk man and he was given one year probationary period. There is no other record of arrests.

V Military History. (service record not available.)

Inmate was inducted in March 1943 at New Cumberland and he was assigned to Camp Campbell for about one year. He was on manouvers for approximately 9 months in Tennessee and W. Virginia, and at Fort Dix for 3 months before being sent overseas in August 1944 to England. Stated that he worked as a cook throughout this period and was extremely resentful of the fact that he could never get his cook's diploma or any ratings. He did not get along with his officers because "they tried to baby me too much." Inmate was assigned to the 310th Sig. Opr Bn. after he got overseas and he was in the combat zone for seven months as a messenger in France, Germany, Belgium, Holland. He claimed that he earned the ETO Ribbon and three battle stars. He received two company punishments and claims five previous CM's.

Inmate stated that he got along well enough in the States, but he believed that his CO's were unnecessarily harsh with him for minor offenses because of his attitude. Rather immature and impulsive in his behavior; became nervous and upset in combat zone but performed his duties until the end of the war.

VI Previous Military Offenses. (unverified)

Inmates service record is not available and he could not recall specific dates of his previous CM's. Claims that he had two Summary CM's and three Special CM's, all for AWOL. He has lost 39 days due to AWOL and 15 days of confinement previously. Stated that all of his AWOL's were for very short periods, and mostly due to his inability to get passes while in the States. Claimed that four of his previous CM's were in the States. Inmate stated that after January 1945 he began to be very disgusted because of his conflict with the CO whom he felt was unduly persecuting him and giving him unnecessary threats about continuous KP for minor infractions. He was given a Spec. CM in January

1952

October 2, 1946

1945 for being AWOL 3 hours, but claimed that he was in the company area all the time and he was "given the works because the CO thought I was too fresh."

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #1170 inmate was tried for violation of AW 58, desertion, but convicted of AW 61, AWOL from 12 March 1945 to 26 May 1945 in Holland. He was sentenced to DD, TF, and 5 years CHL, but the DD was suspended by review.

Inmate stated that he was thoroughly disgusted with his CO, but indicated that his fear of combat also entered into his decision to go AWOL as he had been under severe nervous tension continuously for some months. He was lost during the German breakthrough so he decided to go and have a good time and he was not apprehended until May 1945. Inmate was sent to various stockades and he was not tried until September 1945. Since his sentence was executed he has been in Loire, Chanor, Delta and Wurzburg DTC's. Stated that he soldiered all the way through, but was ZI'd because of his anxiety to get back to the States. Inmate would like to restore to earn an honorable discharge, but he is uncertain about his future military adjustments. Clemency is recommended.

Johnnie Harper #8053

October 3, 1946

I Social.

This 23 year old Negro inmate was born 10 November 1922 in Metter, Georgia, the oldest of 2 siblings. He was not very articulate during interview and he had difficulty remembering events of his background. Stated that his father died in 1925 and mother remarried. Inmate did not get along with his stepfather because he was a "drunkard." Stepfather refused to support the family, was unfaithful to his wife, neglected the children, finally was sent to a chain gang for stealing and never did come back to the family. Inmate stated that he had to go to work at an early age in order to help support his mother who took in washing. Mother was described as a kindly religious woman who was extremely

conscientious about teaching her children respect for the laws. Inmate was shy and quiet during his boyhood, often wished that his family was not so economically deprived but managed to adjust to his situation fairly well. Had some neurotic tendencies during boyhood: nailbiter until age 6, enuretic to age 6, quick tempered, superstitious, fear of lightning and high places, "weak trembles" and eye trouble. He is a sociable drinker of beer and claims that he never got drunk either in civilian or army life. Smokes lightly, and denies use of drugs. Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 14, VD once in the Army. He is now engaged to a home town girl and plans to marry her after release from confinement. Has normal resentments re: discrimination and prejudice because he feels that it caused his present situation unfairly.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 2nd grade at age 15 in 1938, attended classes intermittantly because of the poor school provisions in his area, finally quit entirely in order to go to work. He is semi-literate.

III Occupational.

Inmate worked for four years as a laborer in a wholesale grocery store loading trucks and earned \$22.00 weekly. He got along well with his employers and never had any difficulty because he performed his work conscientiously as he felt that the job was very important to him. He plans to return to the same job after he gets out of the service.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Inmate was arrested at age 14 for petty larceny when a gang of boys were caught stealing cable wire to sell to the junkman, but he was immediately released after a reprimand. At age 19 he was arrested for fighting and fined \$5.00. Denies any other civilian arrests.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted 4 January 1943 at Fort Benning and sent to Camp

Jackson for basic training. He was assigned to laboring work (590) and he performed this function all the way through. Inmate arrived overseas in September 1943 and he was assigned to laborer in Wales, England, France, with various QM service companies - mostly loading barges and doing warehouse work. He earned the ETO Ribbon and Good Conduct Medal. Highest rank reached was Pvt. Service record shows a total of 9 days lost from 3 AWOL's, and 13 days spent in confinement before present confinement, and 32 days hospitalized for VD. Inmate earned 53 discharge points.

Inmate believed that he was entitled to one battle star as he did QM laboring work in the combat zone in France. He was indifferent about his army work assignment, but felt that it was a job to be done and claimed that he was always conscientious about it so that he did not get into any difficulties with his officers. Often worked night and day during emergencies, and was subjected to shell firing while in England. Inmate had the same officers and outfit all the way through although they were transferred to different units occasionally.

VI Previous Military Offenses. (verified)

Service record shows that inmate received a summary CM for AW 61, AWOL one day 19 June 1943 for which he was fined \$18.60 and restricted to the area of his post for one month. Inmate does not remember the reasons for this absence.

Summary CM in August 1943 for violation of AW 61, AWOL 23 to 27 August 1943; fined \$18.60 and 1 mo. HL. Inmate served 13 days confinement before he was restored. Stated that everyone in his outfit had been given a furlough and a few had received a 3 day pass, but he was not allowed to go home for unknown reasons. Inmate was anxious to see his family as he was about to be shipped overseas, so he took off for four days.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #54, dated 24 January 1946, inmate was charged with violation of 96 AW, stealing a jeep; 69th AW, escape from confinement from Liege stockade on December 1945; and 61st AW, AWOL from 14 to 20 December 1945. He was sentenced to DD, TF, and 40 years CHL. The reviewing authorities approved only the conviction for the AW 61 and reduced the sentence to 3 years CHL and DD suspended.

Inmate stated that he went to town on pass in October 1945 and remained overnight with a Belgium girl. At that time there had been some race friction between the white and colored troops. Inmate felt that he was made the goat when his new CO of 10 days had him thrown in the stockades for "fraternization."² Inmate stated that he received a Spec CM and got a 6 mos. HL sentence and was put in the Brussels Area stockades. While in confinement he heard that his outfit was going home and since he had 57 discharge points he believed he should be with them. He could not understand why he had been given such a stiff sentence for remaining overnight with a girl. On 7 December 1945 inmate was sent to the 52nd. QM Base Depot Stockade to finish out his 6 mo. sentence. On 14 December 1945 he escaped and was picked up on 20 December 1945 and given a General CM for AWOL, escape, and stealing a jeep. Inmate felt that the "books" were thrown at him and that his trial was unfair. He was sent to Brussels area Guard House for 3 months, then to PDB for one month, and on to Depta DTC for 3 mos, and then to Wurzburg DTC for 2 mos., and finally arrived in this installation in September 1946.

There appears to be some irregularities to this case as there is no verification of inmate's story in his records. His permanent service record does not reveal any Spec. CM given in October 1945 or any time spent in confinement between Oct-Dec. 1945. Inmate swears that his story is true. He stated that the disposition board in Wurzburg told him that he was being sent

back to the States for restoration because he could adjust himself better here. Inmate is anxious to restore in order to earn an honorable discharge. Recommend clemency and restoration after a thorough check has been made on inmate's story.

Joseph Koher #8053

I Social.

This 21 year old white inmate was born 28 December 1924 in Wilkes Barre, Pa., the 4th of 9 siblings. Father provided a marginal living for the family through his income as a laborer. During the depression the family was on relief. Inmate resented father's authority over him, but states that he now realizes that his father was trying to do his best by him. Mother was a devoted person to her children and inmate was her favorite until the younger sisters were born. Family was compatible, but the boys frequently got into trouble with the authorities. Two older brothers were arrested for larceny and one served time in a reform school. Inmate described himself as a shy, timid boy, a follower. He indicated a strong sense of inadequacy, lacked self confidence, "often wished I were somebody else." Was inclined to daydream excessively.

Severe neurotic tendencies indicated in his developmental history. Has always bitten his fingernails, enuretic till age 8, fearful of lightning and closed places, has always been very restless, still talks in his sleep, has a tic on his face, frequently wakes up in cold sweat after nightmares. Claims that he is only a social drinker, smokes moderately, denies use of drugs, Has had normal heterosexual adjustments since age 16, denies VD.

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 8th grade at age 16 in 1940, and then quit school because he was no longer interested in his studies. Claims that he was an average student and did not fail any grades.

III Occupational.

Inmate's work history was limited. From 1941 to 1943 he worked intermittently as a helper for a long distance trucking concern and earned about \$25.00 per week. The rest of the time he was unemployed, or wandering about the state with his brother because of his extreme restlessness. Has no particular skill at the present time or future work plans.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Denies.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted 30 April 1943 at Wilkes Barre. Stated that he was six months at Camp Shelby and a few weeks at Fort Meade before going overseas. He did not get into any difficulty in the states, but has never cared for military life because of the strict restrictions placed upon him. He arrived in North Africa in October 1943 as a replacement, but did not see any combat. He was with his outfit in Italy, Germany, France. Was entitled to 3 Bronze Service Stars, Purple Heart, CIB, EAME. Claims that he saw only about 14 hours of actual combat with his outfit. Was wounded in France of shrapnel on shoulder. Highest rank reached was Pvt. Los 111 days from AWOL and 27 days of confinement prior to present offense.

Stated that he went to pieces when confronted with combat and he could not overcome his fear of death. Artillery frightened him, became panic stricken when sent to the line: shakes, couldn't sleep, jumpy, broke out in cold sweat, etc., and took off. Inmate felt that he was just not the type for combat service, and he feels now that he can be of no further use to the military.

VI Previous Military Offense.

In November 1944 inmate received a Summary CM for violation of the 83rd AW, allowed a canvas cot to be destroyed by fire through neglect, and he was fined \$10.00 Stated that he was in a Repo. Depot at the time and a bunch of

the men started to burn the cot and he was blamed for it and fined, but that actually was only an onlooker.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #119, dated 31 March 1945, Hdqtrs. 36th Infantry Division, inmate was charged and convicted of violation of AW 58, desertion with intent to avoid hazardous duty from 3 February to 4 February 1945 when he surrendered himself; and violation of the AW 64, willfully disobeying lawful order to return to his company and fight on 4 February 1945. Inmate was sentenced to DD, TF, and 25 years CHL. His DD was suspended by review.

Inmate stated that although he was only charged with the absence for the one day, he was actually tried for a series of offenses which he felt was caused by his emotional disturbances. He stated that during the time he was in North Africa waiting for the invasion of Italy, he became unduly agitated about seeing combat duty and that he was constantly upset. He moved with his outfit to Italy and it was placed into the heavy fighting along the Rapido River after a short preliminary training. Inmate stated that as soon as he got to the lines, he became extremely fearful and found that he could not function as a soldier. During some artillery fire, he got panic stricken and got up and ran away from the front line. He wandered around "in a dazed and confused" state of mind for 15 days and finally turned into a field hospital where he was hospitalized for 27 days under observation. This occurred in January 1944. He was returned to his outfit in April 1944 and his CO did not press any charges against him. At that time his outfit was in a rest area. In May 1944 his outfit was sent into the fighting at Anzio, but again inmate found that he was too fearful to participate and he ran away. He was AWOL from May until September 1944 (111 days). During this time he wandered around the countryside of Italy, shacked up and drank occasionally, was constantly fearful of what would happen to him. He worried excessively, couldn't sleep well, had headaches, jittery, battle

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1959

October 3, 1946

dreams about seeing his buddies killed, "everything went blank and I just ran and was afraid to come back." On 15 September 1944 he was apprehended and sent to a stockade in Italy for 28 days. He was ordered back to his outfit, but it took him about six weeks to reach it. In late January his CO told him that he would be given one more chance and he was ordered into combat on 2 February 1945. He got the same fright reactions so he turned in to the stockade the next day and refused a direct order to go back to the lines so he was given a GCM. Inmate stated that he put in 19 months at Loire, Chanor, Delta, Wurzburg before being ZI's. He refused to restore to duty overseas because he did not think he could make it. At the present time, he is only interested in home parole as he feels that he could never make adequate adjustments to army life even in peace time, "can't stand the strain." Recommend further psychiatric examination for possible blue discharge and clemency.

William Pond #8081

October 4, 1946

I Social.

Inmate, 22, white, was born 17 December 1923 in NYC, an only child. Father died in 1933 when inmate was 10 years old and mother had a difficult time supporting the family. Inmate stated that he got along well with his mother and that she spoiled him quite a bit by trying to give him everything he wanted. He did not have any severe neurotic tendencies as a child, other than a quick temper. Stated that he got along well with others and that he was well liked. He had many friends, and participated actively in social affairs. Inmate was a light drinker in civilian life and did not start drinking heavily until he got overseas. Stated that he only drank periodically during AWOL's. Light smoker. Attitude during interview was sincere and cooperative. Indicated that he had some insight into his situation and he was anxious to clear his record. Made good civilian adjustments and no serious personality difficulties were elicited.

1960

October 3, 1946

II Educational.

Inmate completed the 9th grade at age 17 and then had to quit school in order to help support the family. He made average grades and he plans to enter a trade school after release from confinement in order to equip himself with a definite work skill. Stated that he was always ambitious, but he was inclined to be mischievous in school; now regrets that he did not take more advantage of this opportunity, but is optimistic about the future.

III Occupational.

Inmate worked for two and one-half years prior to induction as an iceman, apprentice coremaker, laborer. Never got fired from his jobs. Stated that he was always trying to advance himself and that he got along well with his boss and that he was given considerable responsibility on the job. He would like to follow the trade of coremaker or learn something about electrical engineering after release from confinement.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Stated that he never came into conflict with the law as he always tried to be a good citizen and advance himself as much as possible.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted on 15 January 1943 in NYC and he stated that he got into considerable difficulty because of his immaturity and lack of judgment in trying to be individualistic. Claimed that he had his own way at home and it took him a long time to realize that he could not do the same thing in the army but feels that he has now learned his lesson and is very contrite. Inmate served in Camp Hulen, Camp Davis and Camp Pickett in the states before he went overseas with the 460th. Coast Artillery in February 1944 to England. Earned EAME Ribbon, two battle stars and Purple Heart. Saw 54 days of combat on the lines. Was hospitalized 6 weeks in France for concussion during combat. Highest rank reached was Pvt. No Company punishments. Lost 101 days from AWOL

and 200 days from confinement prior to present confinement. Fought from D plus 1 in France. Stated that most of his trouble started because of his resentment of being transferred from the 473rd Coast Artillery which he liked very much and he was very anxious to go overseas with this outfit.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Inmate received a Special CM for violation of 61 and 96th AW, AWOL 87 days and refusing to obey officer's order and was sentenced to 6 mos. HL and \$18.66 fine per month for like period. Served 4 mos. 5 days. Stated that he didn't like to be transferred so he went AWOL after refusing to do KP.

VII Present Offense.

Inmate received GCMO #872 for violation of AW 61, AWOL; AW 69, escape, AW 96 escape; and AW 93, larceny. He was sentenced on a9 March 1945 to DD, TF, and 7 years CHL. DD was suspended by review.

