

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

February 28, 1946

thought that 7 days could be granted. I went back to the office after lunch and I told Major Wolf that the Colonel was agreeable to my having 10 days. Wolf okayed this and then I asked for travel time. I drew the letter up and he signed it. Then I took it up to the Colonel and after a little wrangling, he gave in. He wanted the pass to start as of today, but I said that I couldn't go until Sunday. He gave me from the 3rd to 17th, but I'll get back on the 18th, so I'll get a total of $16\frac{1}{2}$ days! I feel very lucky. It took a lot of maneuvering around to get this pass, but it's worth it. I would have gone into NY this evening but I had to pack my bags just in case I got shipping orders to go to another installation before I return. I plan to leave the first thing in the morning. Bob Matthews is loaning me \$20.00 so I'll have enough for the fare. I guess I'll go in the hole with finances again, but the first rule in the Army is to take time off when you can get it.

This evening we all went to Bucko's house for our weekly Friday poker session. The mess Sgt. gave us a lot of food for the party so that we enjoyed ourselves. Bob and I were the big winners for a change. I'll just have enough money to get to Chicago, and that's all. Wang is holding \$31.00 for me and I doubt if I'll get a chance to pick it up tomorrow. Annette made some sandwiches for me to take on the train. It's my first furlough and I'm sure I'll enjoy it. The Army will give me ration allowance during the time I'm on furlough so it's a very good setup for a vacation.

3 March, 1946, Sunday CHICAGO

Well, here I am back in the old homestead! I got away from Fort Hancock at 8:30 Saturday morning after making arrangements with Bob to "cover" for me at the office. There were only about twenty of us

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going into NYC so that a Q-60 boat picked us up. It was rough riding in such a small power boat, but it was exciting to stand out on the afterdeck with the salt spray whipping into our faces. We raced a battleship into the harbor, but we got left behind in a hurry. It was bringing a load of GI's from Europe and they were certainly whooping it up. A smaller Navy ship came out to meet it with a band.

As soon as we got up to the pier, I rushed up to Penn. station to catch the 11:00 am. train. But I learned that it arrived in Chicago only 10 minutes before the Penn. Ltd. which left at 2:00 p.m. so I decided to take the latter as it gave me an opportunity to rush up to Wang's and get my much needed \$31.00 he was holding for me. Wang wasn't in, and feeling hungry I went ahead and cooked myself a large breakfast. He came in just as I was wiping the last of the eggs from my mouth; there's nothing like making oneself at home as shrinking violets go hungry in the midst of plenty. Wang has been properly indoctrinated with liberal economic philosophies due to the poverty experiences on the U.C. campus back in 1941, so I don't feel like I am imposing on his generosity. In fact, Wang and Dave insisted upon making up a lunch for me to take on the train. I left them in a rush, and had a hell of a time locating the locker with my bag in Penn. Stn. The time for the train departure drew near and I was getting practically frantic when I finally stumbled on the place.

The trip out here was tiring, but I got to see a little more of Pennsylvania this time; I didn't know that a river ran by Pittsburg before. My traveling companion was a sailor, just getting discharged, and on the way home to Stockton, California, with his 11 day-old black terrier puppy, Dickie. I had the special privilege of being the only

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one to pet it besides himself because he didn't want it to get sick from too much handling. The boy, about 23 yrs old, worried more than a mother about "Dickie's" welfare and at the slightest whimper he would get nervous and convince himself that the pup was ill. I shared by lunch with him, and he reciprocated by buying me sandwiches and milk the rest of the way to Chicago. The sailor insisted upon it because he had made \$100 "profit" on his discharge travel allowance from Atlantic City to California. He volunteered into the Navy 2 weeks after Pearl Harbor and was stationed on a carrier for 32 months. Said that his ship, the Hornet, was the one which took the Doolittle crew to bomb Tokyo the first time. The sailor ended up his Navy experience by learning the trade of butchering. However, he now plans to go into partnership with an older brother in the operation of 2 gas stations because "there's nothing like being your own boss." During the time he was in the Pacific, he often heard "Tokyo Rose" broadcast, and he wondered if she really were a Nisei born in Los Angeles. I answered that there was no reason to doubt it, so he immediately launched into a discussion of why the Japanese had to be evacuated from the Pacific Coast: "It only takes one of them to be a traitor to make it bad for all the rest. I don't know much about what went on in California because I was only in H.S. then. But we had a lot of Jap. Americans at our H.S. and we never got to know them well. They were damn good students and a few of them went out for sports. Us guys never associated with them much because they had their own circles to stick to and we considered them more as foreigners. It seemed that they were more anxious to show that they were Japanese than Americans. I was willing enough to think of them just like the

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other guys and gals in school, but they made themselves different when they talked in their own language and followed all of those Jap customs. They even had their own Jap schools and my old man said that they studied emperor worship. Hell, that's no way to show appreciation of this country. It was for their own good that they were moved out of Calif. I don't have nothing against them as my motto is live and let live, but you gotta trust before not to be traitors like that Tokyo Rose. It only takes one rotten apple to spoil the whole box."

My answer was that Ezra Pound was a traitor to the U.S. too, but does that mean that no American can be trusted because of the actions of one man? The sailor then saw the point that his argument was very illogical. It was only then that I told him that I was a Nisei too; he was most surprised - figured I was Chinese or Korean.

By the end of the trip, the sailor was inviting me to drop by and see "Dickie" sometime if I ever got to Stockton. He was a clean cut wholesome boy without any real deep emotional prejudices; but I hate to think of what distortion his mind will go through if the Amer. Legion Chapter in his town goes to work on him. I suggested he look up the AVC group, but he said his Dad was a Legion official and it was easier for him to join up there. All he ever reads, he says, is "comic books and Inside Detective Magazines." I read his comic books! Early this morning we went to the diner and he treated me. I got off at the Englewood Station and I was home at 8:00 a.m., the time for my furlough to start officially.

Everyone was in bed when I arrived. Bette had gone to some kind of party over at Mariko's where Emiko was hostess for her friends. Bette was planning to stay over, but Mariko and George came home from

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another party so that she came back with her boyfriend, Tommy, from the University. Emiko is on a 3 weeks vacation from the hospital now. She is saving up money for a fur coat so she didn't go out of town.

I was rather tired from the train ride so after washing up I relaxed and took a nap; listened to a lot of news about the family. Alice is still in Minneapolis, and she sends word that Mark was unable to find a house in California so that plans for going out there have been indefinitely dropped. Mark will try to find some kind of a job up there. I gather that the family doesn't have a very high opinion of him after observing his ~~i~~ maladjustments during the several months he lived here. The reports indicate that Mariko gets along better with Geo. now and only occasionally throws a tempermental flurry to let him know that she wears the pants in the household. She got a raise in her job and likes it very well. Geo. has another job as a bookkeeper and he is almost finished with his course in accounting at Northwestern U. Emiko's comment: "Here Geo. is trying to better himself and Mariko gets mad because he wants to study instead of going to a barn dance and she storms out of the house without him. Hey, Mariko is getting a little fat so she'd better watch out or she will lose all her charms and then she won't have such a strong hold on Geo."

Jack is still convalescing from his illness, gaining weight, and taking care of the cooking while Dolores works as a nurse at Stanford Hospital in S.F. He thinks maybe he might even get pregnant if he keeps up the role of housekeeper much longer.

Bette, Tom and Miyako are busy with their studies. Mom looks a little better, but she should have a complete physical exam. soon. It's been postponed so many times because of her fears of an operation.

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She went to church for the first time since coming out here. Next week I'll have to get Emiko to take Mom to the clinic as she will never go alone. She considers most of her ailments is due to the number of children she had, but there's more to it than that. It may be partly psychological. There's an ambiguous inconsistency in her reasoning sometimes which may indicate some feeling of insecurity. The basis is age old: an aging individual wants to deny it as much as possible. For a while Mom made quite a fuss about wanting to work - as a threat - while she spent a great deal of time in bed with different ailments. Now it isn't so much of an issue with her, altho financial difficulties are by no means solved. But she seems to have made good adjustments to the situation out here - subject to the usual nostalgias for the "good old days" - and she enjoys her role of taking care of the last of her large brood. She spoils them too much by doing everything for them. Bette isn't even allowed to make the lunches because "they taste dry and Tom will throw it away." Bette willingly sheds this task with the rationalization that it makes Mom happier and keeps her from getting bored. Actually, the chief consideration is that she gets more time for school affairs. I guess it isn't harmful as long as she recognizes that she's not making any sacrifices by doing less work around the house.

From my brief talk with Bette this afternoon, she seems set on returning to Calif. altho she cannot give any practical reasons for it other than that she is tired of dirty Chicago and she wants to see her friends. I didn't press her for any decision as it's one of those things she will have to work out for herself. I'll see that she finishes thê University of Chicago in a financial way, but I can't

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take much more responsibility for her education beyond that. Bette will have to decide if she wants to go into nursing or not. She has the coed complex now and I suppose she would like to go to the U. of Calif. and finish up there, but there are other considerations aside from her own interests which she will have to figure in her plans, the chief one being some responsibility for the family in return for what help I've given her. I can't decide for her, but she shouldn't allow matters to slide too long. She thinks that she will finish up at the University by the end of the year if she continues straight through the summer. It boils down to a question of finances, I guess. Emiko has one more year in nursing school, and now she is playing around with the idea of becoming a medical stenographer if the field is more remunerative. She only has a little more than a year to finish up nursing training. I suspect that many of her comments about nursing school unintentionally has rubbed off some of the glamour edge of nursing as a profession in Bette's thinking - reinforced by the satisfactory co-ed experiences at the University. One of these days before I leave, I'll try to have a discussion with both of them in re: definite plans for future education and occupation.

Tom and I went to the Art Museum this afternoon and wandered around. He wouldn't change his clothes so he had on a peacoat, dirty shoes, sport shirt. The doorman at the Servicemen's Club almost kicked him out. The Club is very large and it's supposed to be the best in the country. Met BJ down there; she is a hostess and song leader down there. I tried to get tickets to a play or opera but they were too scarce. I did get a ticket for a movie, "Scarlet Street" so took

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Miyako this evening.

5 March, 1946, Tuesday

I'm enjoying this life of leisure--all I have been doing is eat, sleep, read, loaf around. I puttered around until about mid-afternoon before I got dressed. Mom waits on me and brings heaping platters of food around if I express a slight hint of hunger pangs. I seem to be developing a chest cold from the change of weather out here. It's very warm now. I slept near an open window all morning and the famous Chicago breeze must have blown some cold germs into my lungs. Emiko got up early to take Mom to the Clinic at Michael Reese Hospital, and some appointments were made for X rays and a complete physical checkup. It has taken Mom two years to finally get around to it. She seems to have some fear that another operation will result in death and she tries to convince herself and everyone else that she is feeling fine. But she doesn't look well at all.

On going down to the Servicemen's Club this afternoon, I was dismayed to see the long line of Sailors formed in the line for theater tickets. I didn't expect to get any, but fortunately there wasn't much of a demand for the new play "A Young American" so I got a free admission form. I went down to the box office of the theater and bought a \$1.20 ticket so that I could take Emiko or Bette. When I asked the ticket office if the two seats could be placed together, the girl obligingly gave me two tickets for the main floor, on the 7th row. I wandered around the other USO for a while before coming home to dinner. Emiko had gone to dinner at Mary's and Bette had some heavy school assignments to turn in tomorrow so I decided to take Mariko since she is always so crazy about seeing plays. She and George were

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very surprised to see me as they were not aware that I was in town. Mariko got dressed in a record breaking 9 minutes with her fur coat and all, and we managed to make the opening curtain.

The play was one of the best that I've seen. It tells the story of a young Negro composer who has written a symphony which he has submitted to an orchestra conductor, who is so intrigued by the score that he invites the unknown composer to spend a few weeks as his guest. It is then discovered that the composer is a negro. The entire play takes place in a NY penthouse where for three acts the problems of race prejudices of NY and the South are set forth with great sincerity. A cycle of plays with the race theme apparently is reaching the stage now. Mariko reacted very emotionally to the play and she felt that every Nisei should see it in order to realize that their problem of integration into American life was so simple in comparison to the plight of the colored people.

After the play, I went back up to visit with George for a while. He still studies nightly to finish up his bookkeeping and accounting course. His parents have returned to Seattle and apparently they plan to remain out there because they did not like Chicago very much. They wrote George that the Nisei in Seattle were having a difficult time getting a job even as dishwashers since the Filipinos have taken over all of the jobs which the Japanese used to do. One Nisei boy is supposed to have committed suicide on the coast because of discouragement and disillusionment about what it was going to be like out there.

There are very few people I know in Chicago now because during the seven months I have been in the Army, many of them have left town to return to the Coast or other points. The Nisei migration has not

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stabilized and the movement started by the evacuation has not come to a halt. They are all looking for their Utopia like the Wandering Jew, without the extreme barriers. Eileen is still living with Mariko. She now has a teaching job in a private school in one of the suburbs, but she is holding on to her position at Kunsholms until she is sure that it is not temporary. There hasn't been many changes in her life. Still the social butterfly type. Mariko said that she was getting fed up with the drinking parties which goes on at her place. When I said that it was her fault, her explanation was that the people who came to her apartment were full of inhibitions until they got drunk.

Mariko was disturbed by the developments of her parties because when she and George came home from the Barn Dance last Saturday night, they found Emiko quite tipsy. Mariko said that this was the second time, and that the behavior of the group at Emiko's party was not exactly conventional. She wanted me to talk to Emiko about it, but I told her that it was not any of my doings and it was her fault for encouraging such a thing by setting a bad example. Furthermore I felt that Emiko was 21 and she should know what she was doing. I didn't think that it would affect her moral behavior, although I did commit myself to agreeing to talk to Emiko sometime before I left and suggesting that drinking to be sociable and drinking to get drunk were two different things. Emiko was probably just experimenting around and I doubt if she is going to become a Lost Weekend case just because she got high. I told Mariko that she was always shifting responsibility when a thing which she encouraged by her own actions got out of control--the pseudo sophistication pattern. Actually I don't care if Emiko drinks, but it should be for social reasons primarily if she

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feels that she has to do it for sophistication. Emiko is buying a fur coat now, and she will be paying for it out of her allowance as a Cadet Nurse. I think that she is bored during her vacation because she is doing nothing. She just sleeps most of the day. She said that she was getting lonesome for the hospital after being away from it for a week. Emiko arrived at Mariko's just as I was about to leave so she came home with me. I didn't say anything to her about her party.

Another problem which Mariko mentioned in passing was about Bette's desire to go to California. I still haven't talked to Bette about her future school plans, but I think that she is going to have to assume some responsibility for the family instead of automatically assuming that I am going to do it permanently. It's just one of those things which will have to work itself out with time because I don't know the answers now and I'm not in a position to do anything. I can see though that if Mariko doesn't have her baby soon she is going to "blame" the postponement on the fact that she contributes to family support. I told her that she should have a baby, but then she admitted that George was the one opposed to it because of economic insecurity.

10 March, 1946, Sunday

Since Tuesday night I've been abed with a miserable cold! It seems to be going away now, but the past four days really made me suffer. I had a temperature until last night, and I still have a rasping cough; my nose is all clogged up too. It must be the change in weather which brings on these attacks of flu. I seem to be susceptible everytime I move to a different section of the country. When I went to California, Utah, Arizona, etc. I got a cold everytime.

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There must be something wrong with my constitution. This cold is about the worst which I have suffered from in recent months. All I've been doing is sleeping and reading. Even my appetite was diminished as it was too painful to swallow with my raw throat. Everybody has been looking after my comfort so that I've kept in fairly good spirits. It's not the best way to spend furlough time, but restful. I've read three books in the past few days, caught up on all the back issues of Time Magazine, and looked over Tom's stock of funny books. In another day or so I should be completely recovered.

Emiko seems to be coming down with a cold now. She sleeps more than any person I've ever seen. I get restless if I have to stay in bed too long, but Emiko sleeps and sleeps. She went downtown yesterday with her friends and upon her return she claimed that somebody robbed her of \$5.00, so she had a hard time getting carfare to come home. Emiko gets more money swiped from her - by a strange coincidence it is usually just before she gets ready to make a touch. She's planning to pay for her fur coat out of her \$25.00 mo. cadet nursing allowance., but I bet that mom ends up by giving her money, which she can't afford to spare, to make up for deficits. I just keep my mouth shut these days. Economically the family goes into the red every month. It costs \$130 a month just for rent and food. Oh well, they are happy so what's the difference. Mom is finally going to the clinic; Emiko took her twice last week. We haven't heard anything about the results of the X-Ray yet. Her asthma is bothering her again and now she's abed too.

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Monday, March 11, 1946.

I felt rather woozy today, but I got up and went out for a while after lunch. Mom and Emiko were still ill with a cold so that they slept all day. Mom's asthma is bothering her again; her appointment with the clinic had to be cancelled. She gets ill much too easily, although she keeps insisting that she feels healthy.

My main reason for going downtown this afternoon was to go to the bank and withdraw some money, but I got there too late. I decided to shop around for a shaving brush for Tom so I went to several stores on State Street, very leisurely, and got pushed around by a lot of ladies. I still felt weak for my cold seige in bed so I almost got knocked over a couple of times. Tom only shaves about once or twice a month, and he uses just soap and never does an artistic job of eliminating his few whiskers. I thought that if I got him a nice set he would take more pride in performing this manly ritual. I went to all the large department stores and got myself all tired out, but I finally found a suitable brush. When I got home, Tom told me that Mom had an old brush which he could use. After I went to all the trouble of shopping for him I felt that he should show more appreciation for my efforts so I made him go into the bathroom and shave immediately even if he had a smooth face. He did it very reluctantly at first, but after he got the thick lather on his puss he decided that maybe he would like shaving in the regular way after all. I, thereupon, went to bed exhausted from my shopping tour and slept until Bette called me to dinner a couple of hours later. I guess it will take a few days for my strength to return as my legs feel awfully weak yet.

After dinner Tom and I operated his projection machine for a while, and I spent the rest of the evening reading. I've read about

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five books in the past few days. I'm certainly leading a very lazy life these days, but that's what furloughs are for.

12 March, 1946, Tuesday

I didn't get up until after lunch; my cold is still with me. It's the persistent kind and my nose is getting a rough deal being blown so much. I should be over the cold by now, but this one seems destined to last a week or more. It was very warm outside today so I went out for a walk--65 degrees outside. On 43rd street, I joined a crowd which was watching a man fish into a sidewalk grating for a fountain pen dropped by a high school girl. Everybody was standing around kibitzing. The man got a long string and tried to lasso the pen, but that didn't work. Finally he put a metal weight on the string, coated it with some grease from an automobile, and dropped it right on the pen. Success. He even got a penny from the grating. It's a neat way to pick up things; I shall keep it in mind as a possible post-discharge project as there must be a lot of money dropped in gratings around town.

I finished off the afternoon by going to a movie. The neighborhood show does not give servicemen rates anymore as it did the last time I was here. That's a sign of return to pre-war "normalcy." The war has been safely won so that the public doesn't need to humor GI's along so much now. I suppose all good things have to come to an end sometime.

Miyako has such a good shopping relationship with the storekeepers around the district that they save butter for her. It is one of the commodities which civilians find it very hard to get right now. It doesn't seem as if I've been in the Army for seven months now. All

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of this reconversion and production crises doesn't touch my life very much right now, but a lot of changes are going along. Listening to a radio commentator discuss Churchill's appeal for an Anglo-American Alliance this morning, reminded me that a war was just completed because of the evils of such power politics. We just don't seem to learn, even if this is supposed to be the Age of Peace and Atom Bombs. A cold will make anyone cynical temporarily--too much time just laying around and thinking about things in general very critically. Bette calls me to eat now.

This evening I went over to visit Togo at his home. He had a couple of friends there, and it was interesting to hear their comments on world affairs. Professor S (?) is from India and for 9 years he was Ghandi's secretary. He has studied in Europe, and been active in the political movements of his country. He is a theosophist so that he can't eat any meat since it might be a reincarnation of one of his ancestors. Togo said that the first time the Prof came over his wife had scampered around to find a chicken in a scarce market and cooked up a fine dinner but the Prof could not eat it! In all other respects the Prof appeared to be a very modern individual. He is teaching political science at Roosevelt College right now. He predicts that despite the threat of the Atom Bombs, there will be another war in 25 or 35 years and that the groundwork for it is being laid now. Gad, I hope he is wrong on that. I thought that it was admitting defeat a little prematurely, but the Prof bases it upon his knowledge of political developments at present. I don't think that he likes England too much. He has a theory that the next war might be a coalition of

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Russia, China and Japan to fight for India's Independence and that it will be purely a race war. The war just completed is supposed to be only a prelude to the Big War which is coming! It's not such a bright prospect and I'm still not convinced that war is inevitable.

A Bonifels Brenner, or something, was also at Togo's. He is doing research work for the Fed Res System now, but he just got out of the Navy. He was doing intelligence work in Japan and he seems to have gotten a very favorable impression of the Japanese. He got along well with them because of his ability to speak the language, and he said that the hopes and fears of the returning Japanese soldiers were the same as any Army. During the war, he said, the Nisei who were in Japan were looked upon very suspiciously and not trusted. All of the male Nisei were drafted into the Army and forced to do labor work and other details usually reserved for the Koreans. They were trusted even less than the Nisei in the U.S. The male Nisei in Japan lost their U.S. citizenship but many of them want to return to the U.S. The female Nisei did not lose citizenship so that many of them are planning to return. Their story is that they were caught in Japan at the outbreak of the war through circumstances. Brenner did not see much economic opportunity for the Nisei in Japan for the next 10 years because of the tight Allied control on Japanese economy. He said that the conservatives were gradually getting back into power because they control the wealth of the country and they make a big impression upon the occupation forces by throwing large parties for them, giving them expensive gifts, etc. MacArthur, as a typical representative of the Republicans, is what we don't want in this country in the 1948 elections. I jokingly said that we should give him back to the Indians,

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and the Prof thought I meant India so he hastily said that they had enough trouble getting rid of the British imperialists.

Togo is still working with the Encyclopedia outfit as an editorial writer, and he said that he had lost contact with Nisei developments in Chicago during recent months. He got along distance call from Dorothy yesterday asking him to rush completion of his Manzanar section for the first volume of the Study which is going to press this week. He said that it was his impression that it would cover the background and evacuation and it will probably be the official documentary account of what went on during that period. It hardly seems that evacuation happened four years ago. I didn't leave Togo's until about 1 a.m. as they were interested in hearing about my work in the Army, and I am afraid that I kept Togo from working on his paper for Dorothy, which is so urgently needed. Togo mentioned that some of the biggest rabble rousers from Manzanar who were repatriated to Japan are now howling to the War Department that they want to come back to the U.S. Too bad they didn't learn that sooner, but I guess everyone was inclined to be slightly psychoneurotics in camp.

13 March, 1946, Wednesday

I've had a busy day trying to catch up on some of the things I wasn't able to do while ill. My cold is in the last stages now. Mom and Emiko are still in bed with their colds. Emiko isn't very sick; she is just resting and taking it easy during the last week of her vacation. I got up early and went downtown before noon in order to get to the bank. Then I leisurely went over to Union Station and made a reservation for the train leaving Sat..afternoon. I will have a chance to rest up for a day in NYC before going back to Fort Hancock.

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It was so nice here today that it reminded me of balmy California weather. The Chicago papers are boasting that it's been the warmest month of March of the century. It was about 67 degrees today. I took a ride on the bus by the lakefront before going back downtown. This is the most scenic ride to take in Chicago. I went to the Servicemen's Club and had a free lunch and then went over to the Palmer House to get an accessory part for my electric razor from the Schick Shop there. It took me a couple of hours to do this as I stopped and watched a fashion show going on in the hotel, and looked around at the traffic show exhibit.

Later in the afternoon I went up to the North Side to visit Toshie. She hasn't changed much physically, but her two children have grown tremendously. Lucy is more of a brat than ever, but Toshie thinks she is such an angel. Albert Jr. walks now. He had to start walking earlier to get away from his bully sister, Lucy, I think. Lucy is so jealous of him and apparently Toshie hasn't done much about it, except to indulge her. Toshie has definitely changed in her personality since I last saw her. She is taking on some of those phony sophistication characteristics again; it must be because Albert has been gone for almost two years and Toshie has been trying to recapture some of the "society life" she used to lead. She has taken up drinking and smoking, says that it calms her nerves but I think that she does it to escape from boredom. She does some typing for Setuko at nights to keep herself occupied. Her mother is not around anymore to help her with the children. Mrs. Sato is with Alice, getting ready to leave for Los Angeles. I think that Toshie will settle down, and be much happier, when Albert gets back. He is in Germany now and expects to return to

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the States the beginning of next month. He phoned her yesterday to say that he was sending \$500. Albert was thinking of signing up for another year in the Army because of the many opportunities to make a little side money legitimately and because of a feeling of insecurity about what he was going to do when he got out. He can return to his old job at \$1.25 an hour, but Toshie said that he was not too keen about it. The Army might have spoiled some of his work habits. He is a supply Sgt. now. Toshie has been getting a lot of things like silverware and perfumes from him. She said that their future plans were very indefinite but that they were not going to return to the Coast because of the lack of economic opportunities out there. She thinks that Albert may go to school for a year or so after his Army discharge because this will be the only opportunity he will have to do this. Prior to this time he has always been helping out others in his family so that he did not get a chance for advanced education for himself. He may go to a trade school. Toshie said that they had some savings because Albert has been sending extra money, she has had girl boarders, and made some money typing. Besides that, Albert's money (sic) promises to give a monthly grant to help them get by during the time Albert is in school. His mother sold the house in Pasadena, which Albert largely paid for anyway. Toshie thought that this was a big mistake. The reason for the sale was that the house was in Albert's name and Mr. Ikeda felt that if something happened to him while he was overseas she would be out of luck and everything would go to Toshie so she decided to sell and get her hands on the cash. She regrets the sale now because housing in Calif. is so scarce that a very good income could have been obtained now by renting it to one of the returnees.

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Toshie said that Yuri (Albert's sister) is now out of the Wacs and happily reunited with her husband. Yuji is supposed to be a changed man. Part of the reason for Yuri's unhappiness was because of the domestic difficulties, and she joined the Wacs to escape it. She was just on the verge of signing up to go to Japan when Yuji had a change of heart and begged her to come back to him. It seems that he has finally obtained a very good job and he is not frustrated in this way anymore. His company is even allowing him time off to go to U.C. part time to finish up his Ph.D. work in chemistry. Toshie said that Yuri was so happy now that she is positively radiating good will towards the world. She deserved the break. The reconciliation has been so complete that Yuji even comes over to have dinner with Mrs. Ikeda once a week, something which he refused to do for four years. The rest of the Ikeda family appears to be doing fine now. Carol got his Ph.D. degree and he is now working for a large company in Penn. Otto is finishing up his second year at the Jr. College here, and he plans to enroll in the U. of Penn next fall. Dorothy is still in nursing in the same school as Emiko. Billy took a civilian job with the Army for \$3000 and he plans to remain in Germany for 6 months so that he can save up a little money. The evacuation definitely helped the Ikeda family in making economic progress, and I don't blame them for not being very anxious to return to the stifling conditions of California where the job opportunities are not too good at the present time.

Toshie is giving a party Sat. night for Yuriko Ameniya who is coming to town with the Martha Graham troupe for a one day performance. They are on tour right now. Yuriko is part of the Gila group of girls which Toshie knew--Alice, Beverly, Cherie, etc. Cherie is expecting a baby within the next few months. Her husband is stationed in Georgia

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now. Beverly is back on the Coast with her husband who got discharged. Toshie said that her brother Jack is stationed in Tokyo now, but expects to be sent back here in May. Mark is still in California, but the other brother, Tom, is working for the Ford Company in Detroit.

I got a ticket to go to a play this evening, but Bette said that it wasn't very good so that I went over to visit with Morton instead. I was over there most of the evening. Morton is still working with the council of state governments at the University and he teaches one course in Municipal Gov't. He said that his research work would be finished in August so that he is beginning to get worried about what he is going to do next. He believes that he can get any kind of a teaching job, but his great problem is that he doesn't think he can support his family on a college instructor's salary as he is used to living much more extravagantly. He said that he may try it anyway but he hasn't decided for sure. Morton is also toying with the idea of going back into journalism as an editorial writer. He seems to be comfortably settled in his apartment. The housing problem in Chicago is so bad that the University is putting up a lot of small barracks which will be rented out to veterans enrolled in the school. These barracks units are much nicer than the ones we lived in at Gila. The government provides all of these units free and the university pays for installation so that it should make a profit on these housing facilities as there is 10 times more demand than supply. I'm glad that I got the family settled before I went into the Army. The lease is still in the name of Mary Barclay, but the real estate company hasn't said anything about it.

Morton said that he has lost touch with the Study because he

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never hears from Berkeley. Rosalie is around the University now doing her Ph.D. work in anthropology, and Morton is planning a luncheon date later in the week so that we can get together and rehash some of our experiences on the Great Study. Tom is in Tokyo, Frank settled in teaching at the U. of Wash., Tamie is still floating around in the Wacs, and the rest of the people associated at one time or another with the Study are scattered all over the country. Only Dick and Jimmy are still with the Study. It seems that everybody is getting along so that the contacts with DST were of definite advantage.

We spent most of the evening talking about the Atom Bomb and the dangerous implications if the military gets entire control of it. The bill in Congress now will attempt to force scientific research to become highly nationalistic. The way the various nations are rushing headlong into power politics now it won't be long before civilization is wiped out. The atom bombs used on Japan are now obsolete; the new ones wipe out whole sections of a country. War just can't be that inevitable, but we certainly are trying to make it so by getting into a new armaments race before the UNO even starts to function. And to think that atomic power could be used for Peace and constructive things. It could be developed to the point where the nations would no longer have to struggle for raw materials and fight for oil deposits and things like that because Atomic power would provide all the energy necessary. It's amazing how there is so much talk about the Big War coming when we just got through with one less than a year ago.

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Friday, March 15, 1946

I got up early this morning and puttered around until about eleven when I went over to the University. Morton took me over to the International House for lunch. I stayed around the University library most of the afternoon browsing around.

We had a special dinner this evening since I am leaving tomorrow. Afterwards I took Bette to a movie downtown. Miyako went to perform in some sort of school choir for the PTA. Toshie phoned earlier in the evening to say that she got a letter from her brother, Jack, in Tokyo. He said to tell Mom that he had looked up her sister in one of the Tokyo suburbs and that she was safe and sound. Mom was very happy to get this news as she believed that her sister had been killed in the bombings.

Talked to Bette this evening about her future school plans. She is reconciled to the fact that it would be impractical to move the family to the Coast this summer. Bette now feels that she will be able to get her AB at the U. of Chicago by the end of the summer quarter so that she will be able to start nursing school in the late Fall. She wants to get into Cook County or Presbyterian Hospital.

It's been a pleasant furlough despite my severe cold. I'll start back for NYC on the afternoon train, and be back to work on the Monday following. I'll soon find out if there are any transfers in the air or not.

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I was kept busy all day with my class, writing up a report on it and looking over some of the progress notes of the case work section. The disciplinary barracks here is starting a I & E educational program. I felt that this would be a good chance to start a post discharge planning program in the case work section, so I got together with Torrance and Major Farlano to talk it over. A few inmates are starting to get released and I felt that it was very important to talk with them in order to help them achieve a constructive attitude about how they are going to fit back into society. At present they do not get any vocational counseling and I believe that this would be a good opportunity for our department to help them on these problems. Some of these inmates will be disturbed about how their families are going to receive them, and we might be able to help them achieve a greater degree of self confidence. Our main difficulty is a lack of personnel. The group in the case work section are largely inexperienced, but they are anxious to learn, but I think some of the may be able to become fairly good counselors. Major Farlano will try to get some written material for us on this subject.

I heard this morning that the Guard House prisoner I interviewed the other day, Charles Tiff, "blew his top" the day after I interviewed him and he had to be taken out to a mental hospital in a straight jacket. I feel that there are many inmates here under severe emotional tension who could benefit by a further development of our case work section. We can never develop enough sympathy and understanding of them because it is a continuing process. Our staff recognized that they ~~have~~ are here to help these inmates, and they no longer have the antagonistic feelings they had at the beginning of this project. The

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one thing that they have learned above all is acceptance of these inmates as individuals. Working along with some of them in our department has emphasized this more than anything because the staff can now see them as human beings with similar problems as we have. We don't have any hardened criminals in the group now. In my group meeting this morning I was impressed with the reasons why so many of the inmates are bitter and it was difficult for me to maintain an objective attitude when they spontaneously talked about the brutality in the DTCs. It is difficult to conceive of guards resorting to such degerate practices as described, especially in view of the fact that they were supposedly reared in a democratic society. Perhaps it was a continuation of the negative attitudes created out of the war situation where life was valueless. My group particularly resents the fact that they have been cast aside like old shoes, when they honestly believe that they can still be useful to society. The army will never admit its mistake of misjustices of CM proceedings despite the fact that many of the inmates deserved punishment for their offenses. The army has maintained a 19th century attitude of penal punishment, the old doctrine of an eye for an eye. The War Department announces that it is acting to overhaul the CM proceedings because of the criticisms of Congress and the fear that the American public will learn the honest facts. The army hopes to avoid such publicity by making some reforms, but I doubt if full justice will ever be given to some of the innocent victims. In a small way our department can remedy some of these mistakes, although we are still ineffective because this is an army agency. I believe that as long as we are here we should develop constructive programs, instead of idly sitting around and moping about

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our misfortune about being in the army at this time. I still find this work interesting and I believe some positive results have been accomplished.

This noon Speirs told me about the forum group which meets weekly at the Post Y, and he wanted to know if I would be willing to give a talk on the role of the Japanese Americans during the war with some description of the relocation centers. He put it in such a way that I found it difficult to refuse him, so I consented to give an informal talk at some later date. I think that I may discuss some of psychological attitudes of the evacuees and compare it to the attitudes of the inmates here to emphasize the point that loyalty to the U.S. is a secondary issue when a group feels that it has been unjustly treated. I find so many comparisons in the type of thinking which goes on among the inmates and among the trouble makers in the relocation camps. We have a number of inmates here who are so disillusioned that they talk in terms of leaving the U.S. forever; a sort of revenge motive in which they would cut off their noses to spite their faces. The most interesting comparison is that any group under confinement will experience similar emotional reactions no matter what country they originated from. The evacuees carried an onus of descending from a country with which we were at war, while the inmates here carried a burden of overcoming a general public stigma in which they are looked upon as something less than human beings. Both are so unfair in approach. We have our scapegoats in this compound which consists of resentments of guards, negroes, Jews, etc. It is the old fashioned practice of one minority group pitted against the other. The only difference between the inmates here and the evacuees is that some offenses was committed by the inmates and there is a basis for their segregation.

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GROUP PSYCHOTHERAPY
GROUP #3
PROGRESS NOTES, 27 March 1946 Kikuchi
5th Session

The session today was an informal continuation of the topic "why we are here." This session uncovered many emotional attitudes towards the restoration program. Much of the opinion was based upon their experiences in the DTC overseas. Their feelings were stated quite freely. The presence of a new member of the group stimulated the discussion because he was quite articulate. Pryor came into this group by mistake and his contributions to the meeting enlivened it considerably. His attitude was of bitterness and hostility towards the whole army structure and there was considerable inter play among the group in response to some of his comments. The participation and interest was very good throughout the session. The class felt more at ease, and they responded more readily to the topic. Kollman started off the discussion by telling of his offense. He readily stated that it was largely because of fear that he went AWOL. He was given a Natural Life sentence. The group felt that his sentence was unjustly severe and they felt that no rehabilitation purpose could be served by throwing them in with hardened criminals. The group spontaneously began to illustrate their reasons for believing that the whole disciplinary program was negative. They felt that it was destructive to their morale and that they could not function usefully in society if such rehabilitation methods persisted.

Pryor then started the discussion about their treatment in the DTC's overseas and the remainder of the session of two hours was devoted to this topic. The group resentment towards the upside down stripe "non coms" in the compound was directly traced to their reaction towards this whole system overseas. Pryor stated that many of the upside down non coms overseas were colored inmates, and he stated that they were particularly "rough" on the other inmates and that they were giggered for every slight offense. Kollman added that they took advantage of their authority and that they were particularly brutal. Loncon believed that the non coms were selected on the basis of their brutality and lack of intelligence. Kappes corroborated this by adding that the non coms were encouraged to "rat" on the inmates so that their own sentences would be reduced. The feeling was very intense and there was a tendency to project the whole dislike of the non com system to the fact that they were colored inmates. When asked if this was the only reason, Pryor added that some of the white non coms were just as brutal.

Pryor went on to state that his treatment in the DTC directly influenced his attitude about not accepting restoration. He said he had given eight years of service to the army and he felt that he could not take any more of it. He was resentful that his contribution to the war effort was not accepted and he said that a DD meant nothing. Actually Pryor was voicing his feelings about a DD which he definitely does not want, but is rationalizing by saying that he doesn't want it even if it is available. One of the members of the group pointed this out to him later on.

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Loncon then continued the discussion on the DTCs. He stated that it was not understandable to him how American soldiers could get so brutal. He said that at one time he was in a mess hall and a guard fired a rifle into the group because one of the inmates tried to buck the chow line. With great bitterness he described how the inmates were almost forced into animal behavior. He stated that they were not allowed to talk in the mess hall and they had to eat standing up; 4000 men were put through the messhall line in 40 minutes in this manner. Kappes added that this was only part of the brutal treatment which they received overseas. He stated that at one time a group of inmates built a fire of cardboard boxes in order to get warm and a guard shot into their midst and wounded one of the men in the leg. Loncon stated that men had been severely beaten to death but an investigation had never been made. Johnson added that every man in the compound here could corroborate the stories. Johnson went on to describe how some of the inmates were punished by placing a full pack on their back and marched around the track with a guard in a jeep following them until they were physically exhausted and dropped. Other methods of punishment described were the "duck walk" and the "bend." The duck walk was a man forced into a straddle position and walked around an open area until he got the cramps or fell exhausted. The "bends" consisted of holding the ankles with the hands until the inmate fell forward on his face on some instances. The group agreed that this practice was carried on in both the Loire and Delta DTCs.

