Zone of Interior

Mobile Intelligence Training Unit

By Hiroshi Sakai, S/Sgt.

As the war against Japan continued, a group of Nisei from Hawaii and the mainland departed for Camp Ritchie, Maryland, for assignment to the Mobile Intelligence Training Unit. Each unit was comprised of 15 men: two Caucasian NCOs and the rest Nisei. Training started in mid-June 1945. The Nisei were assigned to a dual role: to act as Japanese soldiers and serve as instructors in Japanese ordinance and aircraft identification. This type of training provided U.S. troops, headed for combat in the Pacific theater of operations, some insight into the psychology of the Japanese Army and its infantry strategy, as well as dealing with Japanese soldiers captured at the front.

We were ordered to act the part of Japanese soldiers because we resembled them, although some of us expressed dissatisfaction to play this type of role. We learned Japanese Army close order drill and commands; wore Japanese uniforms specifically tailored for us, with leggings and helmet; demonstrated a fire fight between Japanese and American units to show U.S. troops Japanese infantry tactics, including movement through the underbrush and the final, desperate "banzai" charge.

To lend realism to the exercise, we fired Japanese rifle and machine guns, using blanks, of course, and detonated explosives to enable the troops to hear how various Japanese weapons sounded. We were to hold a critique later to identify the fire power of the Japanese weapons that were fired and from which direction.

Several MIT units were poised for transfer to various replacement centers to train troops preparing for shipment to Pacific combat areas when Japan surrendered in August 1945. The Mobile Intelligence Training Unit disbanded and the personnel reassigned. I was assigned to the Counter Intelligence Corps Center of Fort Meade, Maryland, then subsequently to Holabird Signal Depot. After training at the Counter Intelligence Corps school, I was assigned to the 441st CIC detachment for occupation duty in Japan.

An MIS Story from Pentagon/PACMIRS/Europe

By Kazuo E. Yamane, M/Sgt.



Cheyenne, Wyoming, 1944, Kazuo Yamane

I was one of the 100th Battalion personnel recruited in Camp McCoy, Wisconsin, for Camp Savage MISLS as noted in the "Senpai Gumi," made famous by Dick Oguro's book of the same title which relates my MIS story (pages 106-113). I will only summarize it here with other pertinent information and experiences.

From 1935 to 1940 I studied in Japan, from middle school through Waseda University, including a stint in compulsory military training at Waseda. After returning to Hawaii in 1940, I was drafted on November 14, 1941, the first of four Yamane brothers to serve in the U.S. military during World War II. Three of us served in military intelligence. I became part of the 298th Infantry which guarded Oahu for five months after the Pearl Harbor attack. All Nisei in the 298th and 299th Infantry then mustered into a Hawaii Provisional Battalion and sailed from Hawaii on June 5, 1942, to become what is now the famous 100th Infantry Battalion.

We trained for six months at Camp McCoy when, in November 1942, Major Dickey, who spoke fluent Japanese, arrived to recruit linguists. With my extensive educational background in Japan, I decided to volunteer. Sixty men from the 100th reported to Camp Savage in December 1942 and, being the first group of Hawaii Nisei selected for MIS, we called ourselves the "senpai gumi."

In June 1943, after six months of intensive training in "heigo," four of us proceeded on secret orders to the Pentagon to be assigned to Pacific Order of Battle, Military Intelligence, War Department -- the first Nisei servicemen permitted inside the Pentagon after Pearl Harbor.

While at the Pentagon, I accompanied an intelligence officer to the Camp



Akiharu Yamane, Co. K. 442nd RCT, Lake Como, Italy, 1944.

McCoy POW compound to serve as interpreter in the interrogation of Japanese Navy Lt. Kazuo Sakamaki, the midget submarine commander captured at Waimanalo in December 1941. Another elderly Japanese Navy commander was questioned at the same time but Sakamaki, being very fluent in English, answered for both in English; so, there was no need for me as interpreter. An interesting footnote: As a member of a group study tour in Japan in 1963, I visited several large companies and encountered Sakamaki, at that time a section head at Toyota Motors. He did not recognize me and I did not want to embarrass him by broaching his wartime experience as an American POW.

