



I don't think we're in Kansas anymore. This is American traitor, Max Stephan (right), who tried to help a Nazi make his getaway from a prison camp and head down to Mexico. It is a long journey from Kansas to the Mexican border. Stephan thought he was a master at his trade and would never get caught. A confirmed accomplice, he was jailed and sentenced to death. Gov. Talmadge (left). The State of Georgia's propaganda kept repeating, "Things will change; just keep voting for him." His Eden ended in 1943. He was voted out. Ellis Arnall replaced him. Among Arnall's accomplishments: paying off a state debt of \$36 million. The South was waking up slowly. Arnall wrote a best-seller, *The Shore Dimly Seen* in 1946. Five great evils the 1942 era

Americans faced:
1. Attack from without. 2. Traitors and 5th Columns. 3. The notable corruption of Talmadge. 4. Prejudice. 5. Lack of oil and rubber.

This should not dispel the fear that pro-Tokyo activities did not occur prior to December 7th. Two episodes in U.S. history occurred during the Great Depression, both in 1936, and should be marked. Harry Thompson, former U.S. sailor, eventually was caught because he drank too much and opened his big fat mouth. The way his name came to the limelight is interesting.

Agnes M. Driscoll, Madame X, the math genius from Ohio State University, graduated about 100 years ago in 1911. She majored in mathematics, physics and foreign languages, and held a long-time post in secret naval intelligence. Driscoll was mechanically inclined and, in her day, helped create rotor machines that clicked and clacked their way as they helped break codes. But in 1935, this unsung American hero, a 46-year old decoder at ONI, was working to decipher the ORANGE machine, aka the Japanese M-1 cipher machine that encrypted messages of Japanese naval attaches. To her surprise, she ran into a coded section containing the word To-mi-mu-ra. When she asked a Japanese language expert what it meant, he thought it was just a Japanese name. Her suspicious mind disagreed. It sounded too simple.

The War Labor Board officially adopted the rule of equal pay for equal work in 1942. Women were free to join the work force if they chose. In Britain, however, women were conscripted and had to register for war work. One was thrown in jail for refusing.

LONE WOLFS

He pointed to the element mura, literally translated into "town," and also the alternate pronunciation of "sori." Alternately combining To-mi with "sori" produced the word Tomison, which is the Japanese way of pronouncing Thompson. At first no one could tie "Thompson" to anything—until a Willard J. Turntine enters the picture. Willard went to the Navy and told them a fantastic story his roommate had related about spying, and his name was Thompson. Investigations revealed he had been passing info to a secret Japanese naval officer, Toshio Miyazaki—aka Mr. Tanni—who cleverly posed as a student at Stanford University. (As soon as Thompson was arrested, Mr. Tanni suddenly headed back to Japan.) Thompson was disgusting, betraying his country, selling secret information to the Japanese, for which he was arrested, tried and sentenced to 15 years in prison.

John S. Farnsworth was another former U.S. sailor, who was down on his luck. After being court-martialed by the U.S. Navy for his affairs on a bad loan deal in 1927, during the depression he had found ways to give Imperial Tokyo photos, maps, sketches, code and signal books, blueprints and all sorts of national defense paraphernalia. That lasted several years. He got caught when the F.B.I. was notified he had borrowed a confidential naval report from a pal on active duty.

The spy network, that in my opinion was deadlier, slipped through the hands of both the Office of Naval Intelligence (ONI) and the F.B.I. A spy network existed in Hawaii, in particular Honolulu. However, U.S. counterintelligence in Hawaii was not exactly zero. Ever since 1936, when President Roosevelt had issued a secret memo, Japanese on the island of Oahu had been under surveillance. The memo issued August 10, 1936, stated every Japanese citizen or noncitizen on Oahu who meets Japanese ships "or who has any connection with their officers and men should be secretly but definitely iden-

tified and his or her name placed on a special list of those who would be the first to be placed in a concentration camp in the event of trouble.”

One of the earliest surveillance methods did not work out too well. During a farewell send-off of Japanese Consul-General T. Fukuma on the Japanese tanker *Hayatomo* in 1937, a naval photographer disguised as a civilian was taking “secret” pictures. Unfortunately, every time the “secret” camera snapped a picture, his camera clicked. He was immediately apprehended, beaten up and escorted to the Honolulu police station. All formal charges were later dropped, but the matter was not forgotten.

Back to 1941. The spy network that existed in Hawaii, in particular Honolulu, involved the world of diplomats. Enter Richard Kotoshirodo, a \$75 per month embassy clerk, a Japanese-American. Born in Honolulu, with dual citizenship and only twenty-five years old in 1941, it seems he had knowledge of the nefarious schemes going on in the embassy, not as a bonafide spy, but as accomplice. The story takes us to early January, when he and the Consulate Secretary had driven in a Ford car to several vantage points overlooking Pearl Harbor to observe Pacific Fleet operations. From his excursions, every type of major and minor ship was noted, ship characteristics plus the number of aircraft. For much of the year, these ventures continued.

