

Tom + Isabel Oshtro

Day of Remembrance,

The day in May when we were moved
by train from Sacramento to Fresno Fairgrounds
which was to be our prison from May to
Oct. when we headed in another train
4 days + 5 nights to Arkansas. So crowded
we could only sleep sitting up + some
lay in the isles to sleep + the M.P.'s had
to step around them to come through.

The day we were taken by bus to the
wire gate. All the people who got there
before us were lined up along the fence
as we filed single file into the fenced
compound our prison. Our feelings were
mixed wondered what we did wrong.

The shame we felt knowing all the people
watching us but of course they were there
hoping they could find familiar faces of
friends but we felt like we were being
accused of a crime. What crime? Here
goes our freedom and for how long?
How dare Hayakawa speak for us who
never had been confined or had to
face our feelings.

We had to stand in lines for chow line
in 110° heat some of the people passed
out and in the heat we were fed
oily lamb curry every day we never
got so sick of lamb curry as we did
then. The sanitation system was
something again but that would be
too long. I wish we could put Hagakura
in that situation even for 1 day + see
how he likes it.

Wish we could donate more in
this cause.

Tom + Isabel Osheo