Later, our team moved to Camp Ritchie (now Camp David), Maryland, as the nucleus of the Pacific Military Intelligence Research Section (PACMIRS),

under command of Col. G. F. Gronich. In a memorable assignment at Ritchie, I reviewed boxes of Japanese documents captured on Saipan by the Navy and passed on as "having no military value." I came across a thick book which turned out to be the Imperial Army Ordinance Inventory containing highly classified reports of the entire National Inventory of the Japanese Arsenal, listing specific weapons, their condition and number in stock, storage locations, and place of manufacture. I apprised Col. Gronich of this document, who immediately cancelled all leaves until we translated the entire Inventory. I learned later that the information revealed new bombing targets for our B-29s over Japan and that after the surrender our occupation forces quickly located and seized the armament cache.

In late October 1944, I departed on a

three-man secret mission to Far Eastern Intelligence Section, Supreme Headquarters Allied Expeditionary Force (SHAEF), General Eisenhower's headquarters in Versailles, France, and Frankfurt-am-Main, Germany. Our secret orders, which we opened after our C-54 plane left New York, directed us to link up with a British commando unit to infiltrate the Japanese Embassy and other Japanese government offices in Berlin, confiscate documents, then withdraw. The Russians had already occupied most of Berlin; so, our team waited in Paris while the U.S. Army negotiated for our safe entry into Berlin. But permission never came because the Russians did not want any Allied entry into Berlin.

We then split into groups and left for various European cities to search for Japanese documents (my special mission: keep an eye out for Russian military intelligence) and Japanese nationals employed by Japanese trading companies and stationed in Germany. My mission covered France, Belgium, southern Germany and the Italian cities of Venice, Florence, Rome and Naples. During a short visit to Lake Como, I was happy to see my brother, Akiharu, of Company K, 442nd Infantry, and visited with my former comrades in Co. B, 100th Battalion, The 442nd Regimental Combat Team had been enjoying a rest period in the Italian Lake resort area.

Upon my return to SHAEF, our team was ordered back to the Pentagon for reassignment to the Pacific. Having enough service credits, however, I requested a discharge on learning from the American Red Cross that my aged father was very ill. I was discharged at Fort Lewis, Washington, and returned to Honolulu in November 1945.



From Vint Hill Farms to OCS Ft. Monmouth, to Fort Snelling, Minn., March 1946. Second Lieutenant Mitsuo Mansho and Second Lieutenant Terasu Fukuhara.

Vint Hill Farms Station, ASA

By Mitsuo Mansho, 2Lt, AUS

This account describes a translation detachment stationed near Washington, D.C., during World War II, whose top secret and ultra-sensitive work caused top echelon to inform us that, for official purposes, we did not exist.

From February 1944 to January 1946, this detachment of Japanese-American soldiers, all graduates of the Military Intelligence Service Language School at Camp Savage, Minnesota, operated at a remote Army camp, hidden by tall trees and farmland, between Manassas and Warrenton, Virginia. This group, called Unit B-1-V, produced reports classified "top secret" at first, then later upgraded to "Ultra Top Secret."

I arrived at Vint Hill Farms with the first group in early February 1944. This team was led by M/Sergeant Joe Masuda and Tech/Sergeant Koichi Shibuya. Later, a



Detachment Workshop, Vint Hill Farms Station, Feb. 1944 - Jan. 1946. Edward K. Kawamoto (front).

replacement team headed by M/Sergeant Morio Nishita and Tech/Sergeant Kenneth Matsuoka joined our group. In June 1944, thirty more soldiers reported, increasing the total manpower to about fifty.

Major Gordon T. Fish, a foreign language teacher in civilian life, commanded this unit. We later learned that Major Fish hesitated to take command because he felt bitter about losing his only son in a Japanese prisoner-of-war camp. His attitude changed when he found out that we were volunteer soldiers eager to prove our loyalty to the United States.

