

7) That although she said she owned no real ~~property~~ ^{page 24} ~~page 21~~ she reported (item 26, page 3) that legal title to "property in California" was in her name but "equitable title" was owned by her father, Jun Toguri.

8) That she owns life insurance policies of the face amount of \$4,000, having a cash surrender value of \$2,264.88.

9) That she is a defendant in a suit to quiet title in Los Angeles, California -- Case No. 887-529 Superior Court, County of Los Angeles.

10) That she said it is possible that she may be a beneficiary in her father's will.

Under these circumstances, you are requested to take such action as is possible to effect the collection of the sum of \$10,000 or any part thereof, owed to the United States Government.

Sincerely,

J. WALTER YEAGLEY
Assistant Attorney General
Internal Security Division

By:

FRANCIS X. WORTHINGTON
Chief, Civil Section

cc: Cecil F. Poole, Esquire
United States Attorney
Northern District of California
San Francisco, California 94101

John K. Van de Kamp, Esquire
United States Attorney
Central District of California
Los Angeles, California 90012

Typed 1/6/67

146-28-1941
JWY:JDM:rmr

JAN 9 1967

AIR MAIL

Cecil F. Poole, Esquire
United States Attorney
Northern District of California
450 Golden Gate Avenue
San Francisco, California 94101

Attention: Peter R. Goldschmidt, Esquire
Assistant United States Attorney

Re: Iva Ikuko Toquri d'Aguino

Dear Mr. Poole:

Enclosed is a copy of a letter addressed today to Edward V. Hanrahan, Esquire, requesting his cooperation in the collection of the fine of \$10,000 due the Government from the above-named debtor.

On August 31, 1966, Mr. Hanrahan forwarded a copy of DJ-35 Financial Statement of the debtor, and it is assumed that a copy of this form was received by your office.

Your attention is invited to an item with respect to an action brought by debtor's father against the debtor to quiet title to property, Case No. 887-529 Superior Court, County of Los Angeles. You are requested to forward a copy of the judgment against the debtor to United States Attorney John K. Van de Kamp in Los Angeles, to enable him to take such action as he deems possible to protect the interest of the United States in that action.

Sincerely,

J. WALTER YEAGLEY
Assistant Attorney General
Internal Security Division

PARCEL FROM
INTERNAL SECURITY DIVISION MAIL ROOM
DATE JAN 9 1967
BY _____

By:

FRANCIS X. WORTHINGTON
Chief, Civil Section

cc: John K. Van de Kamp, Esquire

Records ✓ Mr. Worthington Mr. Moor
Hold

MAY 9 1966

Typed 5/9/66

JWY:JDM:rmr
146-28-1941

Edward V. Hanrahan, Esquire
United States Attorney
1500 New United States Court House
219 South Dearborn Street
Chicago, Illinois 60604

Re: Iva Toguri D'Aquino
(Tokyo Rose)

Dear Mr. Hanrahan:

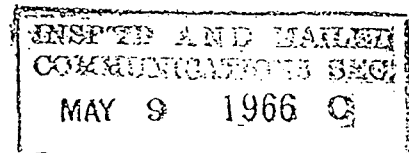
JW
Iva Toguri D'Aquino, better known as "Tokyo Rose," was convicted of treason on September 29, 1949, in the District Court of the Northern District of California, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and fined \$10,000.00. On January 28, 1956, Mrs. D'Aquino was released from Federal prison.

In connection with the collection of unpaid fines in Internal Security cases, it has come to our attention that the \$10,000 non-committed fine imposed upon Mrs. D'Aquino remains outstanding. We therefore request your assistance in an effort to effect collection of that fine by having a deposition procured from the debtor regarding her financial ability to pay the fine.

A report of the Federal Bureau of Investigation dated March 3, 1966, issued out of the Chicago Office, indicates that Mrs. D'Aquino resides with her father, Jun Toguri, at 1012 North Clark Street, Chicago.

The report also advises that Assistant United States Attorney Peter R. Goldschmidt of the United States Attorney's Office in San Francisco stated that he had obtained two certified copies of the Judgment and Commitment dated October 6, 1949, and will forward these documents to your office.

Records ✓
Mr. Worthington
Mr. Moore
Hold



-2-

When the deposition is procured, please forward a copy to Mr. Goldschmidt and a copy to this Division.

Sincerely,

J. WALTER YEAGLEY
Assistant Attorney General
Internal Security Division

By:
FRANCIS X. WORTHINGTON
Chief, Civil Section

cc: Peter R. Goldschmidt, Esquire
Assistant United States Attorney
San Francisco, California 94101

AC

H.K.

146-28-1941

JWY:JDK:cls E. S. W.

Director,
Federal Bureau of Investigation

Typed: 1/14/66

J. Walter Yeagley
Assistant Attorney General
Internal Security Division

January 18 1966

IVA TOGURI D'AQUINO
TREASON
ASCERTAINING OF FINANCIAL ABILITY

As your records will reflect, IVA TOGURI D'AQUINO, better known as "Tokyo Rose," was convicted of Treason on September 29, 1949, in the District Court of the Northern District of California and sentenced to ten years imprisonment and given a \$10,000 non-committed fine. Mrs. D'Aquino was released from Federal prison on January 28, 1956, after completion of her sentence with statutory allowance for good behavior.

In connection with the collection of unpaid fines in Internal Security cases, it has come to our attention that the \$10,000 non-committed fine imposed upon Mrs. D'Aquino remains outstanding.

Accordingly, it is requested that the present address of Mrs. D'Aquino be ascertained and that an investigation be conducted to ascertain her financial ability. The results of your investigation should be furnished to this Division and to the United States Attorney, Northern District of California. In the event, it is ascertained that Mrs. D'Aquino is presently residing in another jurisdiction, the results of your investigation should be also furnished to the appropriate United States Attorney who would be responsible for collecting the outstanding unpaid fine.

Handwritten notes:
J.W. Yeagley
JDK

Records
Mrs. King
Section
2 FBI
Mr. Moore

COMMUNICATIONS SEC.
JAN 18 1966

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27
Drob

C

release
full

February 18 1966

JFM:JED:mas1
146-28-1941

Typed 2/17/66

G.A.U.

Captain F. Kent Loomis
Director of Naval History
Room 1206
Main Navy Building
Washington, D. C. 20360

Dear Captain Loomis:

This refers to your letter of February 3, 1966,
addressed to the Criminal Division, relative to the
transcripts of broadcasts made by Iva Toguri d'Aquino.

We shall be pleased to examine our files to deter-
mine what material is available and will contact you at
an early date.

Sincerely,

J. WALTER YEAGLEY
Assistant Attorney General
Internal Security Division

By: John H. Davitt, Chief
Criminal Section

Records
Section
Mr. Morris

RECEIVED AND INDEXED
COMMUNICATIONS SEC.
FEB 18 1966



Axis Sally Et Al Rated Medals for Entertaining GIs

By ROBERT C. RUARK

NEW YORK, Feb. 7—Undoubtedly Axis Sally has pretty legs for a lady of upper middle years, but they seem inadmissible evidence in what she's being tried for, which is wilful treason by an American citizen in time of war.

Sally, otherwise Mildred Gillars, is being worked over in Washington's Federal Court, on charges she treasonably aided the Germans by making propaganda broadcasts designed to poison the mind of the GI against the war he was fighting. Her design was ostensibly snipped from the same Axis pattern of morale busting that produced Lord Haw-Haw and the Tokio Roses.

It will be admitted, I believe, by the average soldier who was exposed to the Haw-Haws, Roses and Sallys, that the net effect of their programs was minus nil. But that has nothing to do with the point of the trial.

The British strung up Haw-Haw for a sin no greater than the one with which Miss Gillars is charged. If it can be shown the well-constructed Miss Gillars is guilty, in the Haw-Haw manner, she rates a noose or a hot seat or a gaspill or whatever the maximum penalty for broad treason the court is empowered to decree.

That is, of course, if it can be shown she was working for the Germans without constant threat of death or torture. A reasonable proof of either intimidation should get her partly off the hook, since no human is responsible beyond a certain stage of coercion. That seems to be the crucial dot of guilt determination. To date I have seen no evidence the Nazis jammed a luger into her sacroiliac as she talked into the mike.

WHAT nobody on the German-Japanese-Italian side of the fence ever appreciated, tho, was the broad American indifference to anything heard on the air. A generation weaned on the soap opera, Orson Welles, the singing commercial and the assorted fan-

tasies of dally drama and contrived comic, regarded radio as little more than a mish-mash of conflicting viewpoint and inspired fiction. We had teathed on the voices of doom, the second-guessers, the pontificators, and they were all mixed up with John's other wife, Kaltenborn, Winchell, Crosby, Hope, Amos 'n' Andy, and Jimmy Fidler. They were amusement, never stern doctrine.

I had the fine fortune to listen endlessly to both Haw-Haw and Tokio Rose. My innocent gunners busted a gusset laughing at Haw-Haw, especially when he reported us sunk every evening. In the Pacific, we so loved Tokio Rose as a comedy program that we started one drive to have a batch of new recordings chuted on Tokio. Her record of "Stardust" was getting mighty scratchy. But she was powerful good company in the sterile places where we lacked the sound of any woman's voice.

From a standpoint of actual morale-building, Rose, Sally, and Haw-Haw deserved an Allied medal as much, say, as Mickey Rooney, who got a bronze star for entertaining the troops. They were as good as a USO show. But unfortunately their Axis employers didn't know that—and unfortunately, neither did the traitorous disc jockeys. In concept of evil, they are guilty of treason as any spy, or deserter. For baleful purpose they rate the top punishment, and I would not like to see Miss Gillars' gams let her off lightly. War has passed over all chivalry and ignored all sexes, and if she's proven guilty she demands as high a gallows as Haw-Haw. Her failure in the business of treason has nothing to do with the original intent.

File: 146-28-1941

John B. Hogan,
Internal Security Section

case: Iva Ikuko Toguri

File of B.K.

DIVISION OF
PRESS INTELLIGENCE
GOVERNMENT
INFORMATION SERVICE
BUREAU OF THE BUDGET
Tempo V Bldg.