Inmate stated that he was in combat from D plus 1 to August 2, 1944 and then sent to England for hospitalization for wounds (he got the Purple Heart). He wanted to be put back in his unit but was sent to the 10th Repl. Depot. He was very angry about this so he made several attempts to return to his outfit on his own. He was sent to Litchfield DTC to await trial, but no charges were preferred. It was here that he got severely beaten by the guards for no apparent reason, and at that time he condemned the whole U.S. Army for allowing such practices and determined not to fight for it (he later changed his opinion and blamed only the Litchfield unit and went on the trials as a government witness). Stated that on 3 December 1944 he was taken to France under guard to the 15th Repo. Depot, but he went AWOL and returned to England on the 10th of December and was apprehended on the 29th. Stated the reason for this was the attitude developed during his maltreatment at Litchfield. Drank heavily and shacked up during his absence and it was during this AWOL that he stole the typewriter and seamen's clothing coupons to give a girl friend. He was

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1962
October 3, 1946

sent to the hospital on 1 January 1945 for scabies but escaped on the 15th and was not apprehended until 19 January 1945. Stated that his morale was very low at the time and he just didn't care what happened as he was drinking heavily. He again escaped between 8-10 February 1945, and he was tried in March.

Was sent to Delta from UK Base GD. House in July 1945 and in January 1946 he became a government witness for the Litchfield trials. In September 1946 he was sent to Wurzburg for four days and then returned to the states as the psychiatrists "promised" that he would be immediately restored upon return. Inmate stated that he was promised restoration for being a government witness and that he only told the truth about his beating and other conditions at Litchfield. He felt that it was a disgrace to the Army and he wanted to see justice gained as most of his disillusionment and subsequent troubles started as a result of his maltreatment there during October 1944. Inmate now feels that he wants to restore and clear his name; blames all of his difficulties on his impulsive behavior and believes that the Army will give him justice. Was sincere in his attitude. It is recommended that inmate be given clemency and restoration as he appears to be rehabilitated and he could be of further use to the Army. There is some evidence to indicate that the only reason he was not restored previously was because of administrative reasons and because of the time spent on the Litchfield trials as a witness. His attitude towards the Army at the present time is constructive and he sincerely believes that he has learned his lesson so that he would be amenable to authority hereafter.

William Pride #8082

October 4, 1946

I Social.

This 28 year old inmate was born 28 December 1919 in Springfield, Ohio, the oldest of two siblings. Father died in 1921 when inmate was two years old

and mother remarried. Stepfather was partially blind and could not find suitable employment for long stretches of time so that the family income was very meagre. Inmate got along with his stepfather well and never had any severe conflicts with him. Parents were compatible. During childhood inmate felt some insecurity, and was "ashamed" for enuretic habits until age 14. Talked in his sleep, slightly nervous, suffered from anxiety tension when worried. While in the service he had his right thumb amputated as a result of an infection and this caused him to break down into hysterical crying spell as he felt that he was severely handicapped. Was unable to handle an M1 rifle in combat, extremely fearful of getting maimed in combat, jittery and shaky. At the present time he is inclined to be solitary, indicated some nervous tension, suffers from "blue spells" occasionally. Inmate has been a moderate drinker in civilian and army life, smokes rather heavily, denies use of drugs. Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 17. There is no history of nervous or mental illness in his family.

II Educational.

Inmate states that he completed the 6th grade of school in 1937 at the age of 17, and then had to go to work because his parents had economic difficulties. Stated that he was retarded in school because of the frequent family moves to new localities.

III Occupational.

Inmate was in the CCC's for three days and received an dishonorable discharge because he got homesick and "went over the hill." He worked from 1937 to 1938 as a helper in an ice cream factory. In 1938 and 1939 he was on the WPA at \$12.50 per week. During 1940 he performed odd jobs and was unemployed. In 1941 he got a job as a truck driver and held it until his induction. Inmate stated that he was always a good worker, helped to support his family but found difficulty in job placements because of the economic situations at that time.

He plans to get a job as driver after release from confinement.

IV Civilian Criminal History.

Denied.

V Military History.

Inmate was inducted 13 July 1942 in Dayton, Ohio and his reaction was resignation as he felt that he had to do his part and all of his friends were going in anyway. He took basic training at Camp Riley and was sent to Benning where he drove a jeep for 3 months. He was stationed at Camp Gordon for three months and Camp Jackson for 6 months before he went overseas as a driver with the 710 Tank Bn. in February 1944 to the UK. He was later transferred to an infantry outfit. Authorized to wear Victory Medal, 3 or 4 Battle Stars, EAME. Stated that he was hospitalized for almost 7 months because of his thumb infection, finally amputated. Highest rank reached was T5, busted November 1944 for one day AWOL. Stated that he was a truckdriver in the combat zone to December 1944, and then placed in the infantry. Made fairly good military adjustments up to this time.

VI Previous Military Offenses.

Temporary service record shows that inmate received a special CM for AW 61, AWOL one day in France 13 to 14 November 1944. Stated that he got drunk and stayed overnight to visit a girl. Was sentenced to 2 mos. restriction to post, \$80.00 fine, and busted to private.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #145, dated 24 November 1945 inmate was convicted of violation of AW 61, AWOL from L[~]ngvilly, Belgium from 16 January 1945 to 4 October 1945 (260 days) and sentenced to DD, TF, and 15 years CHL. DD was suspended by reviewing authorities. Inmate stated that he began to drink more heavily after he got into the combat zone in September 1944. He was willing to do his share as truckdriver. After his thumb was amputated, inmate stated that he

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1965

October 4, 1946

began to suffer from unusual fears. He was sent to an infantry company in January 1945 after his Special CM, and after one weeks training as a rifleman he was sent to the combat line which was under heavy attack at the time. Inmate became panic stricken when his 359 Infantry Co. moved into the Battle of the Bulge because of considerable mortar and machine gun fire and a great number of casualties. Inmate became frightened when his close friend got shot, and he administered first aid an arranged to take him back to an aid station in an ammunition truck. Stated that this was the first time he was under direct fire and he could not stand the strain, "was dazed and confused," so "just kept on going." He was fearful of the punishment so he did not report in until October 1945. Stated that he drank most of the time in France and "shacked up." He was held in the 102 Div. Stockade for three months, and after his sentence sent to Wurzburg for one month, Delta for five months, back to Wurzburg for 3 months, and then ZI'd. He was recommended for clemency by the DTC. Now desires home parole. Recommend clemency.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1966

September 30, 1946

behind in the medics. But my main developing preoccupation seems to be an urgency to get out of the Army entirely.

Went to see a stinking movie tonight, "3 Girls in Blue," and I am now waiting for 10:30 so that I can phone Yuriko. She should be home in a few minutes. It will be the bright spot of my day when I hear her lovely voice!

September 30, 1946

FLORIAN ZAMBOROWSKI #8597

I Social History.

This 26 year old inmate was born 4 July 1920 in Buffalo, New York, the 9th of 10 siblings. Parents were both born in Poland. Father died in 1925 and inmate knew very little about him. Stated that his mother managed to rear the large family with the help of the older children who went to work as soon as they were able. Family lived on a marginal economic level and there were some serious deprivations during the depression years. Mother was a dominant woman, inclined to worry excessively. Inmate did not get along with his siblings because of his failure to turn over his paycheck to the mother, and they resented him greatly for this. Inmate described himself as a rather withdrawn boy, inclined to be solitary, inferred that he suffered from an "inferiority complex." Often daydreamed, resented his family poverty. Denied any serious neurotic traits, but claimed that he was "nervous." Did not participate much in social activities, but was fond of sports.

Inmate began drinking at the age of 15, claimed that he got drunk about twice weekly and this was the cause of most of his family conflicts. Was unable to explain reasons for his drinking, but believed that it made him feel more self confident and happy. Did not care for responsibility, was extremely self conscious. Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 16, VD twice in the Army. Personality adjustments in civilian life appeared to have been inadequate, and inmate indicated that he was in the habit of blaming others for his faults and

was extremely sensitive about "being talked about." Overseas psychiatrist report states that inmate had a nervous breakdown at age 19, but inmate denies this and claims that alcoholism has been his primary difficulty throughout adulthood.

II Occupational.

Inmate had difficulty recalling specific dates, but claims that he served two hitches in the CCC's for a total of 18 months, and received an honorable discharge. Worked on the farms from 1934 to 1939 and earned an average of \$12.00 weekly. Worked as a laborer at \$18.00 per week in 1939, quit to take a job with the Chevrolet plant at \$37.00 per week for a year but was laid off. In 1941 inmate worked for a rubber company, but was fired after four months because of his inability to get to work on time. He returned to the Chevrolet plant and went into the Army from this job. Believes that his highest skill is drill presser and would like to do this kind of work when he is released from confinement.

III Civilian Criminal History.

Denies.

IV Military History. (No service records available)

Inmate states that he enlisted in June 1942 in order to get assigned to the Air Corps. He received basic training at McDill Field in Florida for three months and then was sent overseas. Assigned mostly as mechanics and ammo carrier. Claims that his troubles started after he was transferred out of the 320th Bomber Squad. Inmate arrived overseas in September 1942, and he has 38 months overseas service with 35 days of combat. Served in England, No Africa, Italy. Did not earn any decorations. Highest rank reached was Pfc. Inmate has lost over 700 days good time up to the times of present confinement. Claims that he drank very heavily after he got overseas and was inclined to be nervous. Was very discouraged when he was transferred out of

the 320th. Bomb Group and "didn't care what happened." Had DT's once during alcoholic episode when AWOL, claims that he was drunk most of the time when he was AWOL because of his general dissatisfaction. States that he never could make good adjustments.

VI Previous Military Offenses. (No service record)

Inmate states that he had five previous CM's but could not recall the dates. He received a summary CM for AWOL in 1943 and was confined and fined \$10.00. All of his offenses were a result of excessive drinking. He received a special CM in 1943 for disturbance and was sentenced to 60 days and \$37.00 fine. In the same year he received another special CM for AWOL and escape and was given 2 months HL and fined \$40.00. He received another special CM for AWOL and off limits in 1943 and was sentenced to 4 months HL and fined \$40.00.

In April 1944 inmate received GCMO #17 and was sentenced to 1 year CHL, TF and DD suspended, in Italy for AWOL 11 days and escape. He was restored to duty by GCMO #379 on 15 February 1945. Claims that it was a result of a prolonged drinking spree.

VII Present offense.

By GCMO #89 inmate was convicted of violation of AW 61, AWOL from 13 April 1945 to 11 June 1945 and 20 June 1945 to 7 September 1945. He was sentenced to 7 years CHL, TF, DD executed. By review, his sentence of confinement was cut to 2 years. Inmate is eligible for discharge in July 1947. States that he saw 35 days of combat, got upset, began to drink and went AWOL. Began to worry about his health, finally turned himself in when he began to hear voices and thought that people were always looking at him. Described one hysterical episode. Stated that he was drinking every day and that an Italian girl with whom he "shacked up" supported him. Inmate finally turned himself in when he could no longer stand the "voices." Overseas psychiatrist indicated that inmate was very disturbed while in overseas duty which might

have been an alcoholic psychosis. Inmate now states that he believes that he can control his drinking habits because it has caused him too much trouble.

He would like to have another opportunity to be restored to duty, but will request home parole if there is no chance to get back into honorable duty.

Inmate was very contrite during interview, but unable to vocalize readily.

Recommend further psychiatric examination for possible blue discharge.

OSCAR EDEN #8035

October 3, 1946

I. Social.

This 26 year old inmate was born 27 January 1920 in Savannah, Georgia, the youngest of three siblings. His developmental history indicates a pattern of severe emotional insecurity in his personality development. Inmate's father died in 1922, and mother remarried a veteran of World War I who was a chronic alcoholic. Inmate has always hated his stepfather for his mistreatment of the family. Claimed that he was severely beaten by stepfather on the slightest pretext and that there was a great deal of cruelty towards his mother. Stepfather spent most of his money on liquor and forced inmate to go out and work "like a slave" so that he did not have any normal childhood friends. Mother died of a heart attack in 1943 and throughout her marital life with stepfather she was extremely nervous and fearful of his temper.

Inmate stated that he had a very deprived childhood, often felt lonely and rejected and believed that the world was against him because of his personal insecurity. He lacked self confidence and developed a strong sense of inferiority. Described himself as an extremely withdrawn, solitary, quiet and nervous boy. Often felt sorry for himself because he "never got any breaks."

Severe neurotic tendencies were indicated in his developmental history. He has always bitten his nails, and still is an occasional thumbsucker. Stated that he was enuretic until age 8, suffered from severe nightmares as a boy,

and had dizzy spells and nose bleedings. At the present time he is fearful of the other inmates because he has been approached several times to participate in passive fellatio upon threat of having his throat cut. Does not sleep well, has occasional battle dreams, shaky, cold sweats, has strong moods of depression, "mind blanks out at times." Inmate received a severe blow in the back of his head with an axe at age 9, and was unconscious for $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Believes that his inability to remember things is related to this incident. He has suffered from headaches since that time. During combat, inmate was extremely nervous, often felt like running in panic, and was on the verge of a breakdown on a number of occasions.

Inmate did not make adequate social adjustments in civilian life. He did not have any close friends because of his stepfather's domination over his life, never attempted to rebel because of fear of violence. Inmate began drinking at the age of 15 when his stepfather forced him to take liquor upon threat of a beating, and he was a habitual drinker by the time he entered the army. Stated that he drank more and more after he got overseas because it made him forget his worries and overcome moody spells. Smokes heavily, denies use of drugs.

Main source of present anxieties is about his wife and child. Inmate was married in 1942, but did not have trouble with her until after he went overseas. Due to her poverty stricken situation, she has requested a divorce. Inmate is anxious to go see her as he believes that a reconciliation would follow if he could only explain his status. This worry preoccupies his thinking at present, and inmate presents a picture of an extremely disturbed individual. Feels that he may "blow his top" if the tension gets any severer.

II Educational.

Inmate completed his 5th. grade at age 16 in 1936 and then went to work in order to contribute money to his mother's support. Failed his classes often

because of inability to learn -- "something wrong with my head." Never able to concentrate, always nervous in class.

III Occupational.

Inmate did rough carpentry work for 18 months at \$16.00 per week on a NYA project building barracks and rough furniture. He does not have any other civilian work experience. Considers electric linesman his highest skill now and would like to try it after release from confinement.

IV Civilian criminal history.

Denied.

V Military History.

Inmate enlisted into the Army in February 1937 with the intention of making it a career because it offered a measure of economic security and civilian jobs were too difficult to get at that time. He served in Camp Jackson, Hood, Bowie, Rucker, Kilmer in the states mostly as a field linesman. He arrived overseas in France in June 1944 and claims over 200 days of combat in France, Germany, Belgium as a medium tank crewman, machine gunner and rifleman. Stated that he was authorized to wear the Silver Star (for bravery in combat), French and Belgium unit citations, EAME ribbon, Good Conduct Medal and four Bronze Battle Stars for the various campaigns he participated in. Inmate was never wounded. His best outfit was the 630th. Tank Destroyers. Highest rank reached was Cpl. in 1938, but busted the same year. Had had about 10 company punishments during 9 years of army service. Lost 45 days from AWOL.

Inmate stated that he got along well in the Army up to 1943 when he got involved in marital difficulties. Stated that he started to get court-martialed that year -- cannot remember exact number but thinks it was two. Claimed that it was upsetting to him when his stepfather wrote that his wife was being unfaithful so that he began to drink heavily and go AWOL. Inmate had a lot of combat overseas and stated that he only had one nervous breakdown at the end

of 1944 during the battle of the bulge. He got the Silver Star for wiping out three machine gun nests. Stated that he was very nervous during combat, got shakes, jumpy, irritable, but the thought of returning to his wife kept him going.

VI Previous Military Offense. (Unverified)

Inmates service record is not available. He stated that he could not remember the details of his previous CM's but believed that he only had two. He got a summary CM in 1941 for being AWOL for about 2 weeks and was sentenced to 6 months HL and fine. He served about 120 days in confinement before restoration to duty. Claimed that he was courting his wife at the time and was anxious to be with her as much as possible. Also drinking excessively, and he stated that this was his main trouble.

Stated that he had a special CM in 1942 for AWOL four days as he was on his honeymoon and he received a 6 months HL and fine sentence, of which he served $4\frac{1}{2}$ months.

VII Present Offense.