A former supply storage building with poor lighting and ventilation, and isolated from the rest of the camp,



M/SGT MORIO NISHITA (A great, warm-hearted leader who carried a heavy load)



MAJOR GORDON T. FISH, 01C, Unit B-1-V Det. Second Signal SVC BN, ASA, Vint Hill Farms Station Warrenton, VA. "A gentleman, Scholar, and a soldier who truly loved his men."

became our workshop where we processed thousands of intercepted Japanese radio messages. Since they were in Romaii, accurate translating proved very difficult, lacking Kanji for proper identification. Some messages used a cipher code that required deciphering, Major Fish assigned Terasu Fukuhara to work full time on deciphering. The results were outstanding. What started as a one-man project grew into a team effort, headed by Fukuhara when the workload of coded messages increased considerably. Eight months after he left the unit for Officer Candidate School, Fukuhara received the Army Commendation Ribbon for his work at Vint Hill Farms Station.

The intercepted messages consisted mostly of commercial, industrial, or diplomatic communications. One message hidden among the piles of routine ones, however, aroused the interest of Major Fish and his staff. It concerned a large shipment of an unidentified ore, identified as "S X ore."

In 1945, a Brigadier General visited Vint Hill farms Station and complimented us for our fine work as translators. He cited the time when we forwarded a very important piece of information to Arlington Hall, which, in a matter of hours, alerted the American submarines in the Pacific Ocean to search for Japanese shipping. This incident reminded me of the ore shipping translation we did.

While I was in Tokyo from 1946 until the early 1950s as a member of the Allied Translator and Interpreter Service, a Japanese citizen told me that Japan failed to continue its atomic bomb development during the war because American submarines sank all the Japanese freighters carrying uranium ore.

I am convinced that our role as phantom translators during World War II played an important part in our war effort in the Pacific Theater.

Vint Hill Farms Station Signal Intelligence

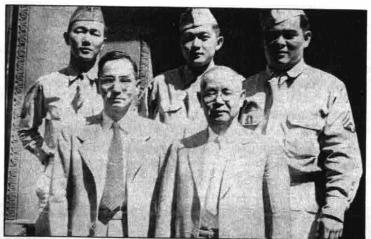
By Shigeo Shiraishi, T/3

I volunteered from Hawaii in June 1943. After finishing language school at Camp Savage, Minnesota, I was assigned to the Vint Hill Farms Station in January 1944. This farm was one of the foremost training facilities for radio operartors and their related functions. Our duties called for us to translate and interpret intercepted Japanese radio transcripts for further evaluation by higher echelons. Needless to say, our desk bound mission prevented any enemy encounters.

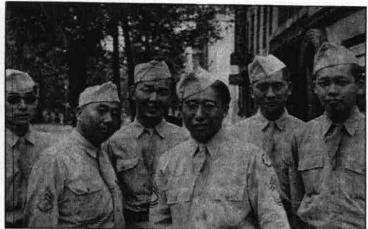
We can proudly say, however, that what we contributed might have hastened the end of the war. Our group numbered approximately 50 Nisei during our assignment beginning January 1944 and disbanding in February 1946.



Shigeo Shiraishi



Visiting with two Internees in New York, 1944. Back row, L-R: Shigeo Shiraishi, Naomitsu Kitsuwa, and Max Sumida. Front row, L-R: Mr. Sato (SatoClothiers), and Mr. Mihata (Mihata Shoten).



Vint Hill Farms (1944-1946) - Front row, L-R: Ken Sakai, Morio Nishita and Joe Muramatsu. Back row, L-R: James Iinuma, Shigeo Shiraishi and Mits Mansho.



Class #19 - July - December 1943, Camp Savage, Minnesota. First row, L-R: Harry Hiromoto, Yoichi Kawana, K. Kitagawa, Franklin Wakakuwa and Max Sumida. Second row, L-R: Shoji Yoneshige, Wilbert Toda, Hakobu Kumagai, W. Nishimoto, Chuck Hironaka and Shigeo Shiraishi. Third row, L-R: George Ito, T. Ishisato, H. Hayashi, George Nishida, Norio Terao and Bennet Ikeda.