The greatest emotional intensity was aroused when the group began to tell about the "black box" and "cage" type of punishment. Loncon described the "black box" as a pit six foot by six foot dug in the ground with only a barbed wire stretched across it. For slight infractions of rules, inmates were placed into this hole for 24 hour periods with only the clothes they had on, irregardless of the weather condition prevailing. Pryor added that he knew of instances in which at least 25 men were jammed into this hold. For extreme infractions, men were kept in this hold for as long as 14 days and many were taken out to the hospital with pneumonia. They were not allowed to come out of the hole during the entire period and buckets were lowered for them to urinate in. Pryor said that on some occasions a mean guard would throw the urination right back on the men in the hole. Worker expressed some disbelief at this practice, but the other members of the group stated that they would tell the same story under sworn testimony.

The group then went into a discussion of the "cage." This consisted of a large wire enclosure with a cement floor. Rocks were put into the cement floor so that the men would have difficulty laying down and sleeping in it. For simple infractions of rules like getting out of step during drill inmates were put into this cage for 24 hours regardless of the weather. They were fed just K rations, but in some instances only bread and water was given. The group stated that none of them had ever been in the cage because they were older fellows and they just made up their minds to take anything that was given to them. They said that the fear of these punishments was always uppermost in their minds because they were imposed for the simplest of reasons.

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~~CHAR~~ Another practice which they disliked intensely was the daily inspections. The inmates got up at 4.30 in the morning and a rigid was made. They had to stand at stiff attention throughout the proceedings, and the disciplinarian (usually an enlisted man guard) would come around with a short stick and push it in the inmates stomach and tell them to throw their chests out. Extra drill was given if inspections were not satisfactory. Full packs were carried on these drills and if the drill did not go along satisfactorily, an extra blanket was placed on the pack. At the Loire DTC, it was claimed that two cans of wet sand was carried in addition to the full pack and sometimes the load was made heavier with wet sand was carried in addition to the full pack and sometimes the load was made heavier with wet blankets. In some instances a 14 mile forced march was made with these packs and only a ten minute break each hour was allowed. A non com in front set the pace and if any inmate fell out and made "rebellious" remarks, he might be thrown into the cage or black box. The inmate stated that these upside down non coms were called "King Jesus" behind their backs. They stated that they did not dare to go on sick call because they would have to perform extra drill that night to make up for the lost time while on sick call. While on sick call they had to sit at rigid attention without talking until the Doctor examined them.

The group stated that food was the main thought on their minds during confinement and that they were half starved. In the mess lines no food was ever thrown away and the hungry inmates stood around the garbage cans to grab every last scrap. It was unheard of for anyone not to eat the potato peelings and some individuals even went around and ate the black spots from the potatoes. Cigarettes was the main item for barter and it would be traded for food. The inmates were not allowed to have more than one inch of belt overlapping and belts cut off because they lost so much weight. The only time when food improved was when the IG inspector appeared on the scene. Theoretically they were allowed to air their complaints to the IG, but one of the guards was always present to listen in. Certain topics could not be discussed in the complaint sessions, such as, food, living conditions, etc. If an inmate did make a complaint he was threatened with severe punishment.

Another practice which the group reacted against with intense feelings was the falling out for head count, sometimes as much as eleven times a day. On occasions the inmates would have to fall out for a head count in the middle of the night. Some of these head counts took as long as one and one half hours and the inmates stood either at attention or parade rest during the entire time. The inmates were kept occupied from 4.30 in the morning until as late as 11 p.m. The day was often concluded with an orientation talk, after this was all over many of the inmates had to do their laundry on their own time. This program was carried on seven days a week. Most of the inmates attended church on Sunday as a drill was the other alternative. Sunday afternoons they went on hikes, around the one mile track in the compound with full packs from one o'clock until 4 o'clock. Mail call was once a week, and all mail was censored. Inmates were allowed to write fifteen

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lines a week but no mention of the life in the DTC was allowed. Upside down stripers were allowed to write 30 lines per week as an extra privilege. For minor infractions this privilege was denied or else the cigarette ration of two packs per week was reduced. Mass denial of cigarettes was imposed upon the entire compound if one of the inmates tried to escape.

The group compared the brutality between Loire and Delta and they concluded that both was equally bad. They were especially bitter about how the guards treated them "lower than dogs." Pryor stated that he was so bitter about this brutality that he was going to expose it in public sometime in the future. Johnson said that it was so bad that all the inmates lost religion and every other belief, and they only existed with a faint hope that they would get restored to duty if they soldiered faithfully. Loncon related that there were many occasions that he wished that a bomb would fall on the compound and kill everyone. The group then stated that prior to the end of the war many of them were being trained to act as suicide waves to remove mines during the invasion of Japan. The end of the war terminated this program. The group was particularly bitter because the Chaplain condoned all of the practices in the DTC and they had no place to turn for "mental comfort." Kappes was particularly bitter because there was no regard for the sanitary conditions of the inmates. The water was turned for only short periods during the day and the inmates were expected to wash their clothes, teeth and face in the same water. The water was turned on for a half hour after each meal. Severe punishment was meted out to those inmates who received gigs for having even the slightest trace of a beard. Throughout the year only cold water was provided for these sanitary conditions, and in the fall of 1945 a severe epidemic of scabies broke out. Even then the inmates were forced to shave with cold water. Pryor said that it was for these reasons that he had become disillusioned with the U.S. Army and that he would never permit his son to go into it. The whole group agreed that as a result of the DTC treatment, they were appealed towards the army and had lost confidence in it. They discussed all the broken promises made to them. On one occasion they were all told that they would be restored to duty, but they were shipped back to the states without explanation. Very few inmates ever attempted to escape because of the severe punishment given to all the inmates. Pryor related the story about how two inmates from the condemned cell escaped during the time that the "drunken guards" were at a dance with "French whores" when the alarm was sounded these guards came running out and they shot wildly so that several guards were shot by their own group and the flag in the compound was put at half mast. On the way to the states they were told that they were not Americans anymore and they were not permitted to look at the statue of Liberty as they came into New York Harbor. Pryor was very angry about this and he felt that he deserved better treatment after his army service. He condemned the way in which they were thrown in with criminals and degenerates "who raped 8 year old girls" and who got out after six months because they "brown nosed." Pryor remained behind after the session was terminated to state that he was in confinement on a rape charge and that he would be willing to discuss his offense with the group because he does not think that he was sentenced justly.

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The entire session was lively and the group maintained interest throughout this discussion. It provided an opportunity for them to express their attitudes and experiences without fear of repercussion. The inter-play in the group was excellent despite the fact that Pryor and Loncon tended to dominate the group. Johnson, Kappes and Kollman also participated. Loveday only spoke about two sentences during the meeting but he was keenly interested in the proceedings as observed by the Worker. Although some of the stories may have been exaggerated, the group consensus was that they were telling the truth and their stories could be backed up by all the inmates. A constructive note was interjected by Pryor at the end of the meeting when he stated that the inmates were now being treated as human beings and they appreciated the better food and that they felt that the P & S department really tries to understand them as human beings. However, he felt that some of their experiences made them so bitter that it would be difficult for them to ever regain faith in their fellow men, and never towards the army. Even though they may be restored. It was a meaningful session because of the degree of emotional tension which was allowed to be released. It was decided to continue this general topic informally at the next meeting.

T/4 Charles Kikuchi

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Diary

Thurs., 28 March, 1946.

I found out indirectly this noon that the Neuropsychiatric Section of the Surgeon General's Office had sent in an approval for my transfer to the Coast, pending the release by the department here. For some mysterious reason, nobody mentioned the matter to me directly. Our first sgt. told me that Major Wolf and Farlano had refused to sign the release based on my being essential here and the matter was quietly dropped. It made me sore as hell that such action would be taken behind my back, especially in view of the fact that Major Wolf had previously told me at the time I sent the request for transfer that he would not stand in my way. It was a dirty trick to say the least. That is the reward I get for trying to do my work as well as possible. I just don't like the idea of these treacherous tricks. Everytime I propose something for the good of the department, the matter is dumped on my laps so that it discourages one from making suggestions. This morning I suggested to Farlano that it would be a wise policy to get an organizational chart ready for the processing of the new group of inmates so that we would not get caught in a lot of confusion at the last minute. Instead of doing it himself, he asks me to do it so I spent half the morning working out a program. I had to assign the men to the job in which they could do the most good since we have such a limited staff. I know that they will try to put the pressure on us again. The case work section is coming along fine, but I don't dare suggest that a stronger in service program be instituted because I will be stuck. The way things are now, I have to run around all day long from one thing to another while most of the staff sit around enjoying the fresh air. There should be a more equal division of work around here. It's not that I feel overworked, but I'm griped about how I got gypped out of going to the west coast.

Since it is fairly definite that I will be staying around here for a while now, I guess I might as well make the best of it. I can't say that I am too unhappy about it because I have enjoyed the work. But it is difficult to keep my heart in it when we have such a poor administrator as Farlano in charge. I don't argue with him; just flatter him and then proceed to do it my way because he has no ideas to offer anyway. All he is interested in is to keep the staff busy and to impress the Colonel with the fact that we are an energetic bunch doing so much valuable work. It never occurs to him that we are here to help the inmates. I was greatly surprised to learn the Farlano used to be an assistant professor at Columbia U. (in psychology). Mattews and I got together this afternoon to figure out some books which this department could buy since there is a fund for it.

Most of the morning I was busy interviewing a boy who is getting a discharge and to help him with his future plans. It's the first case of this nature which we have done, but I think that it could become a very valuable function. Farlano is all for it because it means another function added to the work of the P and S Department. He'll accept any function as long as the buck can be passed. Torrance has had a great deal of experience in vocational counseling so that we will work this into the post discharge planning case work (rough draft of case attached.) I'm supposed to work up a rough outline of this project

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this afternoon, but I feel lazy. We were supposed to go to a post orientation lecture this afternoon, but the instructor failed to show up so Herby, Bob and I spent our time playing pool. It's such a beautiful day outside, and I have spring fever.

I guess I was demoralized with the news denying my transfer because I was so tired out from the activities of last night. I only had about four hours of sleep. Bob just got out of the hospital but he wants to go in tonight and see a play so I have agreed to take the late afternoon boat after work. The only consolation for remaining here is the opportunity of going to NYC for recreation. I have no doubt that I will continue with my work too as my interest and morale is really not as low as I think it is right now. During this hour I planned to meet with the case work section to talk over techniques of writing progress notes, but they are out in basic training right now.

I went into NYC with the idea of taking Shirley to a play, but it got too late to call her up so I gave up the plan. I ran into two of the typists from our office, Manny and Jerry, so joined them instead. They both live in Brooklyn and they were complaining about the high cost of entertainment in NYC and I said that they could get by on less than \$1.00 for the evening. They didn't believe me so they agreed to make an experiment and "learn the ropes." I had them fully convinced by the end of the evening because they only spent 65¢ and had a much better time than when they spent \$6.00 the other evening. We went up to 99 Park Avenue for theater tickets. The cute girl at the information desk who always winks at me when I come in tipped me off that there would be a few tickets available for "St Louis Woman" a musical play and she told us where to stand in line. Sure enough we got the tickets, \$6.00 seats in the Orchestra. Then I took the boys up to the Dugout Canteen

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and we ate a delicious meal for 40 cents. Afterwards we wandered down 52 and we stopped to watch the ice skaters for a while at Rockefeller Center and then strolled over to Broadway and 46th to get a free pepsi cola at the Center in Times Square. Then we went on over to the play. It was mobbed there, but the usherette got us down front.

"St. Louis Woman" was a musical with an all Negro cast, and it was filled with georgeous eyefilling girls, and I thought that it was the best musical comedy I have seen yet. The performance was only a preview and opening night will be Sat. It will be sure to be a hit of the season. The theater was jammed, and the SRO section was also filled. After the play we went down to the Masonic Lodge and got fixed up in the free dormitories. The boys had such a good time that they are planning to go into NYC at least twice a week from now on. It's so cheap for a serviceman to be entertained in NYC and we get the best of everything. I certainly do appreciate all of these advantages. NC is such a wonderful town that the prospects of going there each weekend has lessened the disappointment of not being transferred to the Coast. I am going to be one tired guy by tomorrow morning if I go in again tonight. I think that spring is the best season of the year out here. We have beautiful scenery here, and our barracks companions are congenial. And the work is interesting despite the presence of Farlano so I guess I shouldn't have too much to complain about. I guess I couldn't get a much better deal while in the Army, but it's still not appealing enough to make a career of it.

Charles Kikuchi

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Wright, Jessie:

POST DISCHARGE INTERVIEW

Inmate is scheduled for separation from the DB on 30 March 1946, He was called into the office for an interview to discuss his future plans. Inmate was rather tense and fearful during the initial part of the interview because of some suspicion that it would cancel his discharge. Worker explained the nature of this interview and reassured him that it was the function of this office to help him in his future plans as much as possible. Inmate was very relieved to hear this and he proceeded to relax and discuss his plans freely. He states that his present offense was for violation of AW 61, in that he was AWOL from 4 November 1943 to 3 December 1943, and sentenced to DD, TF and CHL for 5 years. The original sentence was adjudged on 31 December 1943. Later the sentence was reduced to 3 years, DD suspended. Inmate stated that he had been confined at Camp Pickett, Va., Camp Upton, N.Y., and Greenhaven, N.Y. and Ft. Hancock. On several occasions he appeared before a Clemency Board, but was denied restoration.

Inmate stated that he was very happy to be finally released from confinement this Saturday and that this good news had given him indigestion for several days. However he attributed this stomach unsettledness to the fact that he had eaten two rotten eggs. He arrived from Greenhaven on 10 December 1945 as an inmate cadreman and was assigned as KP at the unit mess. During the past month inmate has been the night fireman at the administration building. He stated that he always got along well in the Compound and never got into any arguments or fights. He has served two years and four months of his sentence. Inmate was rather disappointed with the prospect of receiving a DD but he expressed the opinion that he would try to make the best of it. He did not know the reasons why he had been turned down from restoration previously. He thought that it might have been because of consideration of his past record. Inmate felt that his confinement had been a constructive experience in some ways because he learned typing and some other trades and primarily because it had influenced his character. He stated that he was positive that he would permanently drop the habit of drinking, the use of drugs and excessive "running around wildly." He feels that his lesson has been learned and that he was brought to his senses so that he can now "settle down" as a useful citizen.

Inmate stated that he had given a great deal of thought to his post discharge planning and that he was not going to set up impossible goals for himself. His matrimonial plans have been definitely arranged and he will be married to Margaret Walters of Camden, N.J. next week. He stated that this girl had been waiting for him faithfully for 3 years and that she was instrumental in keeping up his morale while in confinement. She has been employed as a waitress.

Inmate's work plans are vague, but he is definite ideas about what he would like to do eventually. His main concern now is to earn enough money to pay for transportation to Chicago. He expressed some fears that he might be denied a job on account of his DD but Worker informed

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him that he should take advantage of USES facilities which he thought would be denied him. Inmate is hopeful that he can get a temporary job with the Campbell Soup Company in New Jersey. He stated that he was employed there prior to his induction into the army. Inmate stated that ~~he was~~ if he were denied this job he would go into farm laboring work temporarily. Eventually he plans to take his wife to Chicago and get a job in a Laundry. For a number of years inmate followed a dancing career in Nite Clubs as a profession, but he feels that he will not return to this type of employment because he desires to settle down to a more stable married life. Inmate is fearful that he may be denied a job above the menial level because of his race, but he felt that he could overcome this difficulty by being honest and straight forward. He added that he had a sincere desire to become a useful member of society and that he was through "getting mad and fighting society." He felt that he had a more mature outlook on life and that he could make progress by using more indirect methods.

The reason that inmate desires to settle in Chicago permanently is that his mother has asked him to bring his wife and join her there. Inmate has always been close to his mother and he feels some responsibility in supporting her. His mother is now partially employed as a housekeeper. Inmate's long term employment plans are to eventually get into his own business in order to eliminate the stigma of a DD. He feels that his lack of education is a barrier, but he believes that he could become successful in the operation of a tailor shop.

Inmate also expressed some interest of the possibility of becoming eligible for reenlistment into the army after 6 months. He believes that it is very important for him to regain his citizenship rights, because "I will feel that I am disowned otherwise." Inmate has no resentment towards the army at the present time and he believes that he would like to prove that he is capable of soldiering. He has no grudge against it and he stated that he has strongly considered this possibility during the next six months, especially if job possibilities were hindered by a DD. On the whole inmate believes that he is optimistic about the future and he made some inquiries about some social agencies to which he could turn to for advice on personal problems. Worker gave him several referrals and informed him that he should not hesitate to seek out these agencies if he felt a need.

Inmate strongly expressed his view that he would stay out of trouble in civilian life because he has learned his lesson, and he was appreciative of the fact that this office was interested enough in his future welfare to discuss his personal problems with him. He felt that it would be up to him to make society accept him by living a socially accepted life. He feels that his new attitude towards religion will help him in his mental and social adjustment. Inmate felt that religion would keep him "on the right track in life and help me solve some of the more puzzling problems." "I had time to think things over while in confinement and I know that I am more adult and mature now." The interviewer concluded the interview at this point as inmate had no further problems to discuss. He was grateful that he had received some reassurance and he was encouraged because "your office takes a personal interest in us guys." He concluded with the expressed wish that society would also accept him as an individual.

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Due to the imminent release of this inmate it was not possible to arrange for any psychometric testing or to give him a Minnesota Multiphase Personality Test as planned. The inmate has no future educational plans. The whole interview was chiefly spent in reassuring him and providing some orientation to civilian life. There is no opportunity for follow up on his personal adjustment.

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Friday, March 29, 1946

I was rather rushed all day because I had a group discussion in the morning and I have been working on reports the rest of the day. Major Farlano gets all sorts of ideas that we should turn in reports to him on our work and it cuts into our available time for other functions. He sprung a couple of reports on me at the last minute so I was rushed most of the afternoon in getting it completed. My group psychotherapy this morning went along fairly smoothly but it wasn't as lively as it was the last time. The boys are running out of gripes. They were particularly Po'd this morning about the Board procedure. I have a hell of a time keeping an objective attitude toward them because so much of what they say is the truth and there is a tendency to over-sympathize. However, this won't do them any good and eventually we will have to get to more constructive topics. These sessions have not been a waste of time because they have acted as safety valves. I think that I have a pretty nice bunch of fellows although they are still a little suspicious of my motives. Five of them have 40 years or more sentences to serve so I can't blame them for being discouraged. This group psychotherapy group stuff is a very intangible process and there is no direct way of measuring the results. I bolster my ego by thinking that the group achieves beneficial results merely by discussing their common problems and eventually arriving at a more objective viewpoint. These boys are so concerned because of their anxiety that society will label them as hardened criminals and they feel that this is a sad reward for the fighting they did for this country. I am very much interested in my group but I just don't feel adequate and self confident enough to see where we are headed for. They keep coming back so I guess that they don't resent it too much even though many of their comments

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indicate an intense hostility, largely towards the army I think.

I wasn't too alert for my class session this morning because of lack of sleep. Last night Matthews and I went into NYC. We go out on these safari trips to explore the recreational possibilities of the city and report back to the staff members so that they can do likewise. We spent a whole evening in New York for only fifteen cents. But only a Serviceman is able to do this. We started out by having a free boat ride into New York harbor. It was a very warm evening and the harbor and city outline were particularly beautiful this trip. I think spring is the best season out here in the east and it certainly reminded me of Calif. All the trees are getting green now.

We rode up in the subway to Grand Central station and then strolled over to 99 Park Avenue where there was a terrific line for theatre tickets and we weren't too optimistic for our chances. By the time we got to the ticket window there were very few plays available. We resigned ourselves to take in one of the poorer plays when the information girl advised us against it. She winked and asked us if we wanted to see Bloomer Girl. This is one of the best plays in town and we were most surprised to get the \$6.45 seats for nothing. I guess it pays to make these good contacts. We strolled up 5th Ave very leisurely and ended up at the Lutheran's Service men's club where we had a free meal. The ladies who operate this canteen treated us very nicely and they insisted on stuffing us with all kinds of food. They provide this service from the Church funds and we just stumbled into it by accident. We certainly will have lots of obligations and fraternities for all the advantages they have given to servicemen. After eating we strolled through radio city and then went over to the Pepsi Cola center and had

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an iced drink there. At the theatre we obtained very good seats. The performance of Bloomer Girl was excellent and we thoroughly enjoyed the evening. After the play we went to a Chinese restaurant for another cool drink, and then headed for the Masonic Lodge Dormitory where they put us up free for the evening. My whole expenses for all this entertainment was only 15¢. We decided that since people were so hospitable out here that we would take a weekend trip to Washington, D.C. Lt. Sless was going to give us a ride to Phila. but his car broke down so that we will ride to Newark with Drosky instead. We will be leaving here in about a half hour. It looks like it might rain, but we are going to take a chance anyway. Matthews knows some Waves down there and we may be able to look them up. Our principal objective is sight seeing. I'm about exhausted g from lack of sleep as I only had eight hours in the last two days, but I guess I can hold on for the weekend. After next week my time will be more limited because of the rush of work. I have heard rumors from McGinty, my personal secretary now, that condemned men will be coming in on this batch for processing. I have just discovered what a fast typist McGinty is and I have been using him this week as Gino is quite busy with his orchestra and shorthand. McGinty had a chance to go in the dispensary but he prefers this office. McGinty is here on a 5 year sentence for assault. He's one of the hardest workers we have on the inmate staff.

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Monday, ~~March~~ April 1, 1946

Our weekend in Washington, D.C. to see the cherry blossoms was quite a success. Matthews and I started out Friday evening at 4 and we picked up a ride with Dorsky to Newark. We planned to try and get a ride by train but we gave it up when it started to get dark. We got out on the highway and we had fairly good luck in catching rides. We made the 250 mile trip in 8 hours by catching nine rides so we were pretty lucky. For awhile we weren't too optimistic because it started to rain. A Catholic priest picked us up just out of Elizabeth and took us into Trenton. We managed to see some of the historical spots of New Jersey, like the monument to the Minute Men of the Revolutionary War which is located in Trenton. After leaving Trenton we got picked up by a lonesome GI and he went out of his way to give us a ride. By the time we got to the Pinesville ferry going across the Delaware River it was dark. Bob and I decided to press on since the skies had cleared and it was warm. The states back here in the East are very small so that it only takes a few hours to go through New Jersey, Delaware, Penn., etc. On the ferry we got a ride with an ex navy aviator and he took us all the way into Washington. He was very sleepy because he had just flown a plane to Canada and was returning by car so that Bob drove the last 40 miles for him. I was quite relieved because the man drove about 70 miles an hour through the heavy fog and I was quite nervous on several occasions when we had a close call. The guy used to be a commander but he was very nice to us. He even stopped along the road in order to feed us. Unfortunately, I sat on his hat going down and it got pretty crushed up. Bob tried very hard to get it straightened up but it was hopeless. We didn't tell the man about it but we had to laugh every time we looked at the hat because it was a shapeless mess. The driver was

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too sleepy to notice anyway.

We got into Washington, D.C. about 12.30 Friday night, making the trip down in a little over 8 hours. We went over to a USO on Penn. Ave to look for lodgings and we were directed to the Bennett Memorial Service Men's Club where we were put up for the night in a dormitory there. By the time we got to bed it was 2 a.m. and we were exhausted.

Bob had never been in Washington, D.C. before so that he was up bright and early so that we could do a full day sightseeing. We started out after breakfast and went through the Smithsonian institute, National Art Gallery and some of the other buildings. We walked and walked. Just before noon we were up by the Washington monument waiting to ride to the top in the elevator when I heard a voice behind me say "what are you doing here anyway?" I turned around and it was Jimmy Yamada and Mitch Kunitani. I almost fell over in amazement because I hadn't seen these two in a long time. Jimmy has just gotten a discharge from the army on points. He was stationed over in Shanghai and other places in China doing intelligence work. He came back to the States with the idea of continuing his studies at the University of California, but he felt that the students were too immature and unrealistic about life that he quit and came out here to Washington a few days ago to get a job with the army Military Government in the Orient. He will be leaving for Tokyo the latter part of this week to work as an interpreter. Jimmy feels that he will stay out there for a year, possibly more, and he hopes to benefit a great deal from this experience. He was looking quite healthy although he said he had some kind of mysterious disease while in the Orient.

Mitch looked the same as ever only he seemed to have lost some of

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his aggressiveness for the last couple of years he has been in Cleveland doing defense work, but he has maintained a continued activity and union work and local politics. He has an idea that he may try out in a job in the army so that he can go to the Orient and find out what is happening in Yennan. He is still a strong believer in the people's movement and he sees hope in the mass uprising in some of the Colonial people. Ann has been in Washington for two months working with some Lobbyist group which is pushing the minimum wage bill in Congress. Mitch said that she was attending one of the Congressional hearings that morning. We decided to go to lunch together, so we went up to the Capital building and picked up Ann at the office. She almost fell over when she saw me. Ann was looking quite well, and as lively and full of personality as ever. She told us all about her work and it sounded most interesting to get the lowdown on one of the "minor" issues before Congress at the present time. Ann did not think that the minimum wage law would be passed by Congress because of the opposition of the Southern coalition. The Southerners are fearful of giving the negroes an opportunity to have equal wages as the white man because of the threat to the limited economy of the South.

Ann took us to a small Chinese restaurant in an out of the way spot and it had a great deal of atmosphere to it. There were a number of Chinese soldiers from China there. Ann said that she had eaten at that place on a number of occasions with some of the diplomatic representatives from China. The waitress evidently believed that we were Chinese because she asked us if we could read the Chinese menu which she brought. Ann and Mitch ordered a very tasty meal, and Bob was delighted with it because it was the first time he had ever eaten

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food of this sort. He was so impressed that he wanted to bring his Wave cousin there later in the day. We chatted merrily throughout lunch, but had to rush off so that Bob could keep his appointment with his cousin. I arranged to meet Jimmy later in the evening.

Bob and I went over to one of the big hotels to pick up his cousin. She was a very nice girl and she had an attractive friend with her, Marylyn. Both of these girls had been in Washington for about a year. They are originally from a small town in Wisconsin and they joined the Waves in order to get away from the monotony of their community. They were quite anxious to show us around town, so we accepted without any hesitation. We went up to the Capital building and walked miles and miles through it. Then we went up to the Lincoln Memorial and wandered around that area until we were exhausted. The nicest spot we were in all day long was the top of the Washington monument because of the beautiful view from there. I phoned Jimmy and he wanted me to come out to the place where he was. So I had to leave Bob and the two girls. They went out to dinner and later in the evening they stopped in at some nite clubs. Bob went broke. I would have gone along if it weren't for the conflicting engagements that I had.

My evening was also a success. I met Jimmy at Bobby Iki's home, way across town where a reception was being held. Fumi's brother, Nobi Katsu, was married earlier in the afternoon to Louis Noble of Ohio and it was quite an affair. The wife was a lot taller than the husband and I felt sorry for her because she looked like a scared deer with soulful eyes being led to the slaughter as she was being pulled out of the house to start the honeymoon. It was a mixed group and I met a number of interesting people there. Fumi had gone to a lot of trouble to prepare

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a buffet supper and I immediately participated of this before I went around meeting people. The fellows were all upstairs playing a heavy game of poker. I felt that this was poor social graciousness to desert all those nice looking girls downstairs, but Jimmy and I didn't mind because it let the field open to us. We met Joy, Nancy Koshiko and a lot of other girls. There were a couple of GIs we met later who claimed that they lived right near us in Tanforan. I didn't recognize them because they have grown up. The army certainly is taking a lot of young boys these days. Most of the group were employed by the government. Iki is still with the FCS and there were several others doing the same type of work, dealing with propaganda to Japan. A couple of the Caucasian boys there were connected with the OSS during the war and they told about how they had made contacts with the intelligence men who were spirited into the occupied countries. There were also some students there from Ohio who were friends of the bride. The Nisei group in Washington seems to be fairly established now. But their future in governmental work is uncertain now, because the need for their certain abilities may not always be needed. A couple of the girls we met were thinking of returning to the Coast for sentimental reasons. Joy, Nancy, Jimmy and I got into a discussion of whether men or women were intellectually superior and we went off in a corner by ourselves to continue this debate for hours. It was a lot of fun, but we had to leave the party around 8 to go meet Mitch and Ann at Doctor Powells home. I was ready to leave at that point because the Nisei started to sing some Japanese songs and it was nauseating for me because it is an indication that they still feel some racial identity and a lack of self assurance as Americans. It wasn't necessary at all for them to go on

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and on. I thought it was quite boring. I can't see much cultural appreciation in that sort of thing, and it is not a matter of being ashamed of one's ancestry or cultural background. I felt that the group was desperately striving to regain some link with the past and it was most unsuccessful. The party died down as soon as this sort of thing was started. Jimmy was more tolerant about it, but he said that he had never lived among Nisei groups so that he did not understand the implication of such action. I explained very casually it wasn't a ^{matter} / of being intolerant about a culture, but I just thought that it wasn't / natural for the Nisei to engage in such practices. It would have been much more natural for them to have sung songs like the "Beer Barrel Polka," because they are more infused into the American culture than any Oriental pattern. The Oriental culture which they have is superficial at the most, and I suspect that it serves as an escape mechanism in many cases. The fact that many of the people in this group are connected with work dealing with Japan may have something to do with it.

Our visit at Doctor Powell's home was very enjoyable. Mitch and Ann are lively conversationalists and Dr. Powell can talk for hours without stopping on all sorts of subjects. He is a very learned man. He used to be connected with the Educational program at Poston, but he is now engaged in organizing library discussion groups for the District of Columbia. He is also going to assist in the preparation of the sixth volume on the relocation centers which the WRA contemplate, with Ned Spicer as the director. We didn't talk very much about the relocation program during the course of the evening. Most of the discussion was about national problems which are not facing Congress. In some ways the people of Washington are more politically conscious than other places because of the fact that the seat of Government is there.

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Around midnight I got very sleepy because of the strenuous day I had so we departed. We stopped in to get a bite to eat at a fancy Chinese restaurant, and we were there until about 4 a.m. just gabbing away. Ann and Mitch told us about their experiences in Cleveland and Jimmy had some comments to make about his observation in China. I contributed a little by telling about my present activities in the army, a very dull subject. Jimmy walked me home because I didn't know the city very well.

Sunday morning I slept late. By a strange coincidence I had selected the bed next to Bob out of the hundreds in the huge dormitory, so that he didn't have any difficulty locating me. We were invited to go to a church service by some Waves but we declined the offer. The people in Washington seem to be very friendly, especially the women. The reason for that is that there are so many females in the city. We wandered around to see some of the Capital buildings before starting back. We had planned to take Natalie and Marilyn to lunch at the Chinese place but it got too late, so we had to phone and call it off. We felt that it was unfortunate that we didn't have more time to visit with them because they were such good companions. We started hitchhiking a little after noon and it took about an hour for us to get out of the city. There were thousands of cars coming in to see the last of the cherry blossoms. It was a beautiful sunny day although a little crisp. We had no trouble at all catching rides. We rode with the ex-GI, MP's, school teachers, housewives, Princeton student, colored hospital worker, sightseers out on a family ride, etc. We stopped off in Baltimore for awhile to look around. That city has a lot of atmosphere to it, even tho it looked pretty dingy and ancient. Maybe we will

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go down there one of these weekends to spend more time looking around.

It took us a little over 9 hours to get into Newark because the Sunday traffic was so heavy. Both of us enjoyed our trip immensely even tho we were tired out. We felt that it was a profitable trip to go see the Cherry blossoms and we are thinking of going to Valley Forge around Philly some other weekend because we couldn't include it in this weekend. I was particularly impressed with the state of Maryland because of the beautiful scenery it had. We went on into New York City and slept at the Masonic Temple dormitory there.

This morning we got up bright and early and returned to camp by boat. I didn't do very much today except conduct my group psychotherapy class and attend a staff meeting led by Major Wolfe. Our whole group psychotherapy may be suddenly ended because of the contemplated changes which we have received rumors of. It seems that the 500 prisoners we are expecting will not arrive until the middle of the month. In the meantime, room has to be prepared for them so that many of the inmates now here may be transferred to Cumberland Gap. The DB Hdqrs do not cooperate with us too much and it neglects to inform us about changes in the program for the control of the inmates. The inmates are kept in terrific suspense all the time and they don't just know what is going to happen next. We can't help them too much because we do not have the latest information ourselves. I pick up most of my news about new developments from the fellows in my group therapy class. There has been talk that the Honor Company will be set up in another week or so. This group will live outside the Compound, will not be guarded and they will wear the regulation OD uniform with certain ~~priv~~ privileges on the post. It is not official yet, only a rumor.

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The idea is that they will take an intensive 8 weeks training course and then be restored to duty. I know that many of the inmates are going to be disappointed terrifically if they are not selected for the first Honor Company. We don't even know ourselves who is going to make the Honor Company because it hasn't been finally decided yet. The general idea is to select the men who are best qualified to be fitted back into the army. Along with the drilling which they will be forced to do we will try to reorganize our group psychotherapy program to reorient them into a life of greater freedom. They have paid their debt to the army and society so that no stigma should be attached to any of them for being in confinement for various periods of time. We will be able to make much greater progress in psychotherapy with this bunch because the future will be more hopeful for them. It is possible that my class which I have now may break up by the end of this week, if a lot of the inmates in confinement here are sent on to new camps. It is difficult to conceive the tension and suspense which these guys go through. The whole thing is complicated because of the fouled up organization of the place and this certainly doesn't help the P and S department to do its work.

I got paid today so that I'll be able to do a few of the things I had planned on earlier last month. Jimmy may be coming to NYC on Tuesday so I'll go in to see him unless it rains. He wants to look Mine Okubo up if she has returned from her national tour with her painting exhibition. I haven't heard much about her since the time she did all of those illustrations for Fortune magazine. She lives down in Greenwich Village someplace. I may be able to get a three-day pass

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this weekend if the prisoners do not arrive, in which case I will go into NYC. I have been very fortunate in getting time off during the past month or so. Actually, it really doesn't take too much finances to have a good time in NYC because of all the wonderful facilities offered to servicemen there. I still haven't heard any official word about my transfer to the Coast so I guess that they are going to keep it a secret that they did turn down the request. They may arrive at another decision when we finish processing the batch of 500 GPs coming. I really don't care anymore because the work here looks promising and I think it is an interesting experience. I like my group psychotherapy classes because I am learning so much from the boys, and it may prove to be a valuable experience for me.

10:30 p.m.

It's been raining all evening. Bob and I went to see a stinkeroo movie, "Tangier," to avoid being called to the office for evening work. There is a rush on to complete the old cases because a lot of the inmates are being moved out this week. After the movie, we dropped into the library and had a pleasant time there. I feel guilty about not doing more reading, but NYC is too accessible so I'm not on the post too much. I have several psychiatric books I am reading in slow snatches now. I read a lot of magazines this evening about politics, The Negro Soldier, UNO, race questions, Labor, War and Peace, etc. I took out a psychiatric novel "Wasteland" and a philosophical novel, "Night Unto Nite," to read during the next two weeks.

Afterwards we went to the YMCA and treated ourselves to huge ice cream sundaes, cokes, and coffee because it was payday and we don't

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follow the usual practice of the boys who go to Highlands and get drunk. The Library and Y are congenial spots now that there are so few GI's on the Post. I've been shooting the bull with Johnny Mundy and Pratt since coming home. Pratt served 39 mo. in the Pacific and he gave a hilarious description of how he reacted to the orientation film "Why we Fight" which he attended recently. He's the mail clerk and ambulance driver now and he has been particularly obliging to me since I got to know him the other day. He's prejudiced as hell towards Negroes. I started the process of education on him tonight.

2 April, 1946, Tuesday

We weren't too busy today; still waiting for the prisoners to arrive. The inmates here are in a great uproar because many of them are being shifted to Cumberland Gap in order to make room for the new group. Many of them don't want to leave here because they are fearful that the next place will be too rugged. Many of them who have been around here for some weeks are now convinced that they are better off by remaining in this DB because of the better treatment. They feel that they won't be kicked around so much. Others with whom I talked to this morning think that the next field will be much greener so they are anxious to be included in the group who will leave. We can't tell any of them who is on the list so that they are in pretty much of a suspense. We won't lose any of the men who have been connected with this office since the group leaving will consist primarily of those not regularly assigned to jobs. These inmates have to sweat one thing after another out. McGinty, my secretary, has been getting rather anxious about his case/^{and}I was going to give him a hint about what the Board recommended in his case, but when I looked it up it stated that

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clemency and restoration was denied for another six months. He is anxious about the whole thing because his mother is coming to visit him next Sunday and he would like to be on the Honor Company when she arrives. There isn't much chance for that. McGinty is here on a five year sentence for assault. In some ways, I am beginning to think that these long Courts Martial cases are not really as bad as they sound because I doubt if very many of the men are going to serve those 40 and 50 year sentences. In a way it is a sort of indeterminate sentence because the Army can reduce it at any time if the inmate shows that he is getting rehabilitated. But the worst feature of this system is the inefficient way in which it is administered, and the inmates have to sweat it out for long periods of time without knowing what will happen to him.

Bob and I went over to one of the compound mess halls this morning to get some coffee and Wally the cook in charge started to tell us about his case. He served in the regular army for 13 years, and then got into trouble. He was a first sgt. in the Air Corps and with the extra wages he was entitled to he was making well over \$250.00 a month. He got into a feud with one of the officers and he was Cm'd for stealing a \$9 Army blanket "out of spite." He got an 18 month sentence. Wally feels that his offense has cost him about \$4,000 in salary and a lot of his time. He isn't sure whether he is going to ask for restoration into the service to finish out his hitch so that he can retire after his 20th year since he is rather bitter about what has happened to him.