SYM.

JX

Times
New York, N. Y.

100 #1

DATE *OCT 22 1941*

TOKYO ROSE CASE DROPPED

Broadcaster Was 'Composite'
With at Least a Dozen Voices

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Oct. 21
—Because Tokyo Rose was a
composite person with at least a
dozen voices, the Federal Govern-
ment today dropped its plan to
prosecute Iva Ikuko Toguri on
charges of dispensing subversive
propaganda in the South Pacific
during the war.
Iva, born in Los Angeles and a
former student at the University
of California at Los Angeles,
occasionally broadcast programs
aimed to American troops. But
United States Attorney James
Carter in dropping the case,
said other women in the broad-
casting studio where she was em-
ployed as a stenographer also an-
nounced programs."

146-28-1941
OCT 20 1941
FBI - SECRET
file

308

For Immediate Release
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1947

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

The Department of Justice today, responding to inquiries, issued the following statement:

"Tokyo Rose" was a radio name applied by the Armed Forces in the Pacific area to any of at least six English-speaking Japanese women who broadcast over Radio Tokyo between 1943 and 1945. Iva Ikuko Toguri D'Aquino, who broadcast under the names "Ann" and "Orphan Ann", was the only American-born woman among them, the others, so far as is known, having been citizens of Japan. The appellation, however, has been applied to her as well, although she is not identified as "Tokyo Rose" or as having used the name in broadcasts. Investigation for a period of two years has thus far been unsuccessful in securing the "two-witness" evidence requisite to sustain a prosecution for treason. Such investigation is continuing, however, and if the necessary evidence is obtained the case will be promptly presented to a grand jury. Mrs. D'Aquino is not being permitted to return to the United States at this time.

Any persons who witnessed the actual broadcasts made by Iva D'Aquino or recognized her voice while receiving the programs broadcast by her are requested to communicate with the FBI.

116-28-1941

ADDRESS REPLY TO
"THE ATTORNEY GENERAL"
AND REFER TO
INITIALS AND NUMBER

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bill
Requested Instructions

AHC:HDK:fjm

146-28-1941

August 25, 1949

AIR MAIL

OFFICE OF U.S. ATTORNEY
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

AUG 26 1949

REFERRED TO *Ammon*
to watch

Frank J. Hennessy, Esquire
United States Attorney
San Francisco 1, California

Dear Mr. Hennessy:

Re: United States v. Iva Toruri D'Aquino

Reference is made to your letter dated August 20, 1949,
in the above captioned matter.

A search has been made of the United States v. Mildred
Gillars files in the clerk's office of the District Court for
the District of Columbia. However, the special findings sub-
mitted to the jury do not appear therein.

I am told that these findings were in the form of a list
of the overt acts with Guilty and Not Guilty typed under each
overt act.

Respectfully,

For the Attorney General

Alexander M. Campbell

ALEXANDER M. CAMPBELL
Assistant Attorney General

FILED
AUG 25 1949

7/4
10/11/49
10/11/49
10/11/49
10/11/49

ADDRESS REPLY TO
"THE ATTORNEY GENERAL"
AND REFER TO
INITIALS AND NUMBER

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

AMC: WEF: am

146-28-1941

July 25, 1949

AIR MAIL
SPECIAL DELIVERY

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Tom E. DeWolfe, Esq.
c/o United States Attorney's Office
San Francisco, California

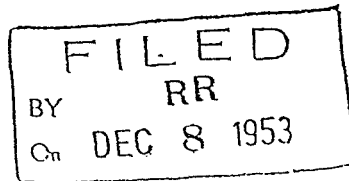
Dear Mr. DeWolfe:

Re: Iva Ikuko Toguri D'Aquino, was.
Treason

There are transmitted herewith for your information
two Federal Bureau of Investigation memoranda, dated July 19,
1949, concerning the above case.

Respectfully,

For the Attorney General



ALEXANDER M. CAMPBELL
Assistant Attorney General

Enclosure No. 97391

DECLASSIFIED ON Oct 21, 1997
BY John J. Davis

ADDRESS REPLY TO
"THE ATTORNEY GENERAL"
AND REFER TO
INITIALS AND NUMBER

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 19, 1949

AIR MAIL - SPECIAL DELIVERY

James W. Knapp, Esquire
c/o U. S. Attorney
San Francisco, California

L M
APR 12 1954

Dear Jim:

I have just returned from a trip to Newark, New Jersey and am informed that during my absence you telephoned long distance relative to any memoranda of law I may have prepared covering the admissibility of expert testimony, or written transcriptions of inaudible recordings.

In the Gillars case the appellant stipulated the accuracy of the written transcripts of all the recordings involved and it was not necessary to try to prove by expert "listeners" what the recordings said. I did make some brief study of the law but did not prepare anything in written form. The only case I found directly on the subject was United States v. Schanerman, 150 F.2d 941. We obtained the briefs in this case but the point was not treated at any length in the briefs and they shed no further light on the subject. I do not think this case will help you but you may find it of interest.

We have been receiving excellent reports about the progress of the Tokyo Rose trial and expect at the conclusion to hear of her conviction. Keep up the good work!

Respectfully,
Regards.

Frank
J. FRANK CUMMINGHAM

146-28-1741	
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE	F
APR 6 1954	C
RECORDS DIVISION	D

Frank
146-28-1741

ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL
WASHINGTON

ALEX CAMPBELL

July 13, 1949

A Hogan
Knappp
file
121

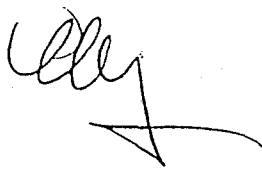
Dear Mr. Hennessy:

Thank you very much for your letter of July 9, 1949, and I am very pleased to have your report.

It is perfectly agreeable for Mr. Knapp to assist you in every way possible.

Please give my kindest regards to Messrs. Tom DeWolfe, Hogan, and your staff.

Sincerely,



Frank J. Hennessy, Esquire
United States Attorney
San Francisco 1, California

FILED
BY RR
On DEC 8 1953

ADDRESS REPLY TO
"THE ATTORNEY GENERAL"
AND REFER TO
INITIALS AND NUMBER

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Knapp

AMC:JFC:ejw

July 11, 1949
RECEIVED
EX

AIR MAIL

JUL 13 1949

REFERRED TO

Hennessey

FILED

Frank J. Hennessey, Esquire
United States Attorney
San Francisco 1, California

Dear Mr. Hennessey:

Re: United States v. D'Aquino - Treason

Complying with your request of July 5, 1949,
there is transmitted herewith a photostat copy of the
instructions and charge given by Judge Curran in the
case of United States v. Mildred E. (Sisk) Gillars.

Respectfully,

For the Attorney General

Alexander M. Campbell

ALEXANDER M. CAMPBELL
Assistant Attorney General

Enc. 203037

NOV 9

AMC:mkn

146-28-1941

C.P.T.

July 13, 1949

Dear Mr. Hennessy:

Thank you very much for your letter of July 9, 1949, and I am very pleased to have your report.

It is perfectly agreeable for Mr. Knapp to assist you in every way possible.

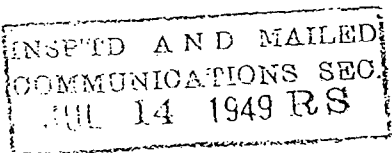
Please give my kindest regards to Messrs. Tom DeWolfe, Hogan, and your staff.

Sincerely,

ALEX M. CAMPBELL

Frank J. Hennessy, Esquire
United States Attorney
San Francisco 1, California

cc: Records
Chrono.





FILED
B O 1956

Evening Star
January 28, 1956

146-28-1941

FREED FROM PRISON—Alderson, W. Va. — Mrs. Iva (Tokyo Rose) Toguri
D'Aquino, American-born traitor, leaves Federal Women's Prison after serving
six years of a 10-year sentence.—AP Wirephoto.

FOR RELEASE TO P. M. PAPERS
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1949

*He was
file
JED*

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

The Justice Department announced today that prosecution of American citizens for broadcasting activities over the German short-wave radio during the war is continuing with two treason trials and one grand jury proceeding scheduled to begin this month.

Trial of Mildred E. Sisk, alias Gillars, who identified herself in her broadcasts as Axis Sally, will begin in the United States District Court for the District of Columbia on January 24, 1949.

Martin James Monti, who is charged with having flown an Army Air Force plane across the German lines, joining the SS, and broadcasting over the German radio, will be brought to trial in the Eastern District of New York at Brooklyn on January 17, although actual proceedings are expected to be delayed for approximately two weeks awaiting the arrival of witnesses from Germany.

In accordance with the constitutional requirement of two witnesses to each overt act of treason, the Justice Department is following the procedure established in the cases of Douglas Chandler and Robert Henry Best, both convicted of treason for their broadcasts over the Nazi radio, of bringing to the United States as witnesses the German superiors of these broadcasters who are essential witnesses in the proceedings.

Hans von Richter, a high official of the German radio, was brought to the United States to testify in the cases of Chandler and Best and will be a witness in the Gillars and Monti cases,

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DEC 8 1953

146-28-190
146-28-198A DEC 2

Prominent SS officials likewise are necessary witnesses to the allegations in the Monti indictment which charge that Monti sought membership in Hitler's Elite Guard and was actually issued the uniform and equipment of an SS officer.

In this connection Gunther D'Alquen and Herman Rockmann were brought to the United States in September 1948 to testify before the grand jury which indicted Monti and will again be brought to the United States to testify at the time of the trial.

The cases of several other Americans charged with broadcasting over the Nazi radio have been under investigation by the Justice Department and it is expected that during the coming year several indictments will be sought.

Grand jury proceedings are expected to commence in the near future against Herbert John Burgman, an American citizen, who has been apprehended in Germany and is expected to be brought to the United States later this month to face treason charges.

The first of the treason cases against broadcasters over the Japanese radio is the case of Iva Toguri D'Aquino who was indicted in San Francisco in October and whose trial is expected to commence in the near future.