Occupation of Japan

Sergeant, Do You Have the Webster?

By Thomas Omura, Sgt

After the war ended on August 15, 1945, I became an interpreter for General Smith of the 5th Fighter Command in Okinawa, to accompany him on his mission to Japan in preparation for the landing of American troops there. We received orders to remove all guns and ammunitions from the B-25 and all personal arms, before taking off for Japan to prove our peaceful intentions.

When the Japanese mainland appeared on the horizon, the General said very calmly, "Why don't we take a good look at Mt. Fuji since we don't know what the hell is waiting for us." We circled the majestic mountain.

During preparations for landing at Tachikawa, I could sense the tension among the four of us who were scheduled to meet the Japanese. As we landed, the vast destruction astounded us. I assured myself that I had brought my "Daijiten," a huge Japanese dictionary, which measured six inches thick and weighed about 10 pounds.

We were greeted by a group of dignitaries, half of whom were in military uniforms. One man wearing a tuxedo and silk hat came forward to greet us. As the tension mounted, I prepared myself to do my job as the Japanese interpreter, but the gentleman in the tuxedo began to speak in very formal English, with a perfect Oxford accent.

General Smith, with a grin on his face, turned to me and whispered, "Sergeant, do you have the Webster?"



Thomas Omura in front of Imperial Palace, Tokyo, 1945.

Army of Occupation in Nagasaki

By James H. Saito, T/3

As an interpreter of the 4th Marine Division, in October 1945, I sat in various staff meetings of the American Marine officers and Nagasaki City and Prefectural officials. They discussed the restoration of the city, including municipal buildings, roads, and utilities, damaged by the atomic bomb. The general public, although fearful and apprehen-sive of the occupation troops at first, became very friendly and cooperative, once they realized how kind and humane the American Gls were. I came to know a person who worked for the Hamaya Department Store. He had two little daughters, ages 10 and 13, who came to the USO every weekend to invite me to their home. Since rice, as well as other foodstuff, was rationed and sugar and soap were available only through black market dealers, the family greatly appreciated the PX goodies I took to them.

Despite the fact that our atom bomb devastated their city and even though their only son served in the Japanese Imperial Army, we became good friends. The father has since died, but someday I hope to meet the two girls, now well in their 60's, and reminisce about the brief but happy days we spent together. I returned to Hawaii and was discharged from the Army in 1946.



Men connected with the Occupation Forces in Nagasaki. L-R: James H. Saito, Honolulu, Ben Kawahara, Honolulu, George Inagaki, Los Angeles and "Butch" Terao, Maui.

CBI and Sugamo Prison By Sohei Yamate, Sgt

In February 1944, I was one of the 310 volunteers from Hawaii who began MIS training at Camp Savage. My friends seemed surprised when I volunteered and, because of my poor knowledge of

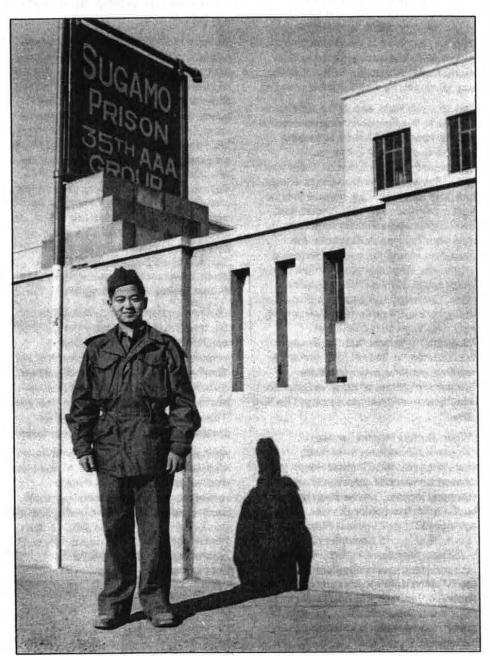
Japanese, even more surprised when I was accepted. Like others in the bottom sections, I had to study on weekends and in the latrines after lights out, to keep up and pass the course.