I attended Lt. Sless's group psychotherapy class this morning, and it went along about like mine. The main difference was that the inmates

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were keenly aware of the officer status of Sless, and he has established a definite teacher-pupil relationship. I don't know if this is the best procedure to conduct a psychotherapy class. They talked most of the time about alcoholics.

I'm planning to go into NYC this evening to meet Jimmy and I will be leaving the office later in the afternoon. I've been reading some literature and looking over some of the progress reports of my section today. The case workers can't do too much today because most of the records have to be sent up to the classification boards so that they can finish making their recommendations on all of the inmates since many will be sent out tomorrow and the records have to be as complete as possible.

3 April, 1946, Wednesday

After work last night, Collen and I rode into Newark with Dorsky and then hitched into NYC. I got there before six p.m. as we made extremely good time. When I got up to Wang's place I discovered that Jimmy was not there so I concluded that he didn't come up from Washington after all. I ate some of Wang's stew dinner and was deciding what to do for the evening when Jimmy arrived. He said that he came up yesterday and had been visiting Mine Okubo. We were supposed to go to the Miyako restaurant at 8:30 to meet her for dinner. After a few drinks we started out, but we were about a half hour late. Mine was as mad as a wet hen because she had been waiting for about an hour and she immediately bawled Jimmy out for keeping Japanese time. It was so funny that I had to laugh. Mine is such an amusing girl, very individualistic and sharp with her tongue. She had Jimmy practically cringing.

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I took the blame as I said that I had kept him waiting but she would take no explanations. I think that she was just hungry because after we started to eat, Mine cooled down and was extremely pleasant for the rest of the evening.

The Miyako restaurant is supposed to be one of the good eating places of NYC. It was pretty full when we got there. I kept seeing a lot of Nisei coming in the passageway, but there were none seated in the dining room where we were located. Mine explained the mystery when she said that the Nisei were segregated into the back room so that the great presence of them would not hurt business! What a joke! The waiter kept trying to find out what nationality we were and Mine said that we were Eskimos. He was noseey as hell and he kept asking if we were Californians, etc. We wouldn't give him any satisfaction. When he said that he knew we were "Japanese" because we knew the dishes served, Mine said that she ate smorgasborg (?) too but that didn't make her a blond nordic. He kept trying to trap me by asking things in Japanese, but I didn't know what he was saying anyway so we left him a very confused waiter. Gad, what a nerve anyway! Personally, I didn't think that the Sukiyaki we ate was very good and definitely nothing to rave about. It was too salty. Mom has made much better stuff than that. Jimmy said that they put too much shoyu sauce in it. The place has a rather pleasant atmosphere, but they try to rush the patrons out too fast by coming around and giving gentle hints. We stayed on for a couple of hours drinking tea and talking just to be stubborn. The sukiyaki is cooked on gas stoves on the table. The food served looked pretty, but it wasn't too tasty. That's the trouble with most Japanese foods. It was a good thing I ate a meal before going down there because the

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place serves such delicate portions of food. The "speakeasy" place we went to before serves a much better meal. The Miyako restaurant is a must joint for all Nisei it seems, but as far as I am concerned they can give it back to the Indians.

Mine kept us laughing all evening with her crisp and refreshing comments on life. She is gradually gaining a reputation for herself out here. Right now she is doing art illustrations for Fortune, Saturday Review of Literature, and Common Ground Magazine. Her book, "Citizen # _____" is going to press in a few days. It will be drawings she made of camp life. I haven't seen Mine since Tanforan, but she hasn't changed much. Artists are usually supposed to be sort of radicals but she still is a rather naive girl in many ways. She has no political consciousness, she reads the Daily Mirror and News for the comics, and she has very little interest in life outside of her art work. Apparently she has plenty of drive because she is at it day and night. She has a reputation for producing rapidly so that she has been getting a lot of commercial jobs lately. Mine said that she was doing some serious painting, but she was not planning to have an exhibit for some time yet. A charming thing about Mine is her frank personality and ability to laugh. She isn't reserved in the least and she seems to be enjoying life immensely. She was rather resentful of the fact that in the Nisei circles out here she was being condemned because of the fact that they felt she was snubbing them. Mine said that long ago she had broken away from the confining limitations of the Nisei world, and that she was happy in the decision because she now believes that individual effort is most important in making progress and she doesn't want anyone pitying her for being a "persecuted Nisei." Most of the evening we

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talked about Mine although Jimmy did tell us a bit about his experiences in Shanghai.

After we put Mine on the 5th Avenue bus, Jimmy and I started to walk to the subway. A terrific rainstorm burst forth and we were drenched. We had to stand in doorways to get out of it. It was impossible to continue on to Broadway to walk around and visit some bars so we went back to Wang's and broke the studying session up there. Dave brought out his bottle and finished it off in honor of Jimmy's departure for the Orient. The boys got to feeling so mellow that they wouldn't allow me to go to sleep until after 2;30 a.m. I had to get up three hours later in order to catch the boat so that I am sadly in lack of sleep ~~until after 2x50~~ this beautiful day. Bob is trying to convince me that I should go in with him tonight to see a play, but my mind is not made up yet. I have a weak will so I'll probably go. We are trying to get 3 day passes because of the delay in the arrival of the prisoners but it may not go through. Most of the staff have had their passes now except Bob and I. Bob is thinking of going to Wis. on his pass as his wife is about ready to have the baby.

It was an easy morning for me as Sless, Bob and I combined our classes to show them a movie on job futures in civilian life. The inmates are so disturbed about the pending shipments out of here that they could not get their minds on the topic. My group led in expressing hostility and resistance so that it ended up as a very negative sort of session. They were really PO'd this morning. Sless and Bob got worried so they took their classes for an added session, but I let mine go. They all said goodbye to me in case they are suddenly shipped out before

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the Friday class. They were in such suspense about the shipment that I felt it would be unwise to hold them to convince the group that they should have more interest in their future job chances.

4 April, 1946, Thursday

Last night after work, I went into NYC with Herby to see a play. Bob got his four day pass at the last minute, but mine was turned down because Major Farlano said that he needed me about the office and I just had a furlough recently. It doesn't make too much difference as I get into town often, but it's the principle of the thing which gripes me. The men in the office haven't been doing much since we have had the lull period and they are the ones who get most time off, whereas those who are busy cannot be given the passes because there is nobody around to do our work. It's a strange system.

Herby and I had a lot of fun in town last night. He is a very amusing character, very naive yet despite the fact that he is a New Yorker and a combat veteran from overseas. Herby has been trying to get into town to see some plays before he is discharged, but he didn't know the "ropes" so he asked me to take him in with me yesterday. He had such a good time that he has decided to go in two or three times a week hereafter. His work at the Medical Detachment is not too heavy as he is in the physiotherapy section. All he does is give himself violet ray treatments and read books. He has learned a Hungarian word meaning penis, and he and his friends go into convulsions using it around the office. It's pronounced "Moing-g-g!", and they yell it at the dental hygienist who thinks that they are saying "good morning." Herby is still tied to his mother's apron strings as he had to make a

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phone call to her as this was the "night" for it. I will get a chance to see her because Herby has invited Bob and I to visit his home up in the Bronx in two weeks to have a "Jewish dinner." I had loaned him the book "Wasteland" which mentioned some Jewish dishes, so Herby decided that I should taste them for myself. He claims that his mother is a wonderful cook. Oh, boy!!

We got tickets for "I like it here," and discovered that it was a charming comedy. The play only opened about a week ago. Herby was wearing his Purple Heart and some other medals so that he got special consideration and I got the benefit of it with him. I told him to tell the girl at the information desk that I was a Jap soldier he had captured at Okinawa and he howled so loudly that he had everybody looking in our direction. Herby is bashful around women and he wouldn't talk much to the two Canadian Wrens in the line behind us. I was telling them what a Hero Herby was and he got sore. He doesn't like to talk about his war experiences. After we got our tickets we went to the Dugout Canteen and had a nice home cooked meal there. We wandered around downtown for a while afterwards and then went to the play which Herby got a big kick out of. By midnight we were safely lodged in bed at the Masonic dormitory.

I got a good night's sleep so that I wasn't so tired this morning. 14 newmen have arrived in the med. det. so that our barracks are full now for the first time in weeks. The hospital doesn't know what to do with all of these men because there isn't that much work available. They have been yelling for replacements, but the hospital only has 11 patients now and a detachment of 50 enlisted men and 17 medical officers is clearly out of line. No wonder the Army needs so many men

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to keep in operation! I suggested to Major Farlano this morning that he should try and get some of these new men assigned to our department because we have been cut from a staff of over 50 men to less than 20, not counting the inmate personnel. Dorsky left today for discharge, and Buckman and Collen are scheduled to go in another week. We are losing many of the 30 inmates we used in the office because they are scheduled to enter the Honor Company. It will be started this week. The idea is to give them a stiff 8 weeks training program and then restore them to duty. Our department will conduct the individual and group therapy program in the Honor Company. I don't see how we are going to do it with all the work facing us in another week. We still have the 500 inmates to process when they finally arrive. We have lost the more experienced personnel, but we may get replacements from the DB's closing up in other places. Major Farlano doesn't care any more because he just learned that he is eligible for discharge. All officers are going to be reduced one grade and if they don't like it they can ask for release from service. Major Wolf is leaving in the next two weeks, and a new Colonel will be in charge of the hospital. We can accomplish any real constructive work until the place gets settled down, and that may take a long time. But we will be busy with processing in the we won't be wasting too much time. I'm trying to get the Major to use up interval so/the department fund to buy books and start a library here for the personnel because a lot of the fellows would like to be learning something. The Post Library also has a large fund for books and Major Wolf has given me permission to find out if they can buy psychiatric books for our use. We need a full-time man to be doing this sort of thing, but nobody seems to be very much interested at the present time.

I lost my group psychotherapy class as they were shipped to Cumber-

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land Gap Disciplinary Center in Pa. this morning. We won't start a new group until the Honor Company program gets underway. The Honor Company will live outside the stockades, and wear the regular OD uniforms. We don't want to bring them into the compound for these group psychotherapy sessions because it may be bad psychology. I looked over the training schedule for the Honor Co. and I couldn't see much rehabilitation program in it. All they will be doing primarily will be an intensive training in military tactics. I went up to the gate with my group psychotherapy class this morning as they wanted to say goodbye to me. Evidently they did get something out of our sessions as they seemed to be appreciative of them and they thanked me for the good attitude which our department has adopted towards the inmates. I had been thinking that these men were so disillusioned that my group classes were not accomplishing anything at all.

9:30 p.m.

The 14 new fellows came from Camp Crowder, Missouri, and they have such hangdog expressions on their faces. They are all new recruits into the Army. I've been telling them all about the advantages of NYC since they are so far from home. A few have been discoursing on the anatomy of women all evening. Herby and I went to the movie, "Two Sisters from Boston" to get away from it. Plan to write a letter and read the rest of the evening.

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When we have nothing else to do, we hold staff meetings. Farlano breaks his thin head trying to find something for us to do. The case work section had to stop its work because of the shipment which went out the other day and the same for the group psychotherapy classes. Today we had several meetings to outline the program for the group psychotherapy sessions in the Honor Company which will start Monday. Farlano didn't give any of us a chance to really discuss it but he had to present some of his damn fool ideas which were very abstract and not in the least applicable. After we left the meeting, we held another meeting (Sless, Thomas and I) and we drew up a revised outline which was much more concrete. There will be two classes started and I will work with Sless on one of them, while Thomas and Matthews will take the other. When more men come into the Honor Company Bob and I will take them over. It is discouraging that we have such a loose program for these classes, and I don't have the experience to go ahead and make up one on my own. Thomas and Sless said that they only worked on the outline to make Farlano happy, but they are going their own way and just have bull sessions with the inmates in the hopes that some positive results will come out of it. Nobody around here seems to have much confidence in Farlano. He comes around with his flat chin and tries to "bribe" us to like him. For example, he was around this morning to tell me that my rating for staff sgt. was turned down once more because I hadn't been in the Army long enough, but that he was going "to put up a stiff fight to get it." I felt like telling him the hell with the whole thing because I'm not working down here for silly ratings. I'd like to learn something, but I'm sure that it won't come from him. I have a number of books in my office and I have been spending all my spare time

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reading them. Farlano was even worried that it might create a wrong impression if officers and enlisted men did the same work among the inmates, but Sless and Thomas talked him out of that. They don't want to carry the whole load by themselves anyway.

I am going in to NYC again this weekend. I'm supposed to be working in the morning, but there is nothing to do and I'll be damned if I will stick around and "make believe." Torrance will mark me down as being off so that I will not be officially AWOL. I never sign out at the Med Det anymore because they resent so much any time we get off. Things should improve now that there is an excess of personnel up there, and Lt. Coffee has already started giving the men more time off. The fellows are so bored up there because there are only 11 patients, and it doesn't take the services of 50 men to look after them. Herby just reads and sleeps all day in his physiotherapy room, or else gives himself violet ray baths. He is going into town with me tonight. The new men have been put to work polishing up our barracks and washing the windows for the inspection tomorrow. This is the first time that this has been done since I have been here. I wish that the prisoners would hurry up and arrive because I'd rather be busy than just waiting around. Not all my time has been wasted because I think that I have profited from reading a little.

In the staff meeting this afternoon we were told that the shipment of prisoners was not expected to leave Italy until April 15th so that we won't start the processing for a couple of weeks yet. Our function in the Honor Company was also outlined. There will be an individual counselling section in it and I asked Farlano if I could concentrate on that since I had more training for this sort of thing. But he told me

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that I would have to do more of the group psychotherapy for the time being since we didn't have enough men on the staff to take it over. He also said that Major Wolf had read the process records on my previous group sessions, and was "highly impressed with the therapy value of the discussions." He would like me to continue on that. It seems that the only way I can do something I want is to do a lousy job of it. It's not that I object to group psychotherapy as it is interesting, but I feel more qualified to do the individual work. Farlano's answer to that is that the Army tells one what to do, and that was the end of that. He wants me to take detailed notes of the group meetings which we will start next week, but to hell with that. Sless and I talked it over and concluded that the only reason why Farlano wanted a big file of notes was to show Wolf that he has been on the ball. A long time ago I had concluded that Farlano was insecure and didn't know what was what, and I haven't had any occasion to revise my estimate since.

Sless and I worked this afternoon on planning the group psychotherapy program in greater detail. There will only be two meetings a week and I may have to lead one of them. I would rather sit in on the class until the time comes for me to take my own group over. There will be 150 inmates coming down from Pine Camp in a couple of weeks. The Honor Company is in a great state of confusion and it may not even get started by Monday. The men are being quartered in the barracks down by the railroad tracks, and it has been decided that they will not be allowed to fraternize with the enlisted men on the post. It is a sort of inhuman thing to do because these men will drill for 8 hours a day, and not have a thing to do in the evenings. They can't go to the shows, Y, or churches, etc. There are no recreational facilities

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available for them. It's enough to drive them nuts, unless something is done about it. The I and E section may work out a recreational program in time, but it should be established from the beginning to keep the men's morale up. They will have to take 8 weeks of a lot of crap and then be restored to duty. Life certainly is not going to be easy for them, but it is better than rotting in the compound. A lot of them really have no debt to society as they were victims of a lousy court martial system which did not distill justice in about half of the cases, I would think.

1:30 p.m. NYC

Herby and I came in on the boat and got involved in a poker game. He won and I lost disastrously. But it won't hurt my weekend plans too much as there are resourceful ways to enjoy oneself cheaply in this town. Herby and I went to the Music Hall Radio City Theater to see the dazzling stage show for the Easter program and the film "The Green Years." It was a very entertaining evening, especially the dazzling stage show with the beautiful girls and sets. The Music Hall is the only movie theater in NYC worth the exorbitant admission price which they all charge. We had free tickets and seats near the front. Herby never got that close to the stage during his civilian days, he says. He had to go back to camp in the morning and I'm here at Wang's reading Life Mag. now about Juvenile delinquency right here in this neighborhood.

7th April, 1946, Sunday

Certainly has been an active and vigorous weekend here in NYC for me, but I never get tired of it as there is so much to do. Warren and his friends have been most hospitable to me and I get taken care of

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very comfortable in their apartment. I hope that they will not consider me a little parasite, one of the necessary evils of life, or anything like that. They genuinely welcome me each time I arrive and ~~offer~~ offer me food, drinks, everything. It's nice, and convenient, to have friends. Warren and Dave have both been in the service so that they have a friendly spirit for the poor souls who are still in the clutches of the military arm. If they keep on treating me so well, I will begin to think that I am the ruler of the universe! Yesterday morning, I lazily awoke by slow degrees and Warren served me breakfast in bed! Now, that seems to be going a little too far. I told him that I wasn't an "officer."

Dave, Don and Warren came in to talk for a while before they started out for their Saturday classes and we had an interesting conversation on the influence of Time Magazine, the movies, the press upon the public and does the Army Caste System further reactionary trends in this country. Dave is an ex-officer with the Air Force, but he didn't put up any defense. My comment, directed at Dave, was, "Why, some of my best friends are Ex-Officers!" The fellows keep up extremely well with current affairs, and I find that I am always learning new things when I go spend the weekend in their abode. Another nice thing is that they have an abundant supply of reading material like "New Yorker" "Life" "Time" "Harpers" "Sat. Review of Literature" "Harpers" "New Republic" "Pm" etc. I was up until about 3 ayem on Friday evening skimming through some of these publications.

Dave was feeling rather elated because he has just been awarded some sort of research fellowship to supplement his income from the GI Bill of Rights. He will be able to continue his graduate studies in

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genetics in great style. He said that he had never earned such an income working as a civilian! Don is still working hard on his psychology thesis on the topic of racial attitudes of high school students in his home town near Philadelphia. Due to his physical condition, he lives in a sort of Ivory Tower, but his thinking is very sound and liberal. Even though he has a very difficult time getting around because of the paralysis of his legs, he is always cheerful and he finds adequate compensation in his many private projects. He was all worked up over his newest venture, a weekly newsletter to his friends. Don is always smiling and he doesn't feel sorry for himself. Occasionally he feels left out and lonely, but there are never any obvious complaints. Don is the real manager of the apartment because he makes up the budget and takes care of the bills. He runs things very efficiently. He plans to go to Philadelphia the next weekend in order to visit with his fiance, Betty Witte, who is graduating from Temple this fall. She writes a column in one of the Philly papers occasionally.

Warren is very well adjusted to civilian life and he doesn't feel any nostalgia for Army life at all. He calls me "poor sucker," He is very modest about his writing so that he won't show me any of the short stories he has written for his journalism class at Columbia. He realizes that he has been extremely fortunate in getting in with Dave and Don because it gives him many opportunities to make other than Nisei contacts. Warren never lived so comfortably when we were "batching," with Kenny on the Berkeley campus. Kenny just received a dependency discharge from the Army and he has gone back to the E Coast to help get his Dad straightened out on the farm. For some reason, Kenny's

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father has been on an extended drinking bout ever since resettlement back to California. Warren is writing a short story on Kenny, unknown to him. He also has started writing up a manuscript on his experiences in Korea in the form of letters. He said that he lost all of his notes so that he has to recall things from memory. I was telling him about what I overheard a lady say at "St. Louis Women" recently, and Warren thought he would use the incident as the basis for a story. He is always looking around for things to write about for his journalism class. The incident which I mentioned was amazing because of the distorted reasoning involved. At the play, which had an all-colored caste, there was a Negro GI sitting next to me. A couple had the two seats next to him, and the lady was seated by the colored boy. During the intermission, I chanced to overhear the couple talking out in the foyer. The lady was rather upset because she had to sit next to a colored man, and her escort was trying to calm her down. She made references about Negro bodily odor, and why Negroes should be seated in a segregated section. Her escort said that he would sit next to the Negro during the second act. Then the lady turned around and started to praise the cast of the play with such comments as "Aren't some of those colored girls so beautiful--almost like white girls." "Some of them can really act." etc. But again her unconscious fears came out when she expressed the thought that if too many all Negro plays were successful, "they (Negroes) may get out of hand." The lady was perfectly willing to be acceptable of colored people and appreciate their talents as long as they were on the stage, but not willing when this application of equality was extended to the seating arrangement in the theater. It's about as illogical as the Southern Jim Crow system on railroads which forces Don's friend, Tom, to ride from Richmond Virginia to Washington DC in a segregated

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coach, but he is allowed to sit in the regular coaches from Wash. to NYC. What a rotten mess.

Saturday was filled with activity for me. After the fellows went off to classes, I leisurely got up and made my way downtown to the Defense Recreation Center for free tickets. I went to see the Italian film "Open City" first. I thought that it was very good because it gave a good description of how some of the common Italian people reacted to the war. The characters were well acted, and natural; but the film was unreal in spots when it became "apologist" for the whole nation and when it tried to depict the Catholic Church as the center of the resistance movement. From my readings, I had the impression that the Church has never been very favorable towards Russia and there was a tacit support of the Hitler regime during the war. After the film, I met Herby and we went to see "Oklahoma". We had standing room only tickets, but the usherette was nice enough to find us seats in the Orchestra. Getting to see so many plays free and in the best seats is the nicest part of being a serviceman!

In the evening I met Warren and we went out to eat. Warren wouldn't put on his uniform because he heard that there is a \$300 fine if a serviceman is caught with one on 60 days after discharge. This disrupted our evening plans so we went back to the apartment to visit for a while with Dave's friends, Lt. Anster and his wife. They were a very nice couple. Anster is trying to get out of the Army as he feels that his time is being wasted. He is the Medical Officer for the Port of NY, and he said that 7 medical men wasted all last week waiting for a chain of command order to come from Washington saying that they could

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trap two rats which jumped ship in the Port. Anster was very articulate in expressing his feeling how the Army is using manpower needlessly, and he is very much against giving too much power to the military.

About 9:00 p.m., Warren persuaded me to accompany him to the Hanamatsuri social at the Buddhist Church down on 94th St. It was a Nisei gathering, mostly dancing, in a small hall downstairs from the Church. I met the Buddhist reverend there and he explained the meaning of the occasion when I went up to the Temple to look around at the altars and other things they have up there. He said that the Hanamatsuri was a celebration of the birth of Lord Buddha. By coincidence, all birth seems to start in the Spring, an influence of the ancient Nature Worshipers. The Reverend was rather sorrowful that the Nisei congregation was not too much interested in the Buddhist religion. A large percent of the gathering at the social were non-Buddhists, including Warren and myself. The Reverend felt that this was in ~~ix~~ line with his concept of the Buddhist religion has to change with the times, and he has some enlightened views to advance on the role of religion in one's life. He said that there was another Buddhist group in the city, which frowned on the sinful earthly activities of his Church so that they have broken away and established a Church of their own in which they can spend most of their time meditating about life. It doesn't have a large following because it does not appeal to membership through socials. The group at the Hanamatsuri was not too large, about 60 people. A number of Nisei GI's from Snelling and Baltimore were there. The group was much more conservative than the one I saw at the JACD dance recently. Group identity, rather than a religious basis, seemed to be the chief motivating factor in bringing this group together. Some of the

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Nisei I met there seemed to be well adjusted in personality, but on the whole the group was not a well integrated bunch. Perhaps this is due to their more conservative Buddhist background, although there isn't too much of a difference between the Buddhist and Christian Nisei.

I met Mari Yamazaki there, she was at Gila too, and she was very accommodating in taking me around to introduce various Nisei there. I danced with her most of the time because she has gotten very cute! Her sister is now married, and her brother is in Tokyo now as a 2nd Lieut. Mari is one of these social butterflies, but she made the evening fairly pleasant for me and she was about the friendliest of any of the group. The Buddhist stronghold there had some reservations about "outsiders" penetrating into their midst, although I heard some of them say that they were going to the Christian Bazaar next week. I also met Bill Ujifusa there. He worked with Jack out in California, and I knew him briefly on the campus just before the war. He went back to Montana after Pearl Harbor and was inducted into the Army shortly afterwards. He is now at NYU finishing up his senior year. Also met Miyo Toyama who is now separated from her husband after 3 years of marriage. She was telling me all about the problems of divorced Nisei girls and the Nisei attitude towards them when somebody cut in on the dance and interrupted the interesting conversation. Miyo was married in haste just before evacuation so that she would not be separated from her fiance and apparently there was not enough basis for compatibility to make it lasting. I haven't seen any of these people for almost four years and I have a terrible memory for names so that it is embarrassing when I am greeted and I don't recognize them at first. Warren is a funny character because he has to look at a girl's left hand to see if

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she is engaged or married before he will tag in and dance with them; as a result he cuts down on his dances. I find that the married Nisei girls are the best conversationalists. The single ones are too inclined to gaze blandly and dance automatically because they are so self-conscious and at a loss for words. Maybe Warren is looking for a "soul mate." He is seriously thinking of going to British Guinea with some of his friends at school to organize a Tourist Bureau there. (Population 95% natives, but 10,000 Chinese). I don't agree with him about seeking distant areas like Hawaii and So. America or the Orient as the solution of economic adjustments. That should be the very last resort, and for myself I don't think that I would ever consider it because I think that I will find a place right here where I belong. Bill said that many of the Nisei students in the NY area were planning to go into foreign trade as soon as it opens up in the Orient. According to him, a number of Nisei in the semi-skilled and skilled fields have been able to find good positions here and they are planning to remain permanently. The students are the most undecided because they don't know what they will do after graduation. Most of the Nisei girls are in office jobs and merely waiting until they get married so they don't care where they live although there is a pronounced nostalgia about returning to the Coast yet. One of the new fields that many Nisei out here have gone into is the Lapidarys. An Italian fellow felt sorry for the resettlers so he took a few of them into his stone polishing business. Since very few precious stones were imported during the war, it was very profitable and as soon as the Nisei learned the trade they struck out for themselves. There are so many Nisei in this work now that the Italian man "doesn't care to see another Japanese." There are rumors that the net profit of the most successful is as high as \$1000 a

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month, and that this field can be profitably exploited for the next two years until stones from foreign countries come in again in large quantities. Most of the unskilled resettlers have been absorbed into restaurants, domestic work etc., but the percentage in this class is very small for NYC because there are not too many industrial opportunities here. The Nisei group for NYC are definitely getting into the "white collar class." Many of them are in city, state and Federal Civil Service here. I think that economic adjustments on the whole have been far more successful than the social adjustments.

Warren and I didn't get back to his apartment until about 2 ayem because we wandered around a bit in Harlem and then went downtown to Times Square. I get so much pleasure just out of going sightseeing around the city as there is so much contrast. Warren lives in the 125th area just above Columbia University. It is a sort of interracial community where many different groups mingle. It is also known as the source of juvenile delinquency. It's not the fault of racial groups mingling together, as Life Mag would have the public believe in its latest issue, but because of the poor economic situation of this transient zone. The children do not have any playgrounds, and we saw a lot of young children running around the streets late at night in Warren's district. The 10 year olds have a new kind of game which I didn't play at that age. It consists of chasing girls up the street and if caught in hallways or alleys, little experiments in sex are conducted. The 10 year old boys who play this game ~~xx~~ are called "whore-masters." The older children go in for more varied activities like stealing things from stores, robbing people, engaging in racial gang fights, hanging around taverns, etc. The Negroes from Harlem are pushing into this transient zone and they are the scapegoats. In this

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district also, there is a house of midgets. I thought they were little children until Warren told me different. The usual streetwalkers parade all around the area at night, violent domestic arguments go on all night long on Saturdays. It's a tough district.

In contrast to this is the Times Square area downtown. It's another world and the more glamorous side of the city. I like the excitement of the place like most out of towners. I guess Times Square is the most densely populated spot in the world at night. PM had an article on Times Square today, and it claimed that $6\frac{1}{2}$ million people visit there each week, with plenty of money to spend. In all of the stores, prices are sky high and entertainment costs a fortune; but there are plenty of takers. The flower stands sell orchids from \$6 to \$18, and Gardenias are \$3.00. In Calif. we used to get them for 25 cents. NYC is the mecca for most tourists, but the natives always go out of town because they are so bored with their city. Down around 42nd, the pickpockets, pimps, streetwalkers wander around. Out of towners are called "farmers." I think they come here to buy shirts which are scarce, or nylons. The Times Square area is all bright lights, and boomtime so that this is what gives people that all New Yorkers are fabulously rich. There are probably more poor people in percentage and actual numbers than any other city in the country.

I only had about 6 hours of sleep last night, and today has been another active day. Warren tried to drag me to a Church of all places this morning, but I didn't feel any need for soul searching. It was much nicer to take a walk up around Grant's Tomb, Riverside Church, and the Hudson River. Everything is nice and clean up there, but only two blocks removed from the slums. We went up to the I house to visit

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a girl from Hawaii, but she wasn't in so we decided to drag Joe out of his house and have him drive us around. He had loaned his car out, but he was very enthusiastic about going down to the Bowery and Chinatown with us on the 3rd Avenue elevated. We went all the way down the East Side to the Bowery and then got off and started to walk. The Bowery is the most depressing and sickening sight in the whole city; the worst slums I have ever seen. The El runs over the main street in the Bowery so that underneath, it is in perpetual darkness. I never saw such dirt and filth. Something is wrong with our society when human beings have to live like they do down there. It made me feel mad, sad, and depressed, but also curious.

The first thing we saw when we got off the El was an ancient unkempt "bum" sprawled out in a doorway, urinating between his spread legs, and the puddle all absorbed by his clothes. He was in a stupor drunk. That's all these derelicts live for, it seems. They are the down and outers, whose lives are dead and meaningless. I felt such a pity for them. It was a common sight to see filthy human beings vomiting all over their clothes not caring what happened. Every two steps, somebody would ask us for a nickel. Occasionally ugly, worn-out Gravel Gerties would stagger around from men to men asking them if they wanted a two bit quickie job in some hallway. All along the street, we saw 20 cent flop houses, cheap restaurants. We went into some of them, and I felt so much pity for those old men, and a guilty feeling that they resented us "uptowners" coming down to look at their misery. It made me wonder what kind of lives these old cast aside human beings had lived. They have nobody in the world to care if they flop down on the street and die; somebody would only look through his

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pockets to see if he had any money. Hope must spring eternal, because I'm sure that I wouldn't want to go on living if I ever ended up on the Bowery.

As we walked down the blocks, groups of the bowery characters would try to sell us things which they had begged, borrowed, or stolen from other places. Some had legitimate goods which they sold at small profits. They would come up with watches, old clothing, razors, instruments, and every conceivable object in the world. We just stood around and listened to some of the intense bargaining going on. I almost bought a GI jacket from an exserviceman who had ended up down there, but it was too small. He was bitter because his fight in the war had been in vain, he said. These street peddlers have little cubbies in ancient buildings where they keep their goods, and we wandered through some of them. There are all sorts of racial mixtures in that district. A number of down and out Indians from India, black as coal, beg on the streets. Warren said that there was something to the Chinese family system because while he was in the Orient he never saw such extreme poverty even though the masses lived on a low standard of living. The families took care of the old and did not throw them out in the streets to end their days as bums and cast offs from society. Right in the middle of the Bowery there are a number of Bridal Gown Stores with beautiful costumes in the windows. The inhabitants of that district certainly do not buy these gowns, I'm sure. The largest diamond cutting center in the country is also located here, as well as several magnificent banks. We went into the Bowery Mission to see the soup line. Not too many of the characters of that district resort to religion for their salvation unless it has some material value.

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The chief tourist spot which caters to "uptowners" who want to observe how the Bowery lives is Sammy's Bowery Follies. It exploits all of this misery by broadcasting from there every week. The place is usually jammed. The bowery bums can only stay at the bar. We saw a navy Lieut. Comdr. and his party making fun with an old lady who was dead drunk. They kept giving her drinks until she fell asleep. Human beings must have a sadistic streak which loves to watch others suffer. Joe, Warren and I got so depressed in there that we had to leave in a hurry. The experience made me feel glad to be alive in more fortunate circumstances, and hopeful that our economic system could be changed so that the end product would not be slums and bowerys.

Later in the afternoon, we walked through the "Italian" section. It had an old world atmosphere and we could tell that it was a "foreign" section because of all the tattered American flags on the houses. During the war, these people felt that they had to show an outward demonstration or identification with the U.S. and the flag was the best way they could express this. There was a Jewish district down there, and all the stores were advertising foods for the Passover. During the Passover season, all of the Orthodox Jewish families perform the ceremony and ritual which has been passed down through the years. It symbolizes the hardships the Jews went through when they fled through the desert. During the Passover, the story of the emancipation of the Jewish people from Egypt is chanted by the father, and the youngest son asks questions from the Haggadah. Herby told me all about it the other day, and we are going to his house next week to eat some of the special foods. They have special meals during the festival and the dishes used are only brought out on this occasion. The meals are called Seder

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They eat bitter herbs, pices of parsley, gefullte (?) fish, matzoth, wines in a special way. Herby said that his father doesn't read the Hebrew chants because he doesn't know it. I mystified Warren and Joe with my knowledge (superficial) of the Passover. All of the Jewish/^{American}boys in our office will get three day passes for this occasion and I have been trying to get Major Farlano to let me off too by saying that π I have to observe Passover (with Herby)!

The most colorful district which we went into today was the Chinese section, located around Mott Street. It has a lot of atmosphere, with winding streets, curio shops, and many Chinese restaurants. The district is pretty much run down, but cleaner than the surrounding area. It is economically supported by the hordes of tourists who mill around the streets. We got into a tourist guided party and went into a Josh House where the guide told them a lot of baloney about the mysterious "Chinese." Most of the residents seemed to be male, and the younger ones all talk Chinese. We tried to find out how to get into the gambling houses, but they all acted dumb because the Mayor of the City has started an anti-gambling drive now. The NY Chinatown is much smaller than the one in SF, and not nearly as colorful. It's really a horrible district to live in because of the lack of good sanitation and the crowded living conditions. We went into a few of the back streets and looked at the apartments, and that made us conclude that Chinatown could well be eliminated. I bet the TB rate down there is pretty high. The whole area is commercialized for the benefit of tourists and very little real living goes on down there. I can't see the sense of perpetuating such "foreign" districts just because the tourists like to see them. It certainly doesn't contribute to the Americanization

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process of the younger generation. We went to see one of Joe's friends there and he gave us directions on how to order a real Chinese meal at the Joy Luck Cafe which is an out of the way place and chiefly patronized by older Chinese men. They bring the soup out in one bowl and everybody dips into it. The dinner we had there was good. It was a good thing that Jim had written out our menu for us because none of the waiters there understood any English. Jim is the patron of a Chinese wholesale food shop, a jolly sort of fellow. He was born in Hawaii, but has visited China a few times before coming to NY. His philosophy of life which he expanded at some length was that America was a good place to live in even if there were many injustices. He went to great lengths to express the idea that he had no personal ill feeling towards the Japanese. Warren and I told him that he need not feel apologetic because we were Americans. This was amusing to him because "All Chinese are Chinese, all English are English. But you say Japanese are Americans. Why?" We told him by birth and beliefs, and he concluded that America certainly was a funny but wonderful country. Jim is for Chiang Kai Shek and he belongs to the NY division of the Kuomintang Party, but we said that we were in greater sympathy with the Yennan group. The other Chinese man there said that Sunday was no time for political arguments and he suggested that the best thing to do was to go to the China Bowl Club and look at the pretty Oriental girls. Some Nisei girls are supposed to be employed there.

After we ate, Joe wanted us to go with him to visit Taro Yashima, a political refugee and artist from Japan who has published a book on his experiences, but Warren and I had tickets to see "Carmen Jones" at the City Center Theater so we took leave. The play had an all colored

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cast, and it was quite a flashy production, with very good music. It sort of rounded out my full weekend in town. When we got back to the apartment here, we sat around and talked to Don and Dave for a while. I have to get up at 5:30 in the morning so I need my sleep now. The fellows are still doing their studies.

8 April, 1946, Monday

The usual struggle to slip back into the routine of work after a weekend off. The latest rumor is that the overseas prisoners will arrive on Sunday and the 150 inmates for the Honor Company will come on the 15th. Our inmate personnel is practically eliminated since most of them went into the Honor Company-- Gino, "Red" Baldock, Calvo, Copperman, Frederix, Ingham, North, Sparks, etc. We are going to have a hell of a time processing 500 inmates with our limited enlisted men staff, but I'll be glad to get back to hard work. Most of the day I read and typed in preparation for the group psychotherapy classes in the Honor Company. We went down there this morning to get the first two groups started. There are 60 men in the Honor Co. but only 5 of them definitely have been informed that they will be restored. This is a very select group so that the classes will be easy to handle. We know these men and we have worked with them. They had few gripes as they were so relieved to get away from the wire fences. The group still have not been issued regular Army clothes in exchange for their maroon inmates outfit.

The program for these probationers will be 8 weeks, a very rugged basic training course. They will be filled with the crap of military discipline, but very little real rehabilitation work will be carried out, aside from the limited amount we may do in our psychotherapy classes. The Honor Co. is located on the far side of the railroad

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tracks and they are limited to that area in their off hours. The Commandant of this post still refuses to allow the probationers the freedom of the Post, for fear that the enlisted men will be contaminated by fraternization. It's so damn silly. While they are in the Honor Company, they will receive \$8.00 a month, but the PX still has not decided to open a branch store down there. They definitely will not be allowed to attend any of the Service Club dances.

Sless and Thomas are taking the 1st two classes, and Matthews and I will be assistants until we get our own groups. I sat in on Sless's meeting this morning, and he just doesn't seem to be able to get away from his authoritarian attitude despite the fact that he is interested in a rehabilitation program. But he does have a very self assured air and he manages to get a lot of points across by pressure. It's a debatable question whether this is the best therapy method. However, he does have an understanding attitude so that the group will have an opportunity to blow off steam. It's the only chance they will have while in the Honor Company because the rest of their day will be regulated by the strictest of military discipline.