U. S. Tells Tokyo Rose To Get Out by April 13

CHICAGO, March 13 (AP)—Im- migration authorities today told Tokyo Rose, disc jockey propagandist for Japan during World War II, to leave the country by April 13 or face deportation proceedings.

Her attorney, Jiro Yamagucho, said he did not believe she would leave the country voluntarily.

Tokyo Rose, whose name is Iva Toguri D'Aquino, has been living here since her release from the Federal Women's Prison at Alderson, West Virginia, last

Jan. 23. She served 6 years and 2 months of a 10-year treason sentence before being paroled.

Yamagucho said he doubted the legality of deportation proceedings against a native-born citizen. Her husband lives in Japan.

Mrs. D'Aquino, whose propaganda broadcasts were beamed to American servicemen in the Pacific during the war, had

hoped to live quietly there where her brother and father have an import and grocery business.

FILED

MP.. 21 1956

Washington Post
and
Times-Herald
March 14, 1956

146-24-1941

RH

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RECEIVED

MAR 15 1956

CRIMINAL DIVISION

ADMINISTRATIVE
REGULATIONS SECTION

Date 3-13

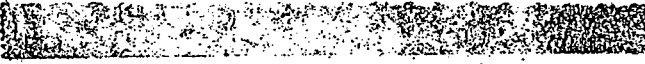
From: Mr. Irons

To: Mr. Osney

146-24-1941

For information

File



THE EVENING STAR, Washington, D. C. X A-9
TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1956

**Tokyo Rose Gets
Order to Quit U. S.**

CHICAGO, Mar. 13 (AP)—The United States Immigration and Naturalization Service today ordered Tokyo Rose to leave the country by April 13 or face deportation proceedings.

Iva D'Aquino, Los Angeles born, served a term at the Federal Prison for Women at Anderson, W. Va., after her conviction for making broadcasts from Tokyo in World War II. She

was dubbed Tokyo Rose by American servicemen. She was paroled January 28 and joined her family at Chicago.

**Do our
high school
meas...**

FILED
21 1956

Recd.

MAR 14 1956

AAG Criminal

X

Rose by Another Name

The news that Tokyo Rose is at long last likely to face prosecution for her radio work against this country during the war is heartening in the extreme to the men in the Pacific war who were the chief target of her programs.

The *Nashville Tennessean* is proud of its part in helping to obtain the documents and information necessary for the prosecution.

The effect of Tokyo Rose's broadcasts was widespread. She sapped at morale of the men in uniform by playing them sweet music to make them homesick and slyly suggesting that their wives and sweethearts were stepping out with 4-F's back home.

Occasionally she inadvertently boosted morale by coming out with claims of fantastic Japanese victories which the men knew were distortions. Men aboard a ship had a good laugh when she announced that ship sunk. Other men in undisputed possession of this or that island enjoyed the same when she announced the Japanese had retaken it. But there was always enough truth in her pronouncements to worry some of her listeners not in a position to be sure she was lying.

Perhaps her most invidious effect on morale of the fighting men came from her knowledge of American operations and activities. It was not very encouraging to men just setting out on an operation to hear her news announcement of their destination. She was often wrong, but she was right with such frequency that her predictions were never entirely disregarded and scoffed at by her American listeners.

An amazing net of spies and special agents must have furnished her with information. It is the usual custom to guard information obtained by espionage even more carefully than plans of future operations. Not letting the enemy know that his plans are known is a necessary element in exploiting that information to the best military advantage.

But where the military power to take advantage of such advance information is lacking, it can also be used—as Tokyo Rose proved—with telling effect on the morale of the enemy's fighting men.

One of the Rose's most fabulous broadcasts concerned a minor episode near Honolulu where an outfit of marines, being short of new shoes, raided a nearby Sea Bee supply depot and helped themselves. Two nights later, Tokyo Rose named the marine unit involved and asked how they liked their new shoes. Men whose location is supposed to be secret are not comforted by hearing it broadcast.

We have already tried two American citizens who used their talents against their country by broadcasting for Nazi Germany. In their case, it was a matter of principle. They liked the Nazi way of things better than the American way.

Thus far, it seems that Tokyo Rose had no such high motives. All she was after was a beggarly pittance of money. That does not make her case any less reprehensible. It should not make her trial any less swift, or her sentence any lighter.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 3, 1948

**Legion Urges
That Tokyo Rose
Be Forgiven**

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, Feb. 15 (AP)—Tokyo Rose should be forgiven for her World War II broadcasts to United States servicemen in the South Pacific, members of the Culticeward American Legion Post resolved last night.

The resolution asks that Mrs. Ivan Ikudko Toguri d'Aquino be restored her United States citizenship. It states "There is no record that Tokyo Rose ever convinced a single fighting man of a single statement she made, but rather, was a source of entertainment to hundreds of thousands of these fighting men" and did not impede the progress of the Pacific War in any manner.

Tokyo Rose was released from the Federal Reformatory for women in Alderson, Va., in January, after serving six years.

Washington Post
and
Times-Herald
February 16, 1956

146-28-1941

FILE: DFG

FEB 24 1956

146-28-1941
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
27 FEB 17 1956
INTERNAL SECURITY DIV.
Schwarz, John, Sec.

No. 1 This woman that
personous at the court
from U.S. as her home at
56245/61



'HOMESICK'—Los Angeles-born Iva Toguri (above), wartime Tokyo Rose who reportedly made propaganda broadcasts for Japs, has applied for entry to the United States. She was imprisoned after the war, but released for "lack of evidence."
—International News Photo

RECEIVED
NOV 19 1947

Tokyo Rose Welcomes Chance To Stand Trial

TOKYO—(P)—The woman who says she is Tokyo Rose declared yesterday she would "welcome a chance" to clear her status by facing trial for treason.

"I am living a life of doubt. I want my case settled once and for all," Los Angeles-born Iva Ikuko Toguri d'Aquino said in an interview.

Her comment was occasioned by a story in The Nashville Tennessean that the United States justice department was contemplating her re-arrest and return to America to face treason charges.

Tokyo Rose was famous during the war for pro-Japanese propaganda broadcasts to American troops in the Pacific.

The justice department stated some months ago that possibly a half-dozen women had made such broadcasts and that GIs had loosely applied the name "Tokyo Rose" to all of them. Assistant Attorney General T. Vincent Quinn said in Washington that Mrs. d'Aquino's broadcasts usually were made under the name of "Orphan Ann."

The wife of a Portuguese citizen, she was arrested after the Japanese surrender but was released last year for lack of evidence.

She since has been living with her husband in part of a tumble-down two-story house.

The legal section of occupation headquarters reported it had no orders to rearrest her.

Told of The Tennessean story, she said yesterday, "They have left my case hanging unsettled for nearly three years. It's been going on for such a long time. Since I have no legal advice, I don't know just how I stand."

She said she applied at the United States consulate in Yokohama almost a year ago for a passport as an American citizen, "but I have had no answer of any kind."

She acknowledged that in March she initialed each page of a statement for Harry T. Brundidge, who wrote The Tennessean article. Brundidge had obtained the statement in 1945 but did not at that time get her to sign it.

"It was just a statement which I gave out soon after the war's end because I was being pestered by everyone," she said.

Repeatedly she commented, "it is all very hard to understand. If I'm not an American citizen, how can they try me for treason?"

'Rose' Never Denied Being 'One and Only'

Editor's Note: After reading the foregoing story from Japan quoting Tokyo Rose last night, Harry T. Brundidge, writer for The Nashville Tennessean who disclosed exclusively in Sunday's Tennessean that the case of the famed Japanese woman may be reopened, wrote the comment which follows.

By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

Iva I. Toguri d'Aquino, described in the foregoing dispatch from Tokyo as "the woman who says she is Tokyo Rose," has never denied the sobriquet.

From Sept. 1, 1945 (when I first saw her) and until last March 28 (when I last saw her) she never denied her original statement

Tokyo Rose

(Continued From Page One)

that she was "the one and only Tokyo Rose."

It is true that she never used the name on Radio Tokyo, just as it is true that she was the only woman on the "Zero Hour" program beamed at American troops in the Pacific during the war.

The name Tokyo Rose was pinned on her by troops in the Pacific who listened to her "Zero Hour" program.

She first learned of it in an article in a magazine from a neutral country, telling how troops, listening to the "Zero Hour" program of music and Japanese propaganda, had given her that moniker.

After that, all inter-office communications in Radio Tokyo, intended for Iva's desk, were addressed to "Tokyo Rose." Everyone in the station called her by that name.

In the dispatch from Tokyo, Rose brought up the question of nationality. Maybe she's Portuguese now—(that's a legal question about which I know nothing)—but she was an American citizen from the beginning of her broadcasting on "Zero Hour" until she married Philip d'Aquino in April, 1945.

Rose is right about wanting her case settled, once and for all, as set forth in the news story. In my first interview with her in 1945 she said to me: "I want to get it over. I'm tired of the suspense. If they're going to hang me I'd like to get it over."

But she's wrong about the statement, or confession, which Clark Lee and I obtained in 1945, when she says she made it "because I was being pestered by everyone."

Lee and I were the first Americans to interview her and that statement was made Sept. 1, 1945, —nine days before Tokyo was occupied by American troops.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 3, 1948

Rose by Another Name

The news that Tokyo Rose is at long last likely to face prosecution for her radio work against this country during the war is heartening in the extreme to the men in the Pacific war who were the chief target of her programs.

The *Nashville Tennessean* is proud of its part in helping to obtain the documents and information necessary for the prosecution.

The effect of Tokyo Rose's broadcasts was widespread. She sapped at morale of the men in uniform by playing them sweet music to make them homesick and slyly suggesting that their wives and sweethearts were stepping out with 4-F's back home.

Occasionally she inadvertently boosted morale by coming out with claims of fantastic Japanese victories which the men knew were distortions. Men aboard a ship had a good laugh when she announced that ship sunk. Other men in undisputed possession of this or that island enjoyed the same when she announced the Japanese had retaken it. But there was always enough truth in her pronouncements to worry some of her listeners not in a position to be sure she was lying.