By GCMO #15, dated 14 February 1946, inmate was convicted of violation of AW 61, AWOL from 10 September 1945 to 30 November 1945 in Germany and sentenced to DD, TF, and 2 years CHL, DD suspended by review. Stated that after the war was over he drank heavily to celebrate the release from the nervous battle tension. "Fellows in my outfit began to tell me that I could not be shipped home for discharge even if I had 103 points because I had to make up my bad time and this got me so worried that I drank to forget it because I wanted to get home to my wife so bad." Stated that he was continuously drunk during his AWOL. He has been confined in Wurzburg, Delta, and back to Wurzburg before arriving at this installation in September 1946. Inmate is anxious to restore and feels that if he can get some economic security for his wife he would be better adjusted to the Army. Stated that his feet bothered him so that he could not soldier in the DTC. Worries excessively at present time. His present

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1973
October 3, 1946

anxiety indicates severe neurotic tendencies. Recommend clemency and further psychiatric examination to determine possibility for blue discharge.

October 10, 1946
Thursday

I have been on pass since Saturday noon, four and a half days of delicious pleasure spent with Yuriko! The time passed quickly, but happily and I enjoyed my honeymoon with her. I have been most fortunate in getting passes so I have no complaints even though it may be inconvenient at times to be stuck here when there is not necessity for it. The work here has slacked to a dribble and Saturday morning I didn't have a thing to do but wait impatiently for the time to go up and pick up my pass. Wilkenson was there to take over the QQ duties and there was no objections about that. Thompson gave me the 3 day pass without asking me to come and pick it up on Monday, so I got off to a very nice start. The only thing I have on my mind these days is to be with Yuriko so that all of the rumors about this post closing up hasn't caused me any particular alarm as I am reasonably certain that I will go to Greenhaven. I don't want it to drag along too long because I want to start my applications for school and I have to have a reliable return address. It was announced that the hospital would be closed on the 25th. so that all of the medics but eight will be soon transferred. This morning when I came back to the office, I found that the staff had not been transferred yet as they are still waiting for orders. All of the files have been packed away and a lot of the inmates are gone. It won't be long until the compound is emptied out, although a small rumor circulated this morning that it would remain in existence with a skeleton staff until 15 November. I doubt that. There is nothing to do in the office today but to restlessly pace around, listen to the world series game, or write letters like I have been doing most of the morning. And, I made such great efforts to be on time this morning in the rain!

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1974

October 10, 1946

Hitch-hiking is a nice way to travel, but sometimes one has bad luck. I am always a bit anxious to get into NYC, but not to get back here. Saturday noon, I got started out well but the fog was so heavy that many cars passed me on the highway. My philosophy is not do do any walking since I will eventually ride past the same spot anyway. It took me 11 rides to travel the 50 miles into NYC and I cursed the powers who took the boats off the Battery-Hancock run. There were thousands of cars on the highway, but most were unwilling to take the trouble and stop. Two of my rides were from Negroes, and the rest were GI's and farmers. All the civilians I ride with take great pains to let me know when they were in the Army; it's a sort of feeling that they don't want to be viewed with suspicion as a slacker. They are so nostalgic about the army -- the kind of people who will vote for conscription "just because I had to go through it." Very few of the drivers I get a ride with have any definite political views besides what they get from the newspapers -- the wrong ones at that, I think! They are against Russia, they think that the veterans should get everything, they don't like unions, their opinion of womanhood is low. When I get a ride with a Negro or Jewish person, their viewpoints seem to be a bit more on the liberal side, which may prove the point that one has to experience certain things before any spark of humanitarianism is lit up. But the trouble is that in our grasping society, the individual is encouraged to be inhuman without much regard for the rights of others. I just listen to them talk because I couldn't convert them to more liberalized thinking in a brief space, and they might kick me out of the car if I did get contradictory! However, I do enjoy hitch-hiking because I run into a lot of interesting characters. Most of them are slaves to big industrial companies -- the age of the Common Man has not arrived yet, the war to the contrary. We seem to be too greedy ourselves to give up greed at home in order to arrest its dangerous aspects abroad so that the Fascist forces go marching on. If only we could attack problems on a human basis instead of on a political and

economic one! It all hinges around the almighty profits, and lately there has been some articles in the papers which "proves" that there was some "right" and "justice" in the claims of the Fascist nations -- all because of the artificial fear of another political system -- Communism. So anti-semitism and other devices perfected by Fascism are used in the fight to preserve the God dollar. One driver who picked me up near Elizabeth on Saturday had a long speech to give on why he thought the Jews started the war and how much opposed he was to allowing them into this country, "because they will ruin our capitolic system." The guy spoke with an accent and he looked like he didn't have the price for a new suit -- at inflation prices. We have too many self deceivers in our midst. But life goes on, and I guess there are many encouraging signs. I know that personal happiness is very important to one's stability, and I think that I have more than my share of it because of my fortunate marriage. (Yuriko keeps insisting that she is the luckier one!)

Yuriko is one person who has a very wholesome attitude towards life, and her personal stability is remarkable. She is always trying to learn new things, and very humble about the things she already knows. Yet she is in a field of endeavor which encourages selfishness, conceit, artificiality. I guess it is because of her deep conviction that she has something definite to give in her dancing and it is motivated by something fine and human. In my talks with her, I have been getting a much keener appreciation of what she is trying to do. I helped her write the rough draft of the text for her program of dance for her concert later this month, and discovered that her general aims in life are very much similar to what I have been vaguely trying to do in another field of work. She has said this all along, but it wasn't clear to me until she pointed out the relationship while we discussed how she would title her suite. It is called "Shut Not the Door" -- based on the evaucation experiences and how it affected her emotionally, but universal in its implication. Yuriko decided not to mention the evacuation specifically because she wanted to get her broader

1976

October 10, 1946

point over. Ethel said that it was a brilliant dance. Yuriko definitely is not going to Europe next month, but she has turned down the offer to appear in "Begger's Opera" because she feels that it is too much of an attempt to exploit her as an "exotic Oriental" and she is more interested in advancing solely on her merits as a dancer. She also got an offer to appear in the UCLA dance series, but she felt that she could not afford it financially. She is going to remain with Martha Graham for another season; she teaches the professional class in the studio and she felt funny because some of the older Graham dancers are now taking lessons from her! Yuriko said that her class has many of the professional Broadway show dancers who are interested in developing technique so that they can do their own solos. She is so modest that I never find out these things except by accident! Apart from her dancing life, Yuriko is very domestic and feminine and she just wants to make me happy. It seems that our attraction for each other is so deep that nothing will ever come in between to cause conflict. She keeps reassuring me all the time in a most charming way because it is the way she feels. It is hard for me to get used to the fact that she loves me just as intensely as I do her, but it is true. Or else, she wouldn't have married me!

Yuriko was physically worn out from practicing her concert dances when I first saw her Saturday. She tried to hide the fact but I could see it right away so I asked her, "What's the matter? Are you sick? Yuriko does her strenuous dances about 4-6 hours a day and it takes a lot out of her. She only weighs ninety-three pounds -- very shapely, but she could stand a bit more weight. She has been intensely concentrating on her creative dances and it takes a lot out of her, but she keeps on driving herself onwards. She will no doubt reach a peak of nervous tension about the time of her concert on the 26th., but she never takes it out on me. In fact, she seems to relax when I come in and she goes out of her way to do nice little things for me. Smooching with

her all Saturday afternoon was most delicious, and Yuriko's morale went way up. She finished her dances Monday, and very cutely said that I had given her the lift to do it -- such flattery, but I like it! Yuriko never says anything insincerely; such perfect harmony between two people doesn't seem possible. No wonder I have such a deep appreciation of her!

Saturday evening we had an informal social evening at home -- playing poker with LaMar, Rhoda, Ethel, Paul, and his friend Charlie. This "Charlie" went home with all the money. It was just a social game, and we all had a lot of fun. Yuriko doesn't like intense games played seriously and I don't blame her. In a social poker game, the group should be relaxed and gay -- but the girls shouldn't gossip too much at crucial points! That was the kind of game we had. We have a large sealed jar for pennies for the "Igloo-Igluck" fund and "Charlie" put in dimes from his winnings. Yuriko wants to have a child after a few years; it isn't economically feasible now and I haven't given it any thought. And, here I thought that Yuriko was a "career girl" to the core. She said she would make the time eventually, and I know that when she makes up her mind to do anything she does it. It is further evidence that we both feel so secure in our marriage that we can think in terms of the future in a very practical way. We are so anxious to get started in our own apartment because then we can do what we please and we won't have to worry about stepping on Rhoda's toes. She is fussy about her food, washing dishes, etc., and I can't say anything to her as it is half of her apartment and I have no vote there. I still feel like an intruder. Rhoda is a very nice girl, but it just won't work for her to live with us when we get our own place. I'm glad that she has accepted the fact, and her initial resentment seems to have vanished. She is practicing hard for her play opening so we don't see too much of her. Lamarr seems to have moved into the front room with her. Rhoda is banking on moving in with Ethel. There is an ethical question at issue which she is not

aware of, and she thinks that it is merely a matter of waiting for Florence to move to Florida with her "sugar daddy." But Ethel feels that things have to be straight from the beginning, and she doesn't want anymore of the permanent male guests staying in her apartment. Ethel is not moralistic at all, but she has certain fine attitudes towards marriage and things like that which she doesn't like to see debased. So it may be a question of Rhoda sacrificing her nightly rendezvous with L., or else being out in the street -- unless Yuriko takes her in again until a home is found. It will be difficult for Rhoda because she does love L. very much. If they "jumped the broomstick" it would solve everything. L. will not take her to his apartment because his landlady is "fussy"; yet, he doesn't think nothing of R's position with Mrs. Davis, the landlady in our place. I'm glad Yuriko has such a real love for me that she could see how impossible it was to perpetuate just a physical relationship. R. is just being "modern," and L. doesn't have much respect for the marriage institution so that's why "problems" are created and it only encourages them to "sneak" when it could be an open and beautiful relationship. It's R's problem and I think she will eventually get hurt. Yuriko is quite concerned since she is her best friend and she is hoping that R. and L. will make definite plans for their future together instead of keeping one foot outside the door to make a hasty retreat just in case. R. would like to get married, but it seems that L. is the hesitant one. Ethel's case is a bit different; both she and Paul want to get married, but her New England family ties are strong and her family objects to her marrying a "Chinese." With R. and L. the cause is more of economic insecurity and not being entirely sure. Dancers seem to have the idea that they are poor marital risks, but I have no complaints with Yuriko. I think that once a thing is done, the barriers which prevented it before fade into pale insignificance. Love, with common sense, would be a good remedy for any mature person. My how I think for a man with 26 days

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1979
October 10, 1946

marital experience! LaMarr seems to be bearing up pretty well under his trials and tribulations of getting on the stage. He didn't make any headway all summer so now he is thinking of going on to an acting school on the GI Bill. His inner mental anguish must be terrific, but Rhoda gets most of that as Yuriko and I have been too busy smooching in the short time we have together when I get a pass. Paul is the "inscrutable Oriental type" -- he is very impersonal and I know very little about him except that he makes profitable business dealings for a Chinese importing-exporting national concern, and he is able to bring Shrafft 8 pound boxes of candy over without hurting his bankroll and to go to nightclubs and act like a son of a wealthy family. His only fault which he reveals is that he talks too much about his moneymaking and business deals as if that were the only important thing in life. He can have it if it makes him happy; but it is consoling to me to think that I got a rare wife without any money to speak of! I'm just gloating to myself!!

Yuriko and I spent a lazy Sunday; we just read the papers and relaxed around the apartment all day long. The time passed so rapidly. I listened to the ball game and read the 31 August New Yorker which had a terrifying account of the results of the Atom Bomb on Hiroshima, and which convinced me that I won't support anymore wars. I just can't reconcile war with humanity any longer, regardless of the political doctrines involved because it doesn't solve anything. My disillusionment certainly set in early, but I suspect that it was there all along. Intellectually, I never could reconcile war with the progress of civilization, and I think that I supported the war just finished so intensely because of what happened to me as a Nisei. It doesn't mean that I have lost any of my deep belief in Democracy, but there seems to be better ways to achieve it for all people than by crushing it down their throats as conquerors. "Force only breeds fraud" is one of the first things I learned in the beginning college sociology course. I'm confused about how to achieve permanent peace though, but believe it is possible.

Yuriko and I went to have dinner with her parents Sunday night. It was quite a strain on both of us because we didn't know what to expect, but fortunately it turned out well. On the surface, her parents are reconciled. Mrs. M. was unusually pleasant and she satisfied herself that I was worthy enough for her daughter by plying Yuriko with a lot of questions on how I felt about her career and whether she was happy or not. Yuriko spoke in Japanese so that I could not follow what was said, but I felt that I was under cross examination anyway. Yuriko used very good psychology by telling her folks how much Martha Graham liked me and that impressed them; a famous dancer should know was the implication! I'm sure that Yuriko said many flattering things about me, the way Mrs. M. beamed on me occasionally after an interchange of comment. She reconciled the fact that we did not follow the Japanese custom of investigating family background by saying, "I know his family pretty well, even though I don't know anything about his background." Mrs. M. is strong on family background; she forced Yuriko into terrific arguments because she played cards with an "Eta" in camp. Yuriko handled this by turning a cold ear and refusing to participate. Her marriage was the final declaration of freedom from these obsolete cultural practices which so many of the Issei insist upon perpetuating without meaning. I was a bit disturbed about some of the biased attitudes which Mr. M. expressed, but Yuriko said that she had gone over it many times with her parents and she just got to the point where she refused to discuss anything with them because they were conditioned to such distorted thinking. Mr. M. was speaking about the difficulties of getting his cleaning shop going on a profitable basis. He said that somebody had reported that he was engaging in a private enterprise during the time he should be managing the Hostel for his \$200.00 per month salary, so Mr. M. went to the Church Board and stated that his ulterior motive was to help the "Japanese people" by getting them started in as many small businesses as possible instead of staying in

domestic work. He claimed that the Japanese needed an opportunity to recoup some of their evacuation losses and he was risking his small savings in the cleaning shop so that an Issei couple could take it over. His point was that if 20 cleaning shops could be started, then the Japanese could purchase a cooperative central cleaning establishment and thus prevent the Jews from coming in and taking all the profits as middleman. He strengthened his inference that the Jews were unscrupulous businessmen, always grasping for money, by telling about how they forced the lapidary profits down by playing one Japanese against the other, and how they took over the vegetable stands in L.A. before the war because the Japanese had not learned to be cooperative enough. He was wrong on both points because the Japanese did not initially start either the lapidary or fruit stand business, but came in originally as competitors and took over by hard work and shrewd business tactics, the very characteristics which he accuses the Jewish businessman of possessing! The Issei have a very intense racial pride; no wonder the Japanese were such pushovers for Hitler's purity of race doctrine. Yuriko was telling her mother why she didn't intermarry -- on the basis of not finding a personality which was compatible to hers, and Mrs. M. misunderstood this as a reaffirmation of the "superior" Japanese blood and shockingly exclaimed, "What would you do with a white baby?" -- as if it were as bad as giving birth to a hairy ape! It's a good thing that Yuriko didn't tell her about our recent conversation that it might be nice to have League of Nations family -- adopt one white baby, one colored one, and produce one yellow one! Mrs. M. would undoubtedly have fainted in horror at such a thought!

I didn't make any comments during the conversation because I was on the trial stand; in fact, the whole business amused me even though I felt slightly uncomfortable at times. Mr. M. was very obvious in keeping the discussion on an impersonal basis so he kept talking about the subject which preoccupied his mind -- his business. I wonder if all young couples feel as uncomfortable

around in-laws? Mr. M. has a very paternalistic attitude towards the couple in his cleaning shop -- the very thing which prevented the Nisei from getting Union minded on the Coast. He pays the couple \$200.00 a month plus an apartment, but Mrs. M. thought that they were not getting full value because the wife had a baby to nurse and could not work in the shop full time. On the surface this looks like a fair wage; but the Japanese man works ten to 12 hours a day, seven days a week and the wife puts in many hours of work too so that actually the couple are underpaid. But, that is business and I guess I would not make a good businessman because I listen to my heart more than my head. I don't feel any dislike towards the in-laws; I think they are nice people, and it is only the attitude which they represent which I don't like. I should overlook it, but that's the trouble with us -- we are willing to overlook too many "problems" just because it doesn't affect us directly. I get these funny thoughts every once in a while. I guess I'm just impractical.

