

whirlwind of hatred, fear and patriotism. They had no place to hide -- from their neighbors, their fellow workers, their fellow students, their employers or their customers. They looked like our enemy, ~~so~~ many caucasians thought they were.

The past months since Pearl Harbor had been a period of tribulation for all citizen and alien Japanese residents of the US, A time when they did not know what to do or what not to do, A time when caucasian friendships were suddenly terminated, A time when public officials and the news media was calling for their removal.

*no P* Orientals were easy to identify, and the Chinese helped solve the question of which ones were Chinese by wearing and placing signs in their places of business stating, "I am Chinese".

*no P* The Japanese that left the coast area voluntarily and moved to inland states were finding that they were not welcome in their new communities. This situation was ending the possiblity of voluntary migration away from the coast.

In recent weeks the US Government had made decisions of historical significance regarding American residents of Japanese ancestry, <sup>decisions</sup> Decisions <sup>were</sup> widely applauded by the public and press, <sup>there was</sup> ~~With~~ very little audible or readable objections from anyone.

*no P* The events now in motion were considered necessary by the President, his cabinet and the Military Command. The actions now underway had nearly unanimous approval of the State officials and national legislators from the West Coast states.

This day I was on my way to become a part of an "incident in history" considered by most Americans to be born of military necessity for the protection of individuals and satisfaction of national concerns.