

# **“The Story of Ken Johnson: History and Life”**

**From my birth name Eighmie to my adopted name Johnson, this is my story.**

**By Kenneth M. Johnson**

**I want to thank my sister and brother, Carlotta and Marlowe, and members of the Eighmie family who helped gather and edit information through many hours of research making it possible for me to write this book.**

# FORWARD

Eighmie and Johnson's family members provided information and research for this biographical family history. The information is as accurate as we could find. The purpose of this history is to enlighten family members by recording past and present events. This enables readers to follow, understand, and know the ancestry of the Eighmie and Johnson clans.

I wrote this biography from the point of my direct blood lineage (ancestors) to my present family, and as a legacy to those family members who follow. This is especially important because I was not born a Johnson. My birth family's name is Kenneth George Eighmie. However, my mother remarried into the Johnson clan, and my step-father, Thomas Johnson, adopted me. Consequently, my surname was changed to Johnson.

The focus is on my genetic lineage with brief references to my siblings, as they play an essential part in my life. Likewise, there are brief references on my wife's (Ei Takahashi) side of the family, which would require writing another biography. Therefore, those relatives (descendants) of Ei and I will need to research the Japanese side of their family to know more about them.

I have spoken to family members and non-family members who do not envision the importance of a family-written history. Therefore, their interest is passive or not at all. I believe it is essential to establish a genealogy-based analog so that descendants can follow their ancestry.

I tried to focus on important events throughout my life, leaving out the negatives. While I am alive, I will continually update events as they occur. Hopefully, for posterity, family members will continue this legacy.

A family tree is exhibited on [geni.com](http://geni.com) which can be reached by entering [kjohnson7527@yahoo.com](mailto:kjohnson7527@yahoo.com). If a password is required, enter "johnson family tree." Once you are in, look for the family tree at top of the page.

Kenneth McNeal Johnson  
(Kenneth George Eighmie)

## **HISTORY OF THE EIGHMIE/JOHNSON FAMILY:**

“At approximately, 1840, Sterling Amy, a runaway slave half Portuguese, half Black was born in Henderson, North Carolina. Sterling (Kenny’s great-grandfather) is the son of John Amy (Kenny’s great-great-grandfather). Sterling fled to Lima, Pennsylvania. Professionally, he played the concertina and mandolin on ships. On one of his trips to England, he fell in love with Elizabeth Wilson (Kenny’s great-grandmother), born in 1834, a wealthy English woman from Liverpool, England. Her parents, Isaac and Mary Wilson (Kenny’s great-great-grandparents), owned a shipbuilding company. Sterling and Elizabeth eloped to America and lived in his hometown, Lima. Elizabeth’s family disinherited her because she eloped with Sterling. Elizabeth changed the spelling of Amy to Eighmie (British spelling) to keep her family from finding her.

Sterling Amy built a 5-room house. It had three bedrooms downstairs and two rooms upstairs. There were no pipes in the home; they used the water pump outside.

Sterling and Elizabeth had four children, Elizabeth Jane Amy-Nicholson, Isaac George (Kenny’s grandfather), Louisa, and John “Jack.” These children were named after her sisters and brothers. They were described as having red hair and violent tempers.

In 1875, Elizabeth Wilson Amy died at 41 years of age. Sterling raised his children. His oldest daughter, Elizabeth, was 11 when her mother died.

In 1881, Sterling decided to move his family to Henderson, North Carolina. The oldest daughter, Elizabeth, did not want to go. She knew they were traveling through Indian territory and was terrified of Indians. She hid at her friend’s house until her father left. They looked for several days but could not find her, so they hitched their wagon and went to Henderson. Elizabeth lived on a Quaker farm in Lima.

In 1882, Elizabeth Jane (1865-1957) (daughter who remained in Lima) married John Nicholson. They had a daughter named Mayetta on August 10, 1883, and a son named Edgar on February 8, 1888.

Elizabeth Eighmie worked for the Quakers as a laundress. Edgar, her son, had to get up every morning at 4:00 a.m. to run the washing machine by hand. By 6 a.m., Elizabeth was delivering the clothes back to her customers. She walked to the trolley from Lima to Media to work every day, came back, cared for the children, and started all over again.

During that period, Isaac George Eighmie and Corinne Williams, who lived in Lima, had three children, James Wilson Eighmie Sr., Clementine Viola Eighmie-Jackson, and George “Buddy” Isaac Eighmie (Kenny’s father). Isaac George left in 1898 to fight in the Spanish-American War. In July, he rode with Teddy Roosevelt and the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill.

Louisa Eighmie-Elwood and John “Jack” Eighmie (Kenny’s great-grandmother and great-grandfather) had a daughter whose name is Alice.” - The contributor is India Nicholson.



**Aunt Clementine with father Isaac George**



**Aunt Clementine, Buddy, Uncle James**



**Isaac George Eighmie (Kenny's grandfather)**



**Corinne with son George "Buddy", (Kenny's father)**

George Isaac Eighmie (22), whom everyone called Buddy, met Frankie Mae Everett (19). They were married on October 28, 1939, in Detroit, Michigan at St. Cyprian's Episcopal Church by Father Malcolm Dade. From this union, Kenneth George Eighmie was born May 8, 1940, at Herman Kiefer Hospital in Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan. Shortly after that, George and Frankie's marriage was either annulled or they divorced. Frankie later married Thomas McNeal Johnson. From this union, Carlotta Ann Johnson was born April 27, 1943, in Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, and Marlowe Arnold Johnson was born March 12, 1951, at Highland Park Hospital in Highland Park, Wayne County, Michigan.

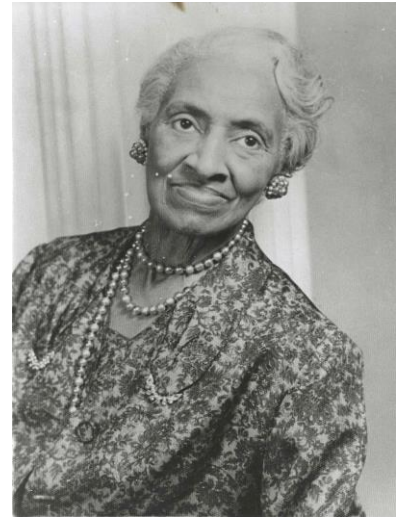
THE EVERETT SIDE OF THE FAMILY starts with Mary Shed, Richard Everett's mother; Richard is my great-grandfather. Richard is married to Millie Ann Watson.



Millie Anne Watson-Everett my great-grandmother on my mother's side.



William Arnold (Frankie's grandfather) (Kenny's great-grandfather, on my Mother's side)



Corrine Louise Eighmie (Kenny's grandmother)

John Henry Everett (my grandfather) is Richard and Millie's son. John's children are daughters Frankie Mae and Dorothy, and son Marshall.

No. 536812 **Marriage License** 218531  
19 39  
Wayne County, Michigan **FILED**  
OCT 31 1939  
J. D. Fried, Clerk

To any person legally authorized to solemnize marriages in the State of Michigan,  
**Greeting:**  
Marriage may be solemnized in the State of Michigan between

Mr. **GEORGE EIGHMIE** and M. **FRANK EVERETTE**  
aforesaid having been filed in this office, as provided by Public Act No. 128, Laws of 1887, as amended, by which it appears that said

**GEORGE EIGHMIE** is **22** years of age, color is **Black**, residence is **Detroit, Michigan**, occupation is **Chauffeur**, father's name **George**, and mother's maiden name was **Corinne Williams** and has been previously married **No** time, and that said **FRANK EVERETTE** is **19** years of age, color is **Black**, residence is **Detroit, Michigan** and birthplace was **Michigan**, occupation is **Student**, father's name **Leonard**, and mother's maiden name was **Emma Young** and who has been previously married **No** time, and whose maiden name was \_\_\_\_\_, and whose consent, in case she has not attained the age of eighteen years, has been filed in my office.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto attached my hand and the seal of Wayne County, Michigan, this **10th** day of **Oct**, A. D. 19**39**

**L. S.** *Caplan*  
**Certificate of Marriage**  
Between Mr. **George Eighmie** and M. **Frankie Everett**  
I hereby certify that, in accordance with the above license, the persons herein mentioned were joined in marriage by me, at **Detroit**, County of **Wayne**, Michigan, on the **28th** day of **October**, A. D. 19**39**, in the presence of **Williams Carter** and **Leonard Young** as witnesses.

