

This is the third side of the interview with Louise Birch. Go ahead.

Talking about Captain [? Makata ?], our Japanese dentist, whom-- I was insulted that they had a Japanese man in our outfit at first. And it was he who told me about our American concentration camps. His family had all been taken from Hawaii and put in those camps, had all their cameras, and binoculars, and radios all confiscated and never got back.

I didn't know about that. I never heard about that. And originally, as I said, I disliked this man intensely, because he was Japanese.

And he turned out to be the most lovable guy there, a doll. And I intend to look him up when I go to Hawaii next month. I don't know if he's still living. But he was just a great guy, just sweet.

So those were the kinds of lessons you learned.

Yes, that there's good and bad in everybody. And it was a rude awakening for somebody who didn't know nothing. And that was me.

OK. Anything else you want to say?

Uh-uh.

OK. This is the end of the interview with Louise Birch.