Sless made several comments which appeared to be rather condemning in nature. His point is that the boys have to realize that there is something wrong with them. The primary goal is to get them to understand themselves by learning a bit about human behavior. Sless told them that a child learns to inhibit his desires in order to gain certain goals, but that they had not learned this lesson so that was the reason why they had run into difficulty with Society (the Army). Then he softened the blow by stating that it was not necessarily criminal behavior, but the fact remained that there had been a deviation from

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normal behavior. And that he was going to help them understand why they had come into conflict with Society in the past. He ended up that these discussions were confidential and that they could say anything they pleased. His talk went over fairly well, but I think he let them know a little too strongly that he was in the saddle. He has an intelligent group and he can't handle them like a bunch of illiterates if he expects to get them to open up and express their real feelings. If the group leaders dominance is too strong, the class will only tell him what he wants to know.

I'm still not very confident about how I will make out with my class when it gets organized. I think I have the understanding attitude but not much experience to do this sort of thing. Mattews and I are going to outline a few lectures because the goals set up in the staff meeting are too general in scope. I'm going to try and keep my lecture at a minimum and as simple as possible so that the group can participate. It will have to be a learning process for me as well as the class. We would have to get the processing for social histories at the same time.

This evening it rained so we went to see a semi-stinkeroo movie, "Her Kind of Man." Afterwards I dropped in to see the secretary of the "Y" who wanted to arrange for me to give a talk at one of their forums. The new fellows in our barracks are most bored because they have nothing to do. The C.O. doesn't know where to place them. There are only 10 patients in the hospital and a personnel of 50 EM and 17 officers, plus a number of civilian employees is a little too large. One patient has been kept in the hospital for 11 days now because while he was out in the fields guarding inmates, he got poison oak on his penis while urinating. The whole medical staff has to have consultations on the

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treatment of this case for want of something better to do. Under this situation, medical costs in the Army comes high for the taxpayers.

9 April, 1946, Tuesday

I was busy most of the day helping in the organization of the staff for the processing of the new prisoners coming from Pisa, Italy. We got word that they would arrive this Sunday. There will be 300 in all, and it is not definite yet if we will get the other 200 or whether they will go to New Cumberland. We are expecting some additional personnel and Honor Co. inmates from Pine Camp by the 15th, but we can't count on it yet. We will have to work along with our small staff, and it will be some job. We held a staff meeting this morning to outline the procedures. Sless is still worried about his production system and quotas of cases to do per day, but we managed to talk him out of it. We figure that we will have 6 case workers among the enlisted men, and two inmates to do the same thing. There will be 3 psychologists, and a clerical staff of about 15. At the height of our work, we had a combined staff of over 75 men so that there has been a considerable reduction in personnel. As far as the group psychotherapy program is concerned, we will have to put up a silent resistance to have it postponed because there is a limit to the amount of work which we can do at one time. Although it has been announced that this will be a permanent DB center, the work of the P & S section has not been clearly outlined yet. Farlano has not developed a constructive program of work and the things we have been doing in the past few weeks have been makeshift with little of it correlated to the point where it would have meaning and value. Wolf is coming back down here in a few days, but he is getting out of the Army shortly so that he will probably concentrate

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on the processing. It means that the program of our department after that will have to be handled when it lands right on top of us. We do have a nucleus of some sections, but they have been very weak and not too meaningful.

We may not be able to get started on the processing on Monday because five of the staff are going to get off for Passover holidays. That will leave only a skeleton staff around here. We shouldn't have too much difficulty with the processing as long as the pressure for production is not applied. We figure that we can complete 100 case histories a week and that will be plenty to keep the Boards busy. I'll still do the supervisory work with the case workers as I have been doing, but I also plan to do some case histories in order to ease the pressure.

I spent most of the afternoon reading psychology book, but my heart wasn't in it because of the calm spring weather outside. Later in the spring, Mattews and I will go fishing someplace around here on our weekend off instead of going into the city. We still have a tentative plan to go up around Reading Pa to see the coal mines, and to tour around Valley Forge and other historic spots. I'm trying to talk Mattews into taking a bike trip to upstate NY as soon as the weather gets good, but he isn't too enthusiastic about that because he feels that it is too strenuous. As long as I'm stationed around here, I might as well take advantage of all the things to see and do. This evening Bob and I are going into NYC to see a play. We have all the advantages of being vacationists while stationed at Hancock, and the free boat ride into the city materially cuts down our expenses so that we are able to go in quite often.

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Wed. April 10, 1946

8:30 a.m.

Just came in from NYC on the boat, and I am waiting for a staff meeting to start in about 10 minutes. I didn't get too much sleep last night, but I don't feel too tired. Mattews and I had a very enjoyable evening in town. Herby went in with us because he had to get an interview for a counselor job in a summer camp after he gets discharged. Most of the office here went in. There weren't many good plays available when we got there, but Mattews, Herby and I sweated it out for a half hour while the rest of the fellows took what they could get and went on their way. We ended up with the best deal because we got tickets for "Voice of the Turtle." Herby met a friend of his from overseas who had seen the play so they went to "Carousal." We all went up to the Lutheran Service Center together and had a nice meal there. Afterwards Mattews and I went to Rockefeller Center and toured the NBC studios, and got tickets for a late broadcast. The comedy play was enjoyable and entertaining, and good for a lot of laughs. As soon as it was over, we went back to Radio City and got seats for the national broadcast of the "Philip Morris Frolics" with a lot of radio stars performing. The studio is an immense modernistic place. It was the first large radio production which I have seen. After the broadcast we went down to the Masonic Dormitory and checked in for the night. We may go in again tonight--if we are not too tired. During weeknights tickets to the best plays are available. About 5000 tickets a week are given away to servicemen each week by the Defense Recreation Committee. After July this service will be stopped, but a theatrical organization will continue this wonderful service after July.

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The staff meeting was a further discussion of the departmental organization for the processing. Things seem to be working out fairly smoothly on paper now, and I don't anticipate too much difficulty in completing the job of getting the case histories. We may have to lower our quality of work a bit because we have lost most of our capable case workers through discharge. We also lost another case worker among the inmates, Boyd, so that we have only one left now. The rest of the meeting was spent in making arrangements for cleanup details for this building until inmates are sent over once more to do it. A few of the fellows felt that they would be affected by the proposed changes in selective service. The draft has been extended for 9 months, but provisions are also being made to ^{dis-}charge men with 18 months service. Harry and Bob would be eligible, while Torrance could get out late in the summer. I've been in the Army for exactly eight months today, so I have a long time yet. I hope that I don't spend it all here as I still would like to go overseas. The war department is being asked to release all fathers from the service and this would make Fuller and Davis eligible. A consolation for those who can't get out for a while is the proposed 20% pay raise. The House is voting on this bill on Friday, and then it will go to the Senate before becoming a law.

11 April, 1946, Thursday

The poker games on the boat going into NYC are getting bigger and bigger. It started out as nice sociable sessions, but there are GI's who want to play for money and it's gotten to the point where I feel that it would be wise for me to drop and sleep or watch the scenery instead. They play for \$5 and \$10 now. Besides I wasn't doing so well on the small game.

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April 11, 1946

About 10 fellows from our office and the med. det. went into NYC last evening to see a play. Herby brought a friend, and he doesn't need us for guide anymore as he knows the places to go. He had his cousin in the Navy, the "Blonde Aryan" he calls him, come down, and also his friend from Okinawa. We had quite a delegation in the line. Since there were so many of us, Mattews and I decided that the "flock" would have to fly on their own because we didn't need to take care of them anymore so we left them after we got tickets for the Circus at Madison Square Garden. We had a grand time there, more people and excitement! We went downstairs to see the freak show and talked to the midgets and the 8 foot giant who made me feel like a wart. Madison Square Garden is some place--it has rodeos, circus, basketball, hockey, and boxing in it. The place was jammed to the rafters for the circus and everybody seemed to be in a gay mood. We had balcony tickets for seats way up in the sky, but fortunately a head usher was kind enough to seat us in the mezzanine, right in the center of the huge arena. There was three solid hours of entertainment, and one needs about six eyes to see everything going on. The modern circus is not what it used to be; it's much more spectacular and colorful. I don't suppose that any other city gets ~~HERE~~ to see a circus on such a grand scale. We had a 12 year old boy and his older sister sitting by us, and they were practically delirious with excitement. "I can't look, I can't look," the little boy would yell everytime the trapeze artists flipped through the air, and his sister would sternly order him to look because they had paid good money to see the act! When the acrobat rode a bike on a high wire at the top of the Garden, the little boy was so disappointed because the bike didn't have tires on it. He pointed out everything for us to see--clowns, animals, popeye, trapeze acts, wire walking, tumblers, jugglers, etc .

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There were girls all over the place riding elephants. The whole performance was programmed with definite acts, just like a vaudeville review on a grand scale. Bob and I went back to our childhood, and we entered into the spirit of the occasion by eating popcorn, etc. It was the first time that I have been in Madison Square Garden and that is an experience in itself. Bob says that he is going to have a hard time making adjustments back to civilian entertainment on a less lavish scale after getting so much of it in NYC free as a serviceman. It is sort of spoiling us because we only look for the first rate recreation now, whereas we used to take anything which came along.

I slept all the way back on the boat this morning. I haven't been excessively busy this morning except to discuss ^{case}/work with some of the staff in preparation for our processing project. I just talked in general about mental attitudes and the development of a tolerant understanding of the inmates coming in. We have three younger fellows whom I am trying to break in because of the loss of our personnel through discharge. Lenowsky seems to have a lot of possibilities. He is only 20 years old, but very mature. However, he inclined to be somewhat tense and unsure of himself. I had a talk with him in my office after the meeting, and he told me a bit about his family life. Said that he was Jewish, which surprised me, and that his nervousness and lack of self confidence was a result of his father making excessive demands upon him. His father never went to college, and he is trying to realize this ambition through his son. Wants him to become a professional man of some sort. Lenowsky said that his father was anxious for him to carry on the tradition of Jews being scholars, and that he

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had resisted this all through high school because he didn't know for sure what he wanted to do. He now feels that he would like to do some writing or become a psychiatrist so I encouraged him in these ambitions. He was not able to finish college because of the draft. It was interesting to listen to him tell me about some of the cultural conflicts he had at home while he was growing up. There were many similarities to the novel I just finished, "Wasteland," so I gave him the copy and suggested that he read it because it might give him some clues to understanding himself better. Lenowsky does a lot of reading. He tends to be quiet and withdrawn because of his sensitive nature, and the rest of his barracks has labeled him as "queer" because he reads a lot and goes out on long walks around the peninsula by himself. I think he is looking for a "father substitute" but I am too young myself to fulfill that role for him! All he needs is a bit of encouragement and a chance to verbalize about his problems a bit, and I'm willing to be his "confessor" if it will do any good. He has a fine mind and I'm sure that he can make good personality adjustments. Lenowsky has been in our office since the beginning, but he has been so self effacing that I never noticed him before I started to use him as a case aide and read some of the progress notes he wrote. He isn't ready to be a case worker yet, but I have recommended him to be the proof-reader of all the documents as he has an intelligent grasp of grammar and I think that it will encourage him in his ambitions. He was doing mostly typing before. Driscoll and Haupt are the other two case aides whom I "borrowed" from the typing section and they seem to be quite capable despite their extreme youth and lack of experience. Sless did not think it was very advisable to use 19 year olds for interviewing, but at the rate the

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Army is diminishing, the 19 yr olds will soon be the only ones available for any kind of work and we might as well start training them now. I wish I knew more about case work techniques as the most I can help them on now is mental attitudes. I take a loose and broad view which isn't exactly "case work" but I think it might be educational. I must have a compulsion about this sort of thing, sort of a missionary spirit!

Marge Lipchik seems to have her problems too. Every once in a while she writes a letter telling about herself. I've never met her even though we have been corresponding for the past five years. She started writing to me after reading my life story in Adamic's book, and I hear occasionally from her. Right now she is disturbed about what she is going to do this summer. She would like to get away from Pittsburg for the summer and work on a steamship. Marge is of Slovenian background and she has been intensely interested in the racial adjustments of minority groups in this country from high school days. She had gone through a great deal of cultural conflict in her home, and has achieved a sort of independence by asserting herself within her family group. From her letters, it appears that her father is a very dominant and strict individual who is suspicious of the more liberal American ways of living. He is a coal miner. During the five years she has written she has made many positive adjustments. Marge is now attending the U. of Pittsburg where she hopes to train as a teacher. Sometimes I think that the second generation from immigrant groups live more interesting lives, even if it is more difficult in many instances. I'll have to stop off in Pittsburg one of these days and see what she is like; tall and pretty from her picture.

Guess I'll go to NY again this evening if I can persuade Bob M. that he is not as tired and sleepy as he claims! Reviewed progress cases all afternoon.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

Friday, 12 April, 1946

Noon

Bob was reluctant to go into town last night because he was so sleepy, but I made a deal with him that I would help him prepare his lecture for a group psychotherapy class, which he is pinch hitting for, on the boat, so off we went! We met Fuller and Elman on the boat and decided to go to a play together. It was a very nice evening. After getting our tickets, we went to the dugout to eat a wonderful morale raising meal for only 50 cents as the place is operated on a non-profit basis for servicemen with a lot of girls volunteering their time to be waitresses. We lounged around there for a while in the recreation room, and then went to drink beer. This is a favorite pasttime of Fuller's. When we got to the theater, Mattews and I decided that we should ask if we could get better than the standing room only tickets we held, so we went into action. To our amazement we were given two box tickets and two orchestra seats. Bob and I won the flip for the Box seats so we were really in luck. It was the first time I have ever had a seat like that. I was able to look down on the stage about 15 feet away. We saw "Three to Make Ready" (Ray Bolger) and it was the most entertaining musical review I have seen yet. It is one of the hits of the theatrical world. It seems that the person who had the box left instructions to give the tickets to some servicemen and we were the lucky ones. The theater was packed and there were many standing.

It is getting so that I have a difficult time selecting a play to go to because I have seen so many this year. A serviceman in NYC is indeed fortunate to have all of this advantage in the recreational life. It is a sort of compensation for the disadvantages, although I have very little reason for complaint since my mind has long been made up that I

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would spend a year in the service. Seeing a lot of plays and being around NYC sort of eases the "hardships" of military life, but not to the point where it could be considered as a career for life. During the past week, I've spent a lot of time in town but I still manage to get my work done so nothing is lost. Last Sat. I saw "Oklahoma"; Sunday I saw "Carmen Jones"; Monday, I went to a movie; Tuesday night I saw "Voice of the Turtle"; Wednesday evening, I went to the Madison Square Garden Circus; and last night "Three to make Ready." This weekend I am off again so that I will go into town tonight! What a soft life!

Getting this weekend off was very unexpected. A group of prisoners came in this morning and we thought that we would work right through Saturday and Sunday on them, but it was decided that there was not that much rush so that half of the staff can have the weekend off. Those who are getting off for the three day Jewish holidays from Monday will work Saturday and the rest will be off. Farlano didn't tell us until the last minute. There has been a sort of passive resistance towards him by the combined staff because he is always in such a dither and assigning senseless work, and it has affected the morale. Wolf will be coming back here from the hospital to take charge again so that will be solved for a while. Captain Cohn is slated to take charge after Major Wolf is discharged so that I think we will have a better defined program from now on. For most of the staff, the past month has been a waste of time, but I was lucky enough to get into the group psychotherapy and also had time to do a bit of supervising over the case workers, plus some reading. This afternoon, I have to get the case workers organized so that the processing can start off the first thing on Monday morning. The case workers all know what to do, but we have to make some changes in

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procedure since they will be doing the complete interview from now on. Prior to this time, we had the more inexperienced men doing the initial interview for basic factual information, but our personnel is too depleted to keep up this practice. With only six or seven case workers and one inmate, the load is going to be rather heavy. We will do what we can and I think that the staff will turn out a good job on the social histories because they have the experience now. They don't need so much supervision so I plan to cut down on the load of cases by doing some myself. I finally convinced Farlano that it would be wise policy to keep Haupt as a case aide and that I would be responsible for training him. If the new selective service bill providing for the discharge of fathers goes through, we are going to lose all of our experienced case workers: Harry, Bob, Fuller.

However, my optimism about this work here has strangely increased since this morning. I think that it was largely a result of the talk which Captain Cohen gave this morning, and with the talk I had in his office afterwards. Captain Cohen is a psychiatrist from Mason General Hospital, and I believe that he is scheduled to take over as Chief of this Department after Major Wolf leaves. He has a definite and constructive program to put into operation here so that the work should prove to be interesting and a learning experience. I was quite impressed with him, and I certainly hope that the rumor that he will be the chief of the department is true. It renews my hopes that this will be a worthwhile positive type of job; I was losing a bit of confidence for a while. Captain Cohen said that the program is definitely going to be handicapped by the increasing loss of personnel and that there would not be any adequate replacements because the Army will be only drafting young boys.

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Captain Cohen has just returned from Washington where he attended a conference of all Army Correctional officers and he told us what it was all about as soon as he got here so that we would be kept informed as to what was going on. For the first time, we learned that we were performing a valuable function in working with the inmates. Nobody had told us these things before so that many of the case workers felt that they were in a vacuum. The overall policy of the Clemency Board in Washington will be for restoration, and there will also be an attempt to equalize the sentences for similar offenses. The Army is not exactly anxious to operate a prison system so that it has been more or less forced to assume liberal and progressive psychiatric viewpoint. Our social histories are the basis for the classification board recommendations in this department. This in turn is reviewed by the Commandant of the Compound and then sent to the reviewers in Washington who make up summaries of recommendations and then present it to the Clemency Board there. From there it goes to a Special Board (headed by Justice of Supreme Court) and the final decision for disposition is made.

The correctional program in the Army is still not well defined and the trend of policy not entirely clear. A lot of the inmates will be shifted around from disciplinary barracks to detention camps. The role of Ft. Hancock is not clear yet, but we will probably be a permanent disciplinary company with the emphasis on rehabilitation so that the inmates can be restored to duty. After the end of duration is declared, there will be no more restoration to duty and the inmates will have to serve out their time and go out with dishonorable discharges. There are 25,000 GP's in the US now and a few more thousand yet to arrive from overseas. A new trend in policy is to carefully review inmates with

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pre psychotic tendencies and if proven they will have remissions of sentences. This should have been done a long time ago because many of the boys who came through here never should have been court martialled due to their emotional makeup. With the vast restoration program underway, the Army hopes to have 60% of the inmates restored to duty or out of custody by the end of this year. They will be given blue and white discharges more easily for psychopathic conditions, and the home parole system expanded. Restoration depends primarily upon the question "can the man be of any further use to the army?"

13 April, 1946, Saturday

Noon: I just got up a short time ago, and have been leisurely eating breakfast, pressing my pants, shining my shoes, shaving, reading magazines and papers. It's a nice way to spend Saturday morning I think! Dave went up to his home in up-state NY and Don is visiting his family in Penn. for the easter vacation, so that Warren is here alone. Dave left a note for me to make myself at home here; I have the key. Warren plans to visit both of them during the holiday from the university so that I can have the place to myself if I come in during the week. It makes things very comfortable to have this kind of a setup!

I came in last evening on the boat and went to the theater to see "Antigone" (Katherine Cornell) with Lenowsky and MacMullen. It was one of Sophocles tragedies brought up to modern times. Antigone is the daughter of King Oedipus who kills his father to marry his mother Jocasta. The play was symbolical of the French resistance towards German occupation, the moral being that there is a higher immortal law than the civil law of the dictator. Antigone defies the dictator to bury her brother and is put to death, therefore becoming a martyr.

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Sometimes I wonder what causes a person to be honest. After the play, we went into a drug store to make phone calls, and I found a wallet in the telephone booth with \$67 in it. My first impulse was to keep the money, but I began to debate with myself that the loser might need the money badly. But, I only had \$5 for the weekend and I began to visualize what a good time I could have with the money. I began to rationalize that I had been robbed of \$70 a couple of months ago so that this money could be counted as replacement. Before I could convince myself that it was proper for me to keep the money, I acted hastily and gave the wallet to the manager of the store with instructions to send it to the ~~manager of the store~~ owner. Mac and Lenowsky were all for my keeping it: "Finders, keepers" or at least take 10% out for my "reward." Now that I think back about it, the main reason for my "honesty" was social pressure. I was too rash in acting! But I don't regret it. Under other circumstances I might have kept the money so I can't be smug and consider myself as an honest person. I was just a dope!

Warren seems to have found himself another romance--with the girl from Hawaii whom we went up to see at I house last weekend. He is going to take her to the Botanical Gardens this afternoon, and to a dance at the I House this evening. The girl has suggested that I take her girl friend as a blind date this evening. I haven't made up my mind yet because of financial considerations. I have a sort of tentative date with Mari Y. tomorrow evening and my financial status will hardly stand for two dates. I have to make up my mind when Warren comes in pretty soon. I am interested if Warren will lend me money. Why should I be anti social when opportunities present themselves? I'm supposed to

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meet Bob M. and Herby downtown at 3:00 so that we can get theater tickets and then go up to Herby's house in the Bronx for dinner. I hate to desert my friends at the last moment, but they will understand. I can go to the dinner and leave them when they start off for the play. We shall see.

I was up until about 3:00 ayem last night talking to Warren about things in general, such as the nature of the egocentric personality as related to specific Nisei girls, Don's future happiness (he will never walk as his paralyzed legs are starting to atrophy and he gets around purely by momentum of hip movements), unrealistic attitudes of our educational system, the UNO and power politics, race and politics, etc. Warren just finished reading Benedict's "Races of Mankind" and he agrees that race prejudice is not inevitable as it is a learned process, and the way to cure it is to guarantee all people freedom from fear through collective security. Warren believes in the direct method of outlawing race prejudice through legislation without waiting for people's minds to change, along with a tolerance of all ethnic groups accepted as a distinct part of the nation, pointing to Russia as the prime example. In the US the process is much slower but we both felt that progress was being made, but I wasn't quite convinced that the "racial problem" would be solved entirely through legislation because of our long tradition of "white supremacy." Greater education, both collectively and individually, seems to be one of the primary steps along with certain economic changes and legislation.

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Diary

Sunday, April 14, 1946

1:30 ayem

It's been a very rugged weekend, and we have been on the go since Saturday afternoon. I decided that I would not go to the I House Dance because it was a formal so I went down to 99 Park Ave to hold a place in line until Bob and Herby arrived from the afternoon boat. They got there on time and we settled down to wait for an hour until the tickets were distributed. All of a sudden we spotted Alice Baronian from Mason General Hospital. We hadn't seen her for about four months so that all of the recent news was exchanged. She has just returned from Fresno; her mother died just after moving from Detroit. Alice is waiting to get discharged from the WACS. She plans to do some graduate work at U. of Calif in case she postpones her marriage. From what she said, Mason General Hospital is a very boring place now. All of the fellows have been discharged or transferred with the exception of about four, and the Social Work Department consists mostly of WACS and Red Cross girls. Mason will be kept open until next September because there are still about 600 patients there.

Since Alice was doing nothing for the day, we decided that we would go see a play together. We were at the head of the line so that we managed to get the passes to "Song of Norway." During the rest of Sat. afternoon, we went up to the top of Empire State Building, and to the observation platform at the top of Rockefeller Center. We left Alice about 6:00 in order to go up to dinner at Herby's home in the Bronx. We met his family and had a very pleasant meal with them. Herby's family are such extroverts and they seem to get a lot of fun out of living. His mother is a dominating person and an excellent cook and most hospitable. His father is an interesting conversationalist,

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very proud of his two sons, and he enjoys the finer things of life. He is some kind of a wholesale jobber, and he seems to make a comfortable living for the family. A younger brother, Stan, is just out of High School, and rather accomplished in playing the piano. We didn't get to meet the uncle who was an Army psychiatrist Major. Herby's father took great delight in showing us all of the art objects around the house. From the books I saw in the library, I would say that he was an extremely liberal individual. He had some of the works of Marx, Stalin, etc. None of the family believe in the propaganda of the war aims and they think that nothing was accomplished except the ruining of thousands of young men. They are definitely against conscription. I was a bit disappointed because Herby's mother served us a chicken dinner instead of Jewish food. After the meal, Herby sang some songs, and then we had to rush out in order to meet Alice B in front of the Imperial Theater for the play.

We had Standing Room Only tickets because it was Saturday night and the place was packed, but the usherette fixed us up with seats in the orchestra section after the first scene so we saw the wonderful musical play in comfortable style. "The Song of Norway" has been playing on Broadway for two seasons now. After the play, we decided that we would go look for some "dives" on 44th St. because we didn't want Alice to lead a sheltered life. We found a place which was filled with servicemen, women of the street, seedy looking men. Everyone was trying to be happy by getting drunk. We just sat at the table, drank moderately of beer, talked, and watched what was going on. It was very amusing to listen to the sailors trying to pick up a fat lady with a dog on the leash. She was trying to act dignified, without much luck.

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Alice was horrified that women could live such lives so we started to kid her a bit by telling her that we were making a study of promiscuous girls and we wanted to interview her on her experiences. She was very embarrassed, but she tried to act like she knew all about such things.

We left Herby on Broadway because he had to get home or his mother would start to worry about him, and we mingled in the crowds until we got hungry. Bob wanted to eat Chinese food so I took him to a place I knew downtown, and I had to give Alice and him instructions on how to use the chopsticks so we felt a little conspicuous eating Chinese style in a Chinese restaurant! Bob was very persistent and he ate a whole meal with the sticks, but Alice gave up after several attempts because she wasn't getting much of the food to satisfy her hunger. All kinds of ex-servicemen came up to talk to us--they were primarily interested in Alice B. She has a nice personality, altho not outstandingly attractive. She told us that Tanya was also in town so at 1:30 in the morning we phoned her up and told her that we would pick her up at 2:00! Tanya and Bob had hitch hiked down from Mason to NY the same night that Alice, Gary and I went. We had a happy reunion, and Tanya didn't mind too much getting called at such an ungodly hour. We rode through Central Park in a taxi, and ended up in another bar on 72nd, still drinking beer. By this time I was broke, and cursing myself for not keeping the \$67 I found in the wallet Friday night!

About 3:00 ayem we suddenly decided that it would be nice to go up and visit Warren at his apartment and drink the quart of beer in the refrigidaire. I told them that Warren would be glad to see them, and that he was still up because he had planned to work all night in order to complete his article on Korea for some publication project he is

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connected with. We arrived to find him asleep at the typewriter, and he didn't know what was going on when I walked in with my friends. But with his usual hospitality, he made us comfortable and we chatted away until about 5 ayem. It was beginning to get light outside so that the girls felt they should go home and get some sleep. We may go to a Russian Church midnight mass for Easter if we feel spiritual. Tanya's parents came from Russia, Alice's folks from Turkish Armenia, Bob's forebears are German and Catholic, while Wang's folks are Buddhist Japanese. Quite a mixture.

Wang put Bob and me up for the evening, and we slept soundly until about 11:00 this morning when we were gently awakened by the delicious odor of coffee, ham and eggs, and toast. Wang had everything prepared and we were served in style. A home atmosphere is certainly nice and we enjoyed the tasty breakfast immensely. Wang seems to have quite a crush on Betty T, and he had to tell me all about the details of the dance. We gossiped like girls, and Wang almost made us suffocate with laughter when he told us how he kissed the girl goodnight. There was such a tender look in his eyes that I didn't have the heart to tease him. Besides, we were willing to be an audience in return for the hospitality. I guess men talk about their romances just like women. We invited Warren to join us for the day, but he said that he had to finish his article before going to Philadelphia to visit Don so we left about noon to meet Alice at the RCA studios in Radio City to go on the tour. The girl who guided the tour was most informal and it was a lot of fun to watch programs in rehearsal and to get a chance to see what goes on behind the scenes in radio. All of the studios are suspended from giant girders in order to eliminate the subway noises. The guide had Alice

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go into the television room to talk to us, and we also got to see how the sound effects were accomplished in murder mysteries. We saw some movie actors in a national broadcast, etc., etc.

In late afternoon, we went to 99 Park Ave. to get movie tickets and passes to the Stuyvesant Casino to hear Bunk Johnson's orchestra. Bob and Alice decided that they wanted to see the Easter show at Music Hall, which I had seen already, so I got tickets to the Roxy Theater. We decided to meet at the Casino, and I went on up to pick up Mari or Maudie Yamazaki. (She goes by her English name now because there are two Mari Yamazaki's in town and a lot of resulting confusion). Maudie had gone picnicking and bike riding in Central Park with her girl's club in the afternoon.

I met some of the Nisei at the Buddhist Church where she lives, but they were inclined to be withdrawn and quiet except Yoshie Nakamura whom I knew slightly at Gila. Maudie was attractively dressed, and still full of pep. She doesn't seem to be really a part of that more conservative group. She is working as a beautician in one of the fancier shops in town. Before the evening was over she told me a lot about herself. She said that she was not entirely happy about living at the Buddhist Church, but it was a social group which many of her friends belonged to. She is not a Buddhist, but one of the leaders in the social activities of the young people's club. Maudie is now 21, very cute and charming, extrovert personality. She loves to discuss all sorts of things, and she kept up a lively chatter most of the evening. She said that there was a great deal of social pressure upon her at the Buddhist Church because the young Nisei there didn't approve of her smoking and they were very opposed to anyone who appeared to be flashy and "loud." She wished that the fellows she met were more Americanized

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so that they could act natural. I think that I'd better watch out before I get myself complicated again because she did impress me a lot this evening.

We went to the Roxy to see "Dragonwyck" and the stage show, and afterwards we went to Manny's to eat waffles and hamburgers. We had to go way down to lower Manhattan to get to the Stuyvesant, but we arrived a little after 10:00 to be greeted warmly by Bob and Alice. We had a wonderful time there dancing and listening to the New Orleans jazz of Bunk Johnson. Some sailors and their girl friends kept giving us beer to drink, and everyone was feeling sociable. Maudie attracted a lot of attention when she danced around with Bob because of her striking Oriental looks. We did crazy dancing because I couldn't keep time with the fast music and nobody had inhibitions about bouncing around wildly.

Alice had to catch a 12:45 train from Penn Station so we dashed wildly across town and got her to the station just in time for her to get the Long Island connection. I took Maudie home, and we walked quite a distance, leisurely and just talking. I couldn't make up my mind whether to kiss her or not but I was debating hard with myself because I was sure that Wang would give me a severe cross examination when I got back and I didn't want him to think that he was a bigger success than I. But I concluded that I should be gentlemanly and not jeopardize a fine friendship. I'm not much on this kissing stuff because I feel foolish and very unromantic anyway! Maudie has such a busy social life that it's difficult to find openings in her dating schedule. Friend Warren had to subsidize my evening financially, because I was broke from Saturday night. Guess I'd better sleep for a few hours now as I have to get up at 5:30 in order to catch the boat for Hancock in the morning. I know that I won't have much energy for that. It will

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take me a few evenings to catch up on my sleep, and I doubt if I will be coming into town much next week if the processing work is as heavy as anticipated. These weekends in NYC are certainly enjoyable. Bob got a great kick out of our activities. He is a married man with one child (another coming up in June) and he goes through the greatest torments telling his wife about what he is doing. His intentions are always honorable when we go out with girls.

15 April, 1946, Monday

With very drooping eyes and a tired body I made my way from the boat to the office, and worked steadily all day long on the processing. I interviewed two cases, one for manslaughter, and helped to get the section under way. We have such a limited staff that it will take some time to get through this batch from Italy. It feels good to be working under pressure once more. All is now smooth, however, because of the rumor going around that the Commandant of the Post has ruled that men under 22 are too immature to be working in the stockades so that we may lose all of our staff with the exception of about five if it is true. The schedule will be further disrupted when the six workers of Jewish faith go off for the Passover Holidays tonight. There wasn't as much confusion around the office as I thought there would be because Farlano seems to have other problems on his mind. The investigation officers came down to find out if we could have a personnel cut in this department, and Farlano is worried that we will lose still more men. We can't lose very many more without being cut down to practically nothing. Bob is so angry about the psychiatric social workers being "stuck" with this kind of work that he is going to tell the investigating committee just what we have been doing and how inefficient the program has been in the

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past month because of the undecided leadership. Maybe it will be my chance to ask for a request for transfer to Europe.

I am motivated by another influence which entered our lives today. The new Colonel of the medical detachment is an army man who has been a parasite on the public treasury for the past 30 years, and he has issued an edict that henceforth we shall operate like a soldier primarily and a technician secondarily. He wants snappy salutes, strict inspections of the barracks, and all that crap. A special meeting was called this noon to let us know about these proposed tactics, and everyone was most upset. It's all a crock of baloney. We will also have to take review medical basic training in order to keep the men busy, and take training acting like line NCO's. If we don't conform, the stripes will be taken away. It will all make us cry, I'm sure. I never heard of such a setup in a medical detachment. We will also be given talks on military courtesy because the Colonel thinks that our behavior is scandalous and he wants to put in some reforms so that we will salute with snap and make the med. detachment the example of how good soldiers behave. Now that the war is over, discipline has to be maintained with this sort of cruddy program, and I think that a great mistake is being made. Men can't be treated like inferior animals. If the Colonel gets his way, I think that I will be happier in another installation--near NYC if Europe is not available. I'm very tired today and my morale is poor. I think that I worked too hard. My two cases were difficult to interview because it was like pulling teeth. The boys are always tense and suspicious when they first come here because they don't know what we are up to even when we explain it very carefully. After the word gets around a bit more among them, they will be more willing to talk

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frankly. Some are not able to do it in any case; I seemed to have gotten two of these individuals today. We close up shop in a few minutes and I feel like going right to bed in order to get some badly needed sleep. I look it too. If I revive enough after dinner, I may go to the movie.

Went to see movie "Well Groomed Bride" this evening, and to the community sing program at the "Y". "Anxious" Harry ran home as he is always in a hurry to get to his bed in the corner. The guy must be terribly unhappy as he is always whining and complaining about something.

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Andrews:

1. Social: Inmate, 28, was born 27 Mar 1918 in St. Louis, Mo. Father age 58 had been a railroad car inspector for the past 30 years, earning approximately \$40.00 weekly. Inmate described his father as a good father to the children. However, he stated that his father suffered from "sick headaches" which made him extremely difficult to get along with. In early 1942 inmate's father suffered a stroke and he was sick in bed for a year. Father was described as a fairly strict disciplinarian and definitely the boss of the family. Inmate felt that his father was a good family man and he respected him highly.

Mother 50, was described as a rather nervous individual, easily offended and extremely sensitive. Inmate had conflicts with her during the period he was unemployed because she nagged him with her comment. Mother was devoted to her children and lived entirely for them at the present time. Parental relationship was described as good, with only a few serious arguments taking place. Mother was extremely religious and she forced the children to attend parochial school, a situation which was resented by the children during the initial period. Inmate was the 4th of 5 siblings. He got along the best with the 2nd oldest brother who was inclined to be quiet. Inmate enjoyed his companionship the most, and they worked together at the same factory. During his childhood, inmate did not get along well with his older sister because she was too dominating. He now feels that on the whole the sibling relationships were close enough to bind the family together into a well developed unit. The youngest brother had some form of convulsions during childhood, a situation which inmate was ashamed of for some time.

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Inmate describes his personality as being extremely withdrawn, and he was in the habit of seeking a solitary existence throughout his civilian life. It was his habit to go off and plan for his future, and to day-dream excessively. On occasions he felt inferior to other children because of his extreme shyness. He stated that he was slow in learning and thinking and as a result was ridiculed by the other children for being so dumb. Inmate stated that his adenoids had always bothered him so that he was excessively worried about his health, and his mother "fussed" over him a great deal in order to protect him from unfavorable situations. Inmate has suffered from sinus from childhood and he believes that this is the cause for stuttering when excited. Inmate has never felt comfortable around people because he would break out in a cold sweat, become easily embarrassed and become extremely timid. He describes himself as a withdrawn personality. Inmate had a number of neurotic traits during childhood. Enuretic until age 7, feared the dark because his grandmother punished him by putting him into a dark room, fearful of boogey man, and suffered from severe nightmares (still has them), fearful of lightning and thunder, deep water and high places, avoids crowds, occasional sleepwalker and sleep talker, occasional fainting spells as child, extreme fear of reptiles, feels nauseated in street cars and has suffered from painful headaches. Inmate was knocked unconscious for 10 minutes once when he fell off a bicycle.

Inmate's lack of social adjustment in adult civilian life was described as a result of his ~~kin~~ introvert tendencies. He did not have many close friends and he never could overcome his uneasiness and nervousness around people. He was always fearful of being the center

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of a social group and feelings of panic would overcome him when attention was focused upon him. Inmate has never cared for responsibility because of the additional worries it involves. Inmate does not drink, smoke, or use drugs. Normal hetro-sexual experiences since age 18, although he had a great deal of ill feelings and anxiety during his initial contact. Inmate was married in Feb. 1942. Describes his wife as the quiet type but states that they are very compatable. Normal marital relationships, although there has been some worries about sterility. There is a 2½ year old baby boy from this marriage. Inmate states that his wife is sticking by him because she understands his present position.

2. Educational: Inmate completed the 8th grade at age 15 and left school in order to go to work and help support the family because of the depression which forced the temporary unemployment of his father. Inmate never cared for school because of his health difficulties and lack of interest. He failed one grade. Inmate has no future educational plans.

3. Occupational: Inmate's work history has been intermittent with long periods of unemployment. He worked for 3 years as a woodworker at \$28 a week. He has also been employed as a factory workers. The rest of his work experiences has been in odd laboring jobs.