*Macdonald*  
Name of Magistrate or Clergyman.  
*Prest*  
Official Title

George and Frankie's Marriage License

The birth of Kenneth George Eighmie/Johnson

PLACE OF BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH  
State **Michigan** County **Wayne** Township \_\_\_\_\_ Village \_\_\_\_\_ City **Detroit** State office number \_\_\_\_\_

MICHIGAN DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH  
Vital Records Section

FULL NAME OF CHILD **KENNETH MCNEAL JOHNSON**

Sex **Male** (If plural) **Twin, triplet, or other** Date of birth **May 8th 1940** (Month) (Day) (Year)

Full name **Thomas McNeal Johnson** Full maiden name **Frankie Mae Everett**

Residence and present mailing address **Mr. Thomas Johnson, 3753 Taylor, Detroit 6, Michigan**

Color or Race **colored** Color or Race **colored**

Birthplace **Michigan** Birthplace **Michigan**

Recorded and filed in Michigan Department of Health, **8-2-19-56**  
I hereby certify that the above facts are true and correct in accordance with the certificate on file in the Michigan Department of Health, Lansing, Michigan.

**AUG 24 1956**  
*Albert E. Heustis* M. D.  
Albert E. Heustis, M. D.  
State Health Commissioner

Kenny's Birth Certificate have changed from the Original. This certificate says I was born Kenneth McNeal Johnson, but I was born Kenneth George Eighmie



**Kenneth McNeal Johnson (formerly Kenneth George Eighmie)**



**Frankie Mae Everett (my mother)**



**Frankie Mae Everett (16) with her Sister, Dorothy (14), and friend, Carrie**



**Kenny 9-months-old  
February 1941**



**Emma (Kenny's grandmother) and Kenny  
July 1940**

### **My Early Years:**

My childhood was what I considered to be ordinary and routine. I can remember four incidents when I was two-years-old. My first memory was of my grandmother (Emma) being critically ill in Henry Ford Hospital. We lived in Inkster, Michigan next door to my father's parents (Francis and Relia Range) on Harrison Street. My mother had to visit my grandmother and I want to accompany her. In those years, children were not allowed in hospital rooms, forcing me to remain with my grandparents. I remember crying because I could not go with my mother.

My next memory was of me sitting in my army truck next to my grandfather's house. I was crying because I was stuck in the mud unable to free myself until my grandfather (Frances) helped me. Another memory, my grandmother Relia would often see me outside playing and offered me a stick of chewing gum. In my fourth memory, from my bedroom window in the front of the house, I could see an object on the roof of a building about a block away that looked like a dragon's head. I was frightened of it.



**Kenny is 1-1/2 yrs. and Frankie**



**Kenny is 2-yrs. old**



**Kenny in an army truck**



**Tommy, Frankie, Kenny**



**Grandparents House 3929 Harrison Street, Inkster, MI (1942)**



**Carlotta (3) Kenny (6)**



**Carlotta, Frankie, Kenny**



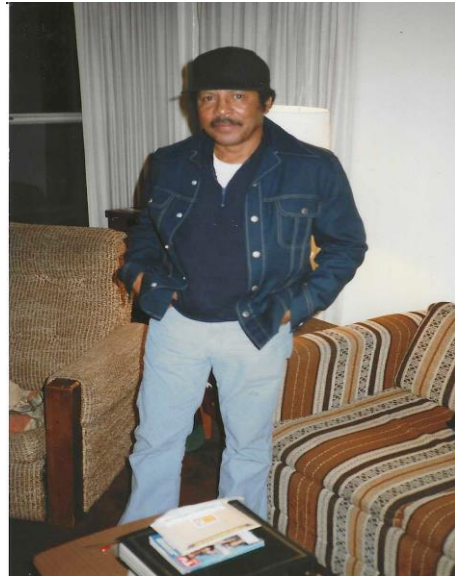
**Carlotta, Tom, Frankie, Kenny**

March 8, 1942, Ei Takahashi (my wife) was born to Koziro and Katsu Takahashi in Akita-ken, Japan.

During early 1943, my mother Frankie, sister Carlotta, my mother's sister Dorothy, her daughter Sharon, and son Derrick whom we called "Ricky," and I lived at 5619 33<sup>rd</sup> Street, Detroit upstairs of a two-level family home which was called a flat. It was owned by my grandfather, John Henry Everett. The flat had three bedrooms, one shared by Sharon, Ricky, Carlotta, and me. It had two sets of bunk beds. My mother and aunt had the other two rooms. My father (Tommy), my Uncle Archie (Dorothy's husband), and my Uncle Marshall (their brother), whom we called "Billy," were away serving in the war (WWII). I was the oldest of the four children. My mother and aunt sometimes got into physical fights during the war years. My grandfather (John Henry Everett) stepped in to separate them on one occasion.



**John Henry Everett (grandfather, 1896-1984)**



**Marshall (Billy) Everett (uncle)**



**Frankie Mae Everett- Johnson**



**Frankie Mae Everett- Johnson**



**Frankie Mae Everett-Johnson**



**Frankie with her sister Dorothy**

For the most part, everyone got along well. A close family friend was Jeanette Bernudy. She is a relative through their mother's (Emma) second marriage to El Jay Bernudy. The children in our family called her Aunt Jeanette. She was in the same age group as my mother and aunt. Jeanette would babysit us while our mothers were at work. Jeanette would lock me in my bedroom closet whenever I was misbehaving as punishment. I could not get out; therefore, I would fall asleep. I believe that was the reason I became claustrophobic.

I was 18-months-old when Japan attacked Pearl Harbor, Hawai'i on December 7, 1941. This act brought the United States into the war (WWII). Since most able bodied men were joining or drafted into the military, the women were left to work in the car factories. Car production was stopped and military vehicles were built instead. Ford Motor Company and other car manufacturers started building Jeeps, military trucks, and tanks. There were no American cars built between 1942 and 1946. My mother worked at Ford Motor Company and my aunt worked at an army installation.

My Uncle Archie (Dorothy's husband) was in the Army Air Corps stationed at Fort Wayne in Detroit. Sometimes he would come home and not return when he was supposed to, and eventually, the MPs (military police) would come to get him. My father (Tommy) was in the Marine Corps and stationed in the Pacific war zone. Tommy attained the rank of sergeant. During WWII, the military was virtually segregated. At that time, earning the rank of sergeant was quite an accomplishment. My uncle Billy was in the army. In 1945, I remembered my father and uncles coming home after being discharged. I was only five years old, but I remember everyone seemed happy.



**Pvt. Thomas M. Johnson USMC**



**Tommy and his step-father Frances Range**



**Pvt. Thomas M. Johnson USMC**

During my formative years in school, I was quite a talkative person. My grades were good except for citizenship where I always earned a low-grade score. For some reason, I loved to talk all the time. Aunt Jeanette said I should have become a lawyer.

During the 1940s, I played outside with my friends. There were no TVs, video games, or cell phones, so everyone was always outside playing. One of my favorite games was playing cops and robbers. I was always the cop. Or, if we played cowboys, I always wanted to be the good guy. In those years, society was white-oriented and steeped in racism. As black people, we did not have any black heroes to admire. Consequently, with a dearth of black heroes, all of the people we admired were white. Our heroes were Roy Rogers, Hop-Along-Cassidy, Gene Autry, and other notable cowboys. We did not question or think about why there was a lack of black cowboys. Later in life, I learned that blacks played a prominent role in taming the west along with the Buffalo Soldiers, who were black.