Perhaps her most invidious effect on morale of the fighting men came from her knowledge of American operations and activities. It was not very encouraging to men just setting out on an operation to hear her news announcement of their destination. She was often wrong, but she was right with such frequency that her predictions were never entirely disregarded and scoffed at by her American listeners.

An amazing net of spies and special agents must have furnished her with information. It is the usual custom to guard information obtained by espionage even more carefully than plans of future operations. Not letting the enemy know that his plans are known is a necessary element in exploiting that information to the best military advantage.

But where the military power to take advantage of such advance information is lacking, it can also be used—as Tokyo Rose proved—with telling effect on the morale of the enemy's fighting men.

One of the Rose's most fabulous broadcasts concerned a minor episode near Honolulu where an outfit of marines, being short of new shoes, raided a nearby Sea Bee supply depot and helped themselves. Two nights later, Tokyo Rose named the marine unit involved and asked how they liked their new shoes. Men whose location is supposed to be secret are not comforted by hearing it broadcast.

We have already tried two American citizens who used their talents against their country by broadcasting for Nazi Germany. In their case, it was a matter of principle. They liked the Nazi way of things better than the American way.

Thus far, it seems that Tokyo Rose had no such high motives. All she was after was a beggarly pittance of money. That does not make her case any less reprehensible. It should not make her trial any less swift, or her sentence any lighter.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 3, 1948

TOKIO ROSE Wants to Come Home



TOKIO ROSE

National Comdr. James F. O'Neill of The American Legion today called on the Justice Department to expedite prosecution of "Tokio Rose." He wants to forestall her attempt to re-establish permanent residence in the United States.

The Legion commander disclosed that Ikuko Toguri D'Aquino, 31, native-born American of Japanese parentage who taunted GI's during wartime broadcasts on Radio Tokio, applied recently for a passport to return here from Yokohama.

The State Department has referred the matter to the Justice Department, O'Neill said.

'UNTHINKABLE'

Her admission to unrestricted residency would "arouse the righteous indignation of the American people," O'Neill declared.

"By her treasonable attempts to discomfort and demoralize American fighting forces, this woman renounced her citizenship in spirit if not in fact. It is unthinkable that she should now be accorded haven by the government whose extinction she sought during the war."

Commander O'Neill pointed out that, unless prosecution is undertaken and a conviction obtained, Mrs. D'Aquino will be free to live in this country.

"Inasmuch as she has the legal right to return as an American-born citizen," O'Neill said, "The American Legion urges that she be tried for treason at the earliest possible opportunity on the grounds that she expatriated herself by serving the Japanese government during wartime."

State Department officials say Mrs. D'Aquino is a citizen of the United States by virtue of her birth at Los Angeles, Calif., in 1916 and can be tried for treason only in this country.

Tokyo Rose Deportation Case Poses Tough Legal Problem

By the Associated Press

An unprecedented deportation proceeding was announced last night against Tokyo Rose, the American-born broadcaster for Japan during World War II. The woman, whose real name is Mrs. Iva Ikuko Toguri D'Aquino, was convicted of trying to lure GIs into deserting their Pacific outposts. She left the Federal Women's Reformatory at Alderson, W. Va., today after completing her 10-year treason sentence, with time off for good behavior.

Immigration officials went to Alderson to serve her with a deportation warrant to test the fine legal question whether a natural-born American can be ordered out of this country.

Since the Revolutionary War there have been only nine treason convictions in civil courts and none was followed by deportation action, so far as available records show.

Immigration officials said today that Mrs. D'Aquino lost her American citizenship when she was convicted at San Francisco in 1949. They added that her release raises a question whether she now becomes an undesir-

able resident alien" subject to deportation.

Other officials in discussing the case avoided use of the term "alien" referring to Mrs. D'Aquino as "a stateless person."

Tokyo Rose will not be kept in custody by the Immigration Service. She is paroled pending hearing, which is tentatively set to be held in Chicago.

Tokyo Rose is now 39. Of Japanese parentage, she was born an American citizen in Los Angeles on July 4, 1916.

Before the war started, she went to Japan to visit relatives and was married there to Felipe D'Aquino, a citizen of Portugal. She remained in Japan during the war and was identified as one of a half-dozen women who staged the Tokyo Rose broadcasts over the powerful government radio. All of the other participants were Japanese.

The United States treason statute is short and simple, providing that an American guilty of treason shall suffer death or shall be imprisoned not less than five years and fined not less than \$100,000 and shall be incapable of holding any office under the United States.

The Evening Star
January 28, 1956

146-28-1941

146-28-1941

FEB 28 1956

Rose Confesses Tokyo Broadcasts to GIs, Tells Family Story to American Newsmen

(Copyright 1948 by The Tennessean Newspapers, Inc.)
By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE
Written Exclusively for
The Nashville Tennessean
We sat there, Clark Lee and I, waiting.

At last there was a knock on the parlor door.

I opened up.

Tokyo Rose entered.

She was accompanied by her husband, Philip d'Aquino, and Leslie Yamashita.

Yamashita, our Nisei friend, presented them.

Rose wore blue slacks, a yellow shirt with short sleeves, a reddish vest, yellow hobby sox with elastic bands clinging to her ankles above flat scuffs. Her coal black pig-tails, tied with red cotton bands, dangled on her shoulders. More black hair curled over her brow. Her face was serious, her dark eyes searching, and there was a touch of lipstick on her upper lip, which curved in a very small smile.

Tea was served.

I opened a pack of cigarets.

Rose sniffed.

"Um-mmm-m-m!" she breathed, "American!"

Rose Tells of Birth.

Rose sipped her tea, dragged on her Fatima.

"You were born—" I suggested.

"Yes, in Los Angeles, Calif."

"I think I know the date. It was—"

"July 4, 1916," she answered.

"What a date!"

"For me—Yes!"

"Ever think about it—when you were broadcasting?"

"I did."

"What did you actually think about it?"

"I wondered if I was doing wrong."

"Tell us about yourself."

Lee poured more tea. I put a match to Rose's cigaret.

D'Aquino sank deep into the cushion of his chair.

"Go ahead," he said.

Rose took a deep breath—and plunged off the deep end!

"My true name is Iva Ikuko Toguri."

"I am the one and only Tokyo Rose."

Admits Tokyo Broadcast

"I did the broadcast, beamed at American troops in the Pacific, from Radio Tokyo. The program was called 'The Zero Hour.' I was the one and only woman on that program, from its inception, to its end. This I admit."

"Tell us about yourself," Lee suggested.

"There isn't much to tell. My father, Jun Toguri, arrived in America in 1899. My mother came to the States ten years later. They were married on the Pacific coast. My mother never returned to Japan; my father went back there several times. I have an older brother, Fred, now (in 1945) is 34; I have a younger sister, June, 25, and another younger one, Inez, 19. Let's skip my brother and my sisters—why involve them in my own mess?"

"We won't," I said.

Rose wagged her pig-tails.

The house boy brought more tea.

Another house boy brought in some peanut oil and began cleaning my 45.

"Clean mine too," said Lee.

Continues Her Story

Rose sipped her oolong and I again put a match to her Fatima.

"Tell us some more," I suggested.

"I'm going to take your tip and not talk about my brother and sisters. My brother graduated in law from UCLA (the University of California at Los Angeles). But to go back just a bit... Before the war my father, Jun, was with the T. Saijo export and import company. It was a flourishing business in L. A. Later on, after the China incident, dad started a grocery business in Wilmington, a suburb of L. A. A little while later my brother gave up his ideas of becoming a great lawyer; he decided to join papa in the grocery business; dad was around sixty and gave up cold. My brother ran the business. But the old man hung on and did a good job."

Rose twiggled her pig-tails, pulling one this way, one the other.

D'Aquino sunk deeper in the chair.

Rose sipped her tea, and inhaled her Fatima.

"Give us some more," Lee urged.

"I mean about the past."

"Please, Mr. Brundidge... Please Mr. Lee... I never wanted to come to Japan. Never! I didn't want to come out here."

"Please let me tell you, ALL the truth about myself."

"I was born in Los Angeles, and I went to Compton high school and in the year 1939..."

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 14, 1948

Mr. I
Mr. C
Mr. I
Mr. I
Mr. I
Mr. I
Miss

Rose Confesses Tokyo Broadcasts to GIs; Tells Family Story to American Newsmen

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RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 14, 1948

Iva Was Elected

Even before my graduation, plans were in the works.

I felt very strange indeed as plans for my departure progressed. My parents had not been in Japan for thirty years, and what they knew of THEIR Japan, as I was to learn, was worth nothing.

I was going to a strange country! Although my parents were Japanese and Los Angeles had a wonderful 'Little Tokyo,' I had never stepped inside a Japanese home.

I was perplexed by my lack of the language. I'd never learned it good.

I made hurried preparations, and within a couple of weeks was ready to sail on the Arabia Maru of the O.S.K. line from Wilmington, Cal., on the day after my birthday.

On June 29, 1941, we had a big get-together of family, friends and relations at a Chinese restaurant.

I was given presents of traveling things—socks, stockings, towels and alarm clocks.

Sister Makes Clothes

My sister June is talented in designing and dressmaking, and she made all my clothes for the journey, including one white shark-skin suit which, as she wrote me in a letter to Tokyo, she could see for miles and miles as the ship pulled away from the Wilmington pier.

In the beginning, I had intended to depart as secretly as possible to avoid parties and confusion, but the news of my departure leaked out.

Presents began to arrive, and on July 5, many guests.

Family pictures were taken. The house was packed.

I was going second class.

A caravan of cars drove to Wilmington to shout "Banzai" as I sailed.

Last farewells were spoken.

I went aboard, waving and crying.

Soon the air was filled with gay-colored serpentinas, being thrown from ship to shore, and shore to ship, until 'The Arabia Maru' seemed tied to the dock by multi-colored ribbons.

The ship's orchestra was gayly playing 'The Japanese Marching Song.' Some of the words went like this:

East, west, north and south

Over land and main

We shall make the world our home

Joy to every man—

Tears were on many faces, but laughter filled the air, to be drowned out as the sirens sounded and the 'Arabia Maru' moved slowly from the dock.