4. Civil. Crim. Hist.: No previous criminal history.

5. Military History: Inmate was inducted 1 March 1942 in St. Louis, Mo. He had a negative attitude towards military service because of his excessive worries about his family situation. Father was ill at the time and inmate was extremely fearful about how his family would be supported. At the time he was married for 1 month and was resentful

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that his family life was broken up. Inmate took 3 months of basic training in Texas. His longest work assignment was as cook, 18 mos., but he has also had assignments as truck driver, guard, and infantry rifleman. He liked his cook assignment but disliked the others. Stated that he never made any complaints. Inmate went overseas in April 1943 with his own outfit and has served in North Africa and Italy. Was 18 months in a combat zone and awarded a purple heart for shrapnel wounds in the left arm (Italy, 1943). Inmate stated that he suffered from his sinus condition all the time that he was overseas. Felt weak and couldn't sleep and had to urinate excessively. States that this latter condition is worse than ever now. Inmate had a difficult time doing the physical exercises and stated that he considered himself too nervous. He had difficulty in breathing during combat and often felt that he was smothering. On occasions he felt that he would rather be dead than going through these extreme hardships, but denied any suicidal thoughts. Inmate had 99 discharge points at the time of his offense and he was assigned to guard duty while waiting for shipment home. He has not lost any time for AWOL, company punishment or confinement up to the time of the present offense.

6. Previous Military Offenses: No record of previous CM's.

7. Present Offense: Inmate was found guilty of violation of 93rd AW, manslaughter and sentenced to 3 years CHL, TF, and DD. The DD was suspended at the time of the Judge Advocate's review of the case in October, 1945, but executed at the Mtousa DTC in February 1945. Inmate was charged with feloniously and unlawfully killing a member of his unit by shooting him in the body with a M1 rifle while on guard duty. (Mondolfo, Italy, August 1945). Inmate was extremely disturbed about

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the sentence he had received because he stated that he was only performing his duty at the time. One of the members of his unit was creating a disturbance near his guard post and the Cpl. of the guard was asked to remove the man. The victim was drunk at the time and he threw a rock at inmate in order to anger him. The victim continued to walk towards the guard tower and inmate ordered him to stop. Victim taunted him to fight, inmate stated that victim continued to walk toward him with an intention of assault so that he had to act hastily. Stated that he felt like running away from the scene but knew that he would be CM'd if he did so. Inmate does not remember the actual shooting. Stated that he put his rifle to his shoulder and his mind became blank because he felt that he was going to faint just before the shot. The Judge Advocate's review felt that there was sufficient evidence to support the prosecution case but that inmate had taken unnecessary extreme measures and disbelieved his testimony that he had no other way of dealing with the victim. Inmate did not adjust well to the DTC because of his poor health and his refusal to soldier as a consequence. He was in solitary confinement for 14 days for urinating on his equipment. Inmate now feels that he performed his duty and he has been unnecessarily punished. Stated that he has worried excessively and suffered a great deal from what happened to him since the incident. Inmate would like restoration if he is not put into the Army for too long a period. He believes that he was extremely nervous at the time of the shooting and a victim of circumstances because he might just as easily be acquitted. Recommend minimum security and clemency, and further psychiatric evaluation to determine if this inmate is capable of further army service if restored.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

Tuesday, April 16, 1946.

I feel very lousy today, and I am hoping that I won't catch a cold. My throat feels raw, and my back aches. I didn't get a chance to go to the dispensary this morning because I had to go to Post Personnel to sit around for hours before I was interviewed on the question: "Will you be willing to serve in the Army for 18 more months at the same rating if your pay were increased?" I was so exasperated at the dumb question that I said, "Hell, no!" The Lieut. looked surprised, so I added, "Sir!" I can't understand why they should have fellows sitting around all morning to ask them dumb questions like that.

I dropped by the dispensary but the doctor was not around so I came down to the office for the rest of the morning and looked over some of the case records and held a consultation with Haupt. He is only 20 but he is extremely bright and he catches on fast so that he will make a good case worker with a bit more experience. Our office looked very deserted today because six of the staff are off for Passover, and there are only five interviewers downstairs. After lunch I went over to the dispensary again to see the doctor; I figured that if I rested all afternoon I could ward off a cold. We are so short staffed that we can't lose any of the interviewers. The doctor was not in yet, but Smith gave me a throat spray, some pills, and a gargle. I asked Bob M to tell Torrance that I wouldn't be in, but he forgot. The Colonel came down and wanted to know where all of the medical detachment in this office was so Major Farlano got excited and phoned up to tell me to come right down. By that time I was in the barracks sound asleep, but I dragged my weary body down and pacified Farlano as much as I could. After I described my ills in a very exaggerated fashion, he became sympathetic and said that I could take the rest of the afternoon off. That was noble of him because it was already 3:45 and we quit at

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4:30. He really doesn't care about my health; he just thinks in terms of losing an interviewer in case some Colonel comes around to inspect. I don't care about pleasing him, but I do think in terms of my work and I hate to have those inmates sitting around unnecessarily. Farlano is not pressing us about production because we have plenty of time to process this batch--at least a month--and he is now convinced that it is better to do a good job rather than set a speed record. I worked with Haupt for the rest of the time I was in the office; we are closing up for the day right now.

Went to see "Bedlam" this evening. Still don't feel very lively so I'm going to bed early.

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Still do not feel very hot, but I worked steadily all day long on two case histories. I had a hell of a time with them because the two inmates were unable to express themselves very well. Both were colored, and they didn't get much of a break overseas. I don't know if much can be done for them here because they are repeaters, but I tried to bring out all of their good points. These last prisoners we are getting seem to be the repeaters who got placed back into confinement after committing a second offense. The general impression is that they are the dregs of the barrel, but I can hardly go along with that. The fact they they spent time in a DTC previously doesn't necessarily mean they they were cured, because the source of their maladjustments were never treated. Most of the cases we have now seem to be the routine ones and we are not getting as much variety as previously. We are trying to do a godd job on them as we now have the time to interview them for longer periods. The colored boys really let loose on all of their resentments after we get talking for a while, but I only give hints of this intense feelings in my case records because I know now that the line officers on our Board will have no understanding, and tend to deny them an opportunity for clemency and restoration. It's such a dirty deal all around. The inmates are not blameless, but there certainly are many extenuating factors not considered in the case of a colored boy. He is expected to act in a sterotyped humble manner and not show any spunk or it will go hard with him. Justice seems to be relative, and it correlates highly with the color line. I think that despite these obstacles, our department does a great deal to help interpret all inmates as individuals. Sless is much more human in his treatment of them now, but he is still obsessed with the belief that once an alcoholic, always an alcoholic. I had strong words with him this afternoon on the case of Bryson, whom he labeled as a chronic alcoholic and confirmed criminal type. He didn't agree with me verbally, but I sneaked a look at his recommendation and I noticed that he went along with my recommendations so that's okay with me. I guess the best policy is to humor

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him along. Bob ascribes Sless's present belligerency to the fact that he is on the defensive about his role as psychologist and he doesn't want us to indicate any psychiatric implications in the cases because that leaves him with nothing to do. We don't expect any trouble about this matter though as we function smoothly as a team most of the time.

6:00 P.M. Bob is trying to persuade me to go to Highlands to drink beer but I think I'll go to bed and avoid temptation and read "One Nation." I don't even feel like going to the movie. I think my white corpuses are having a battle with my red ones because I'm in a run down condition. Too much NYC last week, me thinks -- now that the work is heavy I have to conserve most of my energy for the job.

James Scott

1. SOCIAL:

UNVERIFIED

Inmate 32, colored, was born 28 June 1914 in Lakeland Fla, the youngest of 3 siblings. Father age 70, has been employed as a farmer in Florida all his life but inmate knew very little about him because the mother took the 3 children to Phila to live when inmate was 10 years old. Inmate did not know the reason for separation, but he has not seen his father in the past 22 years. Mother, 55, has been employed as a houseworker for many years in order to support the children. Inmate has always felt extremely close to her, somewhat dependent upon her in making decisions. Has ambivalent attitude towards her and he states that she drinks and is inclined to be immoral but that she is very religious. Inmate suspects that she has had many boy friends on the QT, but has always adopted a stern moral attitude towards the children. Sibling relationships have been very good, but inmate has felt closest to his sister. He described the family relationship as very loose and he felt that he was the "headache" to the group. He envied his brother for getting an Honorable Discharge from the army. The family has always lived in the vicinity of Phila since leaving Fla.

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Many neurotic tendencies were described for his childhood adjustments. Inmate had a tendency to be asocial, writing poetry during periods of his daydreaming. He was inclined to be quiet, but became loud and noisy when he got his severe headaches in order to forget them. Inmate stated that whenever he did get into a crowd he liked to be the life of the party. However, his back and heart ailments kept him apart from other people a great deal and he has always been excessively concerned about his physical health. Inmate felt lonesome and sad a great deal during his childhood and extremely sorry for himself, because I didn't seem to get the breaks in life. He felt that he always got into trouble accidentally. Inmate felt inferior as an adolescent because of his family poverty and inability to take girls out on dates. In his daydreaming, he attempted to escape life; "sometimes I felt that I didn't care if the whole world stopped revolving as I just wanted to find a nice comfortable place to sit and dream. Inmate had many temper tantrums as a child, had an excessive fear of lightning, and was enuretic until age 16. He has been enuretic during his overseas experience. Inmate describes terrific nightmares from drinking and other causes and he has been fearful of insects and snakes all his life. Describes "crazy headaches" which would pull his temple, a condition which was very severe during the period he was in the front lines. Has been subject to "blind staggers" and "weak trembles" during his stay in Africa. His greatest complaint has been his back pains which he believes is the source of much of his difficulties.

In adult civilian life inmate was not a good mixer, disliked responsibility, and preferred to be a follower. He started to drink at the age of 15 and has been a heavy drinker since then. Takes him one to three quarts to get high. Did not know the reasons for drinking but felt that he was predestined to be an alcoholic because it was in his blood. Inmate usually gets moody when drunk and writes love poems. He stated that he had his best day dreams while under the influence of liquor. He often felt sorry that he was ever born, and expressed some resentment towards "whites" for "forcing" him into this situation. He smokes from one to three packs

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cigarettes a day. Use of drugs denied. Normal heterosexual experiences since age 15, has lived with several permiscuous girls for various periods of time. Inmate could never make up his mind to get married, because "it was like trying to pick out a new suit, I always saw a better one the next day." Inmate has had VD once.

2. EDUCATIONAL

Inmate completed 6 grades at age 18 and quit because he felt that he was getting too old. His ambition was to be a doctor, but he finally concluded that he could not make any progress because of the recognition of his own mental inadequacy combined with social forces which would make him "end up with a pick and shovel anyway."

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

Inmate has had an intermittant work career since his entry into the labor market. His longest employment has been as roofer, at \$31 per week, but he never cared for this work because of the strain on his back. He now feels that the injury to his left hand will make it extremely difficult for him to re-enter this occupation. Inmate worked as a donut maker for a year and as a dish plater for another year. His other jobs have been as shoe shine boy, ice man and laborer. During the depression he had a difficult time getting jobs but he states that he always liked to be on a job and was never fired.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY:

Inmate could not remember specific dates of his civilian arrests but states that he was picked up ten or 15 times for drunk and disorderly conduct and sentenced anywhere from one night to one year. He felt that most of his difficulty was due to his drinking but on several occasions he was booked on suspicion only.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was rejected in the spring of 1942 because of "mal formed backbone and heart trouble." In July 1942 he was inducted at Phila on a limited service basis. Inmate resented this very much because he felt that he should not have been

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taken. After seven months in the states he was sent overseas with the 480th Port Bn and his main job assignment has been as laborer and basic (521). He did not care for any of his assignments because the heavy work bothered his back. He particularly resented his officers because they were strict disciplinarians, and he believed that his white officers had no personal interest in the men. Throughout his military service, inmate never mixed with the men in his outfit as he preferred to be by himself. Since arriving overseas in Feb 43, inmate served in N. Africa and Italy. Has no decorations or service stars. Was in the combat zone as rifleman during March-April 1945, but no wounds. Highest rank reached was Pvt. Inmate has lost a total of 9 days for which he claims he served 486 days in confinement up to the time of the present offense. He was also sick, not in line of duty for 21 days in 1943.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate was not able to give specific details of his 7 summary CMs, and one Special "I disremember dates." He states that most of his CMs were for drunk and disorderly conduct, breaking curfew, failure to report for guard duty and AWOL. Most of his AWOLS were for 1 or 2 days and he stated that some of these were mistakes. He feels that these charges were unfair and that he did not get to explain his conduct because of the impatience of the officers who tried him. He admitted to drinking excessively.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate was given a Gen CM in January 1944 for viol of AW 61, AWOL 2 days; viol of AW 69, breaking arrest for 1 night and for 15 minutes on another occasion; and viol of AW 96, failure to obey order of NCO to return to the billet area. He was sentenced to 6 years CHL, (5 previous convictions considered) TF, and DD susp. After serving 11 months, inmate was restored to duty in Feb 45, and sent to the front lines. His sentence was vacated by GCMO #428 on 26 Feb 1946 when he missed "bed check" and broke arrest. With maximum good amount of time allowed inmate is eligible for release on 9 Sept 1948. DD was ordered

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executed #426 dated 26 Feb 1946.

Inmate was rather unintelligible in relating the causes of his offense but he strongly indicated that it was a situation forced upon him. After he was restored to duty the first time he was sent to the front lines without any basic training. He stated that he did not even know how to shoot an M-1 rifle and that his back bothered him excessively. He suffered from severe pains and that he could not carry a full pack. He was just given sleeping pills and told that he would get used to it. On one occasion he took the sleeping pills and went to sleep so that he was charged with missing "bed check" and was sent back to the DTC. He says that he was often charged with being AWOL for being late 15 minutes, and that he was charged for breaking arrest on another occasion when he dove into an air raid shelter when some planes appeared overhead. Inmate feels that he has been excessively persecuted but he is unable to vocalize all of the intense felling of bitterness. He feels that he should have been given medical attention for his back, which still is taped up. Enuretic habits still persist. Inmate is rather bitter because the army owed \$1000 back pay and this has all been forfeited. He stated that he had a difficult time reading orders on the bulletin and some of his difficulties in following orders was due to confusion rather than insubordination. He believes that he was sent out to "die like a dog" on the front lines when he was needed, but that society now has no more use for him. He strongly expressed feeling that he does not deserve all of this punishment because he did help to win the war and that he did his part as much as he was physically able. He stated that the only thing he is interested in now is to eat and sleep but he would like to restore to duty if the army could show a greater understanding of extraneous factors which led to his difficulties. He does not believe he should be confined at the present time. Recommend: Clemency and Medium Custody. Further Psychiatric evaluation recommended to determine possibilities for CDD. Although he desires restoration, his past record indicates that it would be extremely difficult for him to make proper adjustments to military service.

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Bryson, Arthur H. (Colored)

1. SOCIAL-- Inmate 28 was born 4 July 1917 in Oakland, Calif., the youngest of 4 siblings. His poor civilian adjustments were partially influenced by his rather deprived family environment. Inmate's father, 48, was employed for a number of years as a head waiter on a railroad and infrequently at home. As a result of the poor family stability and the maladjusted personalities of both parents, the home was broken up when inmate was about 7. Inmate did not know the exact causes for the divorce but his mother told him that "it was because my father was evil." Inmate felt that his father's infidelity and his mother's extreme jealousy made it impossible for any degree of compatibility. Father remarried in 1935. He was described as a quirt individual, somewhat religious, but ambiguous in his moral attitudes. He was never a disciplinarian in his contacts with the family group.

Inmate's mother, 44, has been earning her living as a railroad car cleaner, averaging about \$110 a month. Inmate has an ambivalent attitude towards his mother since he condemns her one minute for her lack of responsibility towards the children and then excuses it by stating that her work made it impossible for her to bring up the children properly. Inmate resented it intensely when his mother accused him of taking after his father whenever he got into difficulties. She did not approve of any of his friends, and was in the habit of predicting that he was going to be a no good individual in adult life. At the same time she worried excessively about inmate and spent considerable time in her religious life praying for him. Mother has never remarried, but has lived with three "boy friends" for various periods of time since her divorce from inmate's father. She was married and divorced once before this and there are 2 half-siblings by this first marriage. Inmate felt that he was unjustly deprived of parental affection and a stable home because of the incompatibility of his parents. He believed that this shapes his future life to a great extent. However, inmate generally blames his "tough breaks" upon himself

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because "I was obstinate and I did wrong a lot of times just to defy my mother; I was spoiled because I was the baby of the family and I didn't wake up until after I got into San Quentin.

Sibling relationships were close and inmate got along the best with his younger sister because of the "blood relationship." He quarreled most violently with his older half brother who was "too bossy." The family lived mostly in Oakland and Los Angeles, Calif. There has been no nervous illnesses within the family group as far as inmate could recall.

Inmate ascribed all of his childhood maladjustments to a "wrong environment." He felt that he got in with the wrong gang and the other children picked on him because he never fought back. At that time he felt shy and inferior because of his insecure attitude towards life. He believed that he was forced to fight back in order to protect himself and he occasionally did unconventional things in order to impress his friends. This eventually led into a reform school sentence and his friends then ostracised him because he was "bad" : "I had to act tougher and tougher and use my dukes in order to shut them up." Inmate stated that despite the fact of his exterior toughness, he was rather sensitive and he wanted to become socially accepted but "I had no will-power and I didn't know how to use my head right."

Neurotic traits during childhood were rather severe. Eneuretic until age 8, thumb sucking until age 6, temper tantrums. Inmate had, and still continues to have, an excessive fear of darkness. He believes strongly in spooks and spirits and claims that he has seen ghosts on occasions. His present fear of lightning is due to an early experience when the tin roof of the house he was living in was struck once. Inmate is fearful of getting near deep water because of choking sensations and excessive fear of drowning. He dislikes close places because it reminds him too much of cell, and he gets panicky when he begins to imagine that he might be trapped in case of a flood or fire. Dislikes snakes and insects intensely. Inmate was knocked unconscious once for several minutes and suffered from severe headaches during adolescence.

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Inmate described himself as making adequate social adjustments in adult life and felt that he had certain extrovert tendencies. He got along well with people and was excessively fond of night life. His seeking of bright lights might have some relationship to his fobia of darkness. Inmate claims that he had many friends but that he did not begin "chasing the girls" excessively until after his release from prison confinement. Claimed that he remained by himself until induction was imminent. Then decided to have a last fling. He likes parties states that he is a good mixer, feels at ease in company but dislikes responsibility.

Inmate first started drinking at the age of 14, but not excessively. He began to drink 2 and 3 quarts a week after he got overseas. Often felt "high" but only got extremely intoxicated for special events like holidays and birthdays. During these periods he became extremely talkitive and happy, more self-confident and sought the company of other people. Inmate began to experiment with the use of marihuana in 1942 upon the urging of his friends, but stated that it never became a habit. He smokes moderately.

Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 14. Inmate contracted VD on three occasions in 1942, 43 and 1945. He was married in November 23, 1936 but is now divorced. He never did get along with his wife and fought continuously with her. She accused him of being a "bad person" and inmate "beat her up" on many occasions. He was 19 and his wife 17 at the time. Inmate claims that this incompatibility was primarily his fault because he resented her intelligence and felt that she was lecturing him too much. He would fly into a rage when accused unjustly of using dope when he had been drinking. There were 5 separations before the marriage was annuled in 1939 during the period when inmate was in the county jail. At that time his wife remarried and inmate made threats to severly beat up her new husband but never carried out this threat. There were no children. Since thattime inmate has been engaged 5 times but never got around to marriage because of his parole restrictions. He lived with a prostitute for a period of 2 months and was seriously considering marriage "when she two-timed me."

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2. EDUCATIONAL. Inmate completed the 9th grade at the age of 16. After his release from the reform school, he went to work. He believed that his school adjustments were adequate, but he didn't get along with the other students too well because they ostracised him. He was truant several times a month, "just to run around the streets." He has no future educational plans.

3. OCCUPATIONAL. Inmate's work history has been extremely nomadic, manifested by attitudes of rebellion towards society. He inferred that his occupational maladjustments were partially due to his refusal to accept menial jobs which was the accepted pattern for members of his race. In 1935 he enrolled in the CCC but after 3½ weeks he was sent to the Preston Reform School for 13 months for stealing a car. He has no regular occupational skill but has worked as a pick-up man in a garage for 2 months in Hollywood at \$25 a week. He prefers jobs connected with automobiles and considers chauffering his highest skill. Inmate has worked as a movie extra for 5 months at 150 dollars a week portraying jungle savages but he was always resentful of his role. Inmate also was employed for several months as a Pullman waiter on the Southern Pacific lines between Oakland and San Francisco for \$90 a month plus tips. During most of his work career, inmate has jumped from job to job in such positions as dishwasher, car washer, truck driver, etc. He felt a restless urge to move around from place to place because he had been confined so much and he wanted to "catch up" to enjoying the luxuries of freedom.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY.-- Inmate has exhibited a great lack of social responsibility in civilian life, largely resulting from his distorted sense of right and wrong, but primarily due to certain amoral attitudes towards society. He has had a total of 38 civilian arrests, the majority of these being picked up for suspicion, playing dice in allies, etc. He indicated that he had been booked a number of occasions because of his race and not because of any definite evidence. He readily admitted his guilt in a number of offenses and stated that he had acted upon impulse. Inmate was first arrested at the age of 13 in Los Angeles for petty robberies. He was engaged in stealing fruit and fighting with a gang of companions and was placed on probation by the juvenile court. Two other offenses of a similar nature was also handled by

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probation. At the age of 14, he moved back to Oakland and was immediately charged with grand theft for stealing a car to go joyriding with a friend. Three days later he committed a similar offense but was again placed on probation. The same year he moved back to Los Angeles and was charged with stealing cigarettes from a truck and was again placed on probation. Later in the year he was charged with petty theft when he stole some money from a friend, 35 cents he claims, and was sentenced by the juvenile court to an indefinite sentence in the Whittier Industrial School for Boys, California. After 16 months, inmate was paroled. He joined the CCC at this time but stole a car in order to get back to camp one night and was given an indefinite sentence to Preston Reform School. He served a total of 13 months before being paroled. In 1937, at the age of 20, inmate was charged with grand theft when he took a car to get from Hayward to Oakland but was turned over to the parole officer instead of being confined. In early 1938, inmate was charged with petty theft when he was caught in an automobile with a pair of stolen sun glasses in his possession. He was sentenced to 6 months in the county jail. Late in 1938, at the age of 21, inmate was charged with robbery of a liquor store in Los Angeles, and burglary of a service station in Oakland. He was given a sentence of 1 year to life in San Quentin. After 2 years and 10 months inmate was paroled (November 1941). In between these offenses inmate had 27 other arrests as previously noted.

5. MILITARY HISTORY.-- Inmate was inducted 18 January 1943 in Los Angeles. He was quite surprised because of his status of an ex-convict but indifferent towards the Army, because he was "used to being bossed around." After six months of basic training at Camp Butler, N.C. inmate was sent overseas as a truck driver in the QM. He served for a period of 2 months as rifleman (745) during his time overseas also, but never did care for the infantry. He did not get along in the infantry because he felt that a selfish clique ran things and he had many conflicts with the CO. He arrived overseas in September 1943 and served in North Africa and Italy. He was in the rear zone except for two months of combat. No wounds or decorations. Highest rank reached was T/5 in April 1943 but busted for forgery of trip ticket. Inmate has

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lost a total of 217 days for AWOL and 415 days in confinement, making a grand total of 632 days of bad time during his 36 months in the military service.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES. Inmate has had only one previous military offense, a special CM in April 1943 for forging a trip ticket on his truck. He was sentenced to 3 months but served 30 days. Stated that he did not actually take the car although he had the intentions. Up to this time he had not gotten into any serious difficulty with the Army. He stated that most of his AWOL's of long periods came after this time and was included in his general CM.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE. Inmate was originally sentenced by GCMO #119 on April 3, 1944 for violation of 61 AW, AWOL. He absented himself from his outfit from 6 December 1943 to 6 January 1944 and from 25 January 1944 to 15 February 1944, a total of 53 days. Sentence was originally for 10 years CHL, TF, and DD, (adjusted March 18, 1944). His sentence was suspended February 15, 1945 but vacated in 20 December 1945 when inmate went AWOL for 162 days from 4 June to 12 November 1945. GCMO #606, dated 18 March 1946 orders that confinement in excess of five years be remitted. Inmate's DD was executed at that time. With a maximum allowance for good time, inmate is eligible for release on 19 May 1949.

Although inmate is a repeater, he states that he does not think he is as bad as his record appears. From the day of his induction, inmate has not been able to adjust to military life. Stated that his troubles originally began when he was denied a furlough to go visit his mother before shipping overseas. In Italy he started drinking excessively, and felt that he was unjustly accused of black market dealings when his truck was used without his permission. He was put to work on the ration dump and became rather bitter and discouraged. He went AWOL because he was worried about what was going to happen to him in the battle zone. Stated that during his combat experiences he had many impulses to run away from the scene, but stuck it out. He resented the discrimination towards the Negro troops, but he believed that it did not hit him personally. He was never convinced of the war ideals, but he was anxious to do his duty because of his status as an ex-convict. However, he felt

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that his transfer to an infantry unit was his greatest source of his difficulties. He served 9 months after his first GCM and was restored to duty. When V-E day was declared, inmate felt that he would never get enough points for discharge, so he went AWOL for 5 months in order to "shack up" and drink.

Inmate was nervous and ill at ease, but cooperative throughout the interview and frankly expressed his feelings. He felt that he had made a great deal of mistakes in the past but that he could make good adjustments if he were restored to a truck driving unit. He is anxious for another chance at restoration despite his long record of bad time. He believes that he had been too easily influenced in the past, that he didn't get good breaks, but he blames himself entirely for his difficulties. Recommend medium custody and clemency. Although no psychotic symptoms were noticed, it is recommended that a further psychiatric examination be given to this individual before restoration is considered.

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Worked steadily all day long and completed two case histories. They were more hopeful, and there is a chance of them getting restored to duty. One boy served 25 months just for stealing a \$120 motorcycle, and he should be given a chance to restore to duty instead of doing 3 years in confinement. I still don't feel too hot; it must be a cold because I have the sniffles. In about 15 minutes, Bob and I are on the way to NYC. I have a tentative date for this evening, but I'm not sure if I will keep it. All good christians are getting off from tomorrow noon until Monday morning, which includes me, so that I should have a pleasant weekend in town. I haven't gone to the dispensary to check on having a possible fever because they will be sure to throw me into the hospital for the weekend, and that would be too dull. I'd rather be sick on office time, and not on my passes!! I didn't get too much sleep last night because we have a bunch of drunks in our barracks. Pratt was drinking a whole quart of Seagrams by himself last night to celebrate his birthday four days from now, and he insisted that I join him so I had a couple of shots -- for my cold primarily. After reading two complete books in the early evening, I

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prepared to have a nice sleep. But drunks kept coming in all night long. At 3 A.M. there was a loud crash. The Mexican boy had fallen down the lighted stairs to our barracks and when we rushed down there he looked like he had gashed his head open and broken his neck. Johnny gave him first aid and we got him over to the hospital, where the emergency OD gave him 7 stitches to sew the hole up. The boy was so drunk that he didn't know what had happened. He thought that somebody had robbed him after slugging him on the head, but Johnny and I had taken the money and given it to the first sargent for safekeeping. For a bunch of medics, the fellows seemed to be mighty confused about how to take care of an injured man and Johnny was the only one who was calm about the whole thing. I had to go out into the street with only my underwear on in order to hale a car to take the boy to the hospital and that didn't do my cold any good. We had to rush him there because we didn't know if his neck was broken or not. The boy was lucky that he didn't get hurt more severely. Bob slept through the whole thing so he cannot convince me anymore that he is a light sleeper. It sounded like a truck was falling through the house when the fellow fell. About 4:30 another drunk came back and started to wake everyone up. I told him if he didn't shut up I was going to throw a glass ashtray at him, so he went to bed. This morning when I saw how big a fellow he was, I didn't remind him that I was the one who had made the threat. These guys are all new to the Army, and I'm surprised that there are so many alcoholics among them. They are so far from home, they think, that they have nothing to do but to go to town and get stinking drunk. How sad! Bob and I decided that we had better take some of the younger ones to NYC sometime so that they will not get contaminated by the drunks too much.

Sless was upset today because the inmates got sore when he high pressured them to sign the Red Cross investigation releases. I don't blame the boys for not liking it because it should be entirely voluntarily. For Forlano jumped on Sless without finding out all the facts, so I questioned several of the inmates and found that only a few had resented the way in which Sless had sandbagged them. I took these inmates to Sless and now he is much relieved. Bob thought that Sless should be called on the carpet because "he is an exhibitionist and he doesn't care how he steps on people"

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but I was more interested in having the confidence of the inmates so that we could get their cooperation in the case histories, and it won't do us any good to have misunderstandings with them.

1:30 A.M.

We had a very pleasant evening in NYC. There were plenty of tickets available for plays, but we could only get one for "Jute Song" (Mary Martin). We took it up to the box office, and gave them one ticket to another play but they were both marked for seats in the Orchestra. "Jute Song" was a very delightful love story with lavish Chinese costumes and scenery. Bob and I felt that it was one of the finest productions we have seen yet. We met Mary Schulman and Dottie from Mason at the theater. Afterwards we bumped into Buchman and his wife so we went to have some beer and eat a snack with them. Buchman certainly looked good in his sharp civilian clothes; he was always so sloppy in his army uniform -- sort of unconscious protest. He plans to get his PhD in the New School for Social Research and eventually qualify for a \$4300 yr. job with the Vets Administration.

Have to sleep now so I'll be able to arise in time to catch the morning boat back to Gancock. Just have to work in the morning as "Christians" are off to go to church tomorrow afternoon. Bob can't make up his mind what to do as he wants to save money to go on his furlough next month so he may stay in camp this weekend.

Post, Melvin E.

1. SOCIAL. This inmate, 23, was born 22 Jan 23 in Stormlake, Iowa, the oldest of 2 siblings. He is a product of a broken family. Father, 45, has been an electrician in Iowa for many years. During inmate's childhood the parents were separated because mother and father both drunk excessively, and there were considerable violent arguments between them. Father beat the mother many times. Inmate was 7 to 8 yrs. old at the time of the separation. He knows very little about his mother and has no feeling at all. At the present time, she is remarried and lives in Glendale, Calif. Inmate and his sister lived in an orphanage for 6 mos. after the parents separated, and then they were adopted by the maternal grandparents. In 1941, inmate went to

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live with his father and stepmother after his release from reform school. He states that he now has a great respect for his father and gets along extremely well with him. Father is now a churchgoer, drinks moderately, and is described as a good family man. Inmate states that he considers his stepmother his real mother now. At present she is suffering from heart trouble and inclined to be a bit nervous. Relationships have always been good with sister. Inmate made fairly adequate childhood adjustments although he felt lonesome and deprived of parental affection through no fault of his own. No severe neurotic traits were elicited. Inmate suffers from daily headaches at the present time, back pains, and an occasional swelling of the right knee. He has been a moderate drinker, denies use of drugs. Normal heterosexual experience since age 16. Inmate describes himself as a good mixer, and indicated that he has had a normal personality development.

2. EDUCATIONAL. Inmate completed $10\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. of school, failed 1 grade, and quit to go to work. He is interested in training as a radar technician for the future.

3. OCCUPATIONAL. Inmate's occupational history prior to his induction was very brief. He worked as a station attendant for 5 months and helped deliver milk on a part-time basis. He considers truck driving his highest skill, but his eventual job aspiration is to become a radar technician.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY. Inmate was arrested at age 16 for petty theft, stealing a wrist watch and sentenced to the Eldorado Training School for Boys in Iowa for an indefinite period. After 18 months, he was paroled to the care of his father. He was fined once for driving without a license, and picked up on suspicion of dodging the draft, but cleared of the latter charge after 72 hours of confinement.

5. MILITARY HISTORY. Inmate volunteered into the Army on 21 Jan 42 at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan. for patriotic reasons. After 3 mos. basic training at Camp Callan, Cal. he was sent to the Orlando Air Base in Fla. for 9 months. He arrived in Italy 27 Jan 43 and has served in Italy and N. Africa, earning three battle stars and ETO ribbon. His main job assignment has been as truck driver throughout his military service with the C. artillery. Highest rank reached was Pvt.

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6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSE. Inmate had 1 Spec. CM, viol AW 96, in mid 1943 for hauling civilians in his truck contrary to Army regulations - fined \$60. His military history otherwise indicates a clear record with good adjustments.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE. Inmate was charged with viol. AW 93, larceny in GCMO #78, Hq. Pen. Base Sec. Mar 44, and sentenced to 3 yrs. TF and DD Susp. DD was ordered executed per GCMO #634 Hq. Pen. Base Sec. dated 22 Mar. 46. His sentence is scheduled to expire in 11 May 1946. Inmate stated that he stole a British motorcycle, value \$120 and kept it for 2 weeks for the purposes of joyriding. After his arrest, the British Services requested a GCM for him instead of a Spec. CM as planned by his base. Inmate has spent 25 mos. in confinement and he does not know why he was pulled out of the Honor Co. to be sent back to the states. Statement of conduct from the MTOUSA DTC states that he made no progress in the training program. Inmate cannot give any reason for this action except that he believed the DTC was closing up and the men had to be removed from there as rapidly as possible. At the present time he expresses great anxiety about possible restoration. He would like to remove the stigma of the DD, but he is anxious to visit his family before restoration, if such action is approved. He requests time to consider whether he wishes restoration or not. Restoration is recommended, if such is his desire.

Costantino, John

Unverified

1. SOCIAL. This inmate, age 37, was born 19 Feb 1909 in Pittsburg, Pa, the 2nd of 7 siblings (one step sister, one half sister one half brother, and two sisters and one brother). Father died at the age of 39 when inmate was only 9 years old. He recalls his father as a good family man and it was a traumatic experience when father suddenly died. Father was described as strict, very religious, social drinker and hard worker. Parental relationships were excellent during his life. Parents were born in Italy the mother came to the U.S. at age 5 and was educated here. During the parents honeymoon in Italy the father was conscripted into the Italian army for 3 years. All the children were born in the U.S. after their return here.

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Inmate has many relatives in Italy, and father had considerable property there -- inmates present difficulty is a result of mitigation over these property rights.

Mother was remarried when inmate was 10 years old and she died at the age of 43 when inmate was 21. He describes his mother as a very accommodating individual, strict, but very devoted to the children, with a jovial personality. Mother was very religious and she reared the family with strong moral codes. Inmate felt dependent upon her, and she decided who should be his friends. Step father is now 58, and employed with the Westinghouse Elec. Co. in Pittsburg. Inmate has a great deal of respect for him as he treated all the children equally, provided a comfortable living, and the family lived on a middle class income level. A great deal of Italian culture was carried on in the home, but this did not result in any cultural conflicts for the children because they lived in a mixed neighborhood and they were able to intrigate easily into the community life.

Inmate has excellent sibling relationships and the family unity was extremely close. One sister died of mis-carriage in 1945. All of the siblings except the youngest are now married. The family has always lived in the vicinity of Pittsburgh. Inmate describes his childhood as happy and he never suffered from economic deprivations. He was inclined to be a quiet individual but mixed easily with people, picked his own friends and felt at ease in company. No severe neurotic traits during childhood and adolescence. Inmate indicated a normal personality development, and his civilian adjustments were stable, except his marital adjustment. Inmate has never been more than a social drinker and denies the use of drugs.

Normal heterosexual adjustment since age 16 with some initial guilty feelings due to his strict religious background. Inmate married an 18 year old girl at the age of 27 (1936) after a six months courtship. There was a great deal of parental opposition from her family which was of German descent. Because of his nationality. The couple finally eloped in order to solve this difficulty. A son was born in 1938, now 7 years of age. Marital adjustments were good until 1941 when wife enrolled in a beautician school in order to open up a joint business with inmate.

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He believes that she got into the wrong company and after some violent quarrels about infidelity, the couple was separated in 1941. The divorce was not final until September 1944 because his wife wanted to take advantage of the allotment. Inmate was extremely bitter because she "red lined" him for 480 dollars of his army salary during this period in order to buy herself a fur coat. He has a contempt for his wife now, but is still anxious to assume responsibility for his son. During the period of his desertion in Italy, inmate married an Italian girl, Ada, after a 7 months courtship. He stated that due to the Colonel's non fraternization rules, he was not able to marry her legally, so that he obtained a false certificate which was registered in the Naples court house. A parish priest later conducted a church ceremony. He has been informed that this marriage is not legal and that he can get an annulment. There is a seven months old girl by this marriage. Inmate now feels that he made a mistake and that he will not go back to this wife. She refuses to come to the states and he does not care about living in Italy.

2. EDUCATIONAL: Inmate completed the 8th grade at age 16, tired of school, and decided to go work in order to help support the family. Attended barber school for 3 months and then entered this trade.

3. OCCUPATIONAL: Most of inmates work career has been as a barber beautician for 14 years, averaging about \$40 per week income. Shortly before his induction, inmate was employed as a defense worker at \$60 to \$70 per week. For the past 15 years inmate has played the trumpet in an orchestra about once a week, making about \$6 for each engagement. He considers barbering his highest skill and plans to return to it after his re-entry into civilian life.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY: At the age of 20, inmate was picked up on 2 occasions for fighting and visiting a house of prostitution, for which he received a \$5 fine.

5. MILITARY HISTORY: Inmate was inducted 4 April 1942 in Pittsburgh, Pa. At that time he was anxious to get into the service because he felt some stigma about being of Italian descent and he wanted to prove his loyalty to the U. S. He took 3 months basic training at Ft. Bragg, N.C. and was stationed at Camp Edwards, Mass as a barber

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before shipping overseas. His main job assignment in the army has been barber, which he liked very much, and wenchman for 6 months. He was always connected with the 591st Engineers Boat Regt. He arrived in Scotland 5 Aug 1942, and had a total of 38 months overseas duty. Inmate had served in Scotland, England, N. Africa and Italy. Entitled to wear ETO and American Theatre ribbons, good conduct medal and 3 Battle Stars. He did not see any actual combat as he was stationed in the rear zones; no wounds.