In 1948 or 1949, I would go to Kronk Recreation Center on McGraw and Junction across the street from my house in Detroit. The center provided recreation, e.g., indoor basketball, swimming, billiards, art classes, and various table games. Outside had swings, slides, sandboxes, and tennis courts. I was selected as a lieutenant to supervise the other kids on the swing, slide, and sandbox area. My responsibility was to ensure they practiced suitable safety measures when participating in those activities and report any kid violating park rules to the staff. I was given a AAA (American Automobile Association) sponsored lieutenant's badge. My good friend had a captain's badge. I liked that volunteer responsibility as it made me feel important. I was also on the school safety patrol. My job was to man a particular intersection and control the kids safely crossing the street to and from school. We all wore white safety belts identifying us as safety patrol members.



On holidays, my family would gather together with relatives and other families to go to the park for a picnic. The parks were always fun. We played games and prizes were awarded. I would explore the woods and enjoy what nature offered.

During the latter half of the 40s, my mother, father, sister, and I would sit in the living room listening to the radio. There were a variety of radio programs we would listen to. My mother knitted or sewed, my father read the newspaper, my sister played with her dolls, and I read comic books. During that time, my father worked two jobs. His first job was employed at Ford Motor Company during the day and his second job was with the City of Detroit Sanitation Dept. at night. Because of the two incomes this provided us with a decent standard of living. Unfortunately, which also meant that I rarely saw my father.

I was involved in various activities performed either during school hours or after school hours. My father's intensive work schedule prevented him from ever attending any of my performances or school functions. I was disappointed that he could not attend, but my mother attended most of them. I was young and found it difficult to understand why he never came. Because of his 16-hour workday, his sleep time conflicted with my school activities, and could not attend.

During my father's time at Ford Motor Company, he was a clerk typist in Quality Control and the only black in that department. Years later, my father was promoted to foreman (supervisor) at Ford Motor Company. During that time due to a racist society, this was a significant accomplishment for a black man.

During the 40s and 50s, from my perspective, I was not aware racism was prevalent and widespread throughout Detroit society. I did not see overt racism, but subtle racism prevailed throughout the City of Detroit. Later, racism manifested and clearly demonstrated itself in the Detroit Police Department. There, racism was very overt.

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On January 13, 1949, Kenneth George Eighmie's name was changed to Kenneth McNeal Johnson. Thomas McNeal Johnson adopted Kenneth at the Wayne County Probate Court, signed by Judge D.J. Healy.

Kenneth's adoption paper



Tommy, and Frankie Johnson



Thomas McNeal Johnson

**A NEW BEGINNING FOR KENNETH:**

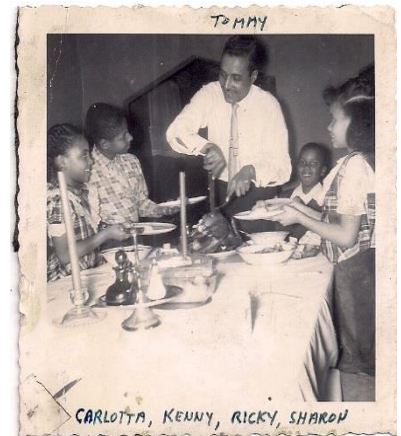
In 1947 in Detroit, my grandfather, John Henry, was engaged in the illegal gambling activity called the "Numbers" (The numbers game was a precursor to the legal activity of the state lotteries). His responsibility was to collect bets and submit the money to a central collection point known as a "Number's house." When a gambler's number was selected as the winner, John collected the winnings and awarded them to the person who placed the bet. One of John's customers won a large bet. However, John failed to turn in the money and could not cover the winnings. In fear for his life, he had to flee Detroit and exile to Los Angeles, California due to fear of retribution.



**Kenny 7-yrs. Old (1947)**



**Kenny (12) Carlotta (9) Marty 9 Mos. (1951)**



**Carlotta, Kenny, Tommy, Ricky, Sharon**

In the 40s and early 50s, most black families and many white families did not own a car. Anyone who could afford a car had only one vehicle. When we traveled, we caught the trolley (streetcar on rails), bus, or walked wherever we wanted to go. That included walking to school about a mile (in the rain or snow). If it was raining, we wore our rain gear. It was what we did and thought nothing of it.

Although television (TV) came to the market in 1947, only a few people could afford them. The early TVs took 15 minutes to warm up before you could view a program. That was because they had vacuum tubes to power them. Vacuum tubes took considerable time to generate power as they warmed. In 1951, my father bought the household a television set. We were the first among family and friends to have one. People came to our house to watch this new and wonderful invention. My friends thought we were rich, but that was not the case. Because my father worked two full-time jobs, our family was afforded a comfortable living. Therefore, our standard of living was a little better than most people, black or white.



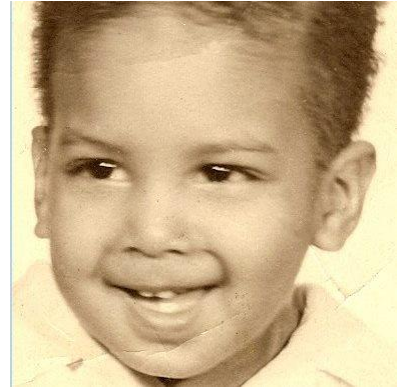
**Kenny (11), and father Tommy (1951)**



**Kenny (8), and Carlotta (5)**

During the 1950s, Saturdays were kid's day at the movies. My mother gave Carlotta and me 25 cents each, allowing us admission to the movie (costing ten cents) and concessions which consisted of popcorn, coke, and a candy bar. Those goodies were only five cents each. There were usually several

cartoons and a short comedy. Also included were shorts like The Three Stooges, Laurel and Hardy, or a chapter series with Rocket Man, Buck Rogers, Batman, Superman, or another exciting child series. Finally, we saw two full-length movies geared toward children, e.g., cowboy movies and or comedies with Abbott and Costello, The Three Stooges, or Laurel and Hardy. These movies may not mean anything to today's audience, but they were very popular at the time. We used to play "Hide and Seek" and "Tag." Boys would collect cards of baseball and football players. Comic books were popular with kids. Today, those cards are worth a lot of money. Unfortunately, I did not save any of my cards.



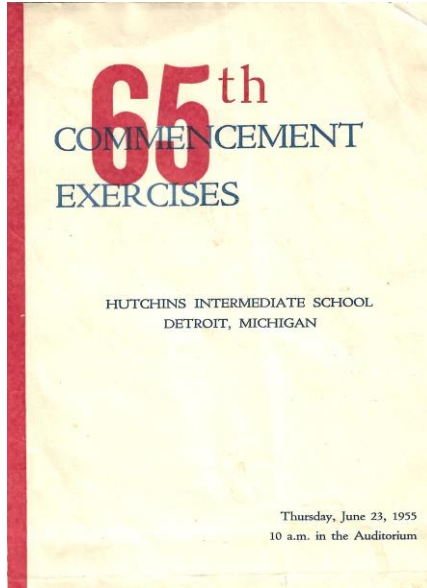
**March 12, 1951, my brother Marlowe Arnold Johnson was born.**

In February 1953, we moved from 33<sup>rd</sup> Street (west side) to 3753 Taylor Street, northwest of Detroit. It was a predominately Jewish area of the city. We were the third black family on our street. I did not know it at the time, but it was the beginning of the white flight to the northern part of the city and the suburbs. I have lived in integrated neighborhoods all my life. That resulted in my attending integrated schools. I vaguely heard of racism but was aware it existed despite never directly experiencing it. In my new area, most of my friends were white. They and their families treated me well.

