



EACH FAMILY WAS ASSIGNED A HORSE STALL  
STILL PUNGENT WITH THE STINK OF MANURE.

WE GET TO SLEEP  
WHERE THE HORSES  
SLEPT! FUN!

AS A KID, I COULDN'T GRASP  
THE INJUSTICE OF THE SITUATION.

BUT FOR MY PARENTS, IT  
WAS A DEVASTATING BLOW.

THEY HAD WORKED SO HARD TO BUY  
A TWO-BEDROOM HOUSE AND RAISE A  
FAMILY IN LOS ANGELES...

...NOW WE WERE CRAMMED INTO A SINGLE,  
SMELLY HORSE STALL.

IT WAS A DEGRADING, HUMILIATING,  
PAINFUL EXPERIENCE.

OUR PARENTS DID WHAT THEY COULD TO PROTECT US FROM THE UNSANITARY CONDITIONS...



...TAKING US TO SHOWER IN THE HORSE PADDOCKS DAILY...

...BUT DESPITE THEIR BEST EFFORTS, MY BABY SISTER BECAME VERY SICKLY.



SHE HAVE BAD FEVER!

THERE WAS A STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STABLE AREA WHERE MEDICINE WAS DISPENSED.



MY MOTHER WAS ALWAYS WITH US AND WOULD TAKE US TO THE STAND FOR MY SISTER.

TRY THIS FOR HER TEMPERATURE.

KOFF KOFF

I GOT SICK TOO.

WHILE MY PARENTS WERE TENDING TO REIKO, I HAD TO STAY IN BED.



THE LADY IN THE NEXT STALL OVER WOULD CHECK IN ON ME.



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, GEORGIE?



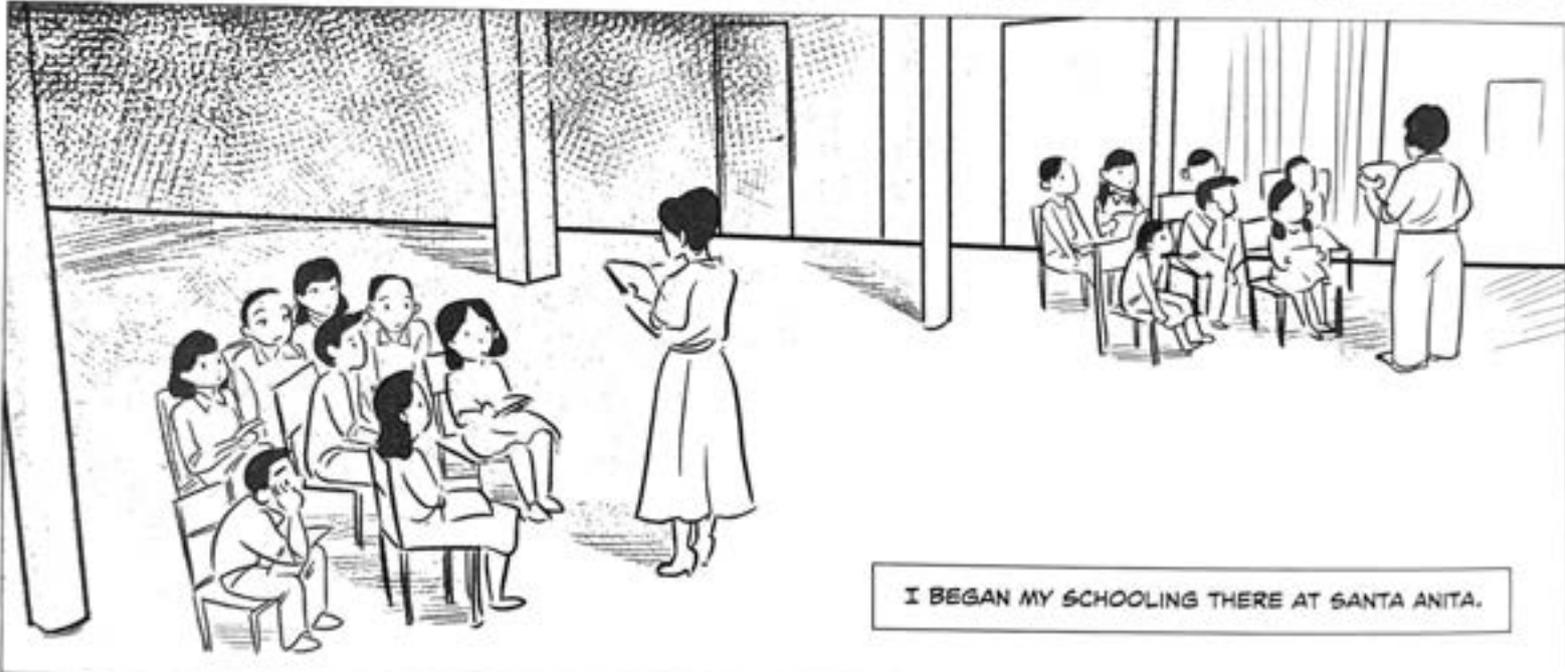
I'M SKAFE OKAY...