But, we were glad that we did have the dinner with her parents. Yuriko told them that they did not have to repay the \$200.00 borrowed recently from her. In a way, it was a sort of "bribe" to let her alone hereafter and allow her to live her own life. Yuriko would do that anyway, but she wants to avoid all unpleasantness because she has experienced the effects of a nasty parental breakup before. She said that her parents have arguments, intense ones, occasionally, but her mother seems to have more luck with her third husband because he is the understanding sort. Yuriko said afterwards that she was so happy these days that she wanted everyone to be happy, and she was glad that outwardly a reconciliation had been effected with her parents. I'm relieved too because there isn't any reason why relationships shouldn't be good now that the marriage is an accomplished fact. The parents do doubt feel inwardly that I'm not good enough for Yuriko, but I feel the same way myself sometimes so why should that upset me! In-laws are very difficult to get along with anyway

1983

October 10, 1946

especially Japanese ones!! As long as they do not interfere in our lives, I shall do my best to get along with them and there won't be any special difficulties in doing that now that the ice has been broken. It's a good thing that Yuriko is such a rare person with a mind of her own and unlike so many Nisei girls who are absolutely controlled by dominant parents. Yuriko asserts her independence in a tactful way, very intelligently, so that it avoids any sharp conflicts. Patience is one of her virtues. She gets more and more beautiful every time I see her; no wonder I can't get over my amazement at my good fortune!

On Monday Yuriko revealed another charming asset of her when I went shopping with her to buy some material for her concert set. We went to a little hardware store and she had the salesman jumping around like little boys -- so eager were they to please her! She was cute in explaining her diagram of the set which caused puzzled frowns on the salesman's head as he just saw a lot of lines but tried to pretend that it was perfectly clear to him. He went to a lot of bother to serve her. Yuriko has a way with people and they all like her because her personality is so warm and sincere. She knows a lot of shopkeepers who are always doing special things for her without asking just because they like her. I think I'll have to send a bodyguard with her on her tours just to protect my interests because so many men fall for her all the time! Yuriko's basic modesty prevents her from getting swell-headed about this and she is always underestimating her beauty charms. After we finished shopping I went to her studio with her to watch her rehearse and I fell in love with her some more when I looked at her graceful movements. We had a fancy "sashimi" dinner that night and it was a pleasant occasion. Rhoda thinks we are crazy. Afterwards we went to the 8th. Ave. Theater; Yuriko knows the manager there, and we saw a nice picture on the French art of seduction in which Virtue triumphs and an honest woman is made out of th

"Well Digger's Daughter." French movies are much more realistic to life than Hollywood versions. It was a warm evening so that we strolled a bit before taking the 6th. Ave. bus home. I am boycotting the 5th. Ave. line of busses because it charges double fare and it underpays the employees, and the company is not a good public servant. It amuses Yuriko and she teases me by pretending to be frightened when coyly asking, "Can we take the 5th. Ave. line today? I'm realling for the Union workers!"

Tuesday passed so quickly. Yuriko didn't rehearse in the afternoon so we just smuggled up and talked. She practiced giving her "wolfess" call. We were delayed for dinner because Rhoda cooked and she took her time as usual. She had an added reason as Lamarr didn't show up on schedule and we waited and waited. He finally arrived two hours late with a friend while our stomachs percolated in protest. Lamarr was in the doghouse even though Rhoda smiled sweetly and forgave him. Yuriko and I gave him the business! We don't want him to think that he is the "Wheel" around which the household revolves! The dinner turned out nicely except that the sweet potatoes which I had prepared with my delicate hands got angry for being kept waiting so they burn't up. But Rhoda's nice cooking of the rest of the dinner was the food which pushed the irritableness from our mouths down into our stomachs. Actually, we were just teasing the whole time in order to worry Rhoda about her Man! After dinner Yuriko and I went over to Warren's apartment to pick up my raincoat as the weather man predicted rain. Warren was painting a bookcase when we got there. He is living with Art Eagan and Joe Boswell and their place is getting into first class shape. They invited us to come over Saturday night to a housewarming party. Joe used to Warren's CO in Korea and he is going to a banking school down in Wall street now studying to be a big executive. Warren may not stay with them much longer as he plans to get married in November if he can convince Betty T. that she need not worry about parental disapproval as they are far away in Hawaii. Yuriko and I suggested

that they just send a telegram after the marriage -- we spoke from three weeks experience as a married couple, with great authority! Warren is himself having trouble with his father who wants the family investigation ritual followed, and he told Warren that the prospective groom should give the bride's family a sum of money -- presumably to take her off the parent's hands, no doubt. Warren said that he had never heard of such a custom before and besides he was only a poor struggling student so that he would disappoint Papa sorely. Betty T. is not so independent about her family and she fears that Mama will take a plane and come flying out here from Hawaii to break up the marriage plans and rescue daughter from the clutches of uninvestigated Warren. We told them of our procedure, and this led into a general discussion of the Nisei and his cultural background and how slow the process was for them to grow up., etc. etc. Warren is worried about housing because he realizes that he cannot get another apartment for only \$18.00 a month. It is a small two room affair with a bathtub in the kitchen, but adequate for three poor students. They get good exercise walking up six flights, and they are entertained nightly by the howling cats in the yard far below.

Wednesday, Yuriko and I finally got to work on the text for her concert program, and Ethel with her Bennington background and dancing knowledge came over to polish up the rough draft. Yuriko is calling her suite "Shut Not Your Doors" and it depicts the emotional struggles of Woman regaining her faith in life during forced migration -- a theme universal in scope, but it arises out of Yuriko's experiences in the WRA Camp. It is not an evacuation dance as such, but the Pacific Citizen will undoubtedly add the racial connotation to it. Yuriko is sharing this concert with Jane Erdman and Merce Cunningham. (Jane's husband recently wrote a book on the Myths of India.) We found the title for Yuriko's dance in one of Walt Whitman's poems and it expressed some of the deep feeling for democracy which Yuriko holds. The rest of the day I procrastinated about returning to camp that night on the train. We had an

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1956

October 10, 1946

early dinner and took a nap, but conveniently woke up too late to make the train so that I didn't leave until 4:30 this morning. It was such a nice "visit" that I hated to leave her. Yuriko is on my mind all the time, even now. It's just love and it makes me feel that this is the kind of happiness which everybody dreams about, but few realize. I'm glad we are not busy in the office today so that I can think about her tenderly!

October 11, 1946
Friday, 11:00 AM

On a sudden decision, I went into NYC last night to be with Yuriko again! It was perfectly legal as I went after working hours and the first soldier, Thompson, got so tired of digging for my pass that he told me to keep it on me all the time hereafter. I praised him for beating champion Shimitz in a ping pong game and he beamed all over with pleasure; he would have given me a ten day pass if he had the power at that moment! There was nothing doing in our office anyway as I got all my papers packed and we are all waiting for our transfer orders. The hospital is scheduled to close on the 25th. so that it won't be long before we leave. I hope we get our orders soon, but we may have to sit around until the end of the month. After lunch I went to see a gruesome medical film about chest operations in technicolor, and then came down to the office and sat around until it was time to leave. My first ride was with a Navy weather man who predicted clearing skies for today so I felt much better about going in. I made very good time and got into NYC about 6:30 just in time to disturb Yuriko writing a letter to my mother in Japanese, she was struggling over it. She was so surprised to see me and we embraced like we had been apart for weeks instead of since morning. There is such a scarcity of meat in NYC now that she didn't have anything to eat in the house and she was going to satisfy herself with an egg sandwich or something light like that so I invited ^{my} best girl out to dinner.

Yuriko and I had such a pleasant evening together reaffirming our love and strolling down Fifth Avenue and the Park. We went to a Chinese place in the Village and had a nice meal. It was a strange sight -- two Orientals eating with chopsticks in a Chinese restaurant which served food American style! After we stuffed ourselves we went to the Park and sat for a while, looking at the moon. Then we went over to visit our new apartment as I had not seen it yet. Mrs. Johns was there and she hospitably showed us around. We like the place very much and are anxious to move in at the end of the month. Bob Johns came in while we were there and he was very friendly. Yuriko said that he goes around with one of the Graham studio girls who told us about the vacancy. Bob seemed to be a rather talented chap. He showed us the handmade belts with brass door latches for clasps which he started to make just to earn a little side money, and was swamped with orders from the swank Lord and Taylors and other stores. I don't know if he is an artist or a musician -- there was evidence around that he was both. I think that we will have a most enviable apartment by the time Yuriko exhausts her talents upon it. She wants to buy a second hand easy chair to relax in so that she can read my letters comfortably! There are three large rooms in the place, and two small bedrooms so that we will have plenty of space. Our Italian neighbors-to-be downstairs seem to be nice; they have a dog and cat that get along in peace -- I hope that is symbolical of our relationships in that building. There are only three apartments in the whole building and we have the top floor. In these days of housing shortage, I think that we are indeed lucky to have such a place like that. It is convenient to Yuriko's studio and there are many good facilities around. It is a colorful neighborhood and right in the "Village."

Yuriko and I strolled up Fifth Avenue munching on a huge apple which we got from one of the stands down near the Park. The pleasant evening with her was very unexpected so I enjoyed it all the more. This morning Yuriko got

up at four and cooked me fresh fried potatoes, the dear. I got a ride out of Holland Tunnel at 5:30 and was back in camp by 7:00 in time to make breakfast. It was the fastest I ever got back, but I was lucky in the four rides I got -- with a factory owner from New Brunswick who told me all about how spoiled American ex-vets were in his accented voice; with an ex-vet who told me all about how he got into the union and plans for buying his first home for his young wife; with a farmer returning from the markets in NYC to his farm near Keyport and his attitudes towards OPA and "communism" in Russia; and with a State Patrol car, at 80 miles per hour, which was speeding to Hancock to escort 100 inmates to New Cumberland. Gap DB--the driver was an ex-vet who felt that we should keep all young men in uniform and "kick the shit out of Russia before she gets too smart because they are asking for it." The guard at the gate must have thought I was a captured AWOL GI with the trooper as he didn't even ask for my pass. I watched the inmate load into the buses and drive off. It is the last of the bunch of over 5,000 who have passed through the DB here from overseas and I was in on the beginning and the end. We now have 30 trustees left, and the compound looks very deserted. Already the weeds are growing up in the beautiful flower gardens the inmates grew, and a deserted air is the impression I got as I walked in this morning and missed the usual noise of the inmates as they got ready to go to work and all the clotheslines were empty. During the 10 months here, I think that I have learned a lot but it is the end of another cycle in my life, and I don't look too sadly upon it because I have the thought of starting a wonderful married life with Yuriko shortly after the new year. The three or four months I have left in the Army is purely an afterthought and I won't regain my initial zeal about my work because my mind is on my plans after I get a discharge. I still don't know for certain that I am going to Greenhaven, but all our officers assume that we are.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1989

October 14, 1946
Monday

On an eventful day one month ago, I was happily married to Yuriko and the past weekend with her was a very wonderful experience because I was able to contemplate my amazing luck in having her for a wife each time I stole a look at her lovely features. Despite a gum boil or abscess which threatened to make me irritable and ill, I was able to throw off the gloom as soon as I got to be near her. I hope that I will not lose a tooth; I went to the dentist this morning, but got the brush off because Army dentists do not believe in working. I was told to gargle it with salt water, and this afternoon some X-rays will be taken to find out just what is wrong. The way Yuriko consoled and sympathized with me, one would have thought that I was having a major illness. She was so kind and tender, and she completely forgets herself. I know that she is under a strain because of her forthcoming concert, but she is so self reliant that she never attempts to lean on me. However, I am beginning to believe her when she says that when I am around she feels a lot calmer because Rhoda told me that it was amazing the way in which she takes things in stride compared to last year. I get the same kind of calmness when I am around Yuriko so it must be the love factor which gives us both an inner emotional security and enables us to face outward things with greater ease. Whatever it is, it is terrific!

For a while it was threatening to be a rainy weekend. There was nothing to do in the office Saturday morning. Fortunately I got wind that the Major was "goofing off" by taking a trip to NYC so I went out on the road by the stockades and hailed him as he passed. He stopped and decided to give me a ride into the city because I had the goods on him, and he admitted that there was not much sense in remaining in the office when there was a chance to ride into NYC then rather risk hitch hiking in the rain at noon. The Major went in by way of Staten Island and it proved to be a leisurely trip. On the way, the Major told me about his unhappy love life

and I consoled him -- all the time feeling lucky that I had a beautiful romance to make my life full and complete instead of gay and depressed like the Major. These days I just wish that everybody could be as happy as Yuriko and I am.

When I got into the apartment, Rhoda was busily rushing around getting prepared to go to work; and she struck an irritable mood in my system (I was suffering from the bump on my gums) by ordering me to gather up the laundry and prepare it for the driver, and "pay him for last week and this week too, and I'll pay you back later." I just didn't like the way in which she ordered me, maybe I was being sensitive and in a rebellious mood. Yuriko always asks me to do things nicely, but Rhoda takes too many things for granted. I hate to have a feud with her, but it made me realize how impossible it would be to have her come with us as a roomer in our new apartment, and I almost jumped through the ceiling when she said over the phone to Clara that she would come live with us in the event she couldn't get a place of her own, but it would be temporary! It was the first I heard of that arrangement and it came as a surprise to me, and I didn't like it at all -- Gad, I was feeling very mean because of my tooth pains! So when Yuriko came in very tired from running all over town to get material for her concert -- she carried a 10 pound iron hinges weight with her all the time -- I immediately began to discuss the "Rhoda problem" with her. Yuriko was just as surprised as I was and she wanted to know what to do. That stumped me. All I knew was that it is impossible to have even a temporary arrangement because R. and L. would inevitably take over the joint. I worried Yuriko with this problem all day long and told her that it was just as bad as an in-law situation and that I wanted to prevent anything which would make it more difficult later on because a temporary arrangement like that tends to assume a permanent status. Rhoda hasn't made much of an effort to find a place because she has been busy rehearsing and because

she still has a dependent attitude. Yuriko doesn't want to kick her out into a homeless situation, but I felt that the policy of Be Firm and Tough would force R. to do something for herself, and Clara also stated the same thing later on in the day when she dropped in. We shouldn't have a problem of this sort, but R. just doesn't seem to catch on that a young married couple want to be alone and it is nothing personal. She probably will be taken in by Ethel, but she isn't too keen about this because L. wouldn't be able to stay over as a guest. Yuriko said that R. is trying to find an apartment into which she and L. could move in. It is her life, but I rather suspect that R. is letting herself in for a tragic mixup by doing this because as L. once stated to me: "What's the use of getting married if one can get it without benefit of clergy." He didn't mean it directly for himself but it did reflect his "modern" attitude towards familiar arrangements. This sort of an arrangement nicely allows one from getting "tied down" but I feel more than ever now that marriage to the right person is the beginning of freedom. That's the way Yuriko and I look upon it anyway. Last night Yuriko and I had a long talk and she told me that she briefly tried experimenting the role of a "modern" girl but that certain ethical questions bothered her conscience and she knew that it could not be for her because she did have a more fundamental attitude towards love and marriage. I guess that's why I fell so deeply in love with her because I sensed that she was a genuine person from the first time I met her. She was so tender and gentle with me all weekend, the sweet thing! My respect and admiration for her is infinite, and she strengthens our relationship by responding with so much of her own sincere feelings towards me.