One day during our basic training at Fort McClellan, Alabama, a camouflaged sedan suddenly stopped in front of our squad. Out stepped Chief of Staff General George C. Marshall. As we stood at attention, the General asked our cadre if we were being readied for Europe. Sergeant Kelly replied that we were going to fight in the Pacific. The General said, "I didn't know that these men were being sent to the Pacific." That remark hit us because only a month ago, G-2 General Clayton Bissell had said, "I bring you greetings from the Chief of Staff."

Our detachment headed for the China-Burma-India theater of operations, via a two-month boat ride around Australia to India and a freezing flight over the Himalayas to Kunming. There I was assigned to Sergeant Kenji Yasui, wellknown for his outstanding courage!

In Burma, when the American troops reached the Irrawaddy River, they met hostile fire from a small island in the river. Yasui volunteered to try to get the enemy to surrender. Together with a Caucasian officer and a Pfc., he stripped and waded to the island. Yasui announced, in his flawless Japanese, that he was Colonel Yamamoto of the Japanese Imperial Army now working with the Americans because Japan had lost the war. One of the Japanese officers pulled the pin from his grenade and rushed towards the Americans, blowing himself to pieces. Yasui escaped unharmed. Regaining his composure, he ordered the Japanese soldiers to surrender. Then he commanded them to build a raft to row him across the river. Almost singlehandedly, Sergeant Yasui had captured 17 enemy soldiers. For this valor, he won the Silver Star. According to Yasui, an officer just handed the medal to him. Knowing his colorful vocabulary and his attitude toward officers, I can see why. He probably wouldn't have shown up for the ceremony anyway. He was a nonconformist and listened to no one. He had photos of himself in Japanese army uniform and was known to go in and out of Japanese lines.

In the spring of 1945, while attached to the Chinese Combat Command, we set out to interrogate about 180 Japanese



Sugamo Prison, 35th AAA Group, Tokyo, 1945, Sohei Yamate.

soldiers captured in Chih Kiang. It required two weeks to get there by truck convoy, wood-burning train, and rafts. Interior China being very mountainous, we continually climbed and descended mountains. The POWs were stragglers without communication with Japan for three years. The big surprise proved to be the officer in charge of the Chinese troops, a former Japanese soldier who had deserted to the Chinese side. We remained suspicious of him, until we later met up with other Japanese deserters in the Chinese army. The officer and some of the POWs even put furikana on the kanji to help us read the documents. Back home, John Aiso and Shig Kihara, our sensei, would have asked us to commit hara-kiri had they found out!

On the ship crossing the Pacific, I met a Chinese Air Force pilot. We became friends and kept in touch. When I told him we were going to Canton, he wrote to his brother, who happened to be the Commanding General of the Chinese army in Canton. The General made me an honorary officer in the Chinese army. At Fort Bayard (formerly leased to France) in Kwangchowan, we attended the surrender of Japanese troops to the Chinese army. All we did was observe; no words were spoken. Couriers with written instructions were used.

After the surrender, we went to Japan as part of the occupation force. I was assigned to Sugamo Prison in Tokyo, located near the Ikebukuro station; it was the only large building left standing in a completely devastated area. Our job required us to escort the prisoners through the gate into the courtyard and into the processing room. In this room we did the fingerprinting and the recording of routine information: name, address, next of kin, general medical condition, etc. Then the medical group under Dr. Lloyd Edwards took over. They were physically very clean, but they were given a delousing treatment since we couldn't take any chances.

The prisoners had been instructed to report to the prison by a certain date. To

our surprise, all reported as scheduled. One day we learned that Prince Konoye would come in, the following day. That night, however, the Prince committed suicide. After that incident, the other war criminals were no longer notified as to their reporting dates. The military authorities quietly picked them up and brought them in.

The Ambassador to Italy, Shiratori, arrived at Sugamo. I believe he was one of the officials, along with Prince Konoye, involved in the Germany-Italy-Japan pact. The Ambassador to Germany, Oshima, also came in. Of all the war criminals, he was the most arrogant.