I waved at my mother, father

and friends—a last farewell, perhaps.

The ship moved out into the Pacific.

If I'd had any suspicion about what was soon to unfold me I'd have jumped off the ship.

I didn't dream that within a matter of months I'd be called **TRAIN-OR!**

(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose Relates Happy Days at UCLA Before Fateful Voyage to Japan in 1941

Sixth of a Series of Articles
By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

Copyright, 1948, by The Tennessee News-Papers, Inc.
Written exclusively for The Nashville Tennessean

Boy-san brought more tea. Rose tipped and thought.

Then she began telling of days at UCLA, of how she regarded herself as a typical American girl, and of events leading to her departure for Japan.

Let's let Rose relate this story in her own words:

My life in college revolved around fun—and scientific research.

Zoology, particularly herpetology—the science of snakes—was my chief interest.

I liked rifle shooting, too, and sometimes a crowd of us would go out to the Mojave desert for rifle practice.

Also, we frequently did paleontological work around Barstow, Ariz., where we dug for remnants of miocene horses, which were extinct three million years ago.

Own Engineering Corps

We would go out in groups of five or six, set up camp, and dig, and hunt snakes. It was half fun, half research. We had to carry water, milk, tents and provisions in a trailer towed by one of the cars. We found many long forgotten roads and were our own engineering corps, sometimes having to build roads and bridges into a desert wilderness. It was good clean fun.

Now and then we succeeded in finding parts of miocene horses—but we always caught plenty of snakes.

Hunting snakes was lots of fun.

But our professor in herpetology threatened to flunk us if we picked up rattlers. However, we caught scores of rattlers, with the aid of sticks, strap and sack—and none of us were ever flunked nor bitten. Dr. Cowles of South Africa, a famous authority on snakes, frequently accompanied us.

We used to get a big bang out of target shooting at the end of the day, and after supper. With night-fall we'd set up targets, light the targets with the spot lights on our cars, and shoot away.

Always Football Fan

I always went to the UCLA football games if I wasn't away on a trip. Then I'd listen on the radio and cheer for the team which in those days wasn't doing too good. I liked also to watch water polo, track and tennis meets. Frequently I went to night baseball games at Wrigley field, to cheer for Hollywood or the Angels. Once in a while I'd go to the horse races with

my brother. I always made small bets on long shots, and once collected \$72 on a \$2 bet on a horse called "Gray" something or other—I've forgotten.

I'll admit I used to chisel my father on gasoline.

As I related, I had a Chrysler and used to drive a lot of students to UCLA.

They chipped in on a gasoline pool and paid me.

I charged the gas to my father and used the money for myself.

All in all, in my opinion, I was a typical American girl.

I was never engaged to marry during my UCLA days. I never had any particular beau. I found it more profitable to play the field—and in that way one does avoid trouble. I went out mostly with Nisel. Only a few times with white boys.

Knowledge of U. S. Slight

My knowledge of the United States was limited to the West Coast, nearby Arizona, and book learning. Once I went to Mexico with my father who was directing some cotton production there. But I loved America.

As I have previously stated, I had a glorious birthday, the Fourth of July, 1916. Every year since early childhood, my birthday was celebrated.

Friends would gather at our home. There was always a big pig, barbecued for 24 hours, as a "piece de resistance."

Fun . . . food . . . friends . . . fireworks. Always a glorious birthday.

Then, about a month before my graduation from UCLA in the class of 1941, came news that changed the whole course of my life.

Mother received a letter from Tokyo informing her that her only living sister was seriously ill of diabetes. She wanted my mother to come to Japan for a visit. Mother's own physical condition would not permit such a voyage. Father could not take time off to go. There was one alternative; I could be sent to Japan as the family emissary.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
5/19/48

(continued next page)

Iva Was Elected

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The ship moved out into the Pacific.

If I'd had any suspicion about what was soon to unfold me I'd have jumped off the ship.

I didn't dream that within a matter of months I'd be called TRAITOR!

(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose's First Impression of Japan Made Her Yearn for America Again

(Seventh of a Series)
By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

Copyright, 1948 By The Tennessee Newspapers, Inc. Written Exclusively for The Nashville Tennessean.

They call it Pacific, but it can be, and frequently is, a mighty rough ocean.

Rose crossed by the northern route, and was ill for the first five of the nineteen days between Los Angeles (Wilmington port) and Yokohama. There was storm after storm.

The Arable Maru docked on a sultry day during the last week in July, 1941.

Even then, the Japanese high command was plotting the Pearl Harbor attack.

"Of course, I didn't know about that—then," she told Clark Lee and myself, as we sat in my rooms in the Imperial hotel in Tokyo, on that hot September, 3, 1945.

As we questioned her, Lee typed. Again, the writer will let her tell her story, in her own words:

We traveled second class with three in my cabin. The other two were a Neisiglin and a girl from Brazil.

Landed July 25

We got to Yokohama July 25. It was my first experience with such sultry weather.

My first impression was that I had never seen so many Japanese in my life. Uncles, aunts, first, second and third cousins, were all there.

All were excited over my presents of fruit, candy and chocolate bars. The candy and chocolate had started to melt in that terribly hot weather, and my aunts, uncles and cousins, all excited, began to

eat the stuff on the spot. I thought then "These Japanese are indeed a curious people."

We moved away from the crowded pier and its festoons of serpentine, and I was led to a jam-packed station where we waited for a car to take us to the New Grand hotel, where we lunched before starting for Tokyo. My first impressions were that Japan was a very backward country, indeed, and it was a pleasant surprise to walk into the cool lobby of the New Grand.

Food Almost American

The food was almost American. My uncle, noting my surprise, said: "See, you find good food like this in Japan, too, ah so!"

We returned to Yokohama station and boarded an electric trolley for Tokyo. People all but fought to get into the cars. I've seen motion pictures of the jams in New York subways, but this was much worse. The heat was suffocating, and the stench was terrible. Later I was to learn it came from the W. C.'s—not the people. I found the Japanese to be as clean—or cleaner—than we Americans.

I certainly missed my auto.

Naturally, I felt quite strange in meeting my Japanese relatives. But there was such a striking resemblance between my mother and my auntie—their voices were identical—that my heart went fast, and my throat choked up. My cousin, a year younger than I, had come to the ship wearing an orchid kimono. The two of us looked very much alike. We found we wore the same size shoes, almost the same size dresses, and our voices were almost alike.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
5/20/48

(continued next page)

Through Industrial District

The electric train raced through the great industrial district between Yokohama and Tokyo—now a vast ruin. We roared through Higashi-Kanagawa, Tsurumi, Kawasaki, Kamata, Omori, Oimachi, Shinagawa, and others, and 50 minutes after leaving Yokohama were at Tokyo station. I was bewildered as I followed my uncle, aunt and cousin through the vast throng that crowded the station. Porters followed with my luggage, slung over their shoulders with straps. My uncle found a charcoal burning taxi, and we set out for his home in Setagaya ward.

We piled out at the house and I almost committed an unpardonable sin: Failure to remove my shoes before entering the house. Suddenly I remembered. Perhaps my memory was jogged by seeing my uncle sit on the little platform, or porch, outside the doorway, deftly flip off his shoes, spin on his backside, come up erect, and open the sliding door. I sat down, as did my aunt and cousin, and removed my shoes. I was clumsy in getting onto the platform without letting my feet touch the ground. Auntie and cousin giggled delightedly. Maybe I should explain that the floors of Japanese homes are all covered with beautiful straw matting called tatami. To keep it spotless, shoes are removed before entering, and stockinged feet encased in indoor cotton socks, or felt slippers.

Jap Homes in Los Angeles

There were many Japanese-type homes in Los Angeles, but I had never been in one.

This was the first time I had ever entered one.

It was the first time I had seen tatami, or sat on the floor to eat.

My father feared I wouldn't like the food and I didn't. I could eat only a half bowl of rice, which worried my uncle. He went to the prefecture and had my ration changed and I received bread instead of rice. I had brought along a small supply of canned food, which I soon used up and it took me weeks to get used to Japanese food; and there was a limited quantity at that.

On the day after my arrival, my rounds of the police stations began. I had to register with both metropolitan and ward police. I missed the freedom of America. The restrictions were irksome, especially not being able to travel without a permit. I had been in Japan only a short time when I wrote my family that Japan was no place for an American-born person to live. I told them the sooner I could come home, the better. My father's original plan was for me to come home in about six months. He planned to come out in March, 1942, pay his respects to his ancestors, and take me home with him. I wrote my father that if he really intended coming to Japan he should first think over the freedom to be enjoyed in the United States compared to Japan, where freedom was less than a word.

Writes Sister of Contrasts

My sister Jung about the contrast between the two countries, telling her how little school kids in Japan had to march, drill and engage in bayonet practice. I told her everything we had heard in the United States about the courtesy of the Japanese was wrong. From that first day on the electric train I experienced a complete lack of courtesy. I didn't have words to answer their insults, so I just kept quiet. I couldn't understand the attitude of the shopkeepers who almost bawled you out for coming in to buy things. My uncle explained that this was due to the scarcity of goods.

I entered the School of Japanese Culture to improve my Japanese. I received private instruction daily and had to overcome two difficulties. In learning Japanese you learn from Japanese readers in which they have pictures of things Japanese. I could read the words, but didn't know what they meant because the objects usually were strange to me—things I hadn't seen before. So they were two great obstacles—not knowing the language and not knowing the articles pictured.

In the meantime, the police wanted me to report constantly. I would report and they would ask me one or two questions such as, "How do you like Japan?" or "Are you enjoying your stay here?" Next day

they would telephone my uncle and tell him to have me go to the station. I would report again, to answer simple questions: "Do you like Japan better than the United States?" "Is food scarce in America?" It was annoying, and I wanted to go home. My aunt was steadily improving, due to a lack of carbohydrates in her diet, and the strictness of food rationing.

I had enough money—\$500 in travelers' checks—to get home. I was packing to go home in November, 1941, when, suddenly, all shipping was stopped.

There was nothing to do but stay on. I continued my classes.