I did some shopping with Yuriko Saturday afternoon, and again observed how powerful her personality projects itself. We went to a rope factory to get the special kind of rope she wanted to use on her set for "Shut not your doors." None of this kind of rope was available, but the proprietor went to

a great deal of trouble to make up a special roll for her then and there and it was manufactured in 20 minutes. Like me, the guy couldn't resist Yuriko's charms because it is so honest and genuine and not put on. It is something which just shines out of a rare person like her. The funny part of it all is that Yuriko tells me that this is the way I affect people and that's why I can "influence" them. But naturally I think it is flattery and she is biased. As long as we think so highly of each other, that is the only important thing! We rushed home and spent 90 minutes in smooching leisurely before we started the chicken dinner. (The only kind of meat available -- one anemic chicken cost Yuriko \$2.48!!) We prepared the dinner very nicely and when Rhoda and Lamar came in, the first thing he did was to criticize Yuriko for having cauliflower because he didn't like it. -- Quite a nerve for a "guest" I thought, but I tried to keep Yuriko from getting sore by joking with Lamar and saying that food was scarce so that one could not be fussy, especially with so many millions of starving people in the world. Yuriko and Lamar were at each other's throats all during dinner -- in a very nice and sociable way, which was very obvious however. The undercurrent of hostility has been generating for a considerable time because Rhoda probably has convinced Lamar that Yuriko deliberately made life difficult for her by getting married. Rhoda still has some subconscious resentment of me so that the whole thing is a vicious squadrangle and the only solution is for us to go our own way while there is still peace, and maintain friendship. Yuriko feels so responsible for Rhoda and she is always lending her money; it is over \$500 now, and that only encourages Rhoda from assuming her own responsibilities. Yuriko has some mistaken sense of gratitude because some of R's. relatives helped her get out of Camp, but this "debt" has been more than overpaid during the past two years that she has lived with Rhoda. Yuriko has come to realize that Rhoda has "lost" some of her character because of her romantic entanglement and she is disappointed, although a human weakness. Now Yuriko

has her own married life and she realizes that she cannot go on assuming R's responsibilities forever, but it is still difficult for her to cast R. adrift. However, I don't think it will be as difficult for R, as Yuriko seems to feel with her sense of keen sensitivity towards people. It wouldn't be mean of her, and Yuriko has thought out the problem to this conclusion herself. I feel very grateful that she is going through all of these things just for me!!

Yuriko registered for the primary elections later in the evening and I went with her. She had some difficulty because the registrar insisted that she had not voted before. Yuriko suddenly remembered that she had voted under her maiden name so the matter was quickly cleared up. She registered as a supporter of the American Labor Party, the only liberal group which usually supports the most progressive of the Democratic candidates in this state and it is the only 3rd. party of strength in the city. There isn't much difference between the Republicans and Democrats these days. As a private citizen, Yuriko is interested in what happens to the USA, but as a "dancer" she rightly takes the viewpoint that she will not bias her art by using it primarily as a propaganda vehicle although one's political thinking does affect dance indirectly. Yuriko feels that she has a more universal "message" as a human being and she expresses it so honestly and sincerely that it is perfectly clear to me and I believe in her. But the damn Nisei and Issei vernacular press which hounds her tries so hard to get her to preach a "racial" message in her dancing. Her suite on the emotional struggles of an uprooted woman will no doubt be misinterpreted as an "evacuation dance of a Nisei." Yuriko has been consistent in her strong motivation to be advance solely on her merits as a dancer and she has been remarkably successful in doing this while ^{with} the Graham Company and in her other endeavors -- although it has not endeared her to the Nisei who wrongly feel that she is

betraying their cause (very limited because it has lost perspective with universal problems and become an isolated "Nisei problem" which is considered unique and different from all other minority problems.")

Saturday evening, Yuriko and I went to Warren's "apartment warming" party. There were about 16 people there -- mostly Columbia U graduate students who had just come down from the Yale-Columbia football game. The group was composed of "parlor radicals," but their thinking was sound. It was a very alert group politically, although the conversation was light and innocuous all evening. It's a good influence for Warren and his prospective bride, Betty. She is a very possessive girl and I thank Cupid that Yuriko is not like her!! Warren is a good educational force for her, and at least she is on the road to becoming integrated despite her long isolation in the not so "melting pot" land of Hawaii. They will get married in November if Warren can convince her that mother's approval is secondary to love. They will be looking for an apartment soon, and I hope that they have the luck that we did.

We slept late Sunday morning and had a leisurely breakfast. After brunch, we sauntered up Fifth Ave. and visited Doris, Yuriko's accompanist, and politely listened to their house heating woes before we went on to Isamu Noguchi's studio down in Mac Dougall Alley. Doris has a very nice apartment which we envied, but we decided that we could have just as cozy a place after we fixed ours up -- and we got more anxious than ever to get started. Doris's husband is a writer, but right now he is looking after his father's business.

Yuriko designed her set for the dance, but Isamu offered to help her build it by using his assistant, Tom Satow, because the unions forbid that he do such things without charging full price, even though it was an experimental set. Isamu is the great director type and he had Tom and I do most of the hard work, but I was more than willing to do it because it was

really for Yuriko and it was kind of Isamu to lend his talents. He isn't a bad sort of guy, sort of ascetic looking, very conceited with the women but that is understandable because he does have a "reputation." He has some unusual artistic things in his studio and one could see at a glance that he was very talented. I guess we were both a bit awkward around each other at first because he was very interested in Yuriko, but he loosened up after he got talking about what he tried to do at Poston under John Collier's blessings. Met a woman plastic artist there who looked very lonely as she just came to NYC from the Coast and she was so happy that Yuriko talked to her since Isamu was matter of fact. We finished the set about 3:00 in the afternoon and Isamu did put a lot of effort into it. He said that he knew Mariko and had driven her from LA to SF once before the war. I guess he will be friendly to me after this even though he may secretly wonder what in the hell Yuriko ever saw in me!

Tom Satow helped me carry the set hom. He is a struggling sculptor and Isamu's assistant. It was the first time I ever met him. He is Toshie's brother and not much like the rest of the family. He lived in Detroit up to now working in the Ford plant. He cooks in a Hungarian restaurant uptown. Tom said he had been under a psychiatrists guidance for 18 months, and was rather proud of the fact that he understood his personality so well. He is the sensitive type, inclined to be a bit morose, the suffering artist who longs to give expression to his soul, the collector of rare books like "The House of Incest." The boy is very insecure; he clings to his self appointed role of being the head of the family; has a low regard for Mark's inability to assume his responsibility towards Alice; believes that Alice has spoiled Rickey terribly. Tom gave his apartment in Detroit to Alice but he is hopeful that all of the Satwo clan will eventually gather together in one city and live happily ever afterwards in one house. He is a "dreamer." But I found him likeable enough, although I don't want to get into a

situation where I have to be his father confessor like Yuriko was for Michiko for a while.

Kazuo came over to say goodbye to Yuriko as he is sailing for Japan on an army job after waiting around for five months. He will be happier there because he never adjusted himself to America even though he seems to like living in a democratic environment. He will have a wife arranged for him, a situation which he accepts very matter of fact. Kazuo also had hopes of marrying Yuriko but she never took him seriously "just a family friend I felt sorry for." I had to talk to him while she was being interviewed for the Japanese paper by an Issei, and she had to tell him seven times that she had to go rehearse before he finally got the hint.

After we got rid of all the company, Yuriko went to the studio to do her dance and one of her dancer friends gave technical criticisms as she is very anxious to polish up the dance into its final form. She is going to do it for Martha Graham this week sometime. I watched her dancing with rapt attention and Doris and her friend no doubt wondered why I didn't gush over her. My feeling for Yuriko is deep and she senses it without my giving a public audition before her dancer friends. In a social situation, it is different and I don't mind smooching with her behind the covers of RM like we did on Saturday night, or when we go out to dinner.

We ate out at a cozy French restaurant on 11th St., "The Jardin Francais." It had such a nice atmosphere to it, and the waiters were so polite and gracious. The meal was excellent, and we were glad that we had stumbled upon the place. It didn't have the usual distasteful commercial air about it, and the manager personally opened the door and bid us good night as we left. Yuriko surprised me by sweetly asking if I would like to buy her a nightgown, and when I said "sure" she brought it out and said, "Well, I got it!" She looked so lovely in it that I fell asleep in her arms last night with utter contentment! At 4:00 this morning she got up and made a nice breakfast for me.

I got into a slight accident in one of the rides I had. The guy couldn't see well, and he hit a bus. I gave him the benefit of the doubt and went on with him until he almost turned the car over when he ran into a curb. Then I got out and said that my destination had been reached. Ten miles up the road I passed his smashed car near the Trenton Junction and I felt lucky that I got out in the nick of time. The car I was in stopped and we found out that the driver was only slightly bruised, and had been taken to a nearby hospital.

October 15, 1946

After we finished with the inventory of our office supplies, I didn't have anything to do so I started out for NYC about 3:00. We accounted for all of the supplies except two locks and the Major and Lt. were fighting about who would sign the statement of charges when I left -- I have one of the locks on the box I sent up to Greenhaven. We had one typewriter left over and I almost felt like taking it home with me as it was homeless, but I decided that this would be going too far. When an installation like this closes up, a lot of the stuff conveniently gets "lost" and it is marked off as expendable -- which the taxpayers get stuck for. I figure that I was reducing my taxes by not taking anything more than a lock!

I got into NYC by 4:30 as an army driver going to Fort Jay picked me up, and he wanted to demonstrate his skill as a speed demon so he charged through all of the traffic. He used to be an ambulance driver overseas. Since it was our first months wedding anniversary, I decided to cook a special dinner so I stood in a long line for about 20 minutes to get some meat. When I got up to the counter I discovered that the only meat available was giant frankfurters so I got four of them (\$.80 cents!) and some other groceries and then rushed to the apartment to cook! I phoned her studio and had Yuriko informed that I was anxiously awaiting her so "please come home to eat or I will have a nervous breakdown!" The Graham Studio faculty thinks that Yuriko has a "very nice husband who will cook for his wife!" Yuriko was most surprised

179⁸ October 15, 1946

to find out that I was in town again. She rushed home for dinner as she had to teach an evening class, and we had a very nice time. Yuriko said that Martha Graham told her that "we must all pray so that Charlie will get sent to Greenhaven instead of California!"

Yuriko bought me a T shirt so that I would not get cold, and she was so nice to me all evening. I was exhausted from lack of sleep and she wanted me to rest while she went to teach her evening class, but I didn't want her to come home and do all of the dishes so I did them. I also cut the sticks for her dance set so that she would have everything ready before the last minute. Yuriko was busy all day long with her classes, rehearsing, and running around town for material for her costumes. She only had a milkshake for lunch so I coaxed her to eat a large meal. She said that she would be relieved of her teaching at the Graham studio for the week before her concert so that she would have time for her final rehearsals. After the concert, she will be a guest teacher for a NYU dance class, which Martha Graham usually teaches. She may put on another concert later in the year. Now that she is getting started on the fall season, the Nisei newspapers are suddenly interested in her once more and they have been trying so hard to convince her that her own dance is an "evacuation dance." During the rest of the year, these same Nisei newspaper people are very critical of Yuriko for not "cooperating" on Nisei activities and accuse her of snubbing her own racial group out of shame. If I were Yuriko, I would tell them all to go straight to hell because it's no use bothering with them when their thinking is so narrow minded. She can do just as much for the "progress" of the Nisei group by advancing herself on the merits of her ability and I don't see any reason why she has to help the Nisei papers perpetuate racial identity. It isn't a big issue for her, but I think she is a bit irritated to have many Nisei suddenly call her up as friends in order to try and get tickets to her concert-- and other Graham programs. She can't even get a ticket for me! It does put

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

1999
October 15, 1946

her on the spot though because some of the narrow minded Nisei feels that she is deliberately snubbing their group. Such immature thinking! A Nisei society certainly is deadly!

The Nisei Weekender is particularly interested in sponsoring Yuriko as it has assumed the role of the "Voice of the Japanese Community" and it has completely sidetracked its original policies. This newspaper is now sponsoring all sorts of Nisei clubs, athletic leagues, social events. It encourages the Japanese churches to start Japanese language classes, and the whole trend in NYC now seems to be towards the solidification of a Japanese Society even though there is no community physically. I suppose some people would view this trend as a step in the stabilization of the Nisei group, but I see it as a tendency to go backwards towards the prewar level. Since the evacuees who have gone back to the coast went back to its segregated level, more or less, the news stories from back there give glowing accounts of All-Nisei social affairs, and now the NY Nisei group have fallen into line to mimic this pattern. But the integration forces are working at the same time, especially in the economic field, and it will never become an all-inclusive group because isolated Nisei individuals are lost to the group, but contributing to the goal of "greater understanding" in their own way. The rest of the "intellectual" leaders spend time in Forums held in Japanese churches to "discuss" the Nisei problems!! It sounds like an old familiar story. It has always struck me that the time for these silly discussions solely among Nisei groups was passed with the outbreak of the war, and action is what is needed. I suppose that it is difficult for a minority group to lose its racial identification, especially when physical features are involved, but I certainly hope that this sort of thing is not perpetuated down to the 7th generation. Why should the children of the Nisei be handicapped when external forces to the group will be enough of a barrier? These "outside" forces could be minimized if the Nisei did not insist upon group isolation.

I still feel that their social acceptability would be increased in direct proportion to their dispersal with good adjustments, but racial sensitivity is somewhat difficult to overcome for even a well integrated individual and not everyone has strong motivations in this direction because their perspective has not broadened with their traveling around the country during the initial resettlement phase. I strongly suspect that a great impetus to return to the safety of social segregation was given because of the return of the ex-vet Nisei to civilian lives. During their army career, they were in segregated units and their racial background was strongly impressed upon them at every turn -- "The mission of the 442nd as an apologist vehicle for the "disloyal" Nisei" and the language school mission to send army Nisei to spread the word of democracy in Japan. The purpose in itself may have been good, but the implications for segregation which it perpetuated is something we have to live with, and nobody likes to put forth any effort to combat entrenched stereotyped ideas. I started to think about this when I saw one of the conflicting editorials in the PACific Citizen which never could take a definite stand on this question because of the many "buts" which confuse the main issue. Is democracy the sole prerogative for those born with white skins only, or is it possible to apply it to all? I still think that the PC tends to weaken one's thinking towards the process of Americanization and heightens the tendency towards racial identification within a vacuum, and that's why I don't avidly read it or the other vernacular papers.

After a very pleasant evening with Yuriko, I made my way back to this post early this morning, feeling drowsy as hell and chilled to the bones. Sherwood and I finished making the inventory this morning, and this afternoon I may go to NYC again. The dentist says I do not have an abscess and he is treating me for a gum boil. Our orders may be cut this week as "Greenhaven requests us for immediate transfer."

PSYCHIATRY AND SOCIOLOGY DIVISION
 1225th Area Service Unit
 ATLANTIC COAST BRANCH
 UNITED STATES DISCIPLINARY BARRACKS
 FORT HANCOCK, NEW JERSEY

8 August 1946

SUBJECT: Progress Report - 1 January 1946 thru 31 July 1946 inclusive

TO :

The following work was accomplished by the Psychiatry and Sociology Division for the period of 1 January 1946 thru 31 July 1946 inclusive.