The 50s was a great time to be alive. It was the birth of Rock "n" Roll. Boys and girls wore black and white saddle Oxford shoes. During that time, the girls wore long skirts down to their ankles. A variety of singing groups were emerging on the scene. From my perspective from the 1950s, we viewed music as culturally clean and the sound was pleasing to us. The music of this era was so popular that it is still played on radio stations today (2023).

Also, during this era, America was beginning to prosper. WWII was over, and the Korean War was starting to escalate. The American people were starting to realize the "American Dream." 50s-Style housing and modern conveniences were appearing on the market. People were starting to buy houses again along with new modern cars. In Detroit, the automotive makers were doing financially well, and therefore, their employees were also doing well. For Americans in general, life was great! If there were any racial problems, I was oblivious to them. The schools I attended were integrated throughout my adolescent years, and everyone got along well. When I joined the Detroit Police Department years later, racism's ugly face showed itself.

From 1953 to 1955, my middle school years at Hutchins Junior High School in Detroit were nondescript. I did nothing out of the ordinary nor did anything unusual happen to me. Life as a teenager was what I thought was normal. What I mean by normal is what every other teenager did. I went to school, played with my friends after school, and my grades were average. I believe I was a “C” student.



**Members of 9A Classes**

- 9A-253 — Mrs. Bayless, Teacher
- |                         |                         |                         |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| <b>Girls</b>            | Frankie Moss            | William C. Dawe         |
| Margaret Adams          | S.aron Owens            | Joseph J. Dyki          |
| Marjorie Ann Bardel     | Erma Fitts              | Clifton E. Ealy         |
| Mary E. Baugas          | Yvonne Deuise Robertson | Leonard Ismael Finn     |
| Fay C. Brody            | Janice Marion Small     | Alvin Lawrence Hardin   |
| Diane E. Gray           | Billie Jo Thomas        | Stanford Lloyd Ketchen  |
| Shirley A. Gullett      | Kathleen Varner         | Spencer Allen Lassen    |
| Geraldine Herle         |                         | Roderick Victor MacNeal |
| Dorothy Louise Hicks    | <b>Boys</b>             | Thomas T. Orum          |
| Carolyn Paunice Holland | Gregory Aird            | Eric Eugene Saunders    |
| Carol Jean Johnson      | Thomas Baker            | Norman Wesley Smith     |
| Francis Klaus           | Reginald E. Blount      | Harley E. Williams      |
| Dagays Koble            | Alex E. Connor          | Francis Young           |
- 9A-235 — Miss Egloff, Teacher
- |                           |                         |                          |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Girls</b>              | Maxine Riddle           | Johny Burley Fortenberry |
| Patricia Ann Calley       | Olivia Deloris Robinson | Boris Igliewicz          |
| Gloria Jean Christenberry | Judith Ann Scott        | Kenneth McNeal Johnson   |
| Sharon Sue Flynn          | Josephine Smiley        | William Jumper           |
| Elaine Merle Gorodkin     | Gloria Jean Stewart     | Fred Walter Kappler      |
| Aida Elaine Guyer         | Sandra Lee Williams     | Willie Wesley Ozer       |
| Cynthia Marie Harris      | <b>Boys</b>             | Lawrence S. Reid         |
| Mary LaVerne Hood         | David Pedro Banks       | Alpha Rowe               |
| Annie Marie Jackson       | Lewis R. Brent          | Roy Sheppard             |
| Doris Jefferies           | Milton Chaika           | Charles Andrew Stephens  |
| Loretta Jean Matthews     | Stephen Dale Chennault  | Robert Allen Stevens     |
| Alice Carolyn Osman       | Frank Edward Goward     | Dave Thomas Wehman       |
| Dolores Kathleen Ravanel  | Stephen Ford            | Benny Woodard            |
- 9A-231 — Mr. Ginsburg, Teacher
- |                         |                        |                          |
|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Girls</b>            | Sandra Lee Runions     | Joseph Hurtt             |
| Dorothy Ann Benton      | Rona Lee Showers       | Terrence William Jones   |
| Lenora Elizabeth Brooks | Beverly Louise Weems   | Joseph Ernest Kerridge   |
| Joyce Barbara Cowan     | Billye Roslyn Wilson   | Bernard N. Kilpatrick    |
| Nancy Ellis             | Diane Lorraine Wozniak | Samuel A. McKeithen, Jr. |
| Yvette M. Estell        | <b>Boys</b>            | Paul Arnold Miles        |
| Willadean French        | Joseph Leon Barnes     | Fred A. Montcalm         |
| Mary Elizabeth Harris   | Jerry Lawrence Dunn    | Robert Clyde Nicholson   |
| Brenda Jocelyn Holt     | Charles Wesley Gibson  | William T. Nicholson     |
| Carolyn Rose Jackson    | Wallace Gregory        | William Martin Saxton    |
| Brenda Lee Palmer       | Earl Horn              | Clarence Suber           |
| Donnita Sue Prunty      | Luke Humphrey          | Donald M. Valentine      |
| Patricia Robinson       |                        | James M. Youngblood      |
- 9A-324 — Miss Sonner, Teacher
- |                       |                       |                      |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Irene Florence Batori | Anita Georgia         | Patricia Longeway    |
| Betty Lou Burns       | Eva Ann Graham        | Shirley Mae Perryman |
| Marian Ann Ferguson   | Darlene Alice Kubbany | Marie Ann Thompson   |

In 1953 or 1954, I was 13 or 14 years old, I learned of a life-altering event that marked the point of a permanent epiphany in my psyche. My sister, Carlotta, shocked me when she said, “I have a secret.” I pestered her until she told me that I was adopted and I am her half-brother. At first, I thought she was joking, but I then realized that she was telling the truth. My father told Carlotta and made her promise to keep it a secret until he was ready to tell me himself. At that moment, I felt weird and was in a state of shock. Questions flashed through my mind. How could this be? Who was my birth father? Why am I just now finding this out? This revelation is probably the catalyst prompting me to research my family history and write this book. I have to admit this earth-shattering revelation troubled me for a long time. I promised Carlotta that I would not reveal that I knew her secret. I kept that secret until now.



**Kenny (15), Frankie (mom), Carlotta (12) (Christmas 1955)**

*In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.*

**We do Certify:**  
That, according to the ordinance of Christ Himself, we did administer to

KENNETH McNEAL JOHNSON

THE SACRAMENT OF  
**Holy Baptism**

thereby making \_\_\_\_\_ him a member of Christ, the Child of God, and an Inheritor of the Kingdom of Heaven, on the fourth day of March, in the Year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred Fifty-six, in St. Cyprian's Episcopal Church, Detroit, in the Diocese of Michigan  
(Signed) Valerie Wade, Rector

Parents { Thomas McNeal Johnson  
          Frankie Mae Everett Johnson

Sponsors or Witnesses { Mrs. Helen Blackwell

Date of Birth May 8, 1940  
Place of Birth Detroit, Michigan

**Kenny's Baptism Record**



On May 8, 1955, my parents gave me a birthday party for my 15<sup>th</sup> celebration. One of my presents was a high-fidelity record player that played 78 rpm or 33 rpm. It had one large speaker and one small speaker that gave depth to sound. The Christmas before my 15<sup>th</sup> birthday, my parents gave me a top-of-the-line Schwinn Phantom bicycle which was very expensive. It cost \$100.00 when most bicycles cost about \$50.00 or less. That bicycle was the Rolls Royce of bikes. That was my treasure for a long time.

In 1956 when I turned 16 years old, my father took me riding in his car and revealed to me that he was my adopted father. My father had specific reasons for not revealing this reality to me. He withheld this information from me because he did not want me to think that he was treating me any differently than his natural children. In fact, he was my strongest supporter by encouraging me to first join the U.S. Marine Corps and later joining the Detroit Police Department. My father was a U.S. Marine during WWII but was not able to become a Detroit Police Officer. He was beaming with pride when I graduated from the police academy.