Highest rank reached was T/5, busted in 44, but regained his rank prior to his present offense. Inmate had a total of 48 months service, of which he had 222 days bad time for AWOL. He has been in confinement 246 days (as of 1 March 1946), for his present offense. Inmate indicated good adjustment to the military service throughout his military career. He stated that he always felt under pressure to do his duty because of his Italian descent and his present offense arose out of personal problems. He had 98 discharge points at the time of his AWOL, but he wanted to settle some property litigation, so he went off without permission after his CO refused to give him a leave.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES: None.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE: Inmate was convicted under GCMO #3040, dtd 22 December 1945, for viol of AW 58 - desertion from 19 Nov 1944 to 28 June 1945 in San Pietro, Italy. Sentence was adjudged 28 September 1945 and approved for 10 years, CHL, DD and TF. Inmate stated that he pled guilty to AWOL but not desertion, and he felt that there were many extenuating circumstances to his case. At the time he went AWOL, he had never received a furlough, during his army career, and he was anxious to settle his property rights while in Italy. His aunt had managed this property for inmate's father for 27 years. The property was worth \$20,000 or more, and the aunt had never sent one cent but kept all the property for herself. She refused to recognize inmate who was anxious to sell the property and divide the money with his brothers and sisters. While AWOL, inmate started a law suit against his aunt in order to regain the property. He was told that the property would revert to the person who

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had paid taxes on it for 30 years if he did not do something about it immediately. Inmate then began to work as a barber in order to pay the back taxes, and to support his wife and pay expenses for the expected baby. During the 222 days he was absent from his outfit, he was unable to settle this litigation in court. He plans to return to Italy at some later date to settle this case, but he never had any intention of living in Italy permanently. During the time he was AWOL he wore civilian clothes for part of the time and obtained Italian ration cards. Inmate is very anxious for restoration and stated that the reason he was not restored overseas was because he had not spent sufficient time in the DTC. A letter of commendation from the Mtousa DTC, dtd March 16 1946 indicated that his conduct was extremely satisfactory and favorable clemency action was not possible there because his sentence involved a DD ordered executed. At the DTC inmate played in the orchestra and was engaged as a barber. His present personality behavior indicates a great deal of stability, he was extremely contrite, sincere and cooperative in his behavior. Recommend Clemency, Med Custody and Restoration to duty.

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I only worked a half day today, and managed to complete one routine case. After lunch we were off to be able to attend church services on the Post, but I didn't go. Bob couldn't make up his mind about whether to go into New York, or attempt to get home to Wisconsin on a three day pass, and he fell asleep before he could make this decision. It was such a nice day that I did not feel like waiting until late afternoon for the boat, so I started to hitch hike by myself to NYC. I didn't have any difficulty in getting rides, it took me five to get there. I ended up in lower Manhattan around Canal St. so I browsed around for awhile watching the people bargain at the second hand shops all throughout the district. I wasn't particularly interested in looking up anyone for the evening after I was unsuccessful in contacting a date so I just proceeded along leisurely until I got up to 99 Park. To my great amazement, I was given a \$24 ticket to Carnegie Hall for the Cancer All star Show. I also got a dinner ticket, and a pass to the Aldrich Family Radio Broadcast.

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The dinner I had at Reubens' was marvelous. It was a swanky joint, and when I walked in the head waiter came right up and took me to a table where four other service men were seated. The establishment has been giving the free meals to the service men all through the war. We had wonderful service there and we got to order a most delicious ^{dinner} with trimmings. The menu arranges from \$2 up and one of the service men who had been there before, pointed out some of the "important" people who frequented the restaurant. We were also given free drinks. Everything was on the house, and we had quite an experience being there. I doubt if I could afford many meals at the prices they charge there. Our meals would have cost over \$6 each if we had been paying for them. I think NYC is about the only place where the fancy restaurants do anything like this for enlisted men.

After dinner I leisurely walked over to Carnegie Hall with one of the sailors who also had a ticket. It was the first time I was ever in the place, and it was most impressive to get inside and look around. The Hall is a huge place with a sort of ancient atmosphere, quiet and dignified. I had a seat up on the sixth row, close to the stage, and I was seated between two debutantes and their dates. It seemed that a lot of people bought the expensive tickets and then donated them to Service men. About 500 wounded soldiers and sailors were also guests at the program and they came from the Long Island hospitals in busses. The Cancer show was for the benefit of raising money for research in this field, and all of the entertainers donated their services. The program lasted for $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours and there wasn't a dull minute in it. We got to see Lana Turner, Dorothy Lamour, Bill Robinson, Milton Berle, Louis Prima, Phil Spitalny and his all girl orchestra, Jane Froman, Carole Landis, Xavier Cugat, Lannie Ross, Henry Stone, Willie Howard, and many acts from the large night clubs reviews in town. Bill Robinson got the largest ovation when he made a sincere statement that after 68 years it was the most satisfactory experience in his life for a colored man to be so loved by an audience of this type, and that he believed there were no color lines in worthy causes of this nature. I thoroughly enjoyed the evening's entertainment and I certainly know that I'll never be able to afford many, if any, \$24 tickets for entertainment in civilian life!

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Warren had just returned from Phila, when I arrived at his apartment and he said that he had an enjoyable visit there. Dave had come back from up state in the middle of the week and Don was still at home. We talked for awhile before they went to bed. Warren is still having his Romance, and a little confused about life in general. Spring must certainly do things to people if they are forced to behave so peculiarly and absent mindedly, for Warren doesn't know whether he is coming or going half of the time. We have dubbed him the "Okinawa Flash" because he is so restless and anxious about everything. He wont be much good for his classes until his metabulism slows down a little.

MOOSE WILLIAM C

34 437 332

April 19, 1946

SOCIAL HISTORY: This inmate, 25, was born 14 Jan 1921, the oldest of 5 siblings. (One half brother and 3 half sisters). He was reared in a rather deprived economic level. The father died when inmate was only 4 years of age. The mother operated the small farm in N. Car. until her remarriage. Inmate got along well with his mother, and depended a great deal upon her because she was a dominant personality. He always sought her advice before making any decisions. Mother was inclined to be somewhat religious, but not rigid in her attitudes. When inmate was 7, she re-married. Inmate describes his step father as a kindly man with whom he got along well. Sibling relationships were adequate and there were no strong conflicts. Inmate described his childhood as satisfactory, although there were periods when he felt lonesome and depressed. He felt that he had some tough breaks in life and this contributed to his rather quiet personality. Inmate had no serious neurotic traits, although he stuttered whenever he became excited. He felt awkward around girls, and his hands always perspired whenever he met strangers. Inmate had fairly normal adult civilian adjustments, had a small circle of close friends. He prefers to be a follower rather than a leader because of his dislike of responsibility.

At the age of 18 inmate started his drinking habits. He stated that he did not drink to excess regularly until he was sent overseas, taking about 3/4ths of a pint to get drunk. Usually he became moody while drinking, but tended to lose some

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of his self-consciousness. Stated he didn't like the taste and after effects of liquor, but he did it to forget his worries. While overseas he experimented with smoking marijona on several occasions, but it did not become a regular habit.

Smokes moderately. Normal heterosexual adjustments since age 15. Inmate contacted VD, gonorrhoea once in 1940. He is single.

2. EDUCATIONAL: Inmate completed the 7th grade at the age of 15, quitting to go to work on the farm. He never made satisfactory adjustments in school, was out for a year on one occasion because his mother was in the hospital. He has no future educational plans.

3. OCCUPATIONAL: Inmate was employed as a milk man for $2\frac{1}{2}$ years prior to his induction into the army, earning an average of 20 dollars (\$20) weekly. In 1939 he was employed as a construction laborer for 6 months at 25 ¢ an hour. For the five years prior to that, inmate was employed as a farm hand for his mother and relatives. He considers his highest skill as truck driver, which he learned while in the service.

4. PREVIOUS CRIMINAL HISTORY: At the age of 17 inmate was arrested in Concord, N. Car. for drunk and disorderly conduct when he got into a fight and hit a friend. He was given an indefinite sentence to the Jackson training school and released after 12 months to parole of his mother. He denies any other civilian arrests.

5. MILITARY HISTORY: Inmate was inducted into the Army 31 Oct 1942 at Camp Croft, S. Car. He reacted with extreme resentment because of his feeling of responsibility for his family. He did not want to go because he did not have any particular feeling for the war but resigned himself to Army life after completing basic training at Ft. McClellan, Ala. His military adjustments were satisfactory and he did not get into any difficulties until the present offense. After being stationed at Camp White, Ore. for 9 months in the F.A., inmate was sent overseas as a truck driver (345) with the 347th FA on 30 April 1944. He served in N. Africa, Italy, earning an ETO ribbon and Good Conduct medal. He stated that he was in the combat zone for approximately 6 months. He got along well with the officers and men in his outfit

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but did not associate too closely with any particular group in the unit. Highest rank reached was T/5, held for one year. The only time lost has been confinement for 199 days (until Mar 1946) for the present offense. While overseas, inmate was depressed and moody a great deal of the time because shell fire made him extremely nervous. He felt that the living conditions were intolerable and was very homesick for his home town atmosphere. However, he reconciled himself to this situation because of his belief that this country was fighting to prevent a German invasion of the U S. He sincerely believed in the basic principles of the war and he concluded that he had contributed his share in the war effort as much as possible. Inmate has no bitter feeling toward the Army but believes that he could be of future service.

6. No previous military offenses.

7. Inmate was sentenced by GCMO #460, hq 88 Inf Div, for larceny. violation of AW 93. He received a sentence of 1 year, CHL, TF, and DD Susp. on Sept 22, 1945. The DD was executed by GCMO #417 dated 27 Feb 1946. His present confinement, with maximum allowances for good conduct expires on 19 Aug 1946. Inmate lost 29 days good time while in the DTC for reasons unknown to him. He stated that at the time of the advance he and two of his friends were on a pass to a beach resort in Italy. We had a few drinks got feeling high, and started out for a prostitutes house after two Italian boys showed us the way. After we had intercourse, I found \$295 in the prostitutes bed, so I just walked off with it. We were picked up for that and tried. I guess I was guilty all right. Inmate stated that he was sent back to the states from the DTC for refusing to soldier, but he is unable to explain the reasons for that. He is very anxious to restore to duty. No psychotic traits were noted although it is recommended that further psychiatric examination be made before restoration is considered.

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Diary

April 21, 1946

Another strenuous weekend! I got up early so that I could meet Bob coming in on the boat at 11. We decided to go to the Yankee stadium to see the baseball game, so we got free tickets for that. Everybody seemed to be in a gay holiday mood on Saturday and the weather was perfect. We went over to Grand Central Station and there were baskets of colored Easter eggs there for Service men. A lot of girls had painstakingly colored these eggs with great care, and some of them had names and addresses written on them so that they were quite a hit. We decided that we would help the U.S.O. give some of them away, so we filled out pockets and walked around tossing them to girls we saw. Such surprised amazement would come over their faces as they awkwardly caught these eggs and we would roar with laughter. They all took us good naturedly. We even threw one to a Sour looking cop because he seemed to be in such ill humor directing the heavy traffic on 5th Ave. A lot of Canadian Waves were in town, so we threw eggs to them too. They hitch hiked down from Montreal and Ottawa on 4 day passes in order to see the big city. They seemed to be very popular with service men because they are strangers and willing to be guided around the town.

After we got tired of tossing eggs around, we went over to Warren's apartment and made him put on his uniform, so that we could take him to the baseball game in order that he would forget his love life for awhile. The poor guy really is suffering. It was the first big league baseball that I have ever seen, and I had a lot of fun even though I lost my bet by predicting that the Yankees would whip Washington. There was a huge crowd at the stadium, but we managed to get some choice seats behind home plate. It was the first time that I saw Joe DiMaggio play since 1935 when he was in the San Francisco Seals. After the game we went back down town in the crowded subway to the Elks U.S.O. and had a delicious buffet supper which the women members had fixed up. They really treat service men nice at that place, and we are always welcome. Later in the evening, we went up town and got into a movie on our passes. It was a very boring picture, and Bob and I wanted to walk out, but Warren insisted upon staying just because we had a dollar and a quarter free admission. It was a

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horrible picture and I fell asleep. Warren took us to the Hostel after the movie to attend the informal dance up there. It was largely a nisei gathering but Bob came to react very favorably. I didn't know very many people there, but it was easy to get introductions. We stayed there about an hour and I met quite a few girls whose names I don't remember. Bob has been asking me a lot of questions about the Nisei and he is very impressed with the way in which they resettled all over the country after the forced migration began. I met one of the girl's who was the project director's secretary at Gila. She is now doing some research work for John Colliers wife on Indian cultural adjustments, but she was not in agreement with transferring this philosophy towards the Nisei "because we are not Indians on a reservation and we really do not have a dual culture when it comes right down to brass tracks," she felt that the white collar Nisei were making the greatest progress in integration because they had more poise and a greater opportunity to make social and economical contacts with non Nisei groups. The gathering there consisted mostly of office girls, and the so called professional Nisei although there was a large sprinkling of Nisei GIs and the "working people." I didn't get a chance to really talk to many Nisei there, although it seemed that quite a few of them were hopefully planning to return to the Pacific Coast this summer. They still are not settled in mind, and many of them were bewildered about the question of what they would be doing beyond the immediate future. The sense of social isolation still seems to be although not too many Nisei attend the social functions organized for their benefit. Most of them seek commercial recreation in the down town areas, almost exclusively. I was favorably impressed with a number of the girls. Bob thought that Honey had the most interesting personality and she did seem different in the social setting. She invited us over for an Easter Turkey dinner and we tentatively accepted, but later turned it down because we felt that we would be imposing too much. Bob got engrossed in a conversation with an older Nisei business man who told him how he had lost a million dollar business as a result of the evacuation, and he couldn't believe that such things had gone on. I think he is getting a little "Nisei conscious" and every little contact does help so that it doesn't hurt him to educate as many as possible.

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The surprising thing to me was his comment that the Nisei seemed to have a great resistance to be able to bounce back so easily without showing any scars from the tragic day of the evacuation. I never quite looked upon it in this way before, because I have always been seeing things from the other point of view, i.e., wanting them to make faster and quicker progress for integration; but I believe that there is a lot of truth in what he says. The Nisei who were fortunate when they were pretty young at the time, so that adjustments were not impossible to make, although the process is difficult because of so many complicating factors. It would be unfortunate if they drifted back into an isolated racial pattern after the progress they have made, but I am optimistic enough now to believe that it never will go all the way back. In such a large city as N.Y. it is unfortunate that so many of them are contented to speak out opportunities only within the narrow limitations of the Nisei group, but I suppose it is mainly because there is a certain false security about being with others in a similar position.

After the social was over, we picked up Mary and Nobi and went to have some beer. We didn't even know these girls but apparently they thought they were harmless so they came along. We had an interesting time until about 3:30 just talking in a like vein. One of the girls tried to convince us that Ouiji Boards really worked. For awhile I had them convinced that Bob was an FBI agent in disguise sent to trace subversive activities and they were amazed; "would they really do that after all the things we had to go through?" Nobi started to tell us about the marriage problem for Nisei girls because she felt that very few eligible males have enough security to undertake matrimony, and this worried the working girls considerably because they didn't feel like having a career for the rest of their lives. These girls lived in an apartment house which they called "Little Tokio," since it is filled with re-settlers. They appeared to be very Americanized. We didn't get home until after 3 AM and immediately went to sleep.

This morning I got up at noon and Bob and I went right down town so that we could see the Easter parade on 5th Ave. Warren decided to stay home and write a class paper, which he had neglected during his week's vacation. We went over to the

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Elks and had a very nice turkey and ham dinner over there. After work we went over to Brooklyn and got free into Ebbets Field to see the Dodgers, Giants game. This time I won my bet. The Brooklyn team is much more colorful than the Yankees and the citizens over there think that everyone is a foreigner who doesn't live in Brooklyn. When the team goes out on the road, they say that the Dodgers are going abroad. They support the team with such intensity and it adds a lot of color to the game. We had a very nice time over there. Afterwards we wandered over to the Botanical Gardens. Thousands of people were strolling through there to look at the blooming flowers, but we had a hard time distinguishing them from the women's hats. We got quite a kick out of the people. They are so informal, loud, friendly. We were teasing a lot of girls posing for pictures, and none of them resented it except one plump looking girl who thought we made a derogatory remark about her huge legs and she shouted, "Why in the hell do you have to pick on us young girls?" That called for an equally nasty answer of "Yah, why don't you go blow your nose?" Right after that five girls stopped us to fix their camera which had jammed, and we tried our mechanical ability to fix it up -- but failed. We ended up by putting a new roll of film into the camera, and then they had us take some pictures of their group, and then they took us on a little tour of the Cherry Blossom lane, which was about the most colorful spot in the Botanical Gardens.

We rode a bus downtown and wandered around some of the side streets. Brooklyn has so many crazy things in it. We were going to try and walk over the Brooklyn Bridge but we got too tired so we took a subway back and got off at Wall Street to investigate it. On Sunday, that district is a deserted place, kind of spooky to be alone in those dark canyons of buildings. We could hear people walking a half mile away as it was so quiet. For diversion, we made crazy yells just to hear the echo of our voices. Bob looks like a quiet individual, but he has no inhibitions and he has me doing dumb things at the most unexpected times. He had me walk down several blocks just to yell back and forth to see how our voices would carry. We ended up in Trinity Church, the "Little Church around the Corner."

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For dinner, we went up to the Soldier's and Sailor's Club and had a free buffet supper there, served by pretty business girls who come on Sundays for the dance. Bob knew one of the girls there so we stayed for an hour or so and danced. I couldn't find many short girls there to dance with! One girl, Helen, taught me the elementary steps of the rhumba. Some Chilian sailors looked at me very puzzledly so I stared back at them in the same way just to let them know that they were the "foreigners." Helen told me to come back on Mondays for the dancing class. If we were not so tired from walking, we would have remained longer. We went to a late show instead, and got back here about 12:30. Don had just returned from Philadelphia and he was feeling low because he said that he lost faith in the American people. The train was packed, and the passengers let him stand on his crutches all the way without offering him a seat. Don moves only by momentum, and he has heavy leather braces on his legs as they are useless and he has no control over movement. It's hard to understand why some people are so selfish. Don rarely has any feelings of self pity, but he was very angry about his train experience on general principles more than in a personal way.

The next time we come in we are going to some of the night clubs and see the stage shows. We stopped in at the Latin Quarter bar this evening. The N.Y. night-clubs are flashy places, but the prices way out of our reach. We just want to see some of them out of curiosity, and we are willing to spend \$1 for a beer at the bar for the experience once. We may go to Philadelphia next week. The weather is getting real good now so that we can get out on the road more often and see places. The only conflict I have is the desire to go into town and visit some of the people I am getting to know, but I never seem to find enough time to get around to it.

April 22, 1946

It wasn't too difficult to get back to the swing of work today despite the fact that I only had four hours of sleep. The cases I did were very routine, and I also worked up a report. The new colonel of the Medical Detachment has put his

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recent edicts into practice and from now on we will be taking drills to make good soldiers out of us. The classes will come at 7:30 in the morning so that it will sort of cramp our style in going to NYC so often. The idea is to make soldiers out of us first! Ugh!

Went to the movie this evening, "Dark Corner" (Mark Stevens) and later dropped over to the library to browse around. Took out "Reveille for Radicals" by Saul Alinsky to read. Bob and I went over to the Y afterwards to eat ice cream. We stumbled into a free voice recording project there so we had a lot of fun making out a disk to Bob's wife and I sent one to the family. We didn't do too badly for ad-libbing. At least, it will make up for not writing any letters recently!

OTIS SMITH

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL:

This inmate, 32, white, was born in Proctorville, Ohio on 12 April 1914, the oldest of 4 siblings. Father, 78, has always been employed as a farmer. He was able to provide adequately for the family on a low income level until the depression when the family was forced to go on relief for 2 years. Inmate has never been close to his father, often viewed him as a grandfather. He stated that his father was somewhat bossy, strict with the children, but a hard worker. The father became rather senile in the last 15 years, became angered and acted childish when things did not go his way. Inmate's mother was the dominant individual in his life and inmate was extremely dependent on her. Mother was described as somewhat nervous. Parental relationships were good, although there were frequently arguments about finances.

Inmate was not able to describe his early life very articulately because of his inability to express himself freely. He stated that he always had this difficulty and felt the most comfortable in the family situation only. Inmate was intensely jealous of one of his younger brothers because "he got things I didn't and he was my mother's favorite because he was the smartest." Inmate got along best with his sister, 8 years younger, although she was nervous and hysterical at times.

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Inmate made rather inadequate personality adjustment in civilian life. He describes himself as an extremely shy and quiet boy, frustrated in many of his ambitions. His chief compensation was in excessive daydreaming. He created fantasies about "being smart," "being good looking and handsome," and "being rich and a good athlete." He stated that whenever he was rebuffed he was in the habit of day-dreaming and indicated that his childhood was rather solitary and seclusive. He indicated a strong dependency upon his family group and was able to vocalize about them the most. He described fairly frequent moods of depression, especially when he became bored and lonesome. He stated that he was occasionally sorry for himself and extremely self conscious. He was embarrassed easily around girls and felt inferior to members of his own family. Inmate had a fear of water when he witnessed the drowning of a friend at age 15. His most traumatic experience was witnessing an automobile accident during which he started to tremble violently when he saw blood. He stated that he was always inclined to be a bit "nervous" and had a fear of loud noises which threw him into a panic state of mind. He suffered from nightmares as a child and had occasional back aches. Was unconscious once for 5 minutes when involved in an automobile wreck. During adult civilian life, inmate was anxious to be around people but found it extremely difficult to mix readily because of his tense reactions, hands perspired, felt tongue tied, and ill at ease. Inmate started drinking at the age of 17 in order to become more sociable. He drank about once a month at first, taking about a pint to get high. In the army inmate drank two or three times a week in order to forget his fears and worries. He does not like to drink alone, and drinks primarily for the effect. Normal heterosexual adjustment since age 14, mostly with prostitutes. VD in 1944. He feels inadequate about getting married because of lack of self confidence.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed 10th grade at age 20, failing 3 times, because he found it difficult to learn and express himself in class. He joined the CCC and has never received any form of education since that time.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

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Inmate worked part time on the farm several hours a day during the time he was in school. In 1936 he enlisted in the CCC for 6 months, shortly after quitting school. He received a DD from this organization when he was caught stealing a shirt from another CCC member. He then got on the WPA as a laborer for \$54 a month for the next 18 months. From 1938 to 1940 inmate was employed as a water well driller and laborer at \$25 per week. From 1940 to 42 inmate was employed as a farm laborer at \$1.50 per day. His most satisfying work experience was as well driller and he expects to return to this activity after his discharge. He has never had high work aspirations because of his lack of self confidence. He prefers to work under orders rather than assuming personal responsibility.

4. CIVILIAN ARRESTS:

At the age of 25 inmate was arrested in West Virginia for stealing gramophone records from parked automobiles. He served 4 months in the County Jail. He denies any other civilian criminal offenses.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate enlisted on 27 June 1942 in Columbus, Ohio because "I felt I was going to be drafted anyway and I wanted to get away from farm work and travel." I didn't know what it was all about then." After 3 months basic training at Camp Forrest, Tenn, Inmate was assigned as Signal Corpsman at Camp Atterbury, Indiana and Camp McKane ???? Miss for 6 months. He was assigned as rifleman (745) for about 3 months overseas and he disliked this very much because he felt that he was not qualified for the duties. He disliked the 11th Armored Inf Bn intensely and was always anxious to return to the Signal Corps. Inmate arrived overseas on 25 May 1943 and served in Italy, France, and North Africa. He was authorized to wear ETO ribbon and 3 Battle Stars for 3 months combat duty. Highest rank held was PVT. Inmate was rather vague about the exact dates of time lost while in the service because of his inability to remember specific dates. He indicated that he had lost 100 days good time for 3 AWOL offenses, 11 days for SKNLD and 110 days in confinement -- making a total of 220 days lost under AW 107 up to the time of his present offense. He has served 402 days to date in confinement for his AWOL offense of 20 days.

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6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate received a Sum CM in the fall of 1942 for viol of AW 61, AWOL, receiving a sentence of 30 days CHL, and forf of 2/3 pay. Served 25 days. This offense occurred in the States. In Nov 42 to Jan 43 inmate was again AWOL for 62 days, receiving a Spec CM and sentenced to 60 days CHL and forf of 2/3 pay. Inmate served the whole time. He stated that he was anxious to go home on a furlough and became extremely unhappy and fearful when his unit was about to be sent overseas. He stated that he was afraid of being sent into combat and that he did not think he could take it. He rationalized his absence by convincing himself that his family needed him for support. During his AWOL he just wandered around the vicinity of his home town until he was apprehended.

In June 43, shortly after arriving overseas, inmate went AWOL again and received a Spec CM in Africa, sent to 90 days CHL, and forf of 2/3 pay. Inmate served 65 days before being returned to duty. He stated that his outfit was being prepared for combat and he became extremely worried, started drinking and was easily persuaded by a friend to go to another town for 26 days.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate's present offense is a viol of AW 61 and 58, desertion and AWOL, for which he received a sentence of 10 yrs, TF, and DD suspended through GCMO No. 127, Hq, 1st Armd Div, on 3 June 1945. His DD was executed per GCMO Nr 424, Hq PBS on 26 Feb 1946. Present sentence now expires 24 May 1955, but with max allowance for good conduct, inmate is eligible for release on 10 May 1952. He lost 48 days good time while in the Mtousa DTC for reasons unknown to him.

Inmate's present offense was percipitated by his inability to adjust to the military situation since the time of induction. He has never liked the War time army because of extreme fear of fighting. He stated that during the brief combat experience he suffered extreme mental conflicts to overcome his fears. He was often AWOL because of his inability to make a military adjustment as he "felt like running away all the time." He stated that he became extremely fearful of getting maimed some of the time his buddies were hurt and was in a constant state of nervous jitters.

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Under battle conditions, inmate suffered from shakes, battle dreams, loss of appetite, felt his eyes were being pulled out, worried excessively about being labeled a coward, reacted strongly to gun fire. He stated that whenever he was unable to overcome these feelings he just took off and drank excessively in order to forget his worries. His fear of pain has been lifelong, even to the point of resisting toward going to a dentist. He stated that he broke out in cold sweat whenever he thought about pain.

In Feb 1945 inmate's outfit was alerted to pull out for the front lines from Filletole, Italy. Inmate became so fearful that he left his outfit and went to Florence "because I just didn't want to see any action, I always felt like pulling out." After 20 days he was apprehended and returned to his organization, but immediately went AWOL again for 8 days until apprehended. He stated that he worried excessively while gone, was fearful of drastic punishment so "just kept moving."

Inmate has served one year of his 10 years sentence. He now feels that he would like restoration because he could adjust to a peace time army. He stated that he found it too difficult to soldier while at the DTC, and believed that this was the reason that he was returned to the States with an executed DD. Inmate was very tense throughout the interview, spoke in monosyllables, and was not able to express himself readily. He fidgeted around a great deal indicating a number of nervous symptoms, but was cooperative and sincere. Some of his statements were rather vague and he had extreme difficulty in remembering specific details. This was due more to his personality difficulties rather than evasiveness. Some pre psychotic symptoms were indicated, but it is recommended that further psychiatric examination be made for possible CDD. It is recommended that Clemency and Medium Custody be considered for this inmate.

EDDIE HALL

5045

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL:

This inmate 20, colored, was born 29 May 1925 in Birmingham Ala the third of 11 siblings. Family has always lived on a marginal economic level and the father had difficulty in supporting it. Father's main occupation was steel worker, but

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during the depression he was employed for 3 years on the WPA. The family income during this period was supplemented by public assistance from the local agency. The children in the family began to work at early ages in order to help the family out. Inmate has no resentment towards his father for not providing an adequate income, but felt that the economic situation was against him. He describes his father as a fine family man, highly respected by the children, but despite his strictness in rearing them. Father died in 1945 at age 48 from "over-work."

Mother, age 43, has been the dominant influence in the family, making most of the important decisions. She had a slight tendency to worry excessively, and she lived primarily for her children. Inmate felt the closest to her and missed the family atmosphere intensely after he left home. Inmate ran away from home at the age of 16 in order to alleviate the financial burden on the family. Father was very much opposed to his leaving. Inmate felt that it was time for him to help support the younger children and he was desperately anxious to get away from his home community in the South. Inmate has always been sensitive about the status of the negro in the South, and resentful of the discrimination and prejudice which he experienced. His aunt urged him to migrate to the North and get a defense job. Inmate developed an antagonistic attitude towards the white people in his town because of the social and economic restrictions placed upon him. He stated that he was treated like "dirt" and that he often had an uncontrollable urge to strike back blindly. "Called us niggers and treated me like a dog, got the worst jobs and didn't look at me like a human being." Inmate first developed this resentful attitude at the age of 12 when white children cursed him and threw stones at him. It was on this occasion that he first felt different, and he developed an attitude of inferiority. Inmate indicated that he had been extremely sensitive since childhood, often felt miserable and lonely, and sought out his family as a chief means of overcoming insecurity feelings. Inmate got along extremely well with all of the siblings, felt close to his oldest sister who acted as his second mother. Since childhood inmate has been extremely restless, unhappy about his family's poverty, keenly conscious of his color, and he has developed some attitudes of persecution. His defense mechanism

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has been a slightly aggressive tendency, with slight attitudes that he had been especially singled out for persecution. Inmate bolsters his ego by caring the full weight of the discrimination and prejudices of the South on his back. He indicated that in his adult social adjustment he attempted to escape from his problems by seeking an excessive social life. He described himself as the life of the party, popular with girls and a good mixer. His chief obstacle has been in overcoming economic barriers and he did not achieve his work aspiration of owning his own business at the time of his induction.

Inmate started drinking at age 12, but did not get drunk until the age of 17. Since that time he has been "high" about once a week, taking a pint or more. He stated that he drank primarily for the effect because it made him more sociable and he felt good inside. He drank more while overseas in order to overcome his worries. He felt that his resistance to drinking was at the lowest ebb while overseas. He claims that he only smoked 2 marijuana cigarettes at the age of 18 and has not touched it since. Inmate has had heterosexual experiences since age 12, averaging about 2 affairs a week with different girls he picked up. First contacted gonorrhea at 16, and has had it 5 times since. At age 20 inmate contacted syphilis, but claims he is now cured. While overseas inmate had a steady Italian girl friend for 4 or 5 months and his present offense developed over some rivalry over this girl.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed 8th grade at age 16 and quit school because he got tired of his classes. He failed the 5th and 7th grades. His grades were poor because of his inability to grasp grammar. He has difficulty in spelling at the present time, but states that he can read fairly well. His present education aspiration is to attend a radio school.

3. OCCUPATION:

Inmate worked as a movie janitor and ticket collector for about 2 years in Birmingham while still in School, and made a very good salary. He migrated to Akron Ohio in 1942 at the age of 16 in order to work as a machine operator for the Goodrich Co. For a period of 2 years prior to induction he was earning an average of \$100

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per week in this defense job by putting in many hours overtime, and working on Sundays. He claimed that he saved a considerable amount of money and indicated that the primary reason for this was his fear of insecurity and due to loss of his job after the defense boom was over. Inmate considers radio technician as his highest skill, but he never had a change to practice it, because of lack of training and also because he was classified as a laborer in the Eng, Bn while in the army.

4. CIVILIAN ARRESTS:

At the age of 14 inmate was arrested in Ala for receiving a stolen top coat from a friend. He was given a suspended sentence to the Reform School. At the age of 19, shortly before his induction, he was charged with attempting to steal a car, and was given a choice of army induction or a jail sentence. He went into the army.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted 19 July 1944 at Ft. Benning, Ga. He had an indifferent reaction, because he felt he wouldn't be able to get a civilian job because of his draft status anyway. He took six months basic training at Camp Claibourne, La and trained at Camp Edwards, Mass for 4 months at the radio school there before being sent overseas. His main job assignment in the army has been as laborer and chauffeur. He was somewhat bitter about his job classification because he wanted to get into radio work or the Cavalry, and was extremely disappointed when made a laborer, however he resigned himself because he felt that it was inevitable due to his color. Inmate considers GMC his best outfit, and the Engineers the worst. He had an indifferent attitude towards officers, but described the men in his outfit as "good Joe's." Inmate arrived in Italy 28 March 1945, as a replacement. He does not have any decorations as most of his overseas service has been in the rear zone. Highest rank held was Pvt. Inmate lost 5 days good time for an AWOL offense and spent 102 days in confinement as a result, making a total of 107 days lost under AW 107, up to the time of his present offense.

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6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate received a Special CM for viol of AW 61, AWOL 5 days, in Dec 1944. He was given a 5 months CHL sentence and \$25 per month fine. He served 102 days before returning to duty. Inmate stated that at the time his outfit was about to be alerted for overseas duty and all furloughs were canceled. He was given a 3 day pass but overstayed it 5 days before the civilian police picked him up on the way back. He stated that the real reason for his absence was his fear of overseas combat and he rationalized that his family needed him because of his father's ill health. He described his behavior at that time as being "very nervous, afraid, and worried."

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate was convicted by GCMO Nr. 197 for viol of AW 93, assault, and 96th AW wrongfully carrying a pistol and sentenced to 5 yrs, CHL, TF, and suspended DD on 21 December 1945. The DD was executed by GCMO Nr. 538 on 13 March 1946.

Inmate's version is that he had been keeping company with an Italian girl for about 4 months before quitting her to go around with another girl. He stated that his main interest in her was that her family accepted him as equal, and it gave him a great degree of confidence. At the time of the offense on 1 Nov 1945, at Frattamaggiore, Italy inmate was with Maria near the guard post. Brown, her new boy friend was on guard duty at that time and when inmate struck Maria after an argument and knocked her unconscious, Brown fired several shots from a carbine. Inmate pulled out his 45 caliber revolver, and fired twice into the air in order to scare him off. Brown fired two more shots before inmate took off. Inmate was picked up and accused of assault for firing first and convicted on that basis. Inmate stated that he realized he had a debt to pay for his offense but he did not believe full justice had been done. At the DTC he was unable to soldier because he was sent to the hospital for arthritis, and ZId. Inmate is anxious to restore to duty. He stated that he lost 14 days of his good time for illegally attempting to smuggle a letter out of the DTC to his mother. He feels that he could now make the grade if restored.

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Inmate's present attitude toward the army is favorable. He stated that he was unable to make adequate military adjustments while overseas because he was not in his own outfit and because of his poor nerves. He described feelings of anxiety during the time he waited around in the Repl Depot as a replacement, got into extreme angry moods and wanted to be alone, was worried about his mother because of news of his father's death. He described recurring headaches, which he claims he had had from childhood when he fell on the pavement and struck the side of his head at age 15. Also had backaches, and joint pains. He suffered from severe stomach pains after he got overseas, but was unable to explain the cause of it. He worried about combat and had a fear of being maimed. Inmate indicated considerable mental conflicts because of his desire to perform his duty. He believed that the war was fought in order to prevent Hitler from becoming the boss of the world and felt that he had to help protect the young children of the U. S. from being forced to run around in poverty. He was bewildered when he told that the war aims were for justice, peace and equality, because he did not think it would help the economic condition of the negro in the Postwar period. He now believes that the army has given him a greater degree of self confidence and equality that he ever had in the South, and that if restored to peace time duty he would^{not}/get into difficulty again. He denied that he had any alcohol tendencies or that he was addicted to narcotics. Appeared coherent, sincere and frank during the interview. He is not aware that he projects many of his personality adjustments to environmental factors, a situation which has contributed greatly, however, to any psychopathic tendencies which he may have. Recommend clemency and medium security. Further psychiatric examination advisable in order to determine possible CDD.

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Worked steadily on a couple of cases today. We are getting a shipment of another 100 men from the overseas DTC in a few more days. Since we have started to process this last group, no fuss has been made about production and the seven case workers have been able to proceed at their own speed so that fairly good case histories are being turned out now. There is no special rush on these cases since the inmates will be here for at least a month or longer. The case workers put in a good days work and they are much happier now that there is no talk about production. Wolf is back down here doing some psychiatric examinations, but he seems to have lost most of his interest in the project as he is getting out pretty soon. I'm quitting a little early today since I plan to go into NYC for no special reason other than to be away from the camp for the evening. Bob feels too tired to go. I don't know what I will be doing tonight, but something usually turns up to make things interesting. I read "Reveille for Radicals" until quite late last night, but I'm not in the mood for any heavy reading right now. The beautiful spring weather we are having right now makes me very apathetic, but I do concentrate on my work when I am down in the office so I feel that I am kept busy. It's a much better feeling to be doing something instead of sitting around very bored. I don't get such a nice view out of my window, but on the other side of the building we face the Bay and it is fascinating to watch the gulls, sailboats, waves. The summer season for the various resorts around here is almost here. Fort Hancock really does have a pretty atmosphere so it was true that it is a beautiful place in the summertime as we were told when we first arrived. Everything is green, and the trees all have leaves now. There are plenty of lawns about the post and a lot of buildings are getting freshly painted. I like the sea and ocean atmosphere the best, and I'm sure that I shall be doing some swimming as soon as the weather and water gets coordinated to the right temperature. There isn't much chance for a transfer to Europe now as the Major claims "essential."

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

April 23, 1945

WILLIAM QUIRIN

39 202 983

1. SOCIAL:

This inmate, 34, was born 23 October 1911 in Aberdeen, Wash., the 4 of 5 siblings. Father, 71, supported the family on a low income level through his life long occupation as laborer and mill worker. During the depression, the family suffered severe economic deprivations and father was forced to go on the WPA for an extended period of time. Inmate relationships with father was satisfactory, and they were never any severe conflicts. Inmate ran away from home once at the age of 12, as a childish prank. Mother died at age of 62, in 1943 as a result of complications from an automobile accident two years previously. Although inmate was 32 years old at time, his mothers death was a severe shock to him because he has always felt extremely close to her. Parents were always compatible, inmate did not recall any separation or prolonged arguments. Inmate describes both siblings relationships, he got along the best with his oldest brother, but some unconscious resentment to his siblings because they received a better education than he. A brother was arrested in Okl. charges unknown. Inmate's family has always lived in state of Wash.