On the morning of Pearl Harbor my uncle awakened me.

"Japan is at war with America," he said.

I told him I couldn't believe it.

"It's true," he said solemnly. "I heard it on the radio."

"What now?" I wondered as I dressed.

(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose's First Impression of Japan Made Her Yearn for America Again

(Seventh of a Series)

By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

Copyright, 1948, By The Tennessee News-Papers, Inc. Written Exclusively for The Nashville Tennessean.

They call it Pacific, but it can be, and frequently is, a mighty rough ocean.

Rose crossed by the northern route, and was ill for the first five of the nineteen days between Los Angeles (Wilmington port) and Yokohama. There was storm after storm.

The Aralia Maru docked on a sultry day during the last week in July, 1941.

Even then, the Japanese high command was plotting the Pearl Harbor attack.

"Of course, I didn't know about that—then," she told Clark Lee and myself, as we sat in my rooms in the Imperial hotel in Tokyo, on that hot September 1, 1945.

As we questioned her, Lee typed. Again, the writer will let her tell her story, in her own words:

We traveled second class with three in my cabin.

The other two were a Neislegirl and a girl from Brazil.

Landed July 25

We got to Yokohama July 25. It was my first experience with such sultry weather.

My first impression was that I had never seen so many Japanese in my life. Uncles, aunts, first, second and third cousins, were all there.

All were excited over my presents of fruit, candy and chocolate bars. The candy and chocolate had started to melt in that terribly hot weather, and my aunts, uncles and cousins, all excited, began to

eat the stuff on the spot. I thought then "These Japanese are indeed a curious people."

We moved away from the crowded pier and its festoons of serpentine, and I was led to a jam-packed station where we waited for a car to take us to the New Grand hotel, where we lunched before starting for Tokyo. My first impressions were that Japan was a very backward country, indeed, and it was a pleasant surprise to walk into the cool lobby of the New Grand.

Food Almost American

The food was almost American. My uncle, noting my surprise, said: "See, you find good food like this in Japan, too, ah so!"

We returned to Yokohama station and boarded an electric trolley for Tokyo. People all but fought to get into the cars. I've seen motion pictures of the jams in New York subways, but this was much worse. The heat was suffocating, and the stench was terrible. Later I was to learn it came from the W. C.'s—not the people. I found the Japanese to be as clean—or cleaner—than we Americans.

I certainly missed my auto.

Naturally, I felt quite strange in meeting my Japanese relatives. But there was such a striking resemblance between my mother and my auntie—their voices were identical—that my heart went fast, and my throat choked up. My cousin, a year younger than I, had come to the ship wearing an orchid kimono. The two of us looked very much alike. We found we wore the same size shoes, almost the same size dresses, and our voices were almost alike.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
5/20/48

(continued next page)

Through Industrial District

The electric train raced through the great industrial district between Yokohama and Tokyo—now a vast ruin. We roared through Higashi-Kanagawa, Tsurumi, Kawasaki, Kamata, Omori, Oimachi, Shinagawa, and others, and 50 minutes after leaving Yokohama were at Tokyo station. I was bewildered as I followed my uncle, aunt and cousin through the vast, thronged station. Porters followed with my luggage, slung over their shoulders with straps. My uncle found a charcoal burning taxi, and we set out for his home in Setagaya ward.

We piled out at the house and I almost committed an unpardonable sin: Failure to remove my shoes before entering the house. Suddenly I remembered. Perhaps my memory was jogged by seeing my uncle sit on the little platform, or porch, outside the doorway, deftly flip off his shoes, spin on his backside, come up erect, and open the sliding door. I sat down, as did my aunt and cousin, and removed my shoes. I was clumsy in getting onto the platform without letting my feet touch the ground. Auntie and cousin giggled delightedly. Maybe I should explain that the floors of Japanese homes are all covered with beautiful straw matting called tatami. To keep it spotless, shoes are removed before entering, and stockinged feet encased in indoor cotton socks, or felt slippers.

Jap Homes in Los Angeles

There were many Japanese-type homes in Los Angeles, but I had never been in one.

This was the first time I had ever entered one.

It was the first time I had seen tatami, or sat on the floor to eat.

My father feared I wouldn't like the food and I didn't. I could eat only a half bowl of rice, which worried my uncle. He went to the prefecture and had my ration changed and I received bread instead of rice. I had brought along a small supply of canned food, which I soon used up and it took me weeks to get used to Japanese food; and there was a limited quantity at that.

On the day after my arrival, my rounds of the police stations began. I had to register with both metropolitan and ward police. I missed the freedom of America. The restrictions were irksome, especially not being able to travel without a permit. I had been in Japan only a short time when I wrote my family that Japan was no place for an American-born person to live. I told them the sooner I could come home, the better. My father's original plan was for me to come home in about six months. He planned to come out in March, 1942, pay his respects to his ancestors, and take me home with him. I wrote my father that if he really intended coming to Japan he should first think over the freedom to be enjoyed in the United States compared to Japan, where freedom was less than a word.

Writes Sister of Contrasts

Writes my sister June about the contrast between the two countries, telling her how little school kids in Japan had to march, drill and engage in bayonet practice. I told her everything we had heard in the United States about the courtesy of the Japanese was wrong. From that first day on the electric train I experienced a complete lack of courtesy. I didn't have words to answer their insults, so I just kept quiet. I couldn't understand the attitude of the shopkeepers who almost bawled you out for coming in to buy things. My uncle explained that this was due to the scarcity of goods.

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(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose Welcomes Chance To Stand Trial

TOKYO—(AP)—The woman who says she is Tokyo Rose declared yesterday she would "welcome a chance" to clear her status by facing trial for treason.

"I am living a life of doubt. I want my case settled once and for all," Los Angeles-born Iva Ikuko Toguri d'Aquino said in an interview.

Her comment was occasioned by a story in The Nashville Tennessean that the United States justice department was contemplating her re-arrest and return to America to face treason charges.

Tokyo Rose was famous during the war for pro-Japanese propaganda broadcasts to American troops in the Pacific.

The justice department stated some months ago that possibly a half-dozen women had made such broadcasts and that GI's had loosely applied the name "Tokyo Rose" to all of them. Assistant Attorney General T. Vincent Quinn said in Washington that Mrs. d'Aquino's broadcasts usually were made under the name of "Orphan Ann."

The wife of a Portuguese citizen, she was arrested after the Japanese surrender but was released last year for lack of evidence.

She since has been living with her husband in part of a tumble-down two-story house.

The legal section of occupation headquarters reported it had no orders to rearrest her.

Told of The Tennessean story, she said yesterday, "They have left my case hanging unsettled for nearly three years. It's been going on for such a long time. Since I have no legal advice, I don't know just how I stand."

She said she applied at the United States consulate in Yokohama almost a year ago for a passport as an American citizen, "but I have had no answer of any kind."

She acknowledged that in March she initialed each page of a statement for Harry T. Brundidge, who wrote The Tennessean article. Brundidge had obtained the statement in 1945 but did not at that time get her to sign it.

"It was just a statement which I gave out soon after the war's end because I was being pestered by everyone," she said.

Repeatedly she commented, "it is all very hard to understand. If I'm not an American citizen, how can they try me for treason?"

'Rose' Never Denied Being 'One and Only'

Editor's Note: After reading the foregoing story from Japan quoting Tokyo Rose last night, Harry T. Brundidge, writer for The Nashville Tennessean who disclosed exclusively in Sunday's Tennessean that the case of the famed Japanese woman may be reopened, wrote the comment which follows.

By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

Iva I. Toguri d'Aquino, described in the foregoing dispatch from Tokyo as "the woman who says she is Tokyo Rose," has never denied the sobriquet.

From Sept. 1, 1945 (when I first saw her) and until last March 28 (when I last saw her) she never denied her original statement

Tokyo Rose

(Continued From Page One)

that she was "the one and only Tokyo Rose."

It is true that she never used the name on Radio Tokyo, just as it is true that she was the only woman on the "Zero Hour" program beamed at American troops in the Pacific during the war.

The name Tokyo Rose was pinned on her by troops in the Pacific who listened to her "Zero Hour" program.

She first learned of it in an article in a magazine from a neutral country, telling how troops, listening to the "Zero Hour" program of music and Japanese propaganda, had given her that moniker.

After that, all inter-office communications in Radio Tokyo, in tended for Iva's desk, were addressed to "Tokyo Rose." Everyone in the station called her by that name.

In the dispatch from Tokyo, Rose brought up the question of nationality. Maybe she's Portuguese now—that's a legal question about which I know nothing—but she was an American citizen from the beginning of her broadcasting on "Zero Hour" until she married Philip d'Aquino in April, 1945.

Rose is right about wanting her case settled, once and for all, as set forth in the news story. In my first interview with her in 1945 she said to me: "I want to get it over. I'm tired of the suspense. If they're going to hang me I'd like to get it over."

But she's wrong about the statement, or confession, which Clark Lee and I obtained in 1945, when she says she made it "because I was being pestered by everyone."

Lee and I were the first Americans to interview her and that statement was made Sept. 1, 1945, nine days before Tokyo was occupied by American troops.

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 3, 1948



Iva Toguri

file
over

U. S. Attorney Seeks Trial of 'Tokyo Rose'

Los Angeles, Sept. 13 (U.P.)— United States Attorney Charles H. Carr today sought permission to try "Tokyo Rose" on treason charges here, in the city where she was born and went to school.

Carr said he was asking United States Attorney General Tom Clark for permission to bring Iva Tokoku Toguri, born here in 1916, from Tokyo where she is in Army custody. The Army has not yet filed charges against her.

Miss Toguri, one of five soft-voiced propaganda broadcasters known collectively to Pacific servicemen as "Tokyo Rose," was born on Independence Day in suburban Watts, Calif.

"I believe a civil trial will be appropriate," Carr said, "because many servicemen who heard her broadcasts while they were stationed in the Pacific have now returned to civil life. They thus would be available to testify against her."

Miss Toguri in January, 1940, went to Japan, where her parents were born, to visit relatives. When war broke out, she started broadcasting for the Japanese.