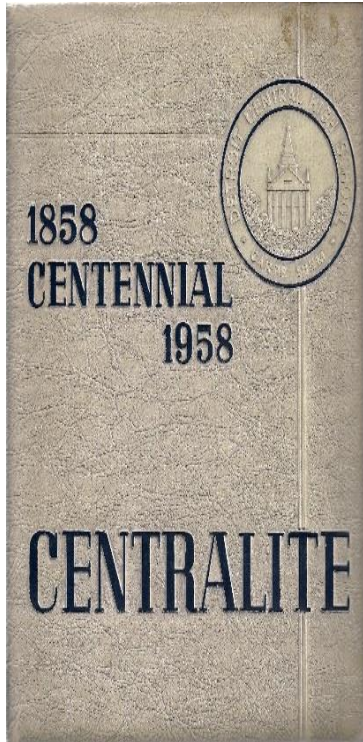
My parents were not very religious, but my mother insisted that my sister and I attend church every Sunday. We were Episcopalians. On March 4, 1956, I was baptized by Father Malcolm Dade, the same priest that married my mother and biological father George Eighmie in 1939.

My school years at Central High School were uneventful. Since I became an adult, I was a strong proponent of education. I have achieved some success as a result of it and tried to impress the importance of it on my children, grandchildren, and anyone else who would listen. That was not always the case. As a young person, I was more interested in sports than in education. I did not participate in high school sports because my father said my grades needed improvement. I probably could have been a better student, but I was not interested in school at that time. I knew school was important but I did not have anyone to help me or motivate me to be a better student. My father worked most of the time so I hardly ever saw him. My mother was not academically oriented.

No one in my family graduated from college, so I did not think it was a high priority. My Aunt Dorothy (my mother's sister) influenced me to take a commercial course in high school. I'm glad I did because I learned bookkeeping and typing. This proved to be very beneficial to me when I joined the Marine Corps. During my four years as a Marine and as a disbursing (payroll) clerk, I was not required to participate in typical military activities as a soldier. During my high school years, I spent time with my friends, listened to music (rock n roll), played sports, roller skated, went to parties, danced, and just had fun. I delivered newspapers or worked at the supermarket bagging groceries.

I was interested in girls and had fun chasing them throughout my high school years. I had a few girlfriends but nothing serious.

June 18, 1958, I graduated from Central High School in Detroit. My father told me that I had some choices to make. I could go to college, I could get a job, or I could join the military. Jobs were difficult to find as Detroit was going through an economic slowdown. Going to college didn't appear very feasible, as my grades left something to be desired. The only other choice would be to join the Marine Corps. I signed up with the Marine Corps the day after I graduated from high school. Within a month (July 18, 1958), I was at the Marine Corps Recruit Training Depot in San Diego, California.



JOHNSON, FRANCES  
Angell Hall; College Prep., Y-Teens, Varsity Basketball

JOHNSON, KENNETH  
Angell Hall

JOHNSON, RALEIGH  
Angell Hall; College Prep., Science Club, Track Team, Football Team, Cross Country, "C" Club

JOHNSON, SHIRLEY  
Angell Hall; College Prep., V.C.Y., Band, Citizenship Award, Future Nurses Pres.

JOHNSON, VICTORIA  
Angell Hall; Commercial, Citizenship Awards

JONES, CAMILLE  
Angell Hall; College Prep., Choir, Sportsmanship Council, Citizenship Award, Unity Forum

JONES, CHARLOTTE  
Angell Hall

JONES, JACQUELINE  
Angell Hall; Commercial, Y-Teens

JONES, WESLEY EDWIN  
Angell Hall; College Prep., Jr. Round Table, Pres. of Unity Forum, French Club, Citizenship Awards, Future Teachers Club

KALLEN, DAVID  
Angell Hall; General

KAMBER, DOROTHY  
Angell Hall; Commercial

KANE, JACK  
Angell Hall; College Prep., Quill and Scroll, Central Student, Activities Editor of Centralite, Spanish Club, Memorial Day Programs, Class Day Speaker

Eighty

**Kenny is in the top row 2nd From left**



**Kenny with mother Frankie at graduation from Central High School June 1958**

The Marines changed my life. It taught me discipline, leadership, and responsibility. This was instrumental in my transition from childhood to adulthood. This represents the first real change in my life. I am away from my parents and away from their parental protection which gave me a feeling of independence. But at the same time, I am in the Marine Corps and under the umbrella of their protection. It provided me a way through my growing pains, constantly guiding me towards adulthood.

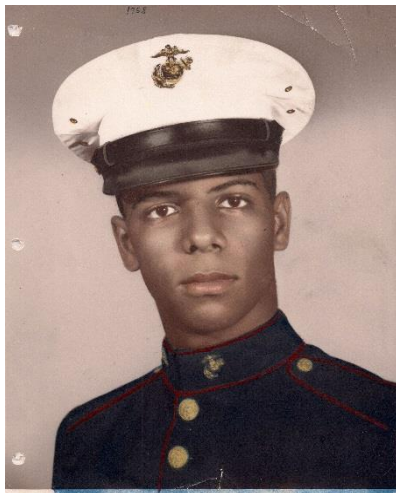
I was stationed at El Toro Marine Air Station and Camp Pendleton in California. My overseas tour included Iwakuni Marine Air Station and Atsugi Naval Air Station in Japan. I also did a short stint at the Naval Air Station, Subic Bay, Philippines. All overseas assignments took place from January 1960 to April 1961.



**Graduation day at Marine Corps Recruit Depot, San Diego, CA. Oct. 1958  
(I am in the upper left corner)**



**PFC Kenneth Johnson**



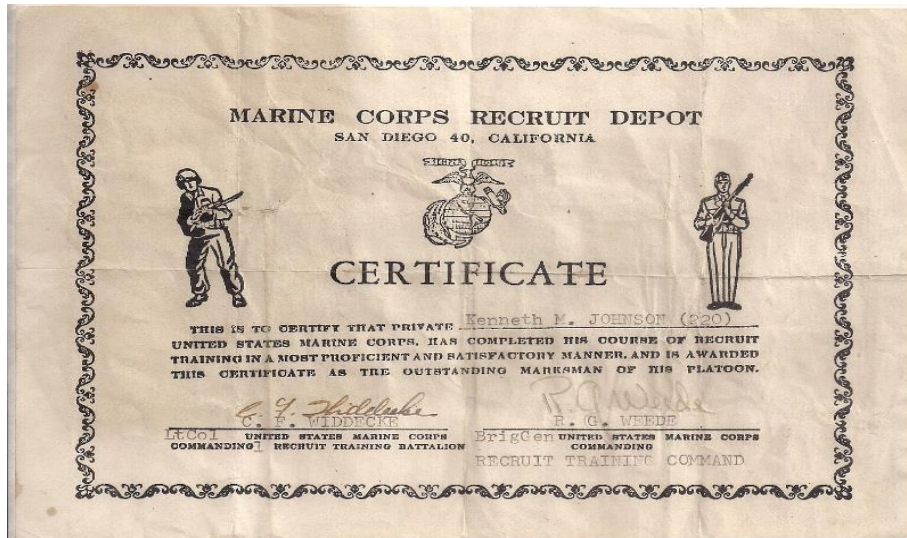
**L/CPL. Kenneth Johnson**



**PFC Kenneth Johnson**

Since I only achieved an E-3 (lance corporal) rank, I did not think I was a very good Marine. Usually, a person should attain a grade of E-4 in four years. I did not know if I measured up or was it because of the bias (prejudice) that lingered throughout the Corps. In my case, I think it was a little of both. In October 1958, during my recruit training, I scored the highest points (220) in my platoon and received an expert medal, a certificate, and a trophy for my efforts. This was a source of considerable pride, as I

was the only one of 72 Marines who scored an expert rating. After graduating from recruit training, and advanced infantry training, I was assigned to disbursing (payroll). It was considered an excellent, elite job I did throughout my Marine career.