The Marquis Kido, one of the dignitaries closest to the Emperor, was escorted in. After processing, I asked him some questions about the Emperor. I discovered that the Emperor knew much about the war as the Marquis had kept him fully informed. The Marquis told us that in the spring of 1945, Japan had sent diplomats to Russia to get help to negotiate for peace. Because the Russians would not acknowledge the diplomats, the Japanese officials knew Russia was involved with the Allies. Well, here was the Marquis in Sugamo. I thought, the Emperor might be coming, too. We knew about General MacArthur's decree that the Emperor would retain his throne. The rumor mill worked overtime saving that the Emperor might be a "guest" at Sugamo. I would have enjoyed processing "The Big One."

When General Honma arrived at Sugamo, his stature of six feet surprised me. Also,Colonel Hardy, the prison commander, personally greeted General Honma. The two had known each other from before the war. Honma attended Oxford University and spoke fluent English. His amiable nature facilitated my conversation with him. General Honma was held responsible for the Bataan death march and for all the actions of his men. He was taken from Sugamo to the Philippines, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to death by hanging.

General Koiso had become Premier toward the end of the war. One night, when he took ill, Dr. Edwards and I dropped in to see him. After the checkup, the doctor asked him why, as the Premier, he couldn't stop the war when wide-spread destruction must have indicated the war was lost. He replied that a group of active admirals and generals dictated the conduct of the war and that he, being retired, did not wield any power.

General Hideki Tojo came to the prison with some fanfare as the press and photographers swarmed all over. He had recovered from a botched job of suicide when a 32-caliber bullet missed his heart. Escorting him to the processing room I noticed he stood barely five feet tall. I saw his wound and also discerned a beaten man. He obeyed instructions. His wife and children visited him often. Colonel Hardy asked me to sit in on the visitations and to check carefully for contraband items to allay fears of another suicide attempt. We sat at a long table with several chairs: General Tojo at one end and his family at the other. They could converse freely and had unlimited visitation rights.

I still remember telling General Tojo not to commit suicide because the Colonel would hold me responsible. Tojo remarked to me on several occasions, "Don't worry, Sergeant, I won't commit suicide." He also commented that he would take full responsibility for the war. "The upcoming war crimes trial," he declared, "was one of victor over loser."

With a sigh of relief and some bluffing, I realized that my knowledge of Japanese was never really tested. Always someone, the Kibei especially--bless them--read Japanese and performed the work. I simply put it in English. I know that when General Tojo heard me speak Japanese, he finally realized that he had lost the war!

Maizuru Repatriation Center 1946-1949

By Gary S. Otoshi, Col, AUS, Retired and Kenichi Watanabe, LCol, AUS, Retired

After the unconditional surrender of Japan, many agonizing problems confronted the U.S. Occupation Forces and the newly-formed Japanese Government. These problems required speedy solutions to bring devasted Japan back to normalcy. An immediate, pressing concern was the demobilization of the incarcerated Japanese military personnel from various overseas posts, especially the thousands in Siberia. The responsibility of these tasks belonged to the Demobilization Bureau and the Repatriation Assistance Bureau of the Japanese Government, but ultimately to the U.S. Occupation Forces. This situation afforded G-2, GHQ and the various intelligence organizations a natural and easy access to intelligence information inside the Soviet Union. heretofore denied the Allied Forces because of the Cold War policies of the USSR.



Summer 1947 aboard Commuter Barge enroute to Phase I, Interrogation Center, Maizuru. Lt. Gary S. Otoshi



At Kinosaki Hot Springs, 1946. Kenichi Watanabe and Kiyoshi Sasaki.