OVERALL SUMMARY

A. Classification Boards	901 inmates
B. Neuropsychiatric Services	1084 inmates
C. Psychological Services	1752 inmates
D. Services of Sociology Section	4365 inmates
E. Psychometric Testing	1318 inmates
F. Group Psychotherapy	593 inmates

ANALYSIS OF SERVICES

A. Classification Board	
(1) Cases initially classified	758
(2) Cases re-classified	143
B. Neuropsychiatric Services	
(1) Psychiatric determinations for Classification Summaries	846
(2) Other psychiatric consultations	238
C. Psychological Services	
(1) Psychological evaluations for classification summaries	1412
(2) Other psychological consultations	190
(3) Number of vocational and educational counseling interviews	150
D. Services of Sociology Section	
(1) Number of social histories prepared for classification summaries	1412
(2) Number of progress reports based on letters of inquiry	901
(3) Number of interviews with inmates to initiate Red Cross Social Histories	1412
(4) Verification of Social Case History Work Ups after receiving reports from social agencies	640
E. Psychometric Testing	
(1) Rorschach Psychodiagnostic Test	31
(2) Wechsler-Bellevue Test	207
(3) Minnesota Multiphasic Test	205
(4) Kuder Preference Test	50

2002

(5)	Murray Thematic Aperception Test	9
(6)	Army Individual Test	72
(7)	Army General Classification Test (Form 3A-complete battery)	237
(8)	Shipley-Hartford Retreat	277
(9)	Qualification Test	180
(10)	WMC Vocational Aptitude Test	10
(11)	Pattern Analysis	3
(12)	Bender - Gestalt Test	7

F. Group Psychotherapy

- (1) Military Training Company Class #1 (twice weekly for 8 weeks) Number of inmates in class 54
- (2) Military Training Company Class #2 (twice weekly for 8 weeks) Number of inmates in class 148
- (3) Military Training Company Class #3 (twice weekly for 8 weeks) Number of inmates in class 29
- (4) Military Training Company Class #4 (twice weekly for 8 weeks) Number of inmates in class 55
- (5) Disciplinary Barracks inmates (By groups three times weekly) Total inmates participating 307

For the Chief of Section:

Last night I was in NYC again! There wasn't a thing to do except wait for our orders. I was very relieved to learn that I would definitely be sent to Greenhaven. A telegram was sent from Greenhaven requesting that Sherwood and I be sent "as soon as practically possible and not later than the 25th." Sherwood was anxious to get a three day pass and the Major said that both of us could be off as far as he was concerned because we would lock up the office anyway. So Sherwood and I got busy on the matter. I felt that I had nothing to lose even though I just finished a three day pass last week. Our first step was to get the personnel Sgt. to hold up the orders so that it would not be cut immediately. We were phoning back and forth most of yesterday morning, but Sgt. Larkin wouldn't definitely committ himself. He said that he would try to send the order to the hospital instead of Headquarters. So I went up to see Lt. Coffee. I told him I had further housing problems and it must have sounded convincing enough because he said that he would sign the pass. I left the Post yesterday afternoon about 2:00 with this promise in mind, and this morning Sherwood and I worked on it again. It required a lot of running around and we finally got to the point where Larkin said he would try to hold up the orders by "losing them" in his desk for a day or so, but he advised that we get off the Post as soon as possible on our pass. I had requested from Thursday to Saturday, plus the weekend because I was schedule for C.Q. tonight. So I had to dash around and get somebody to take it for me. Hall said he would do it for \$4.00 so I had my pass changed to this noon and our efforts were finally rewarded! But we had to leave our phone numbers in case the orders were cut. We are banking on Lt. Coffee and Major Sanford to hold this up until at least Monday. Everything came out beautifully, so far! Lt. Coffee must really like me to consent to a third three day pass within thirty days. I guess I must have gotten lucky since marriage! I certainly have no complaints about time off. In fact, I think that the Army is losing money

on me! But, it will not discharge me so I might as well make myself as comfortable as possible in the remaining time I have left. A ruling just came out from the War Department that men with less than three months of service would not be transferred to a new Post, but be declared surplus and discharged if they did not have an essential classification number. That ruled me out, especially in view of the intense rivalry between various DB's to get 263's. (psychiatric case workers) Sless and Thomas are getting out so they won't be going to Greenhaven with us. Just Major Sanford! As far as I understand, we will be doing similar work up there. I haven't given it any thought except that it is only 65 miles from NYC and near the main highway going up the Hudson River. I certainly wish that I could get discharged now; I feel that I have learned a lot and it was a good experience, but my mind won't be on my work so much up there because it is getting near the time for discharge and I'm thinking more in terms of my own future with Yuriko. It's^a/natural enough process. Captain Esposito, the dentist, feels the same way. He was telling me all of his woes this morning and he couldn't understand why I like my Hancock experience. He feels terribly persecuted because he has to commute to NYC to see his wife and brand new baby and he takes most of the days off now that he only has two weeks of service left. He says that he has to compete with money grabbers "Jew dentists up on Long Island -- you know how greedy they are." He is very tolerant towards all other minorities -- which seems to emphasize the fact that economic competition is at the basis of a lot of prejudice. Esposito went to the U. of Buffalo and I have been having lengthy talks with him in the past few days. It always pays to make new friends because he has taken a sudden interest in my gum condition. The swelling has gone down a little, but it is still tender. He says some food particle must have gotten under the receding gum and caused an infection. It will take time to cure the infection.

Sherwood and I got a ride all the way in with Lt. Weisbeck, and it was most pleasant riding in a smooth open car in the warm Indian summer sunshine and look at the tree leaves turning into a hundred different colors.

Yuriko was so amazed to see me when I showed up at her studio a while ago, and now she is convinced that I have some sort of a "pull" in the Army to get so much time off. I think that I have ^{only} missed one night in the past two weeks. It's a bit hard commuting 110 miles back and forth each day, but now I can rest for three days. Last night I was so tired that I just flopped and took a nap as soon as I got here. Ethel came for dinner and Yuriko cooked a delicious meal. Yuriko was so sweet and "wifey." I fell tremendously in love with her all over agin, but my body was so tired out that I fell asleep after dinner while Ethel helped Yuriko make one of her costumes. Yuriko has an unusually creative mind and she designs all of her dancing costumes herself.

About 10:00 PM last night, Yuriko tried to sneak quietly into bed in order not to arouse me, but I woke up and we talked for about two hours on small important talk about ourselves. Yuriko was so sweet and she makes me so happy because her love for me is so very terrific. Such a nice romance we are having! Ethel will definitely take Rhoda in so that problem is solved. We will move into the new place after her concert, and we will be mighty stunned if Mrs. Ota double crosses us and gives the apartment to somebody else. I don't think she would do anything like that, but I won't breathe easy until we get into the new place.

Yuriko will be home from the Graham Studio in a few minutes and she insists that if I am not taking a nap when she arrives, she will get "mad." She wants to cook a special dinner this evening. Ethel will come over later to help sew the costume -- unless we decide to go to a show. Yuriko is concentrating very much on her concert and she needs a little relaxation for her nerves. She is always so sweet to me, and she has never acted "spoiled"

towards me because we both give our all in mutual consideration for each other.

October 17, 1946

Being with Yuriko is a much better way to pass the time than sitting on a chair at the C.Q. desk in camp. There is only one patient in the hospital, but regulations must be followed in the Army by all means even if senseless! I occupied myself with being tender to Yuriko and she rewarded me by beating my pants off in a game of gin rummy! Yuriko was so busy all day yesterday getting her costume material and rehearsing. She does things with such nervous intensity that it is most wearing on her body. She was completely exhausted last evening so I wouldn't allow her to sew until the late hours. We were going to see a movie, but instead we just relaxed and took it easy. I sneaked down and did all the dishes and emptied the garbage while she took a nap. Yuriko is very insistent that she do her domestic duties herself, but as long as he has the right attitude I don't mind it a bit to help out. We had a nice smooching session most of the evening.

This morning the dumb alarm clock stopped, but Yuriko decided that it was best for her to get the extra sleep since she has been getting less than seven hours of sleep each night for the past several weeks. The only time she gets to bed early is when I come in. If Yuriko gets a good rest, then she can do much more the following day and it wouldn't be as strenuous as running herself ragged. Yuriko is keyed up to a fairly high pitch for her concert, but she hasn't demonstrated any attitudes of tempermentalism to me yet. She says that when I am gentle with her it is most soothing. Yuriko has a tremendous drive and she is capable of long sustained efforts which would wear an ordinary person down in a few weeks. Yuriko has been following an intense schedule in her dancing since last January and she is in need of a rest. She has been invited to be a guest dance teacher at Vassar and she said that she might do it for a week as it was near Greenhaven

and she could be near me. She has an extremely heavy program of dancing coming up this season and I don't want her to overdo it even though she is aware of the limit of her physical strength. Clara is arranging for some out of town dance concerts after her premiere of "Shut Not Your Gates." She will put it on at Hunter College.

Yuriko and I spent a leisurely morning until Ethel came over to help sew the costume some more. Rhoda has been too busy with her rehearsals in "Naughty Naught" which opens Saturday night. Yuriko got a write up in a Japanese newspaper, and she had to talk to the Issei man who brought the copy. It was called the "evacuation dance" despite all her efforts not to have it identified in such a limited scope. The guy stayed so long that the toasted cheese sandwiches I prepared got too crisp. I knock myself out getting dishpan hands and ruining the delicate texture of my fingers and my sweet wife has to keep my lunch waiting!! When Yuriko concentrates on sewing or anything she forgets to eat and I have been trying to build her up by giving her chocolates. The only trouble is that in my zeal to encourage her to eat more, I demonstrate by having a hearty appetite myself and I don't need any more pounds on my short squat frame.

Yuriko was making out some of her bills today and it caused me some concern to see that her grocery bill was about \$45.00 a month for herself. Yuriko so cutely said that after we moved, she would cut expenses a lot so that we could live on a budget of \$200.00 a month -- of which I will only contribute \$90.00 army allotment as a student. Yuriko said that she could even save a little from next month since her income would be larger; and that we would build up our savings for things we needed in the future. It was fund planning the future with her, but it is a bit disturbing to realize that I'll only be able to contribute \$90.00 per month after I get out of the service. Yuriko makes the point that my earning capacity will be greater after I get my MA degree so that it is

worth while. The only consolation I have is that I was able to deposit a fairly large initial contribution to our "family fund" but I won't be able to add to it for quite a while. Yuriko very naturally feels that it is perfectly right that she adds to the fund through her savings in the interval because it is for both of us, and we agreed that we wouldn't worry about it because "I want you to be happy." What a nice wife I have! We both feel that we want to share everything, and we don't have any arguments about separate bank accounts a la Mariko -- George because we are emotionally secure in our marriage and we don't anticipate any breakings.

The thing that bothers me is the increasing cost of living. The lid has been taken off the price boom with Truman's giving in to the pressure of the Republican and the National Association of Manufacturers. The cost of living has gone up 50 per cent in the past few months. It breaks my heart to see Yuriko pay \$12.5 for three veal chops and other prices of this sort. I can't see any good coming out of this inflation, and the workers are sure to strike for higher wages in order to keep pace with rising prices. But they will be accused of sabotaging our economy with their demands and fought bitterly by the large profit makers who will continue to change the public exorbitant prices. I hope that the American consumer goes on a buyer's strike and refuse to pay .97 a dozen for eggs and other ridiculous prices like that. The whole price control system has been effectively sabotaged by Truman and inflation is now with us until the bubble bursts. The consumer loses all around. The well-healed can buy for a long time, but the average wage earner is going to reach the limit of his purse very shortly and he needs it the most. We certainly have a dizzy economic system and it's a wonder that it works at all --; it works fine for the profit maker "ruggid individualist" who is only interested in the dollar and not human lives anyway.

This afternoon I went to watch Yuriko rehearse her dance again. Martha

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2009

October 17, 1946

Graham and Isonu Noguchi came to see it. Martha Graham helped Yuriko interpret the mood of the dance more clearly by suggesting that some indication of the liberation of the self while in confinement should be added to show that freedom was as much an internal thing as eternal forces.

October 21, 1946

These three day passes which last for four and a half days are a wonderful thing and every GI should have more of them! There isn't anything for me to do around here except wait for my orders so that Lt. Coffee said that I could be off again from this afternoon and I may go into NYC to see Yuriko once more since I haven't seen her since this morning. The Army didn't used to be like this, I bet! I had a very nice rest while in town and I didn't do a thing. Yuriko has been extremely busy with her final preparations for her concert and getting a bit on edge so that a large part of my time was spent in distracting her to other things in order to relieve the tension a bit. It must be a difficult ordeal to go through what she does, and Yuriko said that this year the nervous tension was nothing compared to last year -- not because I am around so much that she is calmer but because she has the additional experience, despite what she says to the contrary! Yuriko did mention on Friday that it was nice to have emotional stability through marriage and she felt sorry for girls who only had careers to look forward to because "at night they have to come home and be alone and not experience the joys I have." This is quite a development in her thinking because prior to marriage she thought only in terms of a career, but now she fully realizes that there was no fundamental conflict.

Most of the time during my pass I just took care of the household and did little things like cooking so that Yuriko would not have so much pressure on her. She would rush home at every opportunity to see if I were unhappy! Then she would smother me with kisses because of her remorse that

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2010
October 21, 1946

it was unfair to me for her to be away so much! She is so cute about these things, and it only makes me realize how considerate she is. I didn't get bored at all as I had plenty of things to keep me busy and I enjoy these brief periods of time with her so much. I am very fortunate that I am able to be with her so much while in the Army, and it more than makes up for all those hard days of work we had during the first six months of this year. I have been trying to get Yuriko to put on more weight as she expends so much energy in her work so I pick her up at the studio and take her to a fountain to get fudge sundaes and things like that. The only trouble is that I am the only one who puts on the weight! I have gained three pounds since marriage -- and with all this commuting back and forth -- so that the marital situation must be very agreeable for me! The way some people talked, I thought that I would get so gaunt and thin from the nerve wracking initial experience, but it has been a most restful and happy state of being for me! Every time I see Yuriko, we embrace and carry on as if we had been parted for weeks instead of hours! This kind of love is very nice.

Saturday I carried Yuriko's set down to Isamu as she had to change it again and have plates put on the post because of the new ending to her dance. Isamu is a strange sort of guy and I still feel uneasy around him because he is so quiet that I don't know what to say to him. He is the sensitive and self conscious artist type. Isamu has helped Yuriko a lot in the past with her sets and he still continues to do it so that I feel obligated to him in a way. I just feel sorry for all the guys who were turned down as marital prospects by Yuriko, and all the more lucky that I was selected!! Yuriko still insists that I "trapped" her but I don't see how. Both of us fairly radiate happiness these days so it was a good thing for both of us. While we were at Isamu's we saw the Nisei Weekender story on Yuriko's forthcoming concert which headlined it "Amemiya Hop" and it wrote the suite up purely as an evacuation dance and stressed the racial angle for all that it was

worth. The Issei paper wrote a much more mature story and indicated the universal theme of the dance, but Chiye Mori could only think in terms of the "Nisei persecution." The story was written up in very bad taste. Isamu remarked that he had the same difficulty when Chiye would phone him about his exhibit at the museum without even bothering to go see it. He felt that the Weekender was a very immature paper used as a vehicle for the Nisei editors to reveal to its limited public that it had contact with successful "Nisei artists and they are more interested in this relationship than the works of the Nisei involved." Yuriko was disturbed about this tendency and she said that she didn't quite know how to handle it because she thought that it was a mistake to stress "Nisei" instead of "his ability as an individual." I felt very disgusted even though I realize that all of the vernacular papers make the mistake of following the "racial line" because of insecurity and other factors and this prevents them from seeing much beyond their noses. Personally, I don't see why Yuriko has to concern herself with the Nisei press as she is much above them and she gets by on her talents anyway so that she does not need to cater to a Nisei public which is most limited. Yuriko doesn't want to offend anyone and she feels that she might be misinterpreted as snubbing the group, but I would be more drastic about the matter than her. She is always receiving pressure from Nisei groups who want to sponsor her with the mistaken notion that they will "bring her out to the caucasian public and reveal her talents." Yuriko has often said that she was never conscious of the racial sensitivity until the evacuation and that she is just getting over this shock now, but lately she has realized that she is just getting over this shock now, but lately she has realized that continued contacts with exclusive Nisei groups would only intensify this feeling and make it artificial, and that she never felt comfortable in seeking personal security by aligning herself with a segregated unit of a Nisei society. I told her that she didn't have to either ignore and be conscious

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2012
October 21, 1946

of the Nisei society, but just be herself -- an individual -- and then she would feel these occasional pressures less keenly. Groups like the JACL and JACD are so anxious to sponsor her as their particular "discovery." Yuriko feels that art should be a pure sort of thing and not entangled with direct political messages, and from the same reasoning it should be free of racial super-sensitivity. The role of the Nisei artist is a difficult one because there is pressure from all sides to stress the "race" more than the "artist." Since Yuriko is now known as one of the better modern dancers in this country, she need not stress the Nisei angle as it would do her more harm than good. This has been Yuriko's thinking all along, but she doesn't quite know how to handle diplomatically the Nisei pressures to force her to identify with their particular group for fear that she will be labeled as a "rebel" "too good for the Nisei" "ashamed of her background" "inferiority complex" "catering to hakujins." etc. Yuriko believes that any interpretation of her experiences as a dancer should be identified with America as a whole and what it theoretically stands for and not limited to the "outside Nisei looking in enviously" type of thinking as she feels secure enough in her identification with democracy. Isumu Noguchi has been successful because he is an artist, while Mariko Mukai tends to seek the Nisei public because of the strong hold it has on her -- and thereby limiting her progress in the long run. From the comments which Yuriko makes from time to time, she now seems to be at the point where she has resolved this basic issue and she will go ahead on her own merits as an artist. She refuses to allow caucasians to set her apart and exploit her because of her "race" so why should she allow the Nisei to do the same thing? I hesitate to impose my own thinking on Yuriko as I may be wrong so that's why I get some emotion of justification when I see her carrying out the principles which I have always believed possible, but too few have attempted it because of the "inward pull" of the Nisei group itself.

