

EPILOGUE

Since the end of the war in 1945, I had only participated in a handful of gatherings or meetings with my fellow veterans. However great or defining the war experience had been, I felt it was done with and time to move on with life. In recent years, however, news reports surrounding the 50th anniversaries of significant World War II events plus activities related to the observance of the 50th anniversary of our own 100th-442nd units brought back recollections of five decades past.

Cognizant of current interest in compiling oral histories, I had intended to put my own into writing but found it difficult to get started. Motivation to do so was finally spurred by a combination of the following:

- 1: Conversations with family, i.e., daughters, sisters, brother, nephews.
- 2: Talking story with veteran friends, taking part in a parade.
- 3: Reading comments from children and grandchildren of veterans indicating how much the elders' experience meant to them.
- 4: The realization that time was taking its toll on our ranks.
- 5: Regret and tardy awareness that we had neglected to get genealogical information from our parents, now deceased.
- 6: The dawning that, as one astute veteran put it, "Whether we knew it at the time or not, we were making history."

I hope that this accounting will someday be informative to someone.

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