The planning and implementation of this massive intelligence collection mission were the responsibility of the Allied Translator and Interpreter Service ATIS, G-2, General Headquarters. ATIS was the command for the majority of the intelligence language specialists in the Far East (most were graduates of MISLS at Camp Savage, Ft. Snelling, and Presidio of Monterey). ATIS dispatched interrogation, interpreter and translation teams to various repatriation ports from Hakodate in northern Japan to Hakata in the south. However, most of the Prisoner of War interrogation activities at Hakodate, Hakata, and Sasebo, which commenced in late 1946, were considered preliminary and not too significant. In early 1947, the Soviet Union, under pressure from the Allied Command, began the systematic repatriation of POWs from the Soviet port of Nakhodka to Maizuru, Japan.



Lt. Kenichi Watanabe aboard the Maizuru
Detachment Center patrol boat which he
commanded, enroute to meet and inspect a
repatriation ship from Nakhodka, Russia,
anchored in the port of Maizuru. Summer 1947

The U.S. Command was prepared for this exodus by transferring to the Maizuru Repatriation Center (MRC) the majority of the personnel who had been trained at other ports of entry. They ostensibly assisted the Japanese Repatriation Assistance Bureau, but in reality attempted to gather intelligence information from returning Japanese POWs.

During the height of the MRC operations from early 1947 to mid-1949, thousands of POW repatriates were processed, debriefed, and interrogated by the 355th Intelligence detachment at Maizuru, by nearly 40 U.S. military intelligence officers and 100 enlisted personnel, all Japanese linguist specialists. The MRC operation portrayed a picture of pure efficiency and order, during the chaotic time in the occupation of Japan. The Japanese took care of the logistical and human needs of the POW repatriates, and the U.S. military personnel selected, debriefed and interrogated the repatriates in secured, separate cubicles. The close-working relationship with the Japanese Government officials became highly important in creating an atmosphere of calm for the bewildered repatriates who had been away from Japan for many years. This made our debriefing and interrogating mission

The major mission of our MRC
Operations (Phase I, Intelligence
Operations) was to spot, interrogate and
debrief the many POW repatriates from



Debarking Repatriates from Siberia to Maizuru Repatriation Center.

certain critical areas in the Soviet Union suspected as bases for nuclear experiments. However, humanitarian and moral considerations precluded keeping the repatriates at the MRC for more than just a few days because they were eager to return to their families. During the MRC Phase I Operations, close coordination with the Maizuru Counter Intelligence Center Detachment provided leads about repatriates suspected of having possible ties with the Soviet Union.

Phase II Operations focused on the target repatriates spotted and screened earlier. They were contacted by mail after several weeks of resettlement with their families and asked to report to the Town Plans Branch, ATIS, GHQ, in Tokyo (NYK Building). We provided transportation, lodging, and per diem

fees for as long as the repatriates needed to stay in Tokyo for a debriefing by MIS specialists. The information collected from the target repatriates at the Town Plans Branch filled the gaps of intelligence about many target areas in the Soviet Union. The Phase II Intelligence Operations continued well after the end of the repatriation program at the port of Maizuru.

List of Military Intelligence Veterans of Hawaii

The following is a list of individuals from Hawaii, who served in the Maizuru Repatriation Center operations during the period January 1947 to December 1948!

Hamatake, Isamu Hara, Tadayoshi



Maizuru Repatriation Center, January 1947.

Higashiguchi, Andrew Imaino, Tokio Inafuku, Seigin Kaito, Ben Kaneshiro, Robert Y. Komatsu, Kiyoto Komeya, Elmer Kuroki, Wallace T. Matsukage, Daniel Mita, Howard Y. Miyachi, Henry Miyaji, Morisada, Henry Murata, Osamu Nakamoto, Lawrence Nakamura, "Chibi" Nakano, Roy Ogasawara, Masaru Ohama, Shoso Oi, Isamu Okuno, Shozo Oshiro, Thomas Y. Otoshi, Gary S. Sakamoto, "Stu" Sasaki, Kiyoshi "Poker" Segawa, Richard Shiba, Roy Takabayashi, William T. Takaki, Robert Tanaka, Masami Tando, Tsutomu Taniguchi, George T. Togashi, Kazuo Uruu, Yoshio Uyehara, Shinichi Watanabe, George N. Yasuda, Nobuhiko Yoneda, Yonehiro, Richard