She has since married Phillip Daquino of Domei News Agency, who now serves United States occupation forces as an interpreter.

FILED
BY
E R S
OCT 14 11 1945

Pearson Tipped Story

Drew Pearson, Washington columnist whose daily column appears in The Nashville Tennessean, "tipped" the story of Tokyo Rose's confession in his nationwide broadcast of April 11.

Pearson said in his broadcast: "Tokyo Rose" has now given a full confession. The Japanese-American girl nicknamed "Tokyo Rose" who attempted to make homesick GIs more homesick has given a written confession regarding her radio broadcasts.

"Congratulations to Attorney General Tom Clark and to Stillman Evans, publisher of The Nashville Tennessean for co-operating in getting this confession."

Pearson paid Nashville a brief visit last night, enroute by plane from Searcy, Ark., where he was awarded an honorary degree at Hardin college, back to Washington.

RE: TOYKO ROSE

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.

MAY 2, 1948

Walter Winchell

In New York

"Poor" Butterfly

Dear Tokyo Rose: Some months ago Walter Winchell passed along to me your letter of April 14, 1948. The one you handed to the late Earl Carroll (in Japan) after you had told him your long sad story. He promised you that it would be delivered personally to Mr. Winchell and given every consideration. Apparently the boys conducting the investigation had trouble nailing down some facts as they always do in serious cases of treason for espionage or psychological warfare where an attractive woman is involved. And before evidence was uncovered you hoped for a quick whitewash to your own taste right out of a pressure cooker.

Well, you were on the right track, Rosie. You got yourself an influential American friend to take your side. That's a very important first step. Ilse Koch did that, too. But your line of attack is too similar to the line of attack pursued by Ilse Koch, the devil of Buchenwald. I am a little suspicious of bad girls (and that's what you call yourself in your letter) who turn around and charge that other Americans are so rotten that they are ready to deprive a hapless woman of liberty, toss her into jail, trump up evidence and try her for treason just to have a goat.

Your words over Radio Tokyo constituted psychological warfare and aided and abetted Japan in its attempt to destroy Americans and conquer the United States, where you were born!

What is psychological warfare? Col. Mori, chief of Japanese Intelligence in China, when testifying before a U. S. Military Commission in Shanghai, stated under oath: "Yes, Japan spent millions on psychological warfare, because psychological warfare is a most effective weapon to fire at a nation which permits freedom of speech and thought. It destroys the enemy (Americans) spiritually."

Rosie, do you remember the night you broadcast about atabrine from Radio Tokyo to the First Marine Division, then struggling with the jungle, its horrible diseases and several fanatic Japanese army divisions on Guadalcanal? "And so, my poor forsaken little bastards," you beamed over your Zero Hour, "be sure to take your atabrine before you fall asleep.

"You poor Marines," you pronged us, "I wish you could spend the night with me. I am a little Japanese pin-up girl. But it wouldn't be any use. Your officers won't tell you because they want you to take these atabrine pills every day. This will prevent malaria and keep you on your feet until you get your heads shot off by brave Japanese soldiers who must kill you to bring peace to the world.

"Your officers don't dare to tell you—but I will—that when you take these atabrine pills, they will not only turn you yel-



Axis Sally Et Al Rated Medals for Entertaining GIs

By ROBERT C. RUARK

NEW YORK, Feb. 7—Undoubtedly Axis Sally has pretty legs, for a lady of upper middle years, but they seem inadmissible evidence in what she's being tried for, which is wilful treason by an American citizen in time of war.

Sally, otherwise Mildred Gillars, is being worked over in Washington's Federal Court, on charges she treasonably aided the Germans by making propaganda broadcasts designed to poison the mind of the GI against the war he was fighting. Her design was ostensibly snipped from the same Axis pattern of morale busting that produced Lord Haw-Haw and the Tokio Roses.

IT will be admitted, I believe, by the average soldier who was exposed to the Haw-Haws, Roses and Sallys, that the net effect of their programs was minus nil. But that has nothing to do with the point of the trial.

The British strung up Haw-Haw for a sin no greater than the one with which Miss Gillars is charged. If it can be shown the well-constructed Miss Gillars is guilty, in the Haw-Haw manner, she rates a noose or a hot seat or a gas-pill or whatever the maximum penalty for broad treason the court is empowered to decree.

That is, of course, if it can be shown she was working for the Germans without constant threat of death or torture. A reasonable proof of either intimidation should get her partly off the hook, since no human is responsible beyond a certain stage of coercion. That seems to be the crucial dot of guilt determination. To date I have seen no evidence the Nazis jammed a luger into her sacroiliac as she talked into the mike.

WHAT nobody on the German-Japanese-Italian side of the fence ever appreciated, tho, was the broad American indifference to anything heard on the air. A generation weaned on the soap opera, Orson Welles, the singing commercial and the assorted fan-

tasies of daily drama and contrived comic, regarded radio as little more than a mish-mash of conflicting viewpoint and inspired fiction. We had teathed on the voices of doom, the second-guessers, the pontificators, and they were all mixed up with John's other wife, Kaltenborn, Winchell, Crosby, Hope, Amos 'n' Andy, and Jimmy Fidler. They were amusement, never stern doctrine.

I had the fine fortune to listen endlessly to both Haw-Haw and Tokio Rose. My innocent gunners busted a gusset laughing at Haw-Haw, especially when he reported us sunk every evening. In the Pacific, we so loved Tokio Rose as a comedy program that we started one drive to have a batch of new recordings cruted on Tokio. Her record of "Stardust" was getting mighty scratchy. But she was powerful good company in the sterile places where we lacked the sound of any woman's voice.

From a standpoint of actual morale-building, Rose, Sally, and Haw-Haw deserved an Allied medal as much, say, as Mickey Rooney, who got a bronze star for entertaining the troops. They were as good as a USO show. But unfortunately their Axis employers didn't know that—and unfortunately, neither did the traitorous disc jockeys. In concept of evil, they are guilty of treason as any spy, or deserter. For baleful purpose they rate the top punishment, and I would not like to see Miss Gillars' gams let her off lightly. War has passed over all chivalry and ignored all sexes, and if she's proven guilty she demands as high a gallows as Haw-Haw. Her failure in the business of treason has nothing to do with the original intent.

Woman Demands U.S. Try Her as Tokyo Rose

By the Associated Press

TOKYO, May 3.—Tokyo Rose—or was she?—said today she wants United States courts to decide whether she was a traitor.

Iva Ikuko Toguri D'Aquino said she was Tokyo Rose—but that she may not be the specific Tokyo Rose whose wartime propaganda broadcasts GIs took as a huge joke.

The Los Angeles-born woman—wife of a Portuguese citizen—was arrested after Japan's surrender, but was released for lack of evidence.

The Nashville Tennessean reports the United States Justice Department now contemplates her rearrest and return to America.

Some months ago the Justice Department stated that about six women broadcast for the Japanese and that the GIs had called them all "Tokyo Rose."

"I am living a life of doubt," Mrs. D'Aquino said in an interview. "I want my case settled once and for all."

She said she had received no answer to her application for a passport to the United States as a citizen, and asked: "If I am not an American citizen, how can they try me for treason?"

Occupation headquarters reported it had no orders for her arrest.

Rose Confesses Tokyo Broadcasts to GIs, Tells Family Story to American Newsmen

(Copyright 1948 by The Tennessean
Newspapers, Inc.)
By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE
Written Exclusively for
The Nashville Tennessean
We sat there, Clark Lee and I,
waiting.

At last there was a knock on the
parlor door.

I opened up.

Tokyo Rose entered.

She was accompanied by her husband, Philip d'Aquino, and Leslie Yamashita.

Yamashita, our Nisei friend, presented them.

Rose wore blue slacks, a yellow shirt with short sleeves, a reddish vest, yellow bobby sox with elastic bands clinging to her ankles above flat scuffs. Her coal black pig-tails, tied with red cotton bands, dangled on her shoulders. More black hair curled over her brow. Her face was serious, her dark eyes searching, and there was a touch of lipstick on her upper lip, which curved in a very small smile.

Tea was served.

I opened a pack of cigars.

Rose sniffed.

"Um-mmm-m-m!" she breathed, "American!"

Rose Tells of Birth:

Rose sipped her tea, dragged on her Fatima.

"You were born—" I suggested.

"Yes, in Los Angeles, Calif."

"I think I know the date. It was—"

"July 4, 1916," she answered.

"Whate a date!"

"For me—Yes!"

"Ever think about it—when you were broadcasting?"

"I did."

"What did you actually think about it?"

"I wondered if I was doing wrong."

"Tell us about yourself."

Lee poured more tea. I put a match to Rose's cigaret.

D'Aquino sank deep into the cushion of his chair.

"Go ahead," he said.

Rose took a deep breath—and plunged off the deep end!

"My true name is Iva Dkuko Toguri."

"I am the one and only Tokyo Rose."

Admits Tokyo Broadcasts

"I did the broadcast, beamed at American troops in the Pacific, from Radio Tokyo. The program was called 'The Zero Hour.' I was the one and only woman on that program, from its inception, to its end. This I admit."

"Tell us about yourself," Lee suggested.

"There isn't much to tell. My father, Jun Toguri, arrived in America in 1899. My mother came to the States ten years later. They were married on the Pacific coast. My mother never returned to Japan; my father went back there several times. I have an older brother, Fred, now (in 1945) is 34; I have a younger sister, June, 23, and another younger one, Inez, 19. Let's skip my brother and my sisters—why involve them in my own mess?"

"We won't," I said.

Rose wagged her pig-tails.

The house boy brought more tea. Another house boy brought in some peanut oil and began cleaning my .45.

"Clean mine too," said Lee.

Continues Her Story

Rose sipped her oolong and I again put a match to her Fatima.

"Tell us some more," I suggested.

"I'm going to take your tip and not talk about my brother and sisters. My brother graduated in law from UCLA (the University of California at Los Angeles). But to go back just a bit . . . Before the war my father, Jun, was with the T. Saijo export and import company. It was a flourishing business in L. A. Later on, after the China incident, dad started a grocery business in Wilmington, a suburb of L. A. A little while later my brother gave up his ideas of becoming a great lawyer; he decided to join papa in the grocery business; dad was around sixty and gave up cold. My brother ran the business. But the old man hung on and did a good job."