IN SOME WAYS, WE BEGAN TO SETTLE INTO CAMP LIFE THERE, TRYING TO CREATE SOME SENSE OF NORMALCY.



BUT NOT EVERYONE WAS SETTLED, AND UNREST STARTED TO FESTER EARLY ON.



I BEGAN MY SCHOOLING THERE AT SANTA ANITA.

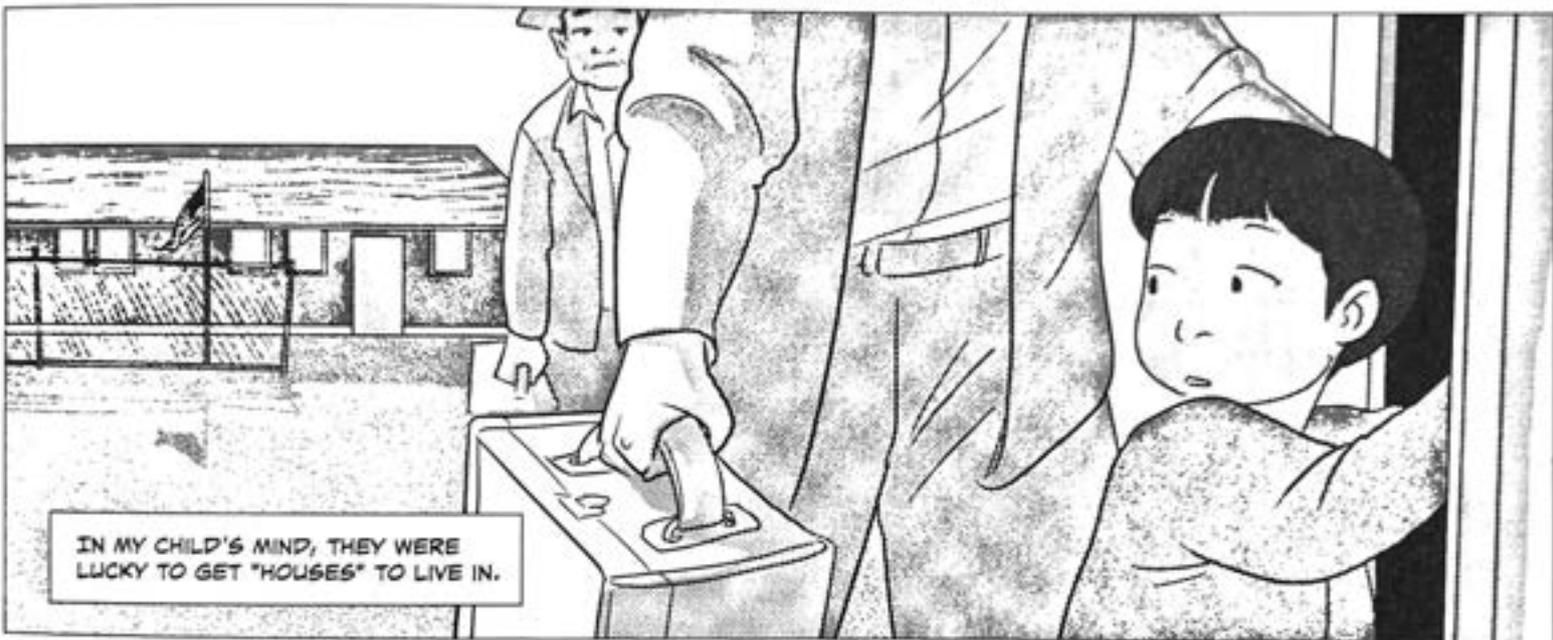


CLASSES WERE HELD BENEATH THE GRANDSTAND.

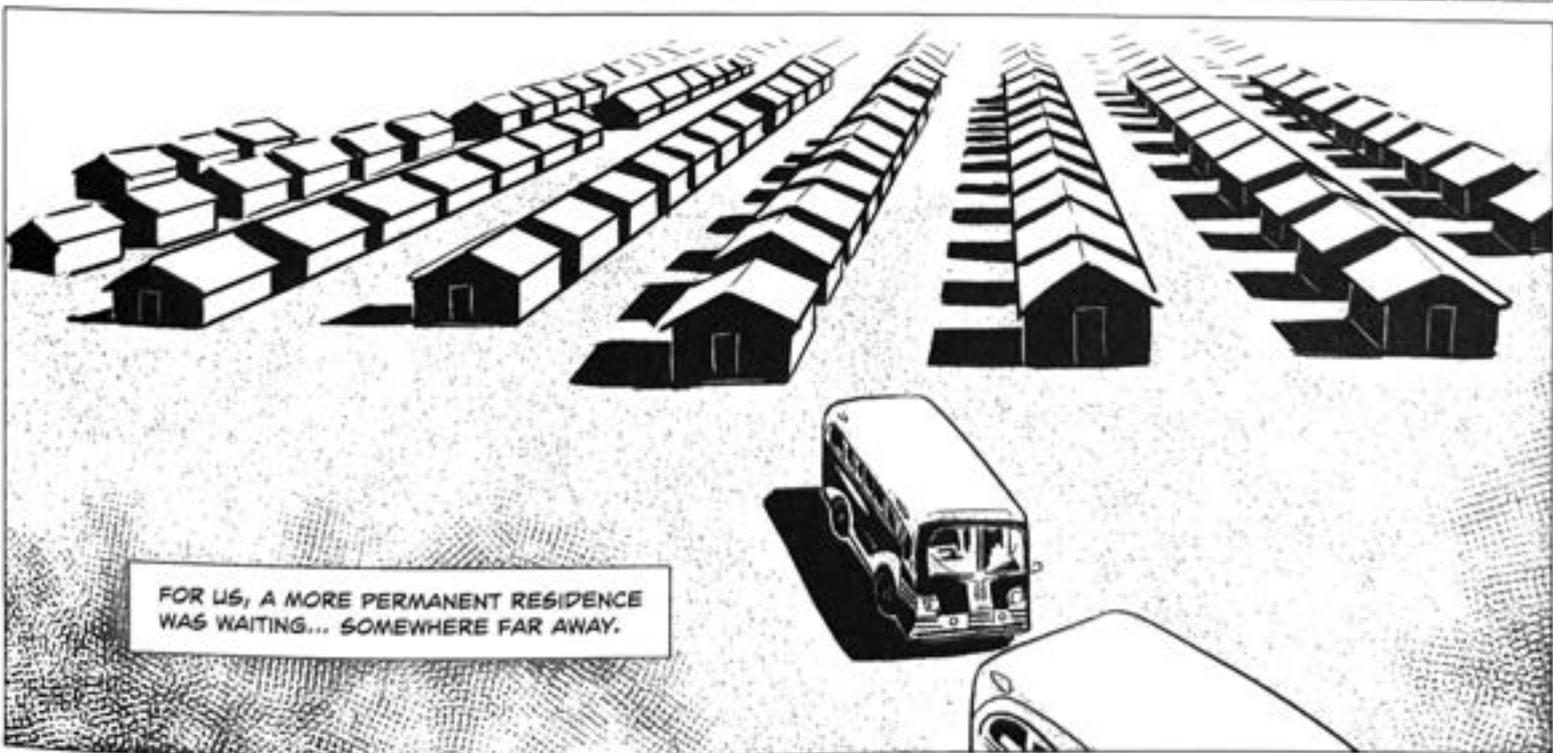
AFTER SPENDING SEVERAL MONTHS AT THE RACETRACK,  
WE WERE ONCE AGAIN TOLD TO PACK UP ALL OUR POSSESSIONS.