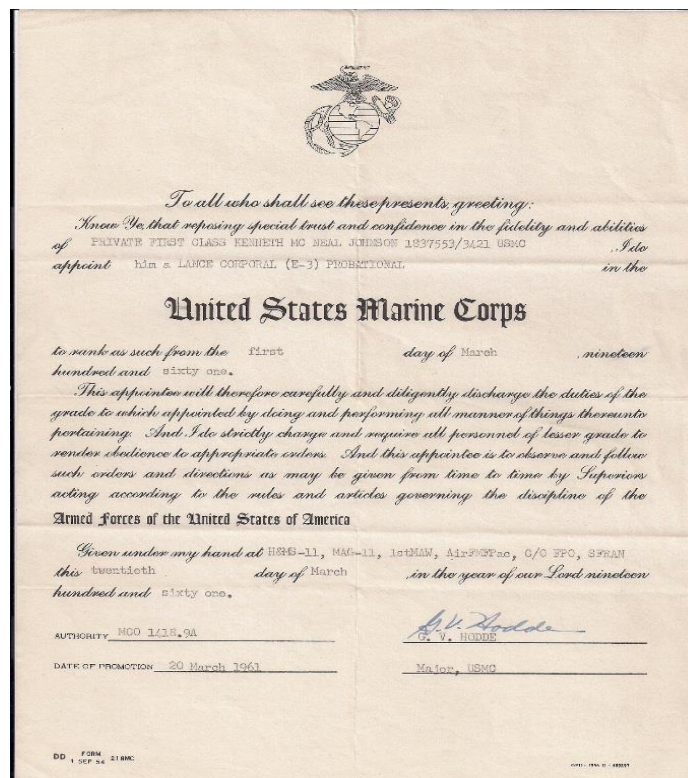
Kenny had the highest score (220) in his platoon on Oct. 1958



The medal I was awarded for being the best shooter of 72 trainees.



Kenny at the rifle range.



Kenneth was promoted to Lance Corporal on 3/1/1961

I was stationed at El Toro Marine, Air Base, about 30 miles south of Los Angeles. Frequently, on weekends, I would go to L.A. to visit my grandfather John Everett and my Uncle Billy. In 1959 on one of my visits, I met a young lady, Yvonne Hambrick, who lived in Watts, an area of Los Angeles, CA. She became my finance'. We became engaged just before I left for an assignment in Japan. In January 1960, I went to Japan and was stationed at Iwakuni Marine Air Station. In May, I was transferred to Naval Air Base Subic Bay, Philippines. The unit I was assigned to was there temporarily until their runways, being repaired in Atsugi, Japan, were completed. A month later, in June, my whole group was transferred back to Atsugi, Japan. It was there that I met my wife, Ei Takahashi (aka, Eiko). Except for me, almost every Marine drank and smoked. I didn't like the taste of alcohol and cigarettes didn't appeal to me. Almost all of the Marines would go to the local bars to meet bar girls and drink. This was how they would

entertain themselves and wind down their hectic day. This wasn't my scene; besides, I was engaged to Yvonne. While at Iwakuni Japan, another Marine I met from Detroit was of the same perspective as me. During our friendship, for \$150 we bought Honda Motor Scooters and rode around exploring areas of Japan that most Marines would never see. I had to sell my scooter when I was transferred to the Philippines.

In July 1960, a month after returning to Japan, I wanted to see Yokohama, which was about 30 minutes from Atsugi by train. In major cities in Japan, the train routes ended at large stations. The station contained large malls that also had department stores. In one of the department store's jewelry counters, I wanted to buy a necklace for my finance' Yvonne Hambrick. The sales lady didn't speak English well, so she sent Ei Takahashi to help me. Ei's English, in my opinion, was pretty good. She was able to help me pick out an item to send to Yvonne. Since I wanted to see Yokohama, and Eiko's English was pretty good, I asked her to show me around the city. At first, she was reluctant, but I convinced her. We made a date for the following Saturday at 8:00 a.m. The next Saturday, I didn't know if she would show up or not. But at 8:00 a.m., I saw that she was waiting for me. We spent the whole day together. I was pleasantly surprised. For her, this was a chance to practice her English. For me, it was a chance to see Yokohama with a person with whom I could communicate. It was a win-win situation for both of us.

On approximately the 1<sup>st</sup> of August 1960, I received a letter from Yvonne stating that she no longer wanted to be engaged. Later, I found out that she met someone else and wanted to be free to explore. Naturally, this revelation was shocking and hurtful. Up to this point, Yvonne was the love of my life and the person I wanted to marry. In the meantime, I continued to spend time with Eiko. We went on sightseeing tours around Yokohama. She even took me to Tokyo, which is an hour and a half by train from Yokohama.

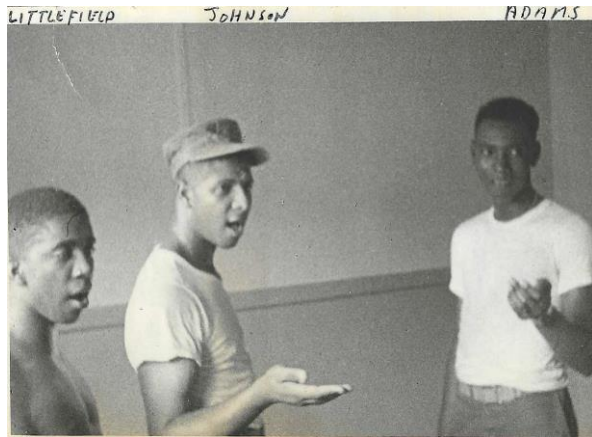
During my tour in Japan, I met a group of guys that liked to sing, so we formed a group and entered a talent contest. Guess what! We won 1st Place. We began singing at various bases and clubs around that area in Japan. We made some good money and wanted to go pro, but I had to leave Japan, and the group eventually broke up. We had hoped to get together when everyone rotated back to the states, but that did not happen. Fortunately, before I left Japan, I recorded our songs. I was also on the base boxing team. I was a decent boxer but did not stick around long enough to gain any notoriety.



**Kenny fighting an Airman from Yokota Air Force Base in Japan, August 1960**

While stationed at Atsugi Naval Air Station in Japan:

**The Five Futures**



**Alvin Littlefield, Ken Johnson, Arthur Adams**

**This Week At The Recreation Center**  
 18-2000 Hours  
 Free Bingo, Prizes  
 21-1800 Hours 7/60  
 Pool Tournament, Prizes  
**Talent Show**  
 Talent Auditions were held at the Recreation Center at 2000 Hours on February 11. Participating were J. Berry, guitarist and singer, A. Hixon, guitarist and singer, T. Worthington, Imitator, and the Five Futures, singers. The Five Futures are composed of W. F. Jackson, leader, A. Adams, K. Johnson, A. Proctor and A. Littlefield.  
 Three hundred and twenty five people attended the show, and all were agreed that they witnessed the performance of people with outstanding talent. The show lasted for over an hour.



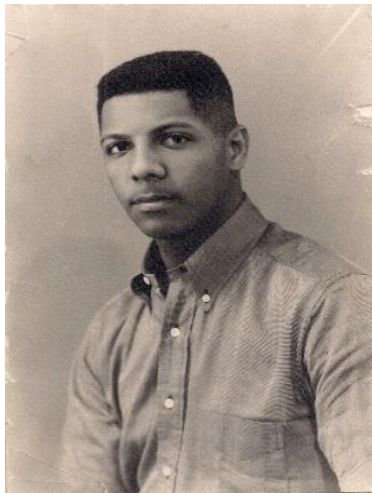
**“The Five Futures” Won a talent contest**

**Alvin Littlefield, Ken Johnson, Bill Jackson, Arthur Adams, Ken Proctor**  
 1st Tenor      2nd Tenor      Lead Singer      Baritone      Base

As time passed, Eiko and I spent more time together, eventually falling in love. I asked her if she would marry me. She seemed shocked and wanted to know why I wanted to marry her. I told her that I loved her and wanted to spend my life with her. I told her that she could come to live with me in the United States. Naturally, this was a big step for her to leave her family, friends, and country for the unknown. After all, we hardly knew each other. She was 18 and I was 20 years of age. The Marine Corps had a

process for their members to marry foreign nationals which was lengthy in time. My overseas tour of duty was coming to an end. If we are going to get married, we should start the process immediately.