Their ventures, however, had not escaped both the F.B.I. and ONI, but the F.B.I. had no authority to surveil as much as it wanted. According to historian Robert Stinnett, since October 1940, the F.B.I. in Hawaii was told to let Navy Intelligence handle the investigations. It seems Hoover had enlisted the aid of an Admiral Walter Anderson, specialist on naval intelligence. Initially he was just to help. Anderson was not too keen on sharing anything with F.B.I. agents, and took over everything.

THE LAMPOST IS LIT

Kotoshirodo, in a long series of interviews from 1942-1945, detailed his exploits to the F.B.I., however. While working with Japanese agents, he had assisted in observing and reporting U.S. military installations on Oahu. He also made other excursions to the Big Island of Hawaii, and to Kauai and Maui—providing enough information to fill 55 pages. According to F.B.I. records, he was not directly linked to secret agent Morimura until after December 7, 1941. Who was Morimura?

The U.S. Navy had wiretapped the Japanese consulate since September of 1940, and had increased watch on personnel and vessels calling at Hawaii ports since early 1941. Whether the Japanese knew it or not, they were not perturbed, for important messages to Tokyo were never sent by telephone or courier.

The first Japanese spy message sent from Honolulu was relayed via the telegraphers of Mackay Radio and Telegraph to Tokyo on January 6, 1941. It was sent by Acting Consul-General Otojiro Okuda. (Mackay was British-owned, and whatever was nabbed, was whisked to Churchill. Copies were sent to Washington.) However, this particular message was also intercepted by Station Two, the U.S. Army Signal Corps in San Francisco (see volume one of *A Toast For Your and Me, America's Participation, Sacrifice & Victory.*)

For the record, it was decoded and translated in Washington by January 10, with a small line that admitted that their prior spy report had erroneously identified patrol boats as minesweepers. It may not seem much, yet to Navy people that is like mistaking a dog for a cat. Text was encoded in diplomatic code J-17. On Mar. 20, the F.B.I. intercepted and decoded a Japanese Foreign Office Bulletin (#464) stating a Morimura was on his way to serve in the Foreign Office telegraphic affairs section. The F.B.I. let the Navy know, and hence when Morimura arrived on a stately 17,000 ton steamship in Honolulu on

March 27, he was put on surveillance right away.

The U.S. Navy was not able to locate his name in the Japanese Diplomatic Registry. They became more suspicious when in Honolulu he was announced as a "Secretary" but, in his diplomatic entry to the U.S., he was listed as Chancellor.

F.B.I. case agent Frederick G. Tillman was assigned to investigate the consulate, but in reality was ordered to keep hands off the consulate on Hoover's orders. Ironically, by Springtime, Hoover began to notice he was being excluded, too, from secret Naval intelligence reports, and that included Honolulu's intercepts. Hoover got so incensed he took it to F.D.R., clamoring for mass arrests of enemy agents. F.D.R. did relatively nothing.

The Navy installed a wiretap on Morimura's telephone, and was monitored by Lieut. Denzel Carr, Japanese language specialist, a prewar University of Hawaii professor and naval reservist who had previously taught in Japan. Lieut. Carr's primary mission was to deal with domestic intelligence and espionage matters, as opposed to combat intelligence of HYPO (see vol. one.)

Morimura never took photographs of any military installations; he was too smart for that. From March to August, stations H, Two, and C were able to help translators deduce that he had reported on aircraft and types of ships operating at Pearl Harbor. With help from the U.S. Geodetic Survey, he obtained public maps, and pinpointed the air force bases. He failed to locate Station H, but located naval and army transmitting facilities on Oahu.

Morimura had direct views of Pearl Harbor from the Shunchoro Tea House, located high in Honolulu's hills. He loved to frolic with the waitresses and geisha girls of Shunchoro, for he had loads of money.

The man who pretended to be Morimura was in reality Ensign Takeo Yoshikawa, of the Imperial Japanese Navy.

Is it ever proper to target a segment of people with surveillance? Or, can one call it similar in respect to the unjust way Japanese-Americans were treated in 1942?

A turn of events like 9-11 for a while bedeviled the United States to a point of paranoia, but it has not gone away. Immediately after the attacks of 9-11, notes of discontent and fear carried over to violence, discrimination and excessive guard on Muslims. While feelings against Muslims has subsided, surveillance on a group may never go away as long as Islamo-Nazi terrorists preach war and death; in essence, they have nobody to blame but themselves as a group and that is sad. No Japanese-American born here ever tried to plant a bomb, stick a grenade in a shopping mall or shoot Americans in their own homeland. These acts of harm have been carried out by Muslim Americans. Today, we see a radically different era than 1942. The era of today warrants a more historical approach. We are not saying all Muslims are terrorists. Many are law-abiding and love peace as you and I. Facts, however, do not hide, as in the case of grenade-happy former Signalman Second Class sailor Paul Hall, aka Hassan Abujihad, discharged from the

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