Yuriko was so tired out this weekend because of the last minute rush of getting everything ready. She has had some trouble with her costumes and has had to change it more than once. This involves a lot of chasing around after scarce materials. I fought my way through the mobs with her at Macy's and Gimbels and it was quite a struggle Saturday afternoon. I had to take a nap afterwards, but Yuriko went right to her studio and rehearsed for a couple of hours. Her stamina is truly amazing, but I wish that she would not drive herself so hard. We had a dinner date Saturday night and it was very nice. We went to an Italian restaurant and had stead and afterwards went to the 55th. St. Playhouse to see "Johnny Frenchman." Then we strolled over to the Knickerbocker Theater on 2nd Ave. to deliver a bunch of flowers to Rhoda as she was opening in "Naughty Naughty." The reviews of the play were not too good, but it may have a successful run because they serve liquor in the place and it is more like a nightclub revue than a legitimate play. Lamar thought that the play stunk, but he believed that it would not close immediately because "the public is not particular about what it gets these days." Poor Lamar suffers these days because he just can't get on the stage yet. Yuriko is becoming a bit concerned over the Rhoda-Lamar relationship because she sees evidence that he is cooling off in the romance and taking her for granted. It would be too bad if the play closed right away as Rhoda would be unemployed once more, and she is financially insolvent. She has been using her doctor's money which was given to her for tickets to the play and then cancelled so that it is a bit embarrassing for her to get the money returned. I bet that Yuriko ends up by loaning Rhoda more money. Rhoda has such an insecure economic position that it is difficult for her to accumulate any savings to repay her debts. Yuriko is very unconcerned about the whole matter of the \$500 debt, but she feels that she can't afford to lend anymore as she has to think of herself more now. She said that she had almost \$4000 in her account about three

years ago, but it has all been drained down to nothing as she turned most of it over to her parents and loaned quite a bit out. Yuriko is just the generous type, and my only concern is that I will not be able to provide her with things that she needs, but she is always reassuring me that she will be happy in any situation as long as we are together and this makes a big lump come to my throat. I suppose that I am a bit worried about financial status now because I won't be having much of an income after I get out of the Army and into school and I don't want her to be supporting me. This is reflected in my desire to see Rhoda cast off the dependency role as I don't want to get into the same status myself.

I don't know if I am developing a lazy habit while in the Army but Yuriko said that she didn't worry about that because she knew I was most conscientious. When I asked her how she could judge that she said that she observed how I worked on repairing the clock. I took it all apart and spent hours trying to make it run Saturday, all the time muttering "dumb clock," and it was all a wasted effort as I broke the spring; but Yuriko said that my persistence in fixing the clock indicated that I stuck at a thing and she was so pleased. She is always saying very nice things about me! Gosh, I'm glad that she married me; life would have been rather empty without her.

On Sunday we just took it easy and read the papers. Yuriko wanted her rope sprayed so I helped her with that and then she worked on her costume during the afternoon while I listened to the radio and tinkered around with the clock some more -- it was a hopeless task. I didn't know how I would get up at four in the morning, but Yuriko solved that problem when she went to borrow a clock from Mrs. Davis and was given one to keep! Yuriko wasn't feeling too well yesterday as a cold was developing, but she says that she can't afford the luxury of relaxing in bed. I saved her some time by cooking a stew dinner. We had a very comfortable evening at home and it made me sad to realize that my pass was drawing to an end. I felt that I should be there

to keep Yuriko from chewing her nails to pieces by worrying over her costume material which she couldn't find last weekend. That's why I have decided definitely to go to NYC this afternoon.

October 22, 1946

This commuting 110 miles a day and getting up at four ayem is a bit hard on me, but it is worth it just to be able to sit and gaze at Yuriko. I'm still so terrifically lovesick and I guess I just won't get over it. Yuriko is getting prettier by the day; I think we have made fine adjustments to each other. I went to see her yesterday and we just talked about little important things all evening while she sewed her costume. She was feeling much better because she finally found her material. I was a bit mean when I said that artists were very impractical, but we made up before it had gone further than a general discussion point. We haven't had a real argument during the six months I have known her and we continue to think mutually on most things even though there are individual differences in thinking on some -- an excepted situation and I have no desire to mold her thinking into an exact counterpart of mine as she is an individual too. The fact that we have mutual respect for each other gives us a very firm foundation for compatibility.

It has been most foggy coming back her the last couple of times. I wish that they would give me my orders to go to Greenhaven and allow me to report on Friday so that I wouldn't have to keep coming back here each day. My orders are here, but it is being held until the hospital closes on Friday. So I just sit around and waste the taxpayers money. There was a rumor going around this morning that we would be sent to another post for reassignment, but there was nothing to it. But there has been a very important development in Army policy which affects me directly, and it may mean that I will be out of the Army by the end of the year. Yuriko and I heard that the War Department plans to discharge all men who were inducted in 1945 by the end of this year

to save \$50,000,000 as the Army budget has been cut. Yuriko said that it would be the nicest Xmas present if I could be out in time for the holidays. I may get out even before then as I have about 20 days of terminal leave accumulated. I was going to take a furlough when we moved at the end of this month, but I might as well wait now. (I hope that our apartment deal does not suddenly go flat as it would be a mortal blow!) The Army would save money if it discharged me now, then I could get busy on my school applications and work for a couple of months in order to save up a bit of money. This morning, Lt. Coffee thought that my orders should read that I report to a separation center as I am eligible for separation effective immediately, but I have to go to Greenhaven first. It is more than I expected and I am looking forward to being out in another month or so. Most of the guys I get rides to NYC with warn me about the hardships of civilian life and the high cost of living, but I notice that they are not re-enlisting. I think that I will be able to manage although I know that it will not be a cinch. As soon as I get to Greenhaven I shall push for my discharge. My point of view up to now is that I would never do anything to get out of the Army through special channels because I was willing to put in my time; but with the change in Army policy I will automatically be out in a matter of weeks and I want to cut a bit of the red tape now if possible. It is too late to try to get into any January classes as the applications are closed so I hope to work. I don't care what kind of a job I take as long as I can save a bit as I know it will not be permanent and it will only be a means of reaching ultimate goals. I have given some thought to taking a permanent job if it has possibilities for the future and if it is in a field which has meaning for me, but I will have to wait and see what the "outside" is like first. Even though I have been to NYC so many times in the past months, I still have to go through an adjustment period to civilian life and I am most anxious to start the process immediately. I should be out in early

December at the most. The way I am sitting around now does not contribute to anything constructive even though it is a welcome vacation. In a way it is silly to send me to a new post as I would barely get started before I got out. It may be possible that I will be stuck until the end of the year on the basis that I am essential, so I am thinking that I should make myself rather useless up there so that I will not be of help. I have to think of my own future now, and I think that I have done my duty towards the Army adequately enough. I'll have to settle that with my conscience as there is still a lot of necessary work to be done among the inmates. I know that I thought it was a pity that our officers sat around and played gin rummy while waiting for discharge when they could have done constructive things in the P and S Department so that it would be hardly right if I turned around and did the same thing myself. I guess the thing to do is to perform my job in a very inconspicuous way and not make myself "indispensable" in other words, not to become a goat and do a lot of work which others can and should do. It is hard to get my thoughts back to work in the Army when I am so anxious to get out of the service and be with Yuriko to start our household together before she goes off on a tour.

I spent part of the morning coaching Van Houten on his defense for his summary court martial trial, and it paid dividends because he only got a \$25.00 fine for 13 days AWOL. Burnett was gone 17 days, but he did not have a trial as he is in the hospital with syphilis. Van Houten is only 19 and a very spoiled boy. He lives only 7 miles from here and his mother is always fussing over him. He got in thick with Burnett who is only 17 and they shacked up with a syphilitic girl and went off to Tennessee with her. They were drunk most of the time, and "scared" to come back. I told Van to tell the Board about his home problems and his feeling about wanting to be overseas like his brothers who came back and were big heroes in their small town. Van was always teased about coming into the Army and being stationed 7 miles from home the

whole time and he couldn't take it. His AWOL was partly a rebellion against his mother as he wanted to throw off her domination and be independent. Van told all of these things at the hearing and the Board gave him a break and only fined him. He could have been sentenced to six months in the guardhouse and that really would have soured him and maybe started him on the road to being a real problem GI instead of an irresponsible boy like he is right now.

8:30 PM: I was so tired today that I decided to rest and not go into NYC. I could kick myself now because I have been restless all evening and wishing that I were with Yuriko instead of in this dumb barracks. I went to an early movie, but that didn't distract me very much. I wish I could get a pass instead of just sitting around here waiting. I'm a bit worried that if I go up to Greenhaven on Friday I may be restricted for the weekend and I am very anxious to see Yuriko perform for the first time. I shall count the days until I get discharged as I feel it very urgently now. Just being away from Yuriko for one day makes me feel so lonesome. I've never quite had this kind of feeling before. I can't even concentrate on reading.

October 24, 1946

A year ago about this time I was arriving in Mason; now I am about to be transferred to Greenhaven. A lot has certainly happened in the interval! We will get out official orders tomorrow morning and the past few days have been spent in just waiting so that all of the medics could be sent out of here together. Most of the medics are going to Camp Shanks and Siash; Andrews goes to Jay, and three fellows go to Kilmer. The ones who are not going with the main group feel a bit downcast about leaving all of their friends but they will make new friends in a short time so it shouldn't be so discouraging. I invited some of the group to come visit us in NYC after we get established, but like most Army friendships I have an idea that these contacts will be permanently severed. The Major told me to take off for the day yesterday

so I went into the city on the ambulance after breakfast and I was in Yuriko's apartment by mid-morning. She no longer expresses great surprise when I walk in because I have been off so much recently, but she warmly greets me and is glad that I could be with her. She just makes me melt all the time.

I read the latest Army directive on discharges and it seems that men with accumulated terminal leave time must be in the separation center on or before 15 November so unexpectedly I am practically out of the Army! I certainly was very good news and Yuriko was overjoyed when I told her that I might be with her by Thanksgiving. She has been working so hard on her concert that we felt it would be just right for her to take a trip to Chicago since I will be sent to Camp Sheridan for discharge anyway. I have 23 days of leave time accumulated so that I should officially be out of the service by early December. My, such a happy feeling that will be when I can go home to Yuriko as a private civilian and no longer have to get up at the God awful hour of 4 ayem to rush back to the post. Yuriko and I will plan more of the details of her vacation as soon as my status becomes definite. I should not be at Greenhaven too long unless they foul my records all up. I have to go to Chicago anyway to pick up my clothes and some other things, and Yuriko has friends out there so it should be very interesting for us to spend time there. Afterwards Yuriko and I talked about how I could come back and start painting up our new apartment. It hasn't been definitely settled yet and I am a bit on edge about that, but Yuriko said that she would contact the landlady on Sunday. It would ease my mind considerably if I knew for certain that we would have an apartment to start out together in as soon as I get that ruptured duck from the U.S. Army.

Yuriko was so delighted that I would soon be with her that she fairly beamed, and it made me feel so happy that I could mean so much to her! We had so much to talk about -- mostly tentative plans. I will be very anxious to show Yuriko off to the family so that they can admire her beautiful charms

too. Ever since we got married, lucky breaks have been happening to me. A few days ago I wouldn't have dreamed that I would be out of the Army before the end of this year. O Joy!! Of course, I will have to start thinking about the ugly business of making a living in the world of inflation after I leave the shelter of the Army, but that shouldn't be too difficult a problem. It makes things so much easier when I realize that Yuriko is so understanding. I would like to make some money before school starts next March -- if I am admitted -- so that I can do my duty towards Yuriko. She is very unconcerned about that because she just as soon support me, but I couldn't think of such a thing. She forced \$10 on me yesterday because I was practically broke and I felt badly about that, but I just can't do things like that. Some people would call it a matter of false self pride, and Yuriko says that it is true partnership when we equally share our things with each other; but, nevertheless, I have to keep it at the very minimum for my own self respect. I know that I will be able to do much more for her later on. At the same time, I know that Yuriko understands me; I guess I am thinking in terms of the inflated cost of living these days and that scares me a bit. Physically, I don't need a "rest" to readjust back to civilian life, but mentally I think I do, as the Army does distort one's thinking considerably even though a strong effort has been made to keep the proper perspective on things. Yuriko wants me to take it easy for the balance of the year, but I think that I should try and get a Xmas job at least. The first things I will have to seriously work upon is getting into school and that will not be an easy assignment. Right now my mind is a bit aflutter because of the unexpectedness of learning that I will be a civilian so soon. And to think that I have such a wonderful girl like Yuriko to return to!

Yuriko and Ethel were very busy sewing the costume for the concert when I arrived yesterday, so I just sat around and talked with them. Every

once in a while Yuriko would coyly come over and kiss me on the sly and give me an affectionate hug and would eagerly return it. I tried hard not to distract her, but she is so luscious that it is a difficult thing to do. Gosh, we fall in love all over again every time we see each other! It is the most pleasant sensation I have ever experienced and I know that I have never had such a sense of well being in all my life before. Yuriko has been working so hard on her concert and now she has a cold. From the way she talked before we were married, she tried to give me the impression that she was practically a neurotic thing just before her concerts, but she has been fairly calm from what I have observed. She has the normal natural anxiety and worries that all of the details will be taken care of, but she has handled all of these problems very capably. Yet she says that she leans on me a lot for moral support. I guess there is something about this emotional security gained through a happy marriage because I can see in myself that I am more settled in mind too. Yuriko hasn't been temperamental yet. I watched her rehearse in the afternoon and she was positively wonderful. I never gush over her because I just feel things when she dances and I don't want to vulgarize it by saying inane things. When Yuriko dances, her movements are beautiful to watch and the rapt expression on her face sends shivers up and down my spine. I think that she has unusual talent, the pure sort of thing. I don't know anything about dancing, but I get a keen sense of appreciation when she performs. I am getting so that I understand some of it too and that is progress. She is such a rare and talented dancer; it makes me feel humble to watch her. It will make me feel very badly if I miss her performance and I feel tempted to go AWOL in case I am restricted, but Yuriko insists that I do not do anything which would slow down my discharge. Honestly, she makes me feel like such an important person and I get such emotions of happiness when I think that I mean a lot to her. Such a genuine and sincere girl! I'm glad that she is not conceited about her

dancing, -- she is unusually modest -- the mark of a great artist. She doesn't have to brage about her dancing because even a dope like me can see that she is good. Rhoda says she is a "little genius, but don't you go spoiling her because you may have to spank her once in a while to keep her in line." Ethel admires Yuriko's dancing technique very much, and I know that Martha Graham feels that she is the tops. I don't worry about Yuriko getting swell headed because she just isn't that type. Gad, I feel so proud of her. She is so human, warm and genuine. Gosh, it is positively beautiful to love a girl like her. I just have to measure up to her estimates of me. The one thing I don't have to worry about is a feeling of inadequacy if I don't earn as much as she does because she understands what I am after. I still don't think that I will ever make much money because I'm just not interested in working for money alone, and Yuriko wants me to do the things which will make me happy. If I am able to support her, that's all I want. I can't give her luxuries like fur coats, cars, a house, etc. All I can give her for the time being is my overflowing love. She certainly does things to me; everytime I see her I get lovesick! It's nice though!