At this time, we had only known each other for three months. This certainly is not a recipe for two people of different cultures who have not known each other very long. I discussed this idea with my Marine friends. Some were supportive and others were opposed. My supervisors opposed it as well. They thought I was too young (20) and didn't have enough life experience to go into matrimony with a foreign national that I didn't know very well. I was sent to my commanding officer to discuss this ordeal. He told me to write up the request to get married, which I did almost immediately. Part of the process was Eiko obtaining a physical, which was paid for by the military. On three different occasions, we also met with the military chaplain to receive advice on marriage. We discussed the pros and cons of marriage to a foreign national, the race requirements of Michigan, and marriage in general. He tried to discourage us, but we stood fast with our decision to marry. We also discussed children and how an interracial marriage could affect them.



**Kenny, March (1961)**



**Kenny, March (1961)**



**Kenny just after arriving at Iwakuni, Japan, in February 1960**

After three meetings, the chaplain signed off approving the request for marriage; my commanding officer also approved the request and sent it to the area commanding headquarters of Japan for disposition. However, since Ei and I were under 21 years of age, we needed approval from our parents. My father initially said no. But I told him that I was not coming home ever if he did not approve it. He sent a notarized letter saying that he reluctantly agreed. Eiko's older brother Kiichi Takahashi forged his father's signature on her approval letter. The Marine high command gave the final approval for Eiko and I to marry. This was a lengthy administrative process that took several months. My tour was almost up before the final approval was received. Eiko and I were married on March 8, 1961, Eiko's 19<sup>th</sup> birthday, at the American Counsel in Yokohama, Japan. I had only a short time to book Eiko's passage to the U.S. on military transport troopship. It had accommodations for officers and their families, staff non-commissioned offices (SNCOs), and families on the upper decks. Eiko roomed with the wives of lower-ranking personnel. I had to sleep at the bottom of the ship with returning troops. The voyage took 12 days, and Eiko was seasick most of the time.



**Kenny (21) and Eiko Johnson (19) at Camp Pendleton, Calif. (1961)**

Kenny and Eiko's Marriage Certificate March 8, 1961, Yokohama, Japan (American Consulate)

Form No. 57  
REGISTRATION SERVICE  
(Revised October, 1959)

# Certificate of Witness to Marriage


(See section 72, title 22 of the United States Code)

FOREIGN SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES

American Consulate General, Yokohama, Japan  
March 8, 1961

I, G. Clay Nettles, Vice Consul of the United States of America at Yokohama, Japan, do hereby certify that on this eightth day of March A. D. 19 61 at the American Consulate General, in the city of Yokohama, Japan Kenneth McNeal Johnson, a CITIZEN SUBJECT of the United States, aged 20 years born in Detroit, Michigan, and now residing in Yokohama, Japan, and Ei Takahashi, a CITIZEN SUBJECT of Japan, aged 19 years born in Utsunomiya, Japan, and now residing in Yokohama, Japan were united in marriage in my presence.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of office at Yokohama, Japan, this eightth of March, A. D. 19 61, and of the Independence of United States the One Hundred and Eighty-Fifth

  
G. Clay Nettles  
Vice Consul of the United States of America

(See information on reverse side of certificate)



Ei, and Kenny (1961)



Ei, and Tommy (1962)



**Kenny (77), and Ei Johnson (75) 2017**

**As of this writing (1/6/2023), Ei and I have been married for more than 61 years.**

Eiko and I arrived at a naval base in San Francisco on May 8, 1961. It was the day of my 21<sup>st</sup> birthday. I was broke because I spent all of my money paying for Eiko's meals aboard the troopship we arrived on. I immediately went to the American Red Cross to get a loan until I received my next paycheck.

It took a few days before I received my paycheck. I repaid the loan to American Red Cross and purchased train tickets from San Francisco to Los Angeles. My Uncle Billy picked us up at the train station in Los Angeles and took us to his house. We stayed with my Uncle Billy and his wife Dorothy (the same name as his sister) for about a week before we continued our travel to Camp Pendleton.

Eiko was disappointed that we had to live in a trailer on-base housing. My low-rank E-3 didn't afford me enough money to live in apartment-type housing. Eiko began adjusting to the American way of life. The language, the food, and the cultural shock made it difficult for her. We brought some items from Japan with us that proved to be disastrous. The Japanese power system is different from the U.S. power system. Clocks made in Japan moved faster in the U.S. A toaster we brought from Japan did not have an on-and-off switch. It had to be plugged in for use and unplugged when not in use. One day, after making toast, Eiko left the trailer home to go into town shopping. The toaster overheated caught fire and destroyed the trailer. We lost everything we had. Luckily, insurance covered the trailer, and we were later reimbursed for our losses.

On January 28, 1962, my son, Thomas McNeal Johnson II was born at U.S. Naval Hospital, Camp Pendleton. His birth certificate will say Oceanside, California.

*Your Baby's Formula*  
TERMINAL HEAT - Slow Cooling Method

Name Baby Boy Johnson  
Birth Date January 28, 1962  
Birth Weight 6 lbs 10 oz Length 20 1/2 in  
Present Weight \_\_\_\_\_ lbs. on Length \_\_\_\_\_ in.

PREPARE FORMULA ACCORDING TO INSTRUCTIONS  
ON FOLLOWING PAGES

**13** oz. Carnation Evaporated Milk  
**17** oz. Water  
**4** level tablespoons Dextro-Maltose No. 1  
Divide into 6 bottles of 4 oz. each  
Feed at Every 3-4 hours (or when hungry)

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS

1. Routine 4 weeks' check for baby.
2. Poly-Vi-Sol or Vi-Fenna - 1/2 tsp. daily from 2 weeks.
3. Consult Dr. Spock's **BABY AND CHILD CARE** for details.
4. Immunizations should begin about 3 months of age.

*H. 13/2 - 13 2 11*  
*D.S.*

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL  
Camp Pendleton  
Oceanside, California

Tommy's hospital birth record



Tommy at birth (1/28/1962)

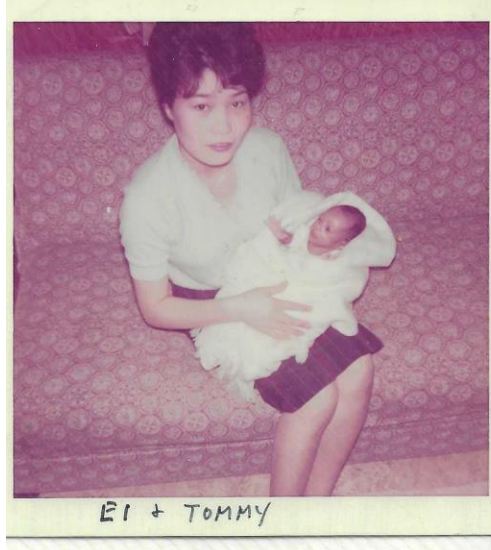


Eiko, and Ken



Eiko, Ken, Tommy

My mother Frankie, Uncle Billy, and Ei at Camp Pendleton, California



**Returning to Detroit, after discharge from Marine Corps: July 1962**



**Eiko, and Tommy August 1962**



**Frankie, and Tommy August 1962**

On July 17, 1962, I was released from the Marine Corps. I wanted to re-enlist with a duty station in Japan, but my orders had me going to Hawaii. This was without Ei and Tommy. With my low rank, they could not come with me. Therefore I opted not to re-enlist in the service and went to Los Angeles. Maybe this was a blessing in disguise. I was fortunate because I entered military service after the Korean War and was released before the Viet Nam War. Before leaving Los Angeles, I entertained the idea of becoming a Los Angeles Police Officer. But Eiko was having no part in that. My father was lobbying for us to come to Detroit, so there we went. He wanted to meet Ei and see Tommy. For Ei, Detroit was not a good place. Even though it was July 1962, Detroit looked dim to her the first time she saw it. Throughout the 26 years Ei lived in Detroit, she was robbed twice, and our home was broken into twice. Although Eiko had some friends, she didn't feel that she was welcome in the African-American community. She didn't think that she belonged in Detroit, which was slightly less than 50% Black.