Inmate has no severe neurotic traits during childhood. He was inclined to be a bit shy and embarrassed easily. Has a fear of high places, lightning, and thunder, and suffered from dizziness whenever he exerted himself physically. In his adult social adjustment, some personality difficulty was manifested. Inmate indicated a high degree of insecurity chiefly as a result of his inability to make adequate work adjustment. He described himself as a very good mixer but suffered occasionally from mood and prolonged period of depressions. He was extremely restless, but frequently would take to road and travel up and down the Pacific Coast as a migratory laborer. Inmate has always disliked responsibility and prefers to be told what to do. He mingles best with old people. Believes he got into the wrong bunch and was unduly influenced whenever he came into conflict with the law. Stated that he did not begin to straighten out until after he was married. Inmate has had heterosexual experiences

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since age 16. He has lived with various girls for periods of 3 to 4 months at a time. Inmate was married in 1935 after a $1\frac{1}{2}$ year courtship. Was very vague about his relationships with his wife, but indicated that marital adjustments were fairly satisfactory. He stated that the main source of conflict was over his drinking. Inmate was anxious to have a child but his wife was unable to have one because of her health difficulties. She is suffering from an enlarged at the present time and only has the use of one lung. Inmate had contacted gnorrhoea twice, the last time in Sept. 1945. He does not consider his extra marital relationships overseas as unfaithfulness to his wife because of the circumstances of the war.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed the 7th grade at age 15, and then quit school because he disliked his classes and had difficulties with his subjects. He does not have any future educational plans.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

Inmate has worked for various lengths of time since 1930 as a lumber roller. He was employed by one company during this time, but there were frequent periods of unemployment between jobs in this company. He was on the WPA in 1935. During the depression he was unemployed for various periods. Prior to induction he worked as a dock worker. His present job aspirations is to get into the merchant marines. Inmate indicated that his job adjustments have never been too satisfactory.

4. CIVILIAN ARRESTS:

At the age of 16 inmate was arrested for petty larceny and given an indefinite sentence to a Reform School in Washington. He served 9 months before being paroled. At the age of 19, inmate was arrested for stealing a car, and given a 6 months to 1 year sentence. He was released after serving 6 months in the Reform School. At the age of 21 inmate was sentenced to the Washington State Penitentiary for 1 year, which he served on a burglary charge. He has been arrested about ten other times for drunk and disorderly conduct, serving anywhere from 1 to 8 days in jail. Inmate believed that all of his offenses developed as a result of his drinking because he was easily

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influenced under such conditions. He stated that he was arrested only once after his marriage and was fined.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted 3 March 1943 in Seattle, Washington. His reaction was one of extreme resentment because he felt that he was too old for the service and he did not feel that he could adjust. "I knew that it wasn't going to be a picnic and I didn't want any part of it." Inmate spent 6 months at Ft. Lewis in basic training, and then went on 3 months maneuvers. He was at Camp Young, Calif. for 2 months. Inmate arrived in Naples, Italy on 16 March 1944, with his own outfit. He spent his entire overseas duty in Italy. Inmate was assigned as an MP (677) during his 3 years in the service. He wanted to get into the CA was unsuccessful. He stated that his officers and the men in the outfit were OK. Inmate was entitled to wear an ETO, ribbon, good conduct medal, and 4 campaign stars. All of his overseas duty was in the rear zone. Highest rank held was Pfc, and inmate received no company punishment. Inmate adjusted fairly well to army life, but missed his wife intensely. He believed that he was fortunate because his living conditions in the service were not too difficult and he spent most of his time as a security guard around the CP. On one occasion he was blown out of a building by a gas explosion and stunned, he became rather "jumpy" at the sound of gun fire after that but did not suffer any severe nervous ailments. Inmate believed that the war was fought because it was a money proposition but that the US was sucked into it and it would have been impossible to stay out of it. However, he stated that there were some Democratic principals to protect, but he had never given it much thought. He was anxious for the war to end so that he could get home.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate has had no previous military offenses.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE.

Inmate was sentenced to 1 yr CHL, TF, and DD suspended, by GCMO Nr. 43 on Sept 1945 in Italy for viol of AW 93, larceny over the value of \$50 on 2 specifications.

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The DD was executed by GCMO Nr 451, dtd 1 March 1946. Inmate stated that he was unable to recall the specific details of the offense because he had been drinking rather heavily that day. Some of his friends had an Italian girl in a hotel and he offered to get a truck to take her home. He went into the barracks room of two of his friends to borrow the truck key. He stated that he did not remember taking their wallets. When he was accused of the theft of two wallets, with a total value of \$166, his bed was searched and they were found in his mattress. Inmate believes that the sentence was fair but emphasized the fact that this was his first offense in the army. He stated that he never did engage in the black market despite many opportunities. In the DTC inmate was a KP for a great deal of the time. During his 8 months in the DTC, he was put on special duty because he had arthritis, suffered from sprained ankles and diarrhea. He stated that this was the reason that he was unable to soldier. Inmate did not lose any good time and a letter of commendation signed by a DTC officer reported that inmate engaged in all phases of the DTC program to the satisfaction of the officers responsible and that favorable clemency was not possible there because of circumstances beyond its control. Inmate believed that his past record prevented him from restoration and is anxious to be given an opportunity on the basis of his present rehabilitation. He sincerely believes that he will not get into any more difficulties and that he could curb his drinking habits, because he now realizes that it has been the source of most of his trouble. Inmate is anxious to earn an HD and is willing to serve any period of time in the army and go wherever ordered if he is restored. Inmate is eligible for release from confinement on 2 July 1946. Recommend: Further examination for further restoration possibility.

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

April 23, 1946

HUNT, WILLIAM J.

5060

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL:

Inmate, 25, white, was born 22 November 1930 in Brooklyn, the oldest of two siblings. Parents both migrated from Ireland for economic reasons. Father 55, has been steadily employed as a laborer throughout his work career, earning an average of \$40 per week in recent years. He has provided a fairly adequate home and standard of living for his family. Father was described as a rather calm somewhat taciturn, individual who was respected highly by inmate. Father was characterized as being kindly, but strict with inmate, possessing high standards of morality, moderately religious, social drinker, keen sense of humor, and the boss of the family. Mother, 51, worked for many years as a scrub woman to supplement the family income and has suffered ill health in the past few years. Inmate described her as being somewhat nervous, a plain sort of woman, with occasional outbursts of temper. She had suffered one nervous breakdown but was not institutionalized. Inmate has always felt close to her and indicated a rather strong degree of dependency. Some degree of hostility was indicated when inmate related that he had some conflicts about avoiding a status of "mother's boy." She did not want inmate to go into the army and there were some strong arguments before inmate made his own decision. Parents were compatible with occasional minor arguments regarding finances.

Despite the fairly satisfactory background, inmate was subject to feelings of insecurity and lack of self confidence because "I felt that I had a tough break in not being as smart as other kids." However, inmate achieved a fair degree of recognition through his compensation of excelling in sports and physical activities. He ran away from home once at the age of 14 for "adventure." Sibling relationships has been impersonal. Inmate describes himself as a shy child, easily embarrassed around older people when his mother attempted to show him off, and speechless around girls. He was enuretic until age 12, nail biting at age 16. At age 9,

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inmate was knocked unconscious for an undetermined period of time as the result of a fractured skull in an automobile accident. There were no serious after effects. Inmate describes himself as a good social mixer in adult life, but he has always preferred to be a follower in social groups. He has always been keenly conscious of his lack of education and believes that it has contributed to his lack of self confidence whenever he had to assume responsibility. He prefers the company of younger people.

Inmate was only drunk once in civilian life according to his statement, a situation which led to a civilian criminal offense. He stated that he did not start drinking heavily until the age of 21 and was "high" about 2 times a month overseas. Claims that he was only real drunk once at the time he assaulted a friend civilian. On several occasions he did drink until he fell unconscious. He felt that there was an urge to drink because of his anxiety to get things off his chest and to avoid his bored and worried attitude developed in the service. Inmate drank for the taste rather than the effect of liquor, but denied any craving for it. He does not believe that he is an alcoholic, but he always preferred to drink alone because it made him forget his worries. Inmate has had normal heterosexual experiences since the age of 23, primarily with prostitutes overseas. He inferred that he suffered from extreme guilt feelings about sexual activities because of his religious background and attitudes of uncertainty towards girls. He stated that he never has had a close friendship with "clean girls," but he admires girls with high moral standards. Inmate contacted gonorrhoea in 1943.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed 7th grade at age 17. He failed about 4 grades because of his inability to grasp the subject matter. He finally quit school in order to work full time. At the present time, inmate's future educational plans is to attend a trade school to learn cooking because he would eventually like to operate his own restaurant.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

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Inmate was a Western Union messenger boy from 1936 to 1938, earning \$12.40 a week when he finally took this job on a full time basis. He was fired from this position when he did not report in the fact that he was looking for a better job. Inmate immediately got a job as a truck driver for a newspaper at \$35 a week, a position which he kept until his induction, and which was highly satisfactory to him. His present job aspiration is to develop his skill as a cook, an attitude which is related to his maladjustments while in confinement.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY:

At the age of 20, inmate was arrested in Brooklyn on a charge of drunken driving. He was given a suspended sentence of one year and one day.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate has two years prior service in the NG from 1937 to 1939, but was given a CDD because of a heart murmur condition. He was inducted into the army on 29 October 1942 at Camp Upton, and was very happy to get into the service because it meant that he was physically fit as "any man" and he was anxious to be in the service with the rest of his pals. He took a 4 months basic training at Ft. Eustice, Va. and then spent 2 months at Camp Stewart, Ga. before shipping overseas. He arrived in Italy on 18 March 1943, with his own unit, the 637th Anti Aircraft Artillery and he has always been connected with this unit. He stated that his officers were "OK" and the men in his outfit "swell." Inmate's job assignment was as machine gunner (606) which he held for nine months and truck driver, which he held for 9 months. He preferred the truck driving assignment. Inmate has served in Italy and N. Africa and was entitled to wear the MTO ribbon. While in active service inmate was primarily in the artillery zone. He liked the army very much until his present difficulties developed. He was hospitalized for 3 months in Rome at one time for Yellow Jaundice.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate could not recall the exact dates of his previous CMs. In 1944 he received a summary Cm for viol of AW 96, for being drunk and caught off limits in

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Africa, received 21 days in confinement and a \$15 fine. The same year he received another Summ CM for viol of Aw 61 for not having a pass, serving 30 days in confinement and paying \$20 in fines. In 1945 inmate received a Spec CM for viol of AW 61, for riding in a stolen jeep in Rome and being a half hour AWOL while drunk, for which he received a \$120 fine. Inmate lost 10 days good time for 2 AWOL offenses and 338 days in confinement under AW 107 up to the present time. He is a repeater and serving out the vacated portions of his first gen CM.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate received his first GCMO Nr. 42, in 19 January 1944 in Italy for viol of AW 69, escape, viol of AW 61, AWOL, for 5½ hours, and viol of AW 94, misuse of a Gov't vehicle. He was restored to duty on 1 Dec 1944 with a suspended sentence, under GCMO Nr. 979, but the unexecuted portion of his GCMO Nr. 42 was vacated to GCMO Nr. 2046 in November 1945 after he was AWOL for 7 days.

Inmate stated that at the time of his last Spec CM he was serving 30 days in confinement. He was placed in a job as cook, a situation which was highly satisfactory to him, but after several days he was order to blow the bugle despite the fact that he knew nothing of this function. This summary action disgusted him so much that he left from confinement when he only had five more days to serve. He went into Tunis without a pass, got drunk, was involved in a fight with 2 Frenchmen, jailed, and broke arrest, and arrested again. He received a Gen CM Nr. 42 and was sentenced to 10 years, reduced to 5 years, TF, and suspended DD. Inmate was in the Mtousa DTC for 338 days (from Dec. 30, 1943 to Dec. 1, 1944) and the restored to duty after he soldiered. After restoration to duty, he was forced to idly hang around a Repl Depot for 9 months and became extremely bored. He was then alerted to be sent back to the States before going to Japan to help fight the last phases of the war over there, but he got into a fight at Pisa and was sent to the hospital, causing him to miss the boat. The war with Japan was concluded in the interval. So on 1 Oct. 1945 inmate was assigned to the 237 th QM Bn to help guard PWs. at Lakehorn, Italy. On Oct 3 inmate received to go to Luca, Italy, but overstayed it seven days.

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He had heard his CO pass remarks that any man who overstayed passes would be given a CM and "since I just got through being a GP recently, I was afraid that I would be sent back to the DTC, so I just stayed away." During his 7 days, AWOL, inmate just walked around and stated that he was not drunk, but highly depressed. He stated that the reason he had overstayed the pass originally was because he was involved with "shacking up" with a woman. When apprehended inmate was sent back to the Mtousa DTC on 2 Nov 1945 and the unexecuted portion of his previous Gen CM was vacated. Inmate now has approximately 3 years and 11 months to serve. He is very anxious to be restored in order to avoid a DD but does not believe he has much chance for it. He stated that he never did seem to fit into the Artillery unit, but now he is convinced that he could make adequate military adjustments and be of some use to the army. He was contrite and readily admitted that he had acted impulsively at times with a grave lack of judgment. Recommend, Clemency, Medium Custody and possible restoration after further observation of his progress while in confinement.

April 24, 1946

It's cool around here today, but it helps to keep me awake. I only had three hours of sleep last night because I was in NYC. When I got there on the boat, I had no definite plans for the evening. I felt too tired to go to a play and I had good intentions of visiting Warren and spending a leisurely evening. But Warren was restless. He is having reconversion difficulties back into civilian life; it might be his love life. He is not fully satisfied with his courses at Columbia because of its unreality and he wants to get away from the Ivory Tower atmosphere. The plans for going to British Guinea with some friends to do tourist advertising work fell through. Warren has just completed a series of letters from Korea which will be a part of a book which about six of his friends are now trying to get published. He enjoys the leisurely life of the student, but is bewildered about his future. He has been seriously considering the acceptance of a job in Japan as a translator, but I thought that this was an escape and I couldn't see how

Charles Kikuchi

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he could profit from it because it would not contribute to his eventual economic adjustments in the U. S. Warren agreed that he might profit from it "culturally" but he hates to leave civilization for \$2900 a year. One of his friends, Smiles Kamiya, dropped in and he seemed to be extremely restless too. The fellow is living on his unemployment compensation right now, but thinks that he should go to work soon before he loses all of his ambitions. He appeared to be a rather self confident individual. He has three choices to make economically, but he is unable to arrive at a definite decision. He has been offered one of the \$2900 a year Army jobs as translator in Japan, but he feels that this is not enough because simple typists get the same pay. He thinks that \$5000 a year should be paid, but there are so many Nisei vets getting out of the service now that the market for translators is glutted. A second choice which he is considering is to go into the lapidary business. There are 27 of these business among the resettlers out here already and they have sort of taken over the field. It is stone polishing, and the returns are highly profitable. He said that the average Nisei worker makes \$100-200 a week, and the operator net as much as \$1000. But the work is only good for another year or so because the foreign stones will be again imported in a short time. Smiles would like to get his pile out of this type of work before it is completely glutted. It involved a high degree of manual dexterity and the Nisei seem to be particularly suited to this kind of work. Smiles said that there were over 200 resettlers engaged in this activity in NYC, and there was a chance that it would continue if the domestic stones which they polish become more popular than the imported ones. Smiles has a third choice of going back to Turlock where his family operates a farm, but he is not too enthusiastic about that because the financial returns would not be so heavy. He is chiefly interested in security, but he gets confused because he finds that he has no roots in NYC and he would like some degree of social security. It's the same problem which faced the Nisei resettlers when they came out of camp, but the Nisei vets got a late start on this process

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because of their time lost in the Army. It is surprising how the job expectations of the Nisei has changed during the war. Prior to Pearl Harbor, the Nisei on the coast felt that a \$100 a month was the absolute for which to strive. Now they talk glibly about making \$100 a week! I guess the same thing is true the country over.

Warren wanted to take Smiles and me over to visit Mariko Mukai, the Nisei singer, and some other girls, but I backed out at the last minute because I phoned Maud and got a date with her. Through some mixup, she waited for me all Saturday evening in her room and I didn't arrive. It really wasn't my fault because I phoned twice and was told that she wasn't home. I felt pretty bad about that though. Attractive girls shouldn't spend Saturday evenings in worrying about broken dates! We went to a stage show, and then stopped to eat afterwards -- spending some time just talking. She told me a lot about the Buddhist church setup. It seems that the Churches are the principal social institution for the Nisei out here, but it only touches a small proportion of them. The Buddhist and Christian Nisei mix much more freely now that they did before the war because there is no conflict on religious beliefs. Maudie helps out at some of the socials there, and sings in the glee club but she is restless about the whole thing because she believes that her social range is getting more and more limited. She gets to know a lot of Caucasians through her beautician job in a swanky place on 5th avenue, but it does not extend beyond office hours. I'm pretty much impressed with her, purely platonic at this stage. She is an interesting girl, and a lot of fun. She has a well developed extrovert type of personality, and she isn't shy and reluctant like so many of the attractive Nisei girls. There is a certain wholesomeness about her. I'm seeing her again Thursday evening for a dinner engagement -- if I can borrow some more money from Warren or Bob! My financial status is again in a sad fix as it is near the end of the month. This weekend Bob and I may go to Philly if we can catch a ride with Sless.

I worked diligently on two cases today, but didn't feel too ambitious. After

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lunch, we had to go to a orientation meeting for the medical detachment to discuss the world food problem. Harry led the discussion. I was impressed with Lt. Coffee because he made some surprisingly liberal statements about how the conquered countries should be treated if we were going to help them get democraticized. I was a bit disappointed because the five fellows who have been overseas had a harsh attitude and they were willing to allow the defeated peoples to starve to death. Americans have always had so much that we are getting selfish and losing a lot of our humanitarian feelings. Herby was especially vehement in his statements that he had no democratic feelings for Germans or Japs and he would vote to let them starve before letting them have any American foods. Bob and I took the opposite point of view. A lot of the fellows expressed extreme reactionary points of view. They certainly need a lot of educating.

Went to a movie tonight "When Johnny Comes Flying Home," now to bed!

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I was rather busy at the office all day yesterday doing a couple of cases which I felt needed special attention because of the extenuating circumstances surrounding them. Major Wolf was discharged from the army today, and he came around giving his farewell speeches. He is very happy to get back into civilian life, and he hopes to open up practice as a psychiatrist on the West Coast rather than resume his New York practice. He told me that he had enjoyed working with me and he suggested that I consider psychiatry as a career because of a special ability to gain insight into many of the maladjusted individuals we have had here in compound. I had planned to ask him for a letter of recommendation for use after I got out of the army, but I didn't have time to get around to it. Apparently Capt. Cohen will be occupying the main desk as chief psychiatrist and head of this department and Major Forlano will resume his administrative functions here. Although Capt Cohen is enthusiastic about the development of the department, it now appears that he will never get completely organized due to the steady decreasing of the personnel.

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Lt. Cantor will be returning here from Pine Camp shortly. I just learned that he was sent to "Siberia" by Major Forlano because of insubordination. During the time that I was on furlough. The major emphasis for this section will undoubtedly return to the case work function now that we have a psychiatrist who appreciated the importance of the social history and who will not subjugate it to a secondary role. During the past few weeks there had been some tendency to make the testing program the primary function of this department and it was distorted way out of line because of Major Forlano. Anxiety to produce statistical data and make studies without considering the welfare of the inmate as the main mission. I don't know just how much Capt Cohen can do, because the situation does look more hopeful. We have 21 enlisted men left in the personnel, and only 3 inmates. There has been rumors that many of the clerical workers will be transferred overseas after we complete the main processing jobs. We have several hundred more general prisoners coming in from overseas around May 3 and that will be the last batch. My interest in the job has not diminished, but I have been spending most of my time in case work in order to avoid administrative conflict. I have been quietly training Haupt, and Drisco as case workers without the authorization of Major Forlano, because these two boys are bright and they should be doing something more constructive than mere clerical work. We will be getting Herb L. from Pine Camp as an additional psychiatric social worker. He was with us at Mason General Hospital and he asked for the transfer because he lives in Brooklyn. I am afraid that he is going to be very disappointed with the functioning of our department, although I would say that the policy of case history has been kept up pretty high under the circumstances. There certainly has been a closer identification with the psychologist and we don't have any of the friction which we had at the beginning of this project.

I left the office yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock in the pouring rain and there were only about 20 GI on the boat. We made a fast trip and I slept all the way. I was unable to get extra play tickets to take Maudie, so I decided to take her to a movie instead. I went up to Guros where she is employed as a beautician.

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It is a rather swanky place on Madison Ave., and Maudie seems to be well liked there. She introduced me to some of her co-workers and they had high praise for her ability. We went to dine at a little English restaurant and the food and service were excellent. Maudie chatted merrily throughout the meal; she has a lot of energy. She said some rather amusing things about how the "Japanese" community feeling has influenced her life since resettlement. While she was in Chicago, she dyed her hair red and this caused a great deal of talk that she was a loose woman. Rather than combat this attitude, she redyed her hair black in order to conform. The same sort of thing has happened out here as she resides in the Buddhist church building on 94th St., and it is an extremely conservative group, so that she has to guard her actions most carefully. She feels a need for certain social roots, and the social organization around this church fulfills it so that she has not made any attempts to break away. She is slightly irritated with her room mate who flaunts her superior college education, and has attitudes of superiority because of her employment as a commercial artist. This room mate is somewhat jealous because Maudie is socially popular. Maudie doesn't have any grave sense of social consciousness, and she isn't entirely happy about her present adjustments. She engages in a number of social activities, but she doesn't feel settled. She has no idea of what she will do in the future, but expressed a great nostalgia about returning to the climatic wonders of California. She is just marking time until she gets married I think. She earns about \$35 a week, plus 10 or 15 dollars tips, but she claims that this is barely sufficient to cover her living costs. I think that she is^a rather charming young girl, extremely sociable, and adequately adjusted. I don't feel that I am particularly entangled with her, but I find her most interesting. (ENOUGH SAID) Oh! boy.

After dinner we went over to the Capitol theatre to see the stage show with Xavier Cugat and the "Ziegfield Follies." We were going to Roseland to dance afterward but it was raining to hard. So we went to have some refreshments and just talked. And then I said good night. I stayed over at Warrens and returned on

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the boat this morning. I had been busy all day working on one case because I felt that it needed special attention. Harry was up for awhile because he is having some emotional disturbance about his apartment problems up in Albany. When he went into the army he subleased his apartment to a friend and allowed them to use all of his furniture and other household equipment. The lease is up May 1 and the occupants flatly refused to get out now because of the housing shortage. This agitates Harry no end, and he feels that the occupants are most ungrateful, so that he is going up this weekend to try and coax them to move peacefully.

For the past couple of days, I have been dictating my case histories to McGinty but he is in a rather agitated mood. It was a terrific blow to him when he got word that Washington had denied his Restoration. I saw him immediately after he got the news and he was shaking with anger and just about ready to blow his top and hit somebody. I thought I should talk to him and calm him down a bit. He went to his barracks right after that and did not speak to anyone for the rest of the day. He still is disturbed about the whole thing, but much more calm since he heard that he will be reboarded in the near future and there is still a chance for restoration. Usually he is very pleasant, except that he fumes whenever he mentions Spiers because he dislikes him so intensely and he has a mistaken idea that Spiers aggressiveness and pushiness is a Jewish characteristic rather than an individual personality trait, unpleasant as it is. He says very smugly "I hate the dirty C - Suckers." He sympathized with the fact that they are a persecuted race but resents their attitude of mental superiority. I have been injecting quiet comments here and there in order to indicate to him that an emotional attitude toward a group could not be created because of dislike of one specific individual. I think he gets this point because he makes some pretty liberal remarks out of thin air once in a while. However, he is unable to overcome his basic prejudices yet, but I'll keep trying. He realizes that the "nigger" is the underdog and different from the white man, but he never paid any attention to them before he got in the DTC. When the colored boys were put in charge of the white inmates he resented it very much, and this situation has intensified his attitudes towards them to the point that he

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never speaks to any of the colored boys in his barracks. By dictating cases of colored boys to him, I am trying to get him to understand that they are human beings. He will accept a Jewish person as an individual more than a colored person. He tells me a lot of his racial feelings, but he doesn't want any of the "Jew" psychologists here to know his attitudes as "it will fix me up for good." Everytime he has some problems on his mind, he comes into my office and shoots the breeze for a while and I always take the time to listen to him as he is essentially a nice boy -- even if he almost killed some women overseas. He was accused of rape, but he said that he always respected virgins and he did not attack the girl as charged, but did have an affair with an older woman in the same house in Germany after promising that he would protect her from other roving GI's in return for this favor. Mac Ginty is quite a character.

In a half hour Bob and I are going to ride in Lt. Sless's rumble seat down to Philly for the weekend even though it is threatening rain again. It has been cloudy and rainy all day. I got bawled out this noon by a Captain for not wearing my Army hat, the stinker!

JAMES MILLER

5084

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL

Inmate 25, was born 15 September 1921, in Phila, an only child. Inmate never knew his father who died when inmate was only 2. Mother was remarried in 1936. She was divorced and married again after that but inmate does not know the details, since he never knew his mother very well. He was reared by his grandparents from childhood. Stated that his grandmother was like a mother alone, and he got along very well with her. Inmate had great difficulty in recalling his childhood, and many of his statements were vague. He did recall that he has always felt different from other people and indicated that he had strong feelings of inferiority, and insecurity. He has been an introvert individual all his life, quiet and shy, often feeling lonely and unwanted. Has felt that he had many tough

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breaks in life, but could not explain the reason why. Inmate has always preferred a solitary existence, and never had many friends. He felt a greater degree of self confidence whenever he was out alone in the woods. He indicated that this was an escape from reality for him, and he often day dreams about being a great hunter.

At school, the other children picked on him, threw rocks and called him a dumbbell because of his inability to defend himself physically and intellectually. He avoided them because of fear and it was a mental struggle for him to force himself to school to face the ridicule. Often had the feeling that other people were talking about him. Inmate was enuretic until age 14, and very ashamed of this because it added to his sense of inferiority. Had an excessive fear of dark and became panicky, disliked crowds because it tended to suffocate him, and was fearful of boogy men. At age 16, inmate was knocked unconscious for 10 minutes when he fell out of a tree. In his adult civilian life inmate was withdrawn and antisocial. He preferred a solitary life and often thought of being a hermit. He felt uneasy around people and this attitude has continued to the present date. In the compound here he has kept to himself and he does not talk to the other inmates. He dislikes responsibility because of his lack of self confidence. In civilian life he drank moderately whenever depressed. Inmate has had normal heterosexual adjustment, since age 18, but has always been afraid of girls.

Throughout the interview for the social history inmate was tense, moody and depressed and talked slowly. He balked on many questions, looked blank at times but attempted to cooperate as much as possible. He seemed to be rather depressed and was unable to recall specific details. He stated that since confinement his mind often became blank and that he wept considerably in the DTC, because of worries. He indicated some persecutionist traits. His personality maladjustments has been life long, he stated that he had a nervous disposition, but he now believes he is fairly stable. He was extremely polite but spoke in monosyllables and was non-committal, seemed to have difficulty in understanding questions.

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2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed 3rd grade at age 11, and then quit school because of his inability to learn. He reads very poorly and can write only simple words.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

From 1932 until 1942 inmate was a farm laborer, earning 20 to 30 dollars a week in recent years. During off seasons he went hunting in Virginia and lived with his grandparents. For 15 weeks before induction inmate was employed as a rigger in the shipyards at \$54 per week. Considers fruit picking his highest skill but would like to become a truck driver or chauffeur.

4. No civilian criminal history.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted 20 Dec 1942 in Richmond, Va. and was indifferent to army service, although fearful of what would happen. Took 3 months basic training at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. and was assigned to various camps in the states during the next six months. He was assigned as a basic (521) and did laboring work during most of his service. He disliked this job assignment and was anxious to be reclassified, as chauffeur or crane operator. He considers the motor pool assignment in Arizona as his best outfit, and the 56th Ord outfit as his worst outfit because it "bothered him to be around so many bombs." Inmate arrived overseas in Aug 1943 in N. Africa with the 1963rd Eng. He has also served in Italy and was entitled to wear the MTO ribbon and good conduct medal. He worked in ammunition depots in the rear lines mostly. Inmate had his left toe amputated in 1944 as a result of an infection, and was hospitalized for 114 days in Italy. In Aug 1945 he was under medical care for pains in his left hand, but could not give any reason for this ailment. Highest rank reached was Pfc. According to the Judge Adv review inmate's character of service prior to the offense was Excellent and "Very Satisfactory" as testified by his CO. Inmate stated he made fairly good army adjustment despite the fact that he kept to himself mostly. Whenever he went to town, he went sightseeing and was in the habit of daydreaming excessively. Dreamed a great deal about being in battle, although he

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has no combat, and about large insects chasing him in order to poison him. Inmate has always had an excessive fear of insects and snakes. He stated that he was frightened because he was ordered and never thought about the reasons for the war.

6. No previous military offenses.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate received a DD, sentence of TD, susp DD, and 5 years CHL for viol of AW 93, shooting an Italian with a dangerous weapon. Sentence was adjudged on 1 Nov 1945, under GCMO Nr. 88. The DD was executed per GCMO Nr. 592 dtd 14 March 1946. Inmate was accused of approaching an Italian truck driver and asking for money or else he would take the allied gasoline in the truck. The driver showed documents which entitled him to the gasoline and an argument resulted. A bystander Renato, seized inmate's knife and started off for the police. Inmate then shoot him in the shoulder. Inmate was found about 200 yards from the scene by the Mps with a 38 automatic pistol and he was accused and tried for the offense.

There appears to be a great deal of circumstantial evidence in this case according to the inmate's story. He states he is unable to speak any Italian and that he has a great deal of difficulty speaking English. He stated that he does not remember the incident at all and was a bit bewildered by it. His story is that an Italian sold him a pistol and he was standing by the road examining it when the MPs came up and said he had shot somebody. Inmate elected to remain silent at his trial and was greatly confused by it. He stated that he felt sad, cried a great deal, depressed and believed that people were framing him for nothing. Since that time inmate has had difficulty remembering anything. He stated that he did drink a little that day, but was not drunk. He believes that it might have been somebody who fired the shot and argued with the Italian. At his trial the victim was not able to identify him. Inmate stated that he was not in the habit of going up and talking to people because he usually avoided them. Inmate would like restoration.

Recommend: Clemency, Medium Security, Restoration. The facts in this case indicate that further psychiatric examination be considered for possible CDD.

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LOVE, YALE I.

5073

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL:

Inmate, 35, was born 12 March 1911, in N. Carolina, the only child. Father died in 1915 from unknown causes. Mother, never remarried but worked in order to support herself and the child. Mother is a graduate of Knoxville College, in Tennessee, qualified as a nurse. She works summers as a teacher in N. Car. in order to earn her way through college. After her husband's death she worked as a nurse in Washington, D.C., bought a home and then moved on to NYC where she was employed as a dietician for a Municipal judge for about 5 years. Inmate does not know what his mother is doing now. She was "remarried" once but the husband ran away immediately after the ceremony. Inmate describes his mother as very jolly, attractive, and sociably inclined. Inmate states that she was ambitious for him to go on through school, but he was too restless. At the age of 12, inmate went into show business as a dancer, and continued this career until the time of his induction. He states that he never had any serious personality problems, mixed well with all types of people, and was acquainted with many of the "big names" in the entertainment world. e.g. Bing Crosby. Inmate stated that he never felt discrimination because he was in show business which had a cosmopolitan atmosphere. No serious childhood neurotic traits were elicited. Inmate adjusted well to civilian life, except for his two jail offenses during the depression. He claims he had many friends, was a good mixer and inclined to be extrovert in personality. He has become somewhat withdrawn and depressed during confinement, and spends most of his time reading.

Inmate had been a social drinker since age 20, but does not like the effects of liquor. He drank beer moderately in civilian life, and claimed that he never got drunk. He does not believe in drinking because of the harmful effects upon his dancing career. He stated that he did not drink overseas, because of his work classification as entertainment specialist, but claimed that he told a lot of lies to the Psychologist in order to be shipped back to the States. He denies the use

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of drugs, smokes one pack of cigarettes daily.

Inmate has had normal heterosexual adjustments since age 18, has always "appealed" to girls. He stated that a show business, the morale standards were loose and that he had shacked up with girls for various periods during his career. For 5 years prior to induction he was living with a girl whom he is now engaged to. He stated that he was not able to marry her prior to his induction because her divorce was not final until 1945. Denies that he has an illegitimate child as stated in the overseas report.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed 7 grades at the age of 12, and then ran away from home to enter show business as a dancer. He is anxious to attend some sort of private school after his release from the army in order to prepare himself to enter his own business.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

From 1923 to 1925, inmate was on the road as a dancer, "getting mostly experience but not much money." In 1926 inmate was a chorus boy in the Broadway show "Connie's Hot Chocolated," earning about \$50 per week for the season. From 1927 to 1930, inmate was a member of a dancing act, the four Bon Bons, in a harlem nite club, earning about \$50 per week. During this period he also was engaged for limited periods at various down town theatres, and throughout the east as a dancer, making \$60 to \$100 per week. From 1931 to 1934 inmate was unemployed because of the depression and he went on relief and the WPA for an extended period of time. In 1935 inmate spent 6 months in a jail sentence and in the following year he had another 6 months sentence. From 1937 until his induction in 1942, inmate returned to the entertainment world, and was engaged in a dancing act in theatres and nite clubs, earning about \$72 a week. He considers dancing instructor/^{as}his highest skill at the present time, but would like to be the owner of a nite club and restaurant in the future.

In 1935, at the age of 24, inmate was charged with concealing a stolen radio and sentenced to 6 months at Welfare Island, of which he served 4 months before

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release. Claims that he was watching his friend hiding the stolen radio and he took the blame, when the group was caught. At the age of 26, inmate was sentenced to 6 months in jail, serving 5 months, for stealing a suit case out of an automobile. He stated that he had a tough time during the depression, and he was broke. Inmate has been picked up on several occasions in gambling raids on nite clubs, but received no sentence.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted 30 July 1942, at Ft. Jay, he was indifferent as he felt that he should be a soldier with the rest of the young men. He took three months basic training at Ft. Bellevore and was stationed at Camp Polk at La. for 8 months for maneuvers. His main job assignment has been QM guard of PWs for 7 months and entertainment specialist (442) for 2 months. He preferred to ^{be} classified in his own profession, but did not mind being a checker of PWs. He got along well with his officers and men in the outfit. Inmate went overseas 11 May 1943, arriving in N. Africa, where he spent 16 months in the DTC there because of the first Gen CM sentence he received. In October 1944 he was sent to Italy. Was entitled to wear one ribbon. In Nov 1944, inmate fell off a clap and cracked his arm so was reclassified as LA. Highest rank held was Pfc. busted twice because of GCM. Inmate spent 541 days in confinement as a result of his first Gen CM and was then returned to duty. He is a repeater,

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate received a Summ CM in Dec 1942 for using profane language to an NCO after an argument about whether he could drink water or not, receiving an \$18 fine and 30 days restriction to the post.

In April 1943 inmate received a Gen CM for viol of AW 93, assault, and was sentenced to $2\frac{1}{2}$ years CHL, TF, and Suspended DD. After 16 months in the DTC in N. Africa he was restored. Inmate stated that the offense occurred during maneuvers but he did not receive his Gen CM until after he was sent overseas under guard. He stated that he was smoking a cigarette and got into an argument with a corporal who ordered him forward to join his platoon, he was struck in the back and the corporal

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also cut his nose with a ring. Inmate became extremely angered, jumped up, got a pipe and hit the corporal on the head with it. He stated that he soldiered diligently in the DTC and was restored.

Inmate stated that the DTC was very rough and he did get POd for quite awhile. However, he was extremely anxious to earn an HD and was finally sent to Italy where he got along fine and made extremely satisfactory adjustment. He began to like army life very much after that. He was assigned to guarding PWs, and did not get into any difficulty until the present offense.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate was sentenced with two other soldiers under GCMO Nr. 300, 26 Nov. 1945, for viol of AW 94, wrongfully using Gov't vehicle, viol of AW 93, stealing 7 bales of linen sheets of a value in excess of \$50, and viol of 96AW, bribing a guard, private Ojira Oishi, with \$29, and wrongfully offering \$200 to Pvt Shigehira with intent to influence him in aiding theft of U. S. property.

Inmate was sentenced to 10 yrs, later reduced to 5 yrs, TF, and DD executed.