Rhoda prepared a delicious dinner, and Lamar and Jimmy came over to eat. Jimmy used to be Lamar's roommate at UCLA before the war and he is now interested in getting on the stage. He was an officer in the Navy during the war. Rhoda got tickets for all of us to see "Naughty Naught." It was a pretty bad play, but Lamar and Jimmy carried things too far when they made adolescent remarks about it in front of Rhoda. I know that she felt badly, but she didn't say a thing. Lamar and Jimmy got themselves loaded and a lot of their bitterness about not being able to act for the great American public came out as they panned "Naughty Naught" unmercifully. It was a dumb and hammy performance and I was bored too, but we salvaged some enjoyment out of it by forcing ourselves to be audience participators and hiss the villian at the right spots. I just felt embarrassed for Rhoda

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2023
October 24, 1946

that she had to perform in such a corny piece as it is her livelihood and she will be unemployed if it closes soon. Yuriko was worried about Lamar's actions and she thought that Rhoda was pressing upon him a bit hard by ordering him not to drink anymore. Yuriko stayed awake to console Rhoda in case she came home alone, but they had made up because I vaguely heard them come in about 1:30. Jimmy just wandered off and we lost him. There was a bit of dancing after the play; the whole place is fitted up to stimulate a night club atmosphere but something was missing. I left in disgust because the waiter pulled a cheap trick of short changing me -- I was mad that the guy would make a sucker out of a serviceman. Our only consolation was that we did not have to pay to see the pitiful performance.

I only had about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours of sleep but I was glad to be with Yuriko. She got up at 4:00 to cook me breakfast again, the darling. And then, she wanted to stay up and sew on her costume but I made her promise to sleep until 8:30 because I don't want her to hurt her health. I even see her in my half dreams -- gracefully floating around in a purple dress (with zippers!). It took me 8 rides to get back here this morning, but I made it in time. Sherwood and I leave for Greenhaven tomorrow morning. Strangely enough I don't feel sleepy right now even though it is mid morning. It won't take me long to pack and clear the post and I may be able to stop over and see Yuriko for a few minutes when we go through NYC tomorrow. I am restricted to the post today with the rest of the medics. It will give me a chance to say my goodbyes to my friends in the detachment as I haven't seen much of them since I got married. I am now at the stage where I will be counting the days until I get sent to the separation center. It is stupid of the Army to waste money by sending me to Greenhaven instead of directly to Sheridan because I won't have time to get started in work up there now.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2024
October 31, 1946

A lot has happened since last Thursday when I was making my final preparations to leave Fort Hancock -- to the present incarceration in the Fort Hamilton Hospital with pneumonia, or some illness related to it (Bronchitis, acute, catarral).

Last Friday, I remember I was frantically packing at the last minute along with the rest of the boys at Fort Hancock. We all had our orders to leave in mid-morning. Sherwood and I were assigned to Greenhaven, and the rest of the Medics were split up among five or six different posts in the 1st. Army Area. Tony was going to Shanks and since he didn't know his way around, he asked if he could come with Sherwood and me as far as NYC. The three of us rushed around trying to get special transportation to Red Bank in order to have several hours stopover in the city, and we finally persuaded Transportation to take us in a staff car. Our driver manouvered the roads like fury and we managed to catch the train by 30 seconds. It was a great relief to us because it meant that we wouldn't have to transfer our heavy bags several times like on the other route. The Army always manages to route a transferring EM by the most devious and impractical route, and I had a much heavier bag than I anticipated. I felt a little weak when I got on the train at Red Bank but thought nothing of it as I assumed that it was due to the exertion of carrying my barracks bag.

We got into NYC at noon and Tony was anxious to go on to his post during daylight as he was terrified of getting lost in the huge city. He is only 19. I said a prolonged goodbye to him as Tony had become quite a buddy of mine during our months at Hancock when we had long discussions on the Negro-White conflict. Tony was very sad that he was being separated from the "Hancock Medics gang" but I told him that he would make many new friends. His parting words as he staggered down the corridor under the weight of two huge bags were: "If you ever come to Cleveland don't forget that you are my blood brother and my home is yours. I'll have my mom cook

you a spaghetti dinner -- the real 'Ginni kind."

After I left Tony, I rushed on home to be with Yuriko for three hours before train time, and I was alarmed to discover that she was very ill in bed with Grippe and under doctor's care. She had to go for another shot of pencillin in the afternoon so I took her up in a cab. The doctor said that Yuriko would be able to give her performance the following night, but she should stay in bed and rest up to the last minute. Yuriko was very worried about all the last minute details for her concert and I practically had to hold her in bed because she wanted to go to the theater for a final rehearsal. I just sat and talked to her until about 4:00, and it was very difficult to leave her suffering all alone. Yuriko wouldn't hear of my going AWOL because she felt that it would hurt my chances for an early Army discharge. She was in a much lighter mood and less tense when I finally left her.

At the station, I met Sherwood and we managed to get good seats on the train crowded with weekend football fans. I had steamed our service record folder open while I was home so on the way up we were busy looking over our personal files, and changing a few clothing records! Our service recommendation both read "Excellent" and that we were being favorably considered for the Good Conduct Medal at the date of transfer. Sherwood changed his record a bit just to make sure that he would not be sent for overseas duty again! Our train dumped us in Pauling, a small village in the Berkshire foothills, not far from Connecticut. We were rather surprised to learn that Greenhaven was east of the Hudson River and located in a very isolated spot. It was very pretty country, but the rugged quaintness of the locality did not impress me so much as the fact that it was difficult to get to NYC.

We didn't feel ambitious enough to walk any 15 miles to Greenhaven so we phoned for transportation, and then went to eat in a diner. By the time we got to Greenhaven last Friday night it was 8:30. The first sight of the

prison was most dismal -- huge walls -- 35 feet high and 10' wide surrounded the prison and there were searchlights floating all over the place. The town of Greenhaven itself consists of three beer halls and a garage.

We were finally dumped into the Medical barracks outside of the walls, and met by all the P. & S. gang from Hancock who had gone on ahead of us. They immediately began to give us all the lowdown on the Post and the general concensus was that it was "chicken shit." They told us how GI the C.O. was, how strictly the inmates were handled, how we had to salute in the hallways, etc, etc. The crowing blow was that the C.O. was not going to send eligible men for discharge until the very last minute. This made my heart sink, but immediately I concluded that there was no use in worrying prematurely and that there might be some interesting things about Greenhaven to overshadow the bad. Some of the boys said that it wasn't too bad a deal for a month or so and I thought that was the best attitude to take.

I was so tired that I immediately went to bed, but I didn't sleep well. I tossed and turned all night long and I cursed the pot belly stove next to my bed. It was red hot, but when I opened the windows I got chills. I roasted and froze alternately all night long and was glad when morning came. I felt weak and nauseated, but assumed that it was due to the stove arrangement.

Saturday morning I got my first look at the inside of the prison, and it was a dismal place. Physically, the prison is one of the most modern in the country and practically escape proof. It impressed me as cold and inhuman and I felt sorry for the 1900 inmates as I watched them come out of ther individual cells controlled by modern electrical devices. I felt that if penal authorities spent more time on human rehabilitation, then there would be less need for such elaborate devices to prevent escape -- like putting the 10' foot wide solid concrete walls 35 feet underground to

prevent any inmate from getting ideas that he was a mole.

Captain Porter Shirley, the C.O. of the Medics, summoned us for an interview after breakfast, and we were properly warned by all that he was strictly Army. It was supposed to make our knees tremble. He walked in like a Gestapo officer and there was conceit and self love written all over him. I got off to a bad start because I didn't salute, and he told me to read the AW's and always remember that I was a soldier first. My back was beginning to hurt so I didn't pay too much attention to what he said. He went on at great lengths to tell me how he loved the Army even more than his wife ("the poor sap," I thought), how he worked his way up from the ranks, etc., etc. I picked up my ears when he said that he was always for the EM and how he often helped them. I decided to test him out so I asked for a three day pass. He balked and said that a man had to be at that post 30 days before he got a three day pass, but when he saw the look on my face which said, "You are a pile of bull shit," he reconsidered and asked if there were any special reasons for the request. I told him about Yuriko's illness, and emphasized it a bit by suggesting that she was practically ready for the hospital with pneumonia and how alone she was in NYC. The Captain then gave me the pass and a further lecture on how I should report to him if anyone hurt my feelings by calling me a "Jap." I don't know what brought that up but he was a bit doubtful that I could do psychiatric work among the inmates until he looked at my records and saw how I had been doing it all along. The Captain was a stupid militaristic sort, but I guess I can tolerate him for a month.

It was raining when I left Greenhaven Saturday morning but I got a ride to Pauling in the bus taking a group of D.D. inmates to the station. By this time ^I was feeling very miserable, and I felt weak and faint when I got on the train.

As soon as I arrived in NYC, I went to the apartment and slept for

three hours. I felt miserable with a violent headache and back pains. When Yuriko came in, she was greatly alarmed at my appearance and insisted that I go immediately to bed instead of the performance, but I wasn't to be denied this pleasure so I dragged myself out of bed and very wobbily accompanied her to "Old Homestead" on 9th Ave., where we had a tremendous steak dinner with Clara and her friend "Charlie" -- (the one formerly interested in Yuriko and who reputedly earns \$25,000 a year income from his glove factory). Yuriko had felt that it would be much more practical to spend the money on a good dinner than get flowers, but I managed to do both (Ethel kindly had a dozen roses sent to the theater for me). It is a sort of theatrical tradition for performers to eat ahead before an "opening" as it is supposed to give them energy!

Yuriko was getting a little restless and nervous but she didn't show it much. She had spent so many weeks in preparation for the concert and Saturday night was the big test for her. I hardly heard what Clara and Charlie were discussing during dinner because I felt a little dizzy and numb and it was all I could do to concentrate my attention on Yuriko. She was so worried about me as she felt that I had gotten a "sympathetic" illness from her.

After dinner I took Yuriko up ^{to} the Needles Trades Auditorium and watched her make up in the dressing room -- she looked so different, but luscious. Just before curtain time, I went to find a seat and managed to find a good spot with Lamarr. The place was jammed -- about 1600 in the audience -- but I recognized a few of Yuriko's dancer friends.

Yuriko performed brilliantly, and there wasn't any question that she was the star of the evening. She looked positively glamorous upon the stage and I felt so proud of her as she did her dances so gracefully. She floated about the stage like a dream. Merce Cunningham and Jane Erdman were also fairly good, but they didn't seem to have quite the stage

personality as Yuriko. Maybe I am biased, but during the intermission I heard so many favorable remarks of Yuriko. Her dance "The Gift" received the most applause.

Modern dancing is still difficult to understand, but I could follow Yuriko's dances easily. It seemed to me that her dances were the clearest to interpret. I just enjoy watching the movements. A lot of the audience get so many different interpretations and they talk for hours about the meaning of a dance. The other dancers are the most critical of the performers, and they no doubt feel inwardly that they could do much better.

Lamarr was the difficult one to understand because he kept panning everything as if he were a super critic. He seemed to be so belittling of everything, and it possibly was a reflection of his own career frustrations. It wasn't very pleasant for me to listen to him being so critical while Yuriko danced but I refrained from any comments since the audience reception seemed to disapprove what he was saying. Lamarr's answer to that unspoken thought was that the audience were like "sheep" and they didn't know what they liked but just followed modern dancing as a fad because it was popular.

There are a lot of things about modern dancing which seems screwy to me, too, but I'm more tolerant about it than Lamarr, and I only look at it for enjoyment and not for any deep symbolical interpretations. Besides it gives me pleasure to watch Yuriko perform.

The auditorium was not air conditioned so that it got very stuffy. Near the end of the program I got cold sweats so I had to go out for fresh air. All of a sudden I started to tremble violently and I couldn't stop for 20 minutes and I felt so nauseated and dizzy. Then I got flushed, followed by chills again. My knees were so wobbly that I couldn't go backstage right away. Everyone was back there offering congratulations to the dancers. When I got there, Yuriko was turning down an offer to be taken to the Hotel Pennsylvania with Paul and Ethel because she said that she was too weary and that I was ill. Clara wanted us to go out and celebrate at a night

club or something, but Yuriko wasn't in the mood. I urged her to go and not spoil her evening on my account but she said that the only thing in her mind was to come home and rest. By this time I was practically in a daze. I don't remember much of what happened Saturday night, except that I was sort of delirious. Yuriko was so worried about my condition and she nursed me tenderly all night long, the darling. She said I talked and sang and I kept trying to get up to return to Camp as I thought it was 4:00 AM! I perspired profusely, and I had a very high temperature.

On Sunday my temperature was down to 102° and I had a sore back and stiff neck -- no cough at all. Yuriko nursed me tenderly over the weekend and I'm sure she got me over the drisis with her loving care. She fed me juices and put cold towels on my head to keep the fever down. She wanted to call a doctor, but I wouldn't allow her to as I didn't want my three day pass ruined. I guess I was pretty ill. It didn't make me feel any better to find out that Rhoda would have to move in temporarily with us at the new place as her arrangements with Ethel had fallen flat due to Florences' decision to remain in NYC.

My fever was still high on Monday so I decided to report to the Army Dispensary on Whitehall Street. Yuriko sat there with me all afternoon and I felt like I was in a coma. The doctor decided to send me to the Fort Hamilton Hospital because I had Bronchitis (a form of pneumonia) and I have been here ever since.

This week has passed uneventfully and I am well on the road to recovery -- in fact I may be discharged from the hospital early next week, or before. The doctor said I had good stamina and that my body had fought off a more serious illness successfully. I've had all sorts of tests given and the doctor wasn't sure of what I had until today. For the first time, I don't have the dull headaches and my neck isn't stiff any longer. My

temperature was normal all day long so I may become an ambulatory patient tomorrow.

By a coincident I was placed in a ward where Manuael is the new ward boy -- he just came down from Hancock and he was so glad to see a familiar face that he practically spoils me -- brings me extra ice cream and things like that. I don't want to gain weight, but I haven't the heart to turn him down as he is so eager to please me. The food in this hospital is excellent, and I am enjoying my rest now that all the pains are gone.

Medical care here is first class. It seems that this large hospital takes care of a lot of GI's on terminal leave and the Army is anxious to return them to civilian life in good health so that competent Army doctors are stationed here. There are over 250 patients in the 20 wards.

The doctor gave me a complete physical checkup and I've been given tests for so many things. He has been puzzled by my rapid recovery and up to today he couldn't diagnose me as he though I had everything from V.D. to measles. For a while he thought I had malaria. Maybe I have a delayed case of Tulare Fever from Gila! Anyway, I'm glad that my pneumonia was arrested before it became serious and it looks now like my complete illness will not last longer than ten days in all. It's a relief to know that the spinal tests for polio was negative. Manuel informs me of all as he peeks in my chart daily for me.

I've been sleeping most of the time up to today except when Yuriko visits me. She worries so much about me -- but it is nice to have a pretty girl like her love me so much. Yes Sir! The nurse was very surprised to find out Yuriko was my wife. Said she saw Yuriko dance last spring with the Graham Company.

Yuriko has not been teaching this week so that she is almost recuperated from the strenuous effort of her concert. Her weight has gone up to $97\frac{1}{2}$ pounds and she is looking healthier. She has been busy packing and she will move to the new place tomorrow. She is glad that I was hospitalized here so that she can visit me daily. She left me a gardenia the other day but it is all withered and dried up now so I shall reluctantly throw it out tonight.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

2032
October 31, 1946

Yuriko plays gin rummy with me and beats my pants off. She's getting too good at the game for me so I am practicing up a bit with a few of the patients here.

The fellows are nice guys and very friendly. The only fault I find is that they tell sex jokes half the night, and laugh uproarously at the most corny puns. Most of them have relatives here in Brooklyn so that they get loaded down with cokes and fruits and they are always passing them out. A real spirit of democracy exists in this ward. There is one colored boy and last night he took the affirmative on the after-lights out debate on "There are good women in this world." He won his argument that his mother and sisters were good women and all the boys had to admit the same for their own kin. There is a Red Cross lounge in the hospital and the ambulatory patients are allowed to go there for recreation. A Red Cross Gray Lady comes around and takes orders for cigarettes, gum and candy so we have everything we need. We even get free papers.

I finally found out how long it takes to read the NY Times from cover to cover -- it takes all morning and I just skimmed through it! No wonder people ordinarily do not have the time to read the news carefully.

This is election year so that most of the news has been about the candidates. It looks like a wave of reaction is about to set in. It depresses me to read of the continuing climb of high costs for food now that the OPA controls are gone. On the international scene, Molotov is still dominating the UN Conference and the U.S. doesn't seem to have any definite foreign policy yet. It is alarming to read more and more about the possibility of World War III. I know that I won't support another war.

This afternoon I read the case history novel "Dark Hazard" by Dr. Drederick Wortham -- about a boy who killed his mother and the psychiatric interpretation of it.