

Some of the most humorous moments of my life were experienced in the Japanese Assembly Center. And yet that period also produced the most poignant memories of those never to be forgotten friendly enemies. Those quiet people with their unbelievable ability to mix the good with the bad and produce an acceptable palatable philosophy that sustained them through the trying days.

The adaptability of human beings to stress and strain, loss of homes and independence, severance from belongings, community, responsibilities and independence and denial of community and responsibilities and the denial of freedom of movement, is almost beyond comprehension.

In retrospect against a background of the average American citizens inability to cope with unexpected change and adapt to regimentation the contrast is as, from night to day.