Inmate feels that full justice has not been accomplished in his case, because of misinterpretations of the facts. Without bitterness, he related that he had restored very creditably for 11 months and was engaged in doing an entertainment show for various hospitals, and theatres in Italy. He returned to his company and was assigned to huarding Italian PWs in Oct 1945. He had regained his Pfc stripe and was permitted to keep a flat apartment in Tombolo, Italy with another GI. He stated that he was in need of linen to furnish this apartment, so that he went to a German supply dump, guarded by American soldiers, and asked the guard if he could have some linen. Inmate stated that this was a general practice and everyone was doing it. The guard asked him for money and the inmate gave him \$29 and took seven bales of sheets, which he claims was worth only \$21, and then flagged a passing army truck to take the material back to his apartment. The truck was stopped and inmate and his friend were arrested and tried. Inmate stated that he did not offer a \$200 bribe through another guard. He stated that if he had waited for another day, his Co would have given him

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a requisition for the sheets. Inmate was sent to the Mtousa DTC, in Nov 1945. Stated that he became extremely discouraged because he felt that his sentence was unfair. He didn't think that he would ever get a chance for restoration because of his status as repeater, so he determined to be returned to the States where he felt that justice would be accomplished. He therefore told the psychiatrist many lies about using narcotics from age 15, drinking 3 and 4 quarts of whiskey a day, taking tests without effort, and stating that he had been in a hospital for a nervous breakdown at the age of 26. Inmate claims that many inmates were telling similar stories. Inmate is very anxious to restore now, as an HD has great meaning to him. He stated that he valued his US citizenship and felt that he couldn't remain in this country with a dishonorable status. He expressed great anxiety about the barriers of a DD and did not think that he could face his friends on such a basis. Inmate felt that he did not commit a crime, but that he paid \$29 for sheets worth \$21. Another factor was that 2 uncles served Honorably in the last war, one died as a result of wounds, and the other is on a pension. Recommend: Psychological testing to determine his true intelligence level in view of the fact that he deliberately made no attempt to pass the test while overseas. Inmate's story indicates that Clemency, Med Security and restoration is feasible, despite the fact that he is a repeater.

Wiener, Jack

5131

Unverified

1. Social

Inmate, 28, was born 15 March 1918, in NYC, the 3rd of 4 siblings. Father, 55-60, was born in Russia and is of Jewish decent. For the past 30 years, father has been regularly employed in the operation of his dry goods store in N.Y. Business suffered reverses during the depression period, and the family was consequently deprived although it did not have to go on relief. Inmate's father left Russia with his wife after the Russian revolution, during which the family lost all of its possessions. Inmate describes his father as a liberal minded individual, hard worker, moderately strict in family discipline, excitable, healthy, intelligent, a great worrier, and a good

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family man. He stated that the father was not much of a church goer, but had a strong moral code. Inmate respects him highly.

Mother was described as a meek, timid, rather nervous, and an introvery individual with an extremely mild disposition. Mother suffers from high blood pressure. Stated that his mother has always lived strictly for the family and has little interest outside of the home. She is orthodox, Jewish in her faith, but the rest of the family has not followed her belief. There were minor cultural struggles in the home during inmate's childhood. The family uses mixed hebrew language at home. Mother is a housekeeper, extremely fussy about cleanliness. Parental relationships are good, the only arguments being over finances. There was an extremely close family relationship, and this in-group feeling has persisted to the present time. The family never had many outside friends, but preferred to spend its time by itself. Inmate got along extremely well with the siblings, and preferred their company to outside friends. He palled around with his younger brother, up until his induction. All of the siblings are now married and there is a strong emotional attachment among them. Inmate describes his sisters as nervous, and his brother as hot tempered.

During childhood, inmate preferred a solitary existence, spending most of his leisure time in reading. He day dreams excessively and associated himself with the heroes of books he read. He stated that he was always looking for excitement, was restless, and could not explain his feelings of insecurity. He has been "nervous" as long as he can remember. He believed that part of the cause for this was that he was a favorite child and cuddled by his mother a great deal because of his sickly disposition. His mother was overprotective towards him and continually worried about his health. Inmate has always had headaches "which pulls at my eyes." Indicated a strong degree of lack of self confidence and inadequacy. During childhood, inmate had stomach trouble, and felt an urge to have a great deal of privacy in the bathroom because his bowel movement were so difficult. Inmate tended to be sensitive about his racial background since the age of 12, and became an Atheist

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until the time he got into combat because he could not understand how a God would allow such misery in the world.

Inmate stated that he had never had any real close friends, and he indicated that the strong family solidarity was a result of a suspicion that the outside society would harm^{him} in some way. At the age of 5, inmate broke his nose while playing, and has always had difficulty in breathing. He had a fear of fighting and violence after this accident. He stated that he always got trembly and stomach knotted up whenever danger approached, and would be nearly hysterical. His inadequate personality traits with a severe neurotic tendency had its basis during childhood and adolescence. Inmate has always bit his nails. He was constipated as a child, had a phobia of high places, perspired freely when around people, and gets extremely nauseated at the sight of blood. He has had an excessive fear of darkness as a child and during combat overseas because of the danger of the unknown. He believes that he still talks in his sleep. His adult social adjustment was characterized by his rather anti social disposition. He feels ill at ease in a crowd, gets highly disturbed and embarrassed around girls, and breaks out into cold sweats when confronted by a stranger. He denies use of liquor or drugs, smokes moderately.

Inmate has had normal heterosexual adjustment since age 23, when he got married. Had some initial anxiety feelings, but claims good sexual adjustments now. Inmate was married in 1941 to a girl who lived in the same building as he. At that time, inmate's wife had just come out of^a hospital for a "nervous breakdown" and was having weekly consultations with a psychiatrist. She had a strong phobia about crowds, was extremely withdrawn, self conscious about her personal appearance, believed people were looking at her. Inmate began to confide in her and entered a discussion of mutual problems. The wife's psychiatrist told inmate that he was a good influence on her. Inmate cannot explain why he was attracted to her, but stated that he felt better himself when he was near her. He felt protective about her and it elevated his ego because she loved him more than her own parents. Wife

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has a nervous breakdown, when she learned inmate was in the DTC, and inmate expressed great anxiety about her future well being. There is a $3\frac{1}{2}$ year old boy by this marriage. The baby was not planned for and "my wife feared it because she was scared about raising a baby." Inmate was also opposed to the baby because of his job insecurity at that time. They do not plan to have any more children.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate stated that he completed the 11th grade at age 17, failing 2 grades, and then went to work for financial reasons. Never did adjust adequately to his classes because he was not interested in the academic courses. His main interest was in art work and he concentrated upon that. Family was rather anxious for him to make a good scholastic record, but there were no strong conflicts when he decided to leave school. Inmate does not have any future educational plans.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

Inmate has had a rather diversified work history, a situation which was directly related to his personality difficulties. He entered the labor market in 1935, at the age of 17, as an electrician's helper at \$10 per week, but quit this job because of dissatisfaction. Since that time he has held a number of jobs, none of them for over 6 months. He became easily bored at the monotony of work, was restless, and rationalized that he was attempting to better himself economically. He has been employed at various times as errand boy for a dressmaking shop, shipping clerk, receiving clerk, change clerk in and IRT subway, salesman, summer work in hotels, and helping his father in the dry goods store in between jobs. He has been fired from about 4 of his jobs because of his unsatisfactory adjustment. Inmate stated that he became discouraged when he saw that there was no future in his jobs and developed an apathetic attitude towards them. During the summers he traveled around summer resorts to work with his brother. For 5 months previous to his induction in 1943, inmate worked as a shipfitter's helper in a defense plant at \$38 per week. He considers salesman his highest skill, but was never able to overcome his reluctance about meeting people. He stated that his most consistent job aspiration was as

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commercial artist, but that he did not have the money or training to enter this field. He is anxious to eventually fit into some kind of work where he will be his own boss and where he will have the opportunity to use his own initiative. He stated that it always made him nervous to be watched at work by bosses. His primary expectation in the labor market is to find some means of security as this has a great meaning for him.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY: None

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was classified as 3-a until 1943 because of his family dependency. He was inducted into the service on 21 April 1943 at Camp Upton. Inmate experienced an extreme emotional reaction to his induction. He resented it greatly because he felt that he was urgently needed at home to look after his wife and child. He stated that he was agitated and upset because of his fears for his wife's health. He learned later that she did have a breakdown after he left home. His wife was emotionally upset at the induction notice, and she had to renew her consultations with her psychiatrist. Inmate was also disturbed about his induction because of his worries of settling his debts and providing for family support. His personal philosophy was that he could not ever become an adequate soldier because of his pacifist inclinations. He stated that this was on a humanitarian basis rather than political. Inmate did not feel that killing human beings would solve the world's political and economic problems, but that greater benefits could be derived through more peaceful methods. Inmate has always given a great deal of thought to this subject through his wide reading. He resigned himself to the military situation after he was sent to Camp Wheeler, Ga. for basic training, but was always unhappy and inclined to feel a little self pity. He was stationed at Camp Meade for 2 months and Camp Patrick Henry for 2 weeks before arriving overseas in Oct. 1943 at N. Africa. Throughout his overseas experience, inmate was assigned as a basic (521) mortarman he disliked this classification intensely as he felt that anything was better than the Infantry. He was extremely nervous throughout the time he was connected with a combat unit and did not

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have a great degree of confidence in his officers. He did not mix too readily with the men in his outfit but felt that they were OK. Inmate was sent overseas as a replacement so he did not develop any unit solidarity during his previous service in the States. Inmate served in N. Africa and Italy and was entitled to MTO and combat Infantry Badge. He is unable to understand why he was not awarded a purple heart for his wound while in combat. Inmate was in the combat zone for about 6 months, and he spent four months in the hospital from May until August 1944 as the result of a fractured ankle on the front lines of Italy. It was on this occasion that he underwent a severe hysterical outburst. Highest rank achieved was Pvt. Inmate was AWOL 303 days for his present offense.

During his overseas experiences, inmate was constantly depressed because he felt hopelessly entangled in the war situation, but he felt hopelessly entangled in the war situation, but he attempted to try his best despite his many fears while in combat. He was greatly worried about his family and his dissatisfaction was increased because of his attitude that the army was too authoritarian. He was unhappy about his classification as an Inf man and "knew I was no damn good." Inmate was extremely fearful when he entered into combat because he believed that he wasn't sufficiently trained and shelling made him very jumpy. He felt continually under tension and stated that this tension and slight shakes still persist. On the front lines his legs would get weak, stomach would tighten up, would suffer from loss of appetite, tired easily, felt like running away all the time, felt trapped, loss of breath and had a suffocating feeling, suffered from backaches, had persistent headaches, which still exist, became nauseated when he saw blood, suffered mild hysterics, had a great fear that he was going to get killed. He stated that he felt he was doomed and was not much interested in the issue of the war. Inmate did not collapse from his emotional tension but became extremely hysterical when he had to crawl 1000 yards through a ditch over the maimed bodies of his buddies in order to get treated for his fractured ankle. At that time he believed that he was going out of his head, and could not control his crying outbursts.

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PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES: None

PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate was sentenced to 25 years CHL, later reduced to 5 years, TF, and DD suspended (later executed) by GCMO Nr. 1255, dtd 27 July 1945, for viol of AW 61, AWOL from the 7th Repl Depot at Ippodromo d'Agnano, Italy, from 1 Sept 1944 to 30 June 1945. His present sentence expires on 26 January 1949 with maximum allowance for good conduct.

Inmate stated that after being hospitalized for 4 months for his ankle injury, he was sent to the Depl Depot and ordered to return to his unit on the front lines 2 weeks later. Inmate became very anxious and fearful, because he did not want to return to combat. He stated that throughout his stay in the hospital he had recurring battle dreams about crawling through mangled bodies, and he did not think that he could take such a situation again. Another GI encouraged inmate to go AWOL and see the country. Inmate felt that anything was better than further combat so he took off. He had considerable mental conflicts about being a coward, but he just couldn't get the nerve up to return. Throughout his absence, he had a great deal of anxiety tension. He used up his savings and his friend who was an American soldier of Italian descent took him to Rome where he met a family who sheltered them. Inmate gambled and won enough money to live on until he was picked up by the MPs in June 1945.

While inmate was at the DTC, he stated that he was not allowed to soldier because he believed that the psychologist ZId him for his nervousness. He stated that he was a trustee, but was busted once because he gave a sandwich illegally to another inmate, and he was placed in the "box" for 13 days. Throughout his stay in the DTC all of his depressed feelings and nervous tendencies returned because of the rigorous program and he was tense all the time, often breaking out in cold sweat, and suffering from painful headaches continuously. He tried his best and was made acting NCO of a unit prior to being shipped back here. Inmate would like to be restored to duty as he believes that the peace time army condition would be less tense, but he does not want to go

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overseas again. Recommend Clemency and Medium Security. Inmate's tendency of severe neurotic traits appears to have been a life long condition, and it is indicated that further psychiatric evaluation be made for possible CDD, or remittance of sentence if the facts in inmate's story are verified through objective sources. During the interview inmate showed symptoms of mild anxiety, cracked his knuckles, constantly twitched his lips, tapped his fingers on the desk, was tense, and complained of a stomach tension, but was co-operative and fairly alert. He was sincere and did not appear to be evasive.

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April 28, 1946

11:30 P.M. (NYC)

I'm so tired; we just got back from Philadelphia and Bob went down to the Masonic Dormitory to sleep, while I'm visiting here with Wang and Dave for awhile. Wang is trying to do a paper for one of his political science courses on Far Eastern Policy so, I guess I'd better not talk to him. He certainly has got a case on Betty T. because he neglects his class work for her. She isn't living at I House anymore because she didn't like the conditions there -- thought it was too superficial. She goes to an art school and her old man's money (from Hawaii).

Bob and I had a very satisfying weekend in Philly. I couldn't decide whether to take my raincoat or not because of the threatening weather Friday evening, but it was a good thing that I finally did wear it because it started to rain when we started out, and we were riding in Lt. Sless's rumble seat. We left the Post about 4:00, and Sless drove like a fiend so that it only took him two hours to get there. We went all through the back country of New Jersey, and noticed many swanky homes along the way. Sless let us off at the City Hall, and the first thing we did when we got into the ancient town was to get a meal at one of the service clubs. It was a most appropriate way to be greeted into the City of Brotherly Love. Right after dinner, we got tickets to a play, "Windy City," so we went there in style. It was about Chicago and we enjoyed it a lot because it was surprisingly good for a conservative city like Philly to have such plays about Ladies of the street and their managers. There are only four plays in Philadelphia, and we saw one of them previously so that we turned down two tickets which a couple of girls on Market Street offered us out of the clear sky.

Philadelphia impressed me as a nice friendly city, and it certainly does extend a lot of hospitality to the servicemen. Everything is free, and our only large expense was in subways and beer. We ended up in a cabaret Friday night, and remained to close the place up because some unknown person kept sending the waitress with beer for us. We got all the entertainment free. Afterwards we walked around downtown. Everything closes up early because of the old blue laws which are imposed yet.

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The town is full of churches.

One of the funniest things which happened to me was when we went for lunch at a USO on Saturday morning. The elevator man tried to convert me because I was living in such mortal danger by not being washed in the blood of the lamb. Then right in the middle of the meal, the minister stopped everything to preach a five minute sermon and he got all heated up while my ice cream melted. He tried so hard to save my soul. I should have been smart and told him that I was a true Christian and then he would have left me alone. That's what Bob did. The minister must have felt that I was living a sinful life because he tried to corner me afterwards for a sermon, but I said I had an appointment. I refused to go back there for the evening meal because I felt that they got us there under false pretenses. Apparently this sort of thing is taken for granted in Philly because the minister did convert five servicemen and they raised their hands and said they wanted to be accepted into the heavenly kingdom by coming forth to make Christ their saviors. It beats me! I guess I'm not receptive to this sort of thing because the orthodox theologies doesn't jibe with my agnostic inclinations, and I feel I should be more international in my religious tastes and not limit myself to any special one. I am not able to accept these simple doctrines which are flung around so readily by the special emissaries of the future world! Anyway, I appreciated all the other service which these religious USO's offered.

Saturday was a very rugged day for us because we walked and walked. We did all of our sightseeing in the morning and afternoon, and my feet felt numb by the time we finished visiting the historic spots. It was interesting to actually see some of the things which I have read about in the history books. We went to Independence Hall and I saw the crack in the Liberty Bell and the table on which the Declaration of Independence was signed. At Congress Hall we saw the seating arrangement and furniture used by the original Senate and House of Representatives up to 1800, and the spot where Washington delivered his farewell speech. Also saw Carpenter's Hall, Christ Church, Betsy Ross' House, Museum, and a lot of ancient buildings. I went

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over to the Quaker House to look up some of the American Friends Service people, but they are now scattered all over the world. Everything seems old in Philly; the city lives too much in it's past and the country is rapidly passing it by, especially some of the West Coast cities. There is a certain quaintness about the narrow streets and old buildings, but it impressed me more as a dying city. I don't think that I would like to live there because the dust flies around too much and it makes it most difficult to breathe. They had a huge parade to celebrate the 75th anniversary of the city fire department and we saw many relics of the revolutionary period. A lot of the houses we saw were built in the early days of this country, but the former fashionable districts are now filled with slums.

We had planned to go to Valley Forge and on to Reading to see the coal mines, but the weather was too threatening so we remained in town. We should have made the trip because Sunday turned out to be a beautiful sunny day. Late in the afternoon on Sat. we went to the largest theater in town to listen to Lionel Hampden and his orchestra. The theater was filled with 80% Negroes and I never saw an audience go so completely nuts listening to a lot of jive music. They were jumping all over the aisles because they just couldn't contain themselves. One of the things about Philly is that the colored people come downtown in much greater proportion than any large city I have ever been in, and apparently there is no color line drawn. It must be the church influence. But the colored people live in the most broken down segregated areas. Philly is one vast slum, except for the suburban districts where the middle class and wealthy people reside. In the evening, we went to another service club and had a wonderful meal there. Then we went to a USO dance for a while, and finally ended up in some of the bars on skid row to drink beer and watch what was going on. There were plenty of drunks on the streets and they were not all sailors either. We also watched a vice squad making a raid; considered going to a burlesque show but changed our minds; talked with "ladies of the streets" as they walked around seeking patronage; talked with some Filipino sailors who thought I was one of their countrymen; and ended up in a service club where I met a veteran, Harry Lewis, who insisted that I write a letter to his former fiance in

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Hawaii, Judy Kuroaka. The guy knew quite a bit of Japanese and he was showing off to me. Said that he had fought all through the Pacific Islands with the Marines, and he was very burnt up at the way the Nisei were exiled from the Pacific Coast because "those dumb bastards out there didn't know enough to appreciate those cute Nisei girls."

Daylight savings went into effect today so that we lost an hour of sleep. We had a nice breakfast at the Red Shield USO, and then debated on what to do. We were thinking of calling upon Don's family and on one of Bob's friends who had invited us to dinner, but we finally decided that we would not have the time so we continued our tour of the city. We walked all through the Negro district and it seemed that every block had a church into which the people were pouring. We walked for miles, and the houses were all the same monotonous construction, run down and dirty. We ended up at an ancient cemetery so we walked around and read the inscriptions. The husbands wore out many wives so that women must have had a rugged time in colonial days. We saw one plot where a husband had outworn five wives and 30 children! About 1:00 we got out to Shibe Park so decided to take advantage of the free admission to see part of the double header between the A's and Boston. Boston won both games, but we left after the first one in order to start hitch hiking back. It took us six hours to make the 90 miles into New York because we made very bad connections and we got stranded on two bad leads which left us off on out of the way places. We really didn't care too much as we were travelling leisurely and the day was warm. We went through Camden and Trenton and spent a lot of time in those two cities. There were thousands of cars on the highways, and we witnessed several bad smashups. We were let off at the scene of one of them-- three cars piled up and an old woman had her back broken and there was blood all over the place. Right after that we got a ride with some ex GI's and they drove like fiends so it made us a bit nervous to be zooming along at 70 miles per hour. A Navy Lieut and his girl friend finally took us into the outskirts of NYC where the cars had to line up bumper to bumper to get through Holland tunnel. We had about 10 rides in all and it was 10:00 pm when we finally pulled into town. Bob didn't want to hitch through Holland Tunnel but I

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pulled him along, and a sailor from Brooklyn finally stopped traffic just to give us a lift. Most of our rides came from ex GI's.

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I am one tired person today. I did two cases but my heart wasn't in it because I'm feeling so sleepy. In about 10 minutes the day will be over. This morning I didn't get too much done because Herb Liebowitz finally arrived from Pine Camp and I had to orient him to our department and get him started in the work. It was relatively easy to do because he was with us at Mason General Hospital, and he has been doing similar work at Pine Camp with the inmates we sent up. He said that their department up there was in pretty bad shape because they never did get adequate personnel, and he paid me the compliment that all of the case workers fought over my cases because there was very little to do on them in the way of progress reports. He said that the five men we sent up there were not experienced enough so that they could never carry out all of the plans which they had outlined. He won't find it much different here and the only compensation will be that he will be near home.

Herb got worried on his furlough to California and he has been having emotional problems ever since. He was also denied a transfer to California and he has been disturbed about that. He isn't too enthusiastic about being at Hancock, but is glad that he will be near his home in Brooklyn. He has some ideas for individual psychotherapy, but he will be cooled off rapidly enough. It still hasn't been decided whether Captain Cohen or the new psychiatrist will be the head of our department. Over 200 prisoners came in yesterday so there will be processing for another month. Forlano wants me to take a group psychotherapy class in the new Honor Company, but I haven't been too keen about getting into a program without any objectives. On Wednesday I have to lead the discussion on "Democracy" for the orientation program of the Med. Det.

Went to the show "Bride Wore Boots" tonight and I'm ready to retire after an hour's reading. It's a tough life!

Charles Kikuchi

Diary

April 29, 1946

Smith, George W.

5108

UNVERIFIED

1. SOCIAL:

This inmate, negro, was born 16 Oct 1922 in Greensboro, Ala., the youngest of 9 siblings. Inmate is of the Catholic faith. His father, 56, has been employed in farming throughout his work career, and was able to support the large family on a marginal level without any public assistance at any time. As the six boys in the family got older, they helped the father on the farm until he got married and left to establish their own home. Inmate describes his father as a taciturn individual whose only interest outside of his work and immediate family group was his religion. Father was not a strict disciplinarian but he was the boss of the family. He did not drink and was described as a good family man. Mother, 50, was described as a nervous individual who had several breakdowns at home, and was hysterical at homes. She was intensely religious and she keenly felt the lack of economic sufficiencies so that she had a tendency to project a happy life into the religious future. She taught strict moral codes to the children. There were no severe parental conflicts. Inmate had 5 brothers and 3 sisters. One of his sisters died in 1945, as a result of complications following childbirth. Inmate got along the best with his youngest sister, and had the most conflicts with the brother next oldest to him. Some resentment was expressed for economic deprivation which forced inmate to wear all of the cast off clothes which were handed down from brother to brother.

Inmate was always conscious of the near poverty level on which his family lived. The home was adequate in space, but there were few luxuries present. Inmate described his childhood as average for his community. He was inclined to be a quiet boy, a little at east among people, and slightly introvert, enuretic until age 8, and an intense fear of snakes were the only severe neurotic traits described. Inmate has suffered from severe headaches of prolonged periods as a result of the automobile accident which took place at the time of his offense. Indicated that his adult social adjustment in civilian life were fair and that he did not have any severe maladjustment problems. Inmate stated that he has never been a drinker, but he did take a few drinks to be

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sociable while overseas. He denies the use of drugs. Normal heterosexual experiences for 5 years with a girl that he was engaged to. Inmate contracted syphilis in 1943 while in N. Africa.

*The psychiatric report from the Mtousa DTC which is enclosed in inmate's folder is that of another George W. Smith.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate completed the 3rd grade and is semi literate. He started school at age 10 and quit at age 16 because of his inability to learn. He had to go to work in order to help his father.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

Inmate was employed as a farm laborer from 1939 to 1940 for his father. From 1940 to 1942 inmate worked as a truck driver on a farm, receiving \$15 a week in wages. He considers truck driving his highest skill and plans to return to it after his release from confinement.

4. CIVILIAN ARRESTS:

Inmate denies any civilian criminal history. Stated that he had always been careful not to get into any conflicts with the law because of his mother's stern admonition about living within the regulation of the community and society.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted into the army on 22 July 1942, at Ft. Benning, Ga. At that time, he had two brothers in the service so that he was anxious to be in with them. It also gave him an opportunity to travel. After 3 months basic training at Ft. Benning, inmate was assigned with the QM unit at Camp Shelby for 3 months, and then returned to Ft. Benning for 4 months before he went overseas. He arrived in N. Africa on 23 May 1943 with his own outfit as a truck driver. He has never had any other job assignments. Inmate adjusted fairly well to his officers and men in the outfit and never got into any difficulties with them. He has served in N. Africa and Italy and was entitled to wear an MTO ribbon, good conduct medal, two campaign ribbons, and two battle stars. He served in the rear zones entirely and was never hospitalized for wounds. Highest

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rank reached was T/5 from May 1944 until Oct 1945. Indicated that his character and efficiency was highly satisfactory and that he never received any company punishment. The only time lost was confinement for 11 days for VD treatment in the hospital.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate denies any previous military offenses.

7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate was sentenced 24 Sept 1945 by GCMO Nr. 16 for a viol of AW 96, wrongfully and unlawfully operating a motor vehicle in a reckless manner at a high rate of speed and causing the death of two Italian civilians as a result, and sentenced to DD, suspended TF, and 3 years CHL. The DD was executed by GCMO Nr. 411 on 27 Feb 1946. Inmate denies the evidence for the prosecution as stated in the staff judge advocates review and feels that his story was not given the proper consideration at his CM. Inmate stated that he was engaged in driving an army ground forces van to Mondragone Beach in Italy and he had been drinking a little while waiting for the concert to finish. On his return he was driving about 30 or 35 miles an hour when a jeep blocked his progress. The jeep pulled off to the left of the road and there were several Italian carts coming down the right side of the road. It was a tight squeeze, but inmate thought he could drive through. A fender caught on the cart, and as a result two young children were killed. Inmate stated that he was greatly upset about this accident but felt it was not entirely a result of carelessness. Inmate was confined in the DTC from Oct 1946 to March 1946. He was unable to make satisfactory adjustments because of his inability to withstand the rigorous physical training program there. He went on sick call on several occasions in order to avoid night drill and felt that it was impossible for him to soldier. On one occasion he was sent to the box for six days and claims that his feet were frozen so that he could not perform the drills after that. Inmate claims that he became very discouraged despite the fact that he has liked the army a great deal prior to his offense, but that he did have some symptoms of nervous behavior while in the army. He worried a great deal of getting killed by flying shells, became very religious, and suffered from nervous trembles. He felt that he was in

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an aggravated nervous condition while in the DTC and he lost weight, couldn't sleep and worried excessively because of his bewilderment because of what had happened. At the present time he claims that he feels well, but appeared to be a little frightened, spoke in a low voice, and was extremely quiet in his composure. Inmate would like to be restored to duty because he feels that he honestly performed his duty in fighting for the defense of the U.S. and he is extremely fearful of the stigma of a DD. Clemency and Medium Custody is recommended.

Elijah Williams

April 30, 1946

1. SOCIAL HISTORY:

Inmate, Negro, 33, was born 8 April 1913 in Oklahoma, the 10th of 11 siblings. Father was regularly employed in farming all of his life, and he earned an adequate income for his family. Family situation was described as excellent with the children getting many luxuries. Father owned his own two story home, and he was considered as one of the most successful farmers in his community. Inmate stated that an indication of his father's ability was the fact that he had managed to own 900 acres of land despite the fact that he only received a second grade education. "He was a good father in every way." Father was described as a strict disciplinarian, well adjusted, a non drinker, kindly. Stated that the distorted story which he gave in the DTC was not true, but at that time he was so anxious to get out of the place that he claimed his father was a mental hospital patient. Inmate thought that this would help him in getting out of the Army through Section VIII. Father is now 80 years of age and retired.

Mother, 67, was described as kindly, religious, and somewhat dominant with the children. There were few parental conflicts, and threats of separation were not present. Inmate had good relationships with his siblings, but was jealous of his older sister. Four of his sisters have died from unknown causes. Inmate stated that his childhood was happy, and that he made good adjustments and had many friends. Eneuretic until age 8, sleepwalker at age 7, thumbsucking to age 9. All of his life

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inmate has suffered from "kidney trouble." He has to urinate frequently, and still suffers from this ailment. His joint pains were developed while overseas.

In adult civilian life, inmate made fair adjustments and did not indicate any personality maladjustments. Claimed he had many friends, was inclined to be independent, liked to be his own boss, liked parties. Denies that he is addicted to drinking and that the only times he has tasted liquor was when he had colds. Inmate drank cognac infrequently while overseas, and states that the story about drinking a pint and a half overseas was not the truth. Denies gambling with crooked cards and the use of drugs.

Normal heterosexual experiences since age 16. Denies stories of perversion which he told to the overseas unit. Inmate was married at the age of 22 in 1935 to a 16 year old girl. At that time he was a cattle salesman and earning a very good salary. His work took him away from home most of the time. His wife objected to continued absence, but inmate was anxious to save enough money to purchase his own home. Intense arguments developed, and finally his wife's parents took her away in 1940. There were two children from this marriage, and inmate parents are taking care of one of them while the other is in the care of the in-laws.

In 1940, inmate was remarried, and his civilian arrest on a bigamy charge developed out of this situation. Inmate met his second wife after his separation and married her before his first divorce was final. He received a years suspended sentence as he was in the Army at the time the charges were made. There are three children by this second marriage. Inmate states that relationships with his second wife have always been good, and that she is now waiting for his return.

2. EDUCATIONAL:

Inmate claims that he completed the 8th grade at the age of 15 or 16, and that he did not fail any grades. He was anxious to go on to high school, but his father needed him on the farm. Inmate attended the second grade of literacy school in the Army, but states that he only went because it got him off of other duties. He claims that he can read and write and is not illiterate as he "pretended" to be overseas.

3. OCCUPATIONAL:

Inmate was employed on his father's farm from 1928 until 1935 when he was

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married. He rented 150 acres from his father and started his own farm. Inmate made a good living on the farm and was able to support his family adequately. He liked the work because it gave him independence, and he enjoyed raising cattle, horses, and hogs. He plans to return to farming after his release.

4. CIVILIAN CRIMINAL HISTORY:

Inmate was arrested in 1942 on a bigamy charge. The second marriage had taken place in 1940 and it was not discovered until the records were checked upon inmates entry into the Army. Inmate stated that he had paid \$20 for a divorce and the lawyer had assured him that it would be final after 30 days so inmate got re-married. He was given a year's suspended sentence. Denies that he was arrested on any other charges as stated overseas.

5. MILITARY HISTORY:

Inmate was inducted into the army 21 Jan 1941 at Fort Sill, Okla. This was prior to the outbreak of the war and inmate was anxious to finish his one year of Selective Service as soon as possible. When the war broke out, inmate had no particular reaction he believed he would have to get into the fighting any way. Inmate was stationed at Fort Sill, for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years as a basic soldier (541), primary in the field of Artillery. He was assigned to various jobs, such as truck driver, fireman, anti-tank platoon leader, MP. He liked field artillery very much and resented being transferred to the Infantry as a replacement. He arrived in Italy in June 44. Inmate was 5 months on the front lines and wounded slightly in the hand during combat experiences. He did not have much confidence in the leadership quality of his officers because he did not believe that they had sufficient qualifications to lead the men into combat. Highest grade reached was PFC. Inmate had 3 or 4 company punishments for minor infractions but was not confined.

6. PREVIOUS MILITARY OFFENSES:

Inmate was extremely vague about offenses, and he could not recall specific details. He thought he had a summary court martial in 1943, when he broke a 12 PM curfew receiving a \$10 fine but, no confinement. He also had a summary court martial for driving a civilian car on the post without a tag receiving a \$5 fine. Denies any other CM's.

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7. PRESENT OFFENSE:

Inmate received a sentence of DD susp, TF and 20 years CHL by GCMO #30 dtd 29 Jan 1945, for violation of AW 64- refusing a lawful command from his superior officer to advance on a hill. He was acquitted of the charge of misbehavior before the enemy (AW 75). The DD was executed by GCMO #414 on 27 Feb 1946. He was originally sentenced to 50 years CHL, but GCMO #414 reduced it to 10 years. Inmate stated that throughout his 5 months of combat he was jittery all the time and had an excessive fear of injury. He was emotional upset when he saw his buddies shot up, and developed an obsession that his turn was coming next and he became excited easily, worried excessively, urinated frequently, and had other bodily ailments. On 18 November 1944, inmate was sent with his unit to secure a hill from the enemy. Inmate's platoon was "shot up" under heavy fire, and the remnants were forced to take cover. After all day of fighting there were only a few men left in inmate squad so that they decided to retreat 50 yards. A Lieutenant came up with three men and ordered inmate to silence the enemy machine gun next on the hill. Inmate felt that this was certain suicide and he refused to advance by himself, but stated that he would go if some of the other men were sent along with him. That night he was locked up on the charge of misbehavior before the enemy and refusing a lawful order, but only convicted on the second count. Inmate stated that he was under intense emotional strain at the time. He was unable to restore in the DTC because of his uncontrollable urinating habit. Stated that only two breaks a day were given and he could not control it so that he often urinated his pants, and on several occasions urinated in his bed, Inmate went on sick call a number of times to find out the source of his difficulty but was told that there was nothing wrong with him. During the interview excused himself to go urinate and stated that he still had this difficulty. He was at ease during the discussion, and did not reveal any severe neurotic traits other than an odd laughter. Explained that he could hardly believe the "snow job" he gave the Army psychiatrist overseas, and stated that things must have been desperate for all of the inmates when some of them even put lye on their feet to get out of the rigorous program. He expressed some anxiety that he

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would not be accorded fair treatment for telling the truth at the present time. Inmate feels that he got a "tough" break at his general court martial trial, but does not blame the army for it. Stated that he would like to be restored to duty. Recommend further psychiatric evaluation for possible CDD for enuretic habits, and further testing to determine his true mental level. Clemency, medium security is indicated.

3:00 P.M.

At noon today we heard a terrific explosion from across the bay about three miles where the Lombardo Ammunition dump and Navy base is located. It almost shattered the windows of our offices so that we knew something unusual was up. We went up to the Medical detachment immediately, and Sgt. Townsend told us to get into the ambulances because one of the ships over there was blown up and emergency aid men were needed. We piled all of the medical supplies into the ambulances and started out at a terrific speed. We made the 11 mile trip by land in no time and when we got there, we saw a huge crowd milling around. We were told to go to the aid shelter and we saw a lot of oil splattered sailors all over the lawn. When I went into the building, the first thing I saw was a sailor with his arm blown off. There were others with their bodies all burned, head concussion cases, etc., etc. It was a sickening sight. I have never done any first aid work before, but I tried to make myself as useful as possible by holding the plasma bottles for shock cases, carrying bandages, delivering men to the ambulances, etc. There were about 20 men who were seriously wounded and a number had been taken to various hospitals before we arrived.

Everything was in such a state of confusion that I didn't find out what really happened. A lot of cases were sent to our hospital, and many were sent to Monmouth. I never saw so many ambulances around. One of the sailors who was in the explosion said that they were getting ready to take out 100 of the large depth charges to another dump when the explosion occurred. It is rumored that 150 were hurt, and there is no

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definite number of casualties. Half of the cruiser was blown up. In the small community over there, the windows were shattered and a number of wives were going hysterical trying to find their husbands. The sight sort of unnerved me, blood all over the place and men dying. The victims were so dazed that they hardly knew what had happened to themselves. I forgot to eat lunch in all the excitement. We were about an hour getting them ready to put in the ambulances. The Navy doctors had things pretty well under control, but some of the victims were given several shots of morphine because nobody was keeping track of who had it already and each doctor would do the job over again. I was holding one fellow with deep wounds on his back while the plasma was being given, and all he could say was "What happened?" We won't know until later in the day about how great the casualty was in the explosion.

Right now, I am very angry. As soon as we were sent back to the hospital here to help the stretcher cases, Major Forlano phoned up and asked Lieutenant Coffee if we could be sent to work because an Inspector General was coming for an inspection and he wanted the office to look busy! Of all the nerve. Of course, Forlano didn't realize the extent of the accident when he called, but still that's no excuse. All he wants to do is to make a good showing, the work must go on. Torrance told me when I came in that Forlano told him that he thought we were giving him a snow job and weren't really helping up there at all! That made me so angry that I went up and practically told him off. Forlano excused himself very glibly and then said that it was important that we made a good impression on the inspection. He has ordered a lot of inmates over here and he wants us to sit at our desk to be interviewing them when the General walks in so that it will make things look good. I told Forlano that I had a case to finish typing and I couldn't take another one until it was finished, and walked out. I'll be damned if I will play at working when I really have something to do. But I'm so disgusted right now that I don't even feel like typing up my case, just sitting here in my office doing nothing and to hell with what the General might think. Forlano will probably have me "busted" for insubordination, but I don't care. He is too damned anxious to make a good showing that nothing is more important, not even a tragedy.

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I refuse to play along with him.

We got paid this morning so that we planned to go to NYC. I suppose we will still go since there is nothing else we can do about helping the explosion victims.

Captain Cohen just came back from the scene of the accident and he said that in one room over there they had fragment of arms, hands, and legs and somebody was going around taking fingerprints to identify them. Nobody knows how many of the 200 compliment on the destroyer escort are missing, but he heard that there were at least 10 deaths. The ship is one twisted mass of steel. Two boxcars also exploded. It was fortunate that there was about 3 minutes between explosions and many of the men on the boat were able to dash to safety before the final big explosion. At the sound of the first explosion, a cruiser made for the bay immediately and that was the ship we saw going at full speed right after we heard the concussion. Hundreds of windows were shattered in the community around there and there were wild rumors that an atom bomb had gone off. The hospital here will be busy most of the night performing operations, and the inspection there was called off because of the emergency. We are not having the inspection here easy so that Georgie Forlane got his ulcers in an uproar for nothing. Captain Cohen was a little griped too because he had been called back here when he was busy giving medical aid to the injured men.

May 1, 1946, Wednesday

10:00 A.M.

I've been waiting all morning for an inmate to show up for the interview, but headquarters company is holding things up because of some monthly report which has to be made. Georgie is still in an acute anxiety state and he has been fussing around with phone calls and rising in wrath because his dear office schedule has been upset. He was so disturbed because of the administrative problem of how to list the Indian boy's name on one line in the process records. The boy's name is Asa Understandingcrow!

Sgt. Townsend phoned to say that the orientation discussion group which I was to lead today would be cancelled because of the emergency in the hospital. The doctors