LATER ARRIVALS AT THE RACETRACK  
HAD THE "LUXURY" OF LIVING IN THE  
BARRACKS THAT HAD BEEN BUILT IN  
THE PARKING LOT.



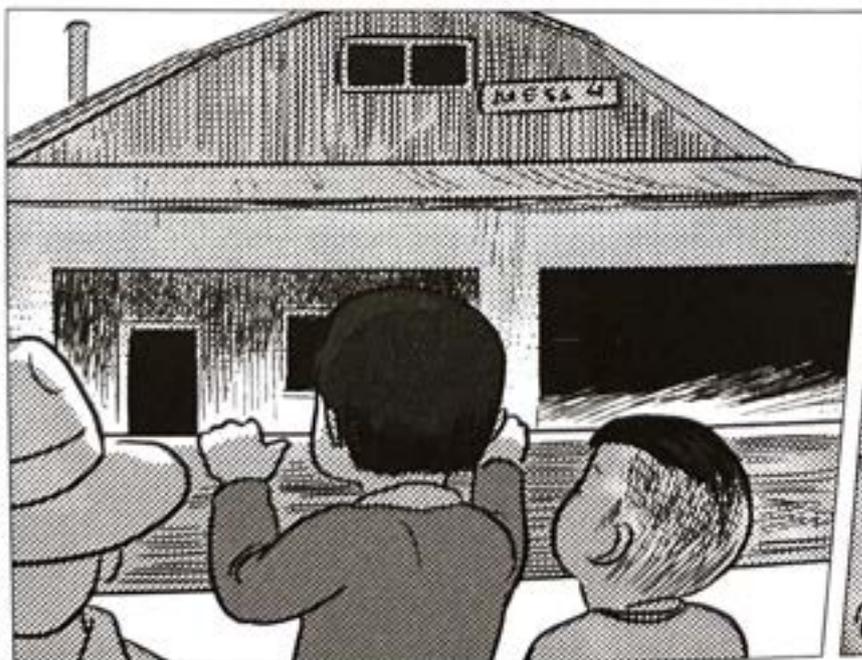
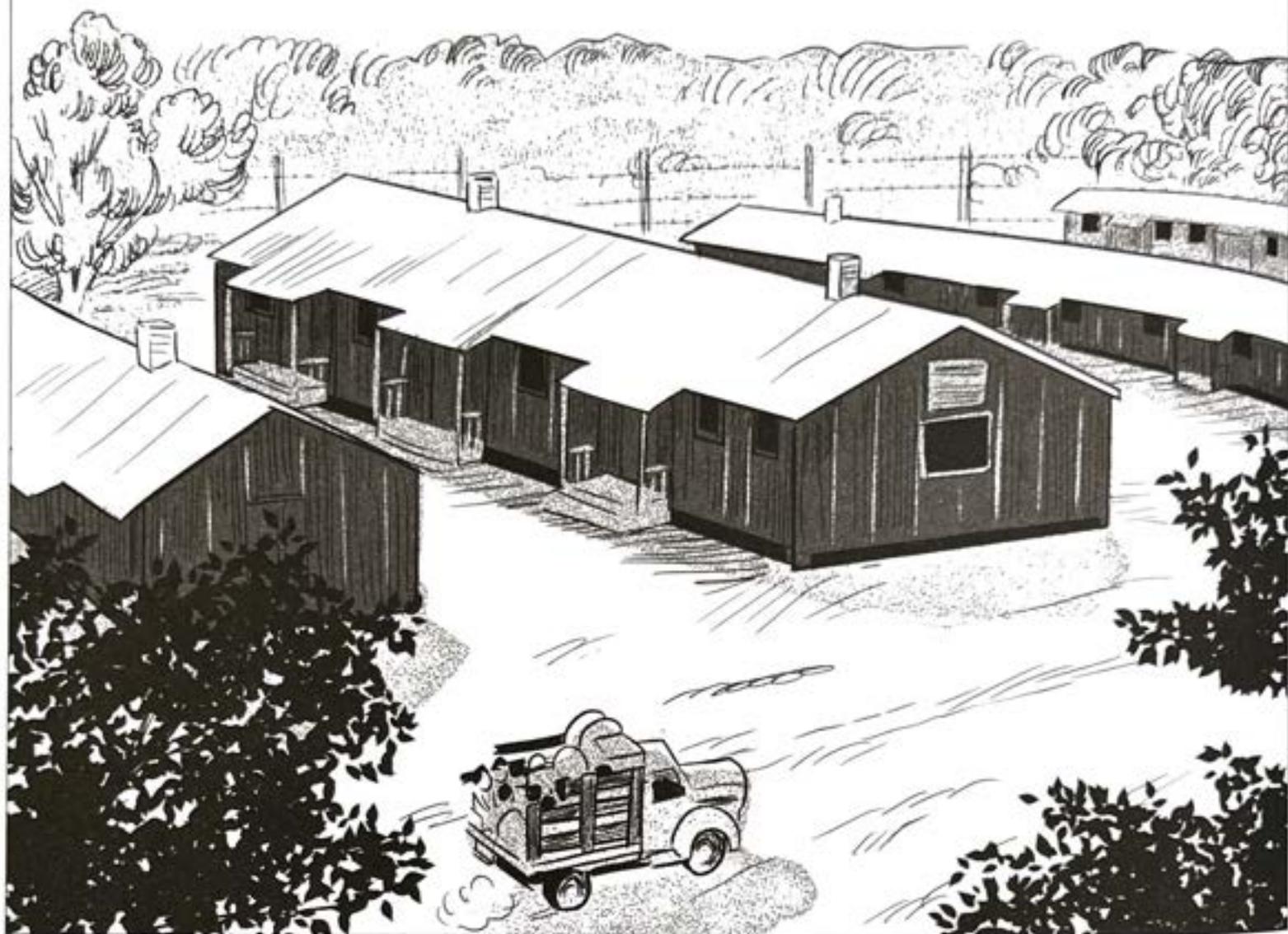
IN MY CHILD'S MIND, THEY WERE  
LUCKY TO GET "HOUSES" TO LIVE IN.



FOR US, A MORE PERMANENT RESIDENCE  
WAS WAITING... SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY.

CAMP ROHWER HAD 33 BLOCKS. EACH BLOCK WAS DESIGNED TO HOUSE 250 PEOPLE.

AT ITS PEAK, ROHWER WAS HOME TO NEARLY 8,500 JAPANESE AMERICANS.







EVEN AFTER WAITING...

...WHEN WE FINALLY WENT INSIDE, THE AIR WAS STILL HEAVY AND BOILING.

DON'T TOUCH IT. IT MIGHT STILL BE HOT!

WHAT WE SLEEP ON?



MAY 14, 1944

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

krnunch

CAMP TULE LAKE WAS A LOT DIFFERENT THAN ROHWER.

NOT ONE LAYER OF BARBED-WIRE FENCE, BUT THREE.

THE GOVERNMENT HAD CONVERTED IT INTO A MAXIMUM-SECURITY SEGREGATION CAMP FOR DISLOYALS...

...GUARDED BY BATTLE-READY TROOPS...

...MACHINE-GUN TOWERS...

...AND EVEN TANKS.