Rose twiggled her pig tails, pulling one this way, one the other. . .

D'Aquino sunk deeper in the chair.

Rose sipped her tea, and inhaled her Fatima.

"Give us some more," Lee urged.

"I mean about the past."

"Please, Mr. Brundidge . . . Please Mr. Lee . . . I never wanted to come to Japan. Never! I didn't want to come out here."

"Please let me tell you, ALL the truth about myself."

"I was born in Los Angeles, and I went to Compton high school and

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 14, 1948

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in the year 1933 I—"

RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN
NASHVILLE, TENN.
MAY 14, 1948

Tokyo Rose Relates Happy Days at UCLA Before Fateful Voyage to Japan in 1941

Sixth of a Series of Articles
by HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE
Copyright, 1948, by The Tennessee News-
papers, Inc.
Written exclusively for The Nashville
Tennessean
• Boy-san brought more tea. Rose
tipped and thought.
• Then she began telling of days
at UCLA, of how she regarded her-
self as a typical American girl, and
of events leading to her departure
for Japan.

Let's let Rose relate this story in
her own words:

My life in college revolved
around fun—and scientific re-
search.

Zoology, particularly herpetology
—the science of snakes—was my
chief interest.

I liked rifle shooting, too, and
sometimes a crowd of us would go
out to the Mojave desert for rifle
practice.

Also, we frequently did paleon-
tological work around Barstow,
Ariz., where we dug for remnants
of miocene horses, which were
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As I related, I had a Chrysler
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My knowledge of the United
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As I have previously stated, I
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Mother received a letter from
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RE: "TOKYO ROSE"

FROM: THE NASHVILLE
TENNESSEAN
5/19/48

(continued next page)

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My parents had not been in Japan for thirty years, and what they knew of THEIR Japan, as I was to learn, was worth nothing.

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On June 29, 1941, we had a big get-together of family, friends and relations at a Chinese restaurant.

I was given presents of traveling things—socks, stockings, towels and alarm clocks.

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My sister June is talented in designing and dressmaking, and she made all my clothes for the journey, including one white shark-skin suit which, as she wrote me in a letter to Tokyo, she could see for miles and miles as the ship pulled away from the Wilmington pier.

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Family pictures were taken. The house was packed.

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A caravan of cars drove to Wilmington to shout "Banzai", as I sailed.

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I went aboard, waving and crying.

Soon the air was filled with gay-colored serpentinas, being thrown from ship to shore, and shore to ship, until 'The Arabia Maru' seemed tied to the dock by multi-colored ribbons.

The ship's orchestra was gayly playing 'The Japanese Marching Song.' Some of the words went like this:

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Tears were on many faces, but laughter filled the air, to be drowned out as the sirens sounded and the 'Arabia Maru' moved slowly from the dock.

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I didn't dream that within a matter of months I'd be called TRAITOR!

(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose Relates Happy Days at UCLA Before Fateful Voyage to Japan in 1941

Sixth of a Series of Articles

By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

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Written exclusively for The Nashville Tennessean

Boy-san brought more tea. Rose flipped and thought.

Then she began telling of days at UCLA, of how she regarded herself as a typical American girl, and of events leading to her departure for Japan.

Let's let Rose relate this story in her own words:

My life in college revolved around fun—and scientific research.

Zoology, particularly herpetology—the science of snakes—was my chief interest.

I liked rifle shooting, too, and sometimes a crowd of us would go out to the Mojave desert for rifle practice.

Also, we frequently did paleontological work around Barstow, Ariz., where we dug for remnants of miocene horses, which were extinct three million years ago.

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(To Be Continued)

Tokyo Rose's First Impression of Japan Made Her Yearn for America Again

(Seventh of a Series)

By HARRY T. BRUNDIDGE

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They call it Pacific, but it can be, and frequently is, a mighty rough ocean.

Rose crossed by the northern route, and was ill for the first five of the nineteen days between Los Angeles (Wilmington port) and Yokohama. There was storm after storm.

The Arabia Maru docked on a sultry day during the last week in July, 1941.

Even then, the Japanese high command was plotting the Pearl Harbor attack.

"Of course, I didn't know about that—then," she told Clark Lee and myself, as we sat in my rooms in the Imperial hotel in Tokyo. on that hot September 1, 1945.

As we questioned her, Lee typed. Again, the writer will let her tell her story, in her own words:

We traveled second class with three in my cabin.

The other two were a Neist girl and a girl from Brazil.

Landed July 25

We got to Yokohama July 25. It was my first experience with such sultry weather.

My first impression was that I had never seen so many Japanese in my life. Uncles, aunts, first, second and third cousins, were all there.

All were excited over my presents of fruit, candy and chocolate bars. The candy and chocolate had started to melt in that terribly hot weather, and my aunts, uncles and cousins, all excited, began to

eat the stuff on the spot. I thought then "These Japanese are indeed a curious people."

We moved away from the crowded pier and its festoons of serpentine, and I was led to a jam-packed station where we waited for a car to take us to the New Grand hotel, where we lunched before starting for Tokyo. My first impressions were that Japan was a very backward country, indeed, and it was a pleasant surprise to walk into the cool lobby of the New Grand.

Food Almost American

The food was almost American. My uncle, noting my surprise, said: "See, you find good food like this in Japan, too, ah so!"

We returned to Yokohama station and boarded an electric trolley for Tokyo. People all but fought to get into the cars. I've seen motion pictures of the jams in New York subways, but this was much worse. The heat was suffocating, and the stench was terrible. Later I was to learn it came from the W. C.'s—not the people. I found the Japanese to be as clean—or cleaner—than we Americans.

I certainly missed my auto.

Naturally, I felt quite strange in meeting my Japanese relatives. But there was such a striking resemblance between my mother and my auntie—their voices were identical—that my heart went fast, and my throat choked up. My cousin, a year younger than I, had come to the ship wearing an orchid kimono. The two of us looked very much alike. We found we wore the same size shoes, almost the same size dresses, and our voices were almost alike.

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(continued next page)

Through Industrial District

The electric train raced through the Great Industrial district between Yokohama and Tokyo—now a vast ruin. We roared through Higashi-Kanagawa, Tsurumi, Kawasaki, Kamata, Omori, Oimachi, Shinagawa, and others, and 50 minutes after leaving Yokohama were at Tokyo station. I was bewildered as I followed my uncle, aunt and cousin through the vast throng that crowded the station. Porters followed with my luggage, slung over their shoulders with straps. My uncle found a charcoal burning taxi, and we set out for his home in Setagaya ward.

We piled out at the house and I almost committed an unpardonable sin: Failure to remove my shoes before entering the house. Suddenly I remembered. Perhaps my memory was jogged by seeing my uncle sit on the little platform, or porch, outside the doorway, deftly flip off his shoes, spin on his backside, come up erect, and open the sliding door. I sat down, as did my aunt and cousin, and removed my shoes. I was clumsy in getting onto the platform without letting my feet touch the ground. Auntie and cousin giggled delightedly. Maybe I should explain that the floors of Japanese homes are all covered with beautiful straw matting called tatami. To keep it spotless, shoes are removed before entering, and stockinged feet encased in 'indoor' cotton socks, or felt slippers.

Jap Homes in Los Angeles

There were many Japanese-type homes in Los Angeles, but I had never been in one.

This was the first time I had ever entered one.

It was the first time I had seen tatami, or sat on the floor to eat.

My father feared I wouldn't like the food and I didn't. I could eat only a half bowl of rice, which worried my uncle. He went to the prefecture and had my ration changed and I received bread instead of rice. I had brought along a small supply of canned food, which I soon used up and it took me weeks to get used to Japanese food, and there was a limited quantity at that.

On the day after my arrival, my rounds of the police stations began. I had to register with both metropolitan and ward police. I missed the freedom of America. The restrictions were irksome, especially not being able to travel without a permit. I had been in Japan only a short time when I wrote my family that Japan was no place for an American-born person to live. I told them the sooner I could come home, the better. My father's original plan was for me to come home in about six months. He planned to come out in March, 1942, pay his respects to his ancestors, and take me home with him. I wrote my father that if he really intended coming to Japan he should first think over the freedom to be enjoyed in the United States compared to Japan, where freedom was less than a word.

Writes Sister of Contrasts

My sister Jura about the contrast between the two countries, telling her how little school kids in Japan had to march, drill and engage in bayonet practice. I told her everything we had heard in the United States about the courtesy of the Japanese was wrong. From that first day on the electric train I experienced a complete lack of courtesy. I didn't have words to answer their insults, so I just kept quiet. I couldn't understand the attitude of the shopkeepers who almost bawled you out for coming in to buy things. My uncle explained that this was due to the scarcity of goods.

I entered the School of Japanese Culture to improve my Japanese. I received private instruction daily and had to overcome two difficulties. In learning Japanese you learn from Japanese readers in which they have pictures of things Japanese. I could read the words, but didn't know what they meant because the objects usually were strange to me—things I hadn't seen before. So they were two great obstacles—not knowing the language and not knowing the articles pictured.

In the meantime, the police wanted me to report constantly. I would report and they would ask me one or two questions such as, "How do you like Japan?" or "Are you enjoying your stay here?" Next day

they would telephone my uncle and tell him to have me go to the station. I would report again, to answer simple questions: "Do you like Japan better than the United States?" "Is food scarce in America?" It was annoying, and I wanted to go home. My aunt was steadily improving, due to a lack of carbohydrates in her diet, and the strictness of food rationing.

I had enough money—\$500 in travelers' checks—to get home. I was packing to go home in November, 1941, when, suddenly, all shipping was stopped.

There was nothing to do but stay on. I continued my classes.

On the morning of Pearl Harbor my uncle awakened me.

"Japan is at war with America," he said.

I told him I couldn't believe it. "It's true," he said solemnly. "I heard it on the radio."

What now? I wondered as I dressed.

(To Be Continued)