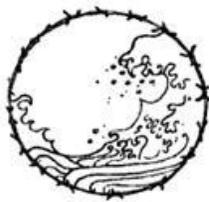


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NISEI STUDENT RELOCATION  
COMMEMORATIVE FUND, INC.

19 Scenic Drive, Portland, Connecticut 06480

Fall, 2015

To our NSRCF supporters and friends,

After my mother died and my father was left alone, I drove him to Boston for every NSRCF meeting, a two and a half hour trip each way. One day in the car on the way down, I mentioned the name of someone who had recently retired from the board.

“I was surprised,” my father said.  
“What surprised you, Dad?” I asked.  
“I never thought anyone would retire from the board,” he replied.  
“Never retire? What do you mean?”  
“Well, there’s no retirement, I thought.”  
“How do you get off the board then?”  
“You die, I guess.”

My father did retire from the board, but not until he was nearly 95. He served as the NSRCF’s first president and its longest-serving, 18 years. My mother steadfastly refused to join the board, but she attended every meeting with my father. One could say that my parents were “committed” to the Fund’s goals and success, but I understand now what my dad meant. He and my mom made it one of the top priorities of their lives.

What I most remember about the early NSRCF meetings I attended with my parents is the fun. An agenda was duly distributed. Reports were delivered. Budgets were discussed and problems were solved. But the members of the all-Nisei board enjoyed each other’s company to the fullest, and there were moments of uproarious laughter. Nobu Hibino, the executive secretary, was as likely to lean across the table to discuss with my mother a recipe for *kuromame* (a New Year’s dish) as she was to report on the latest awards ceremony. Board meetings were a time to get work done, but also to catch up on news, share delicious, homemade Japanese food, glory and delight in the good company, and rejoice in the progress of the fund and the wonderful students it supported.

When I think of my parents’ work for the NSRCF, I think of the joy they took in it, and I am filled with gratitude for my own participation on the board today. My mother and father would have been proud had they seen us as we are now, with an endowment of over \$1.6 million and annual award ceremonies offering as many as 50 scholarships. We have a strong board. Our members are of diverse ethnicities and span three generations (Nisei, Sansei, and Yonsei and their equivalents from non-Japanese American communities). We care about each other, and when we meet, we laugh as much and as loudly as they did in the NSRCF’s early days. Most important, we are drawn together by the same vision that drew them.

When wrongs are committed - terrible wrongs - it is only people who have the power to redeem those wrongs. What better way to pay tribute to the wartime help the Nisei received than by doing whatever we can to support vulnerable students who are still struggling against poverty and racism today. They deserve every bit of support we can offer. We are privileged to affirm and encourage them. And we hope you will join us.

In grateful appreciation,

Kesaya E. Noda

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NISEI STUDENT RELOCATION COMMEMORATIVE FUND, INC.  
19 Scenic Drive, Portland, Connecticut 06480

I/we would like to “extend a helping hand.” Enclosed is my/our tax-deductible contribution of \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please make check payable to NSRC Fund)

Name(s) \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

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- Add to an existing Tribute, Legacy or Named Scholarship Fund called: \_\_\_\_\_
- Send information about how to establish NSRC Fund Tribute, Legacy and Named Scholarship Funds
- I would like to receive the annual NSRC Fund newsletter by email: \_\_\_\_\_  
(print your email address)