**Kenny, and Tommy back home in Detroit Oct. 1962**



**Marty, Frankie, Kenny, Thomas (dad), Tommy, Carlotta (Aug. 1962)**



Tommy, Eiko, and my 11-yr. old brother Marty (1962)



We lived with my parents at 3753 Taylor St. in Detroit, MI

The 1960s was the beginning of a change in America. It was the civil rights revolution with Dr. Martin Luther King leading the charge. Segregation was strong in the south and less noticeable in the north. Segregation was a way of life in the south, with blacks and whites living separate lives. Restaurants, hotels, public places, parks, etc., had separate eating places, restrooms, water fountains, and schools. Blacks had to ride in the back of buses while whites rode in the front. Rosa Parks (mother of the civil rights movement) sat in the black section of the bus in Birmingham, Alabama. Because she was tired, she refused to move when a white male passenger wanted to sit in her seat. This incident, more than most, became the catalyst for setting off the civil rights movement. White accommodations were sanitary and well-kept, whereas black accommodations left something to be desired. In the north, racism was more subtle but existed in a quiet way. It was felt in housing, jobs, and promotions. Racism is still alive today, but the country is more tolerant. There were marches and demonstrations across the nation, culminating with President Lyndon Johnson signing the 1964 Civil Rights Act. Barack Obama was the first black U.S. president to serve eight years (2008-2016). During his presidency, race relations in the U.S. improved. During his presidency more opportunities became available for African Americans, inside and outside of government.

**On December 7, 1962 (21 years after Pearl Harbor), my daughter, Mieko Lynette Johnson was born.** Her skin and complexion favored that of Eiko. Some people did not believe Mieko was my daughter because she looked nothing like me. I was working in the foundry at the Ford Motor Company. The work was hard and grueling. We lived in my parent's house, and Eiko wanted her own place. In January 1963, I found an apartment at 3258 W. Boston. It was a basement apartment with one bedroom. I managed to save enough money to purchase three rooms of furniture for a meager price. It was cheap furniture, but it served the need of that time. I wanted to join the Detroit Police Department, but I discovered that I had hemorrhoids during my physical and needed an operation to correct them. I knew that Ford would lay me off at the end of January. Then I scheduled a hemorrhoid operation for January 28, 1962, two days before my layoff. As a result, my medical blue/cross, blue shield paid for the process.

During my layoff, I was entitled to unemployment compensation which financially held me over until I joined the Detroit Police Department on May 13, 1963.



**Mieke Lynette Johnson born Dec. 7, 1962**



**Mieke 1-yr. old 1963**



**Mieke 1-½ yrs. Old**



**Mieke 3-yrs. Old 1965**

I graduated from the Detroit Police Academy, ranking #21 of 46 students, sixteen weeks later. My class had four African-American males and three white women. The Detroit Police Department had 4,300 police officers. Of that, less than 100 were African-Americans. During the academy, everyone was close and got along very well. However, once we were sent to precincts, things changed quickly. Our white academy classmates were told not to associate with black officers.

## Kenny becomes a Detroit Police Officer:



Academy Class of May 13, 1963, I am in the rear row, 2<sup>nd</sup> From the right



### Four Negroes Graduate From Police School

Four Negroes are members of a graduating class of 46 police officers. They are Lucius Cotton, 2744 Gladstone; Kenneth M. Johnson, 3258 Boston; Rial Parsons, Jr., 6426 Colfax, and George Fisher, 68 E. Philadelphia.

This is the third class to finish the 10-week Police Academy training course in 1963.

After receiving diplomas and being sworn in, the patrolmen serve a one-year probationary period.

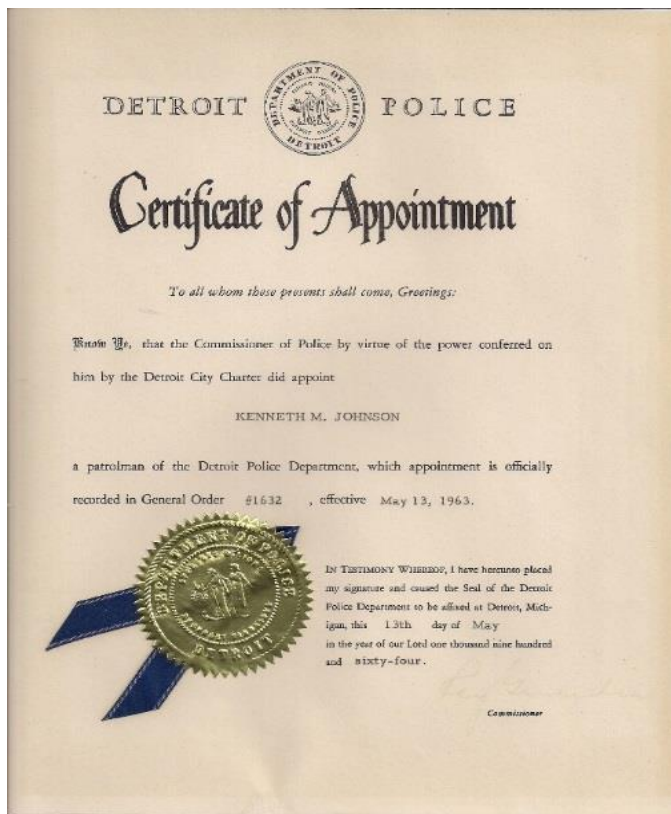
Commissioner George Edwards said positions were available in the department and applicants should apply at the Recruiting office in Police headquarters, 1300 Beaubien.

"The way to make the protests go away in my opinion is to provide for a redress of grievances." — President John F. Kennedy.

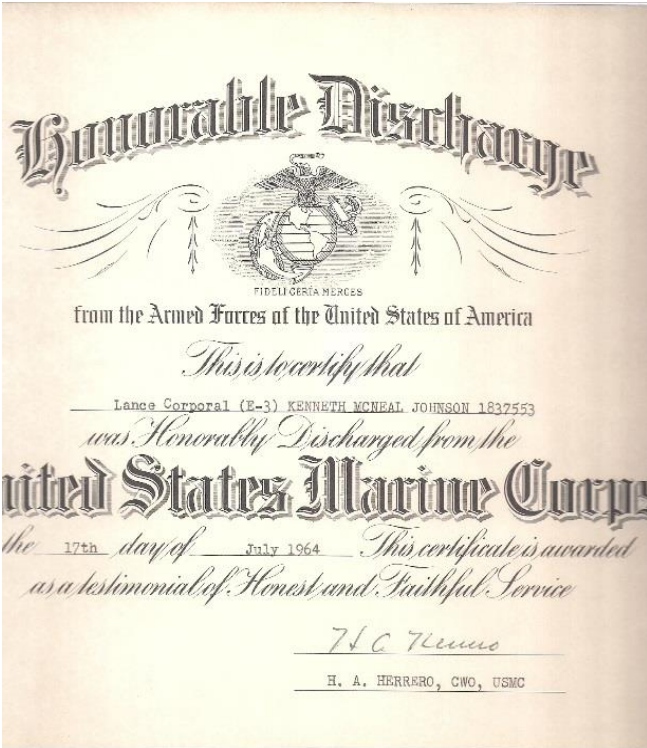
**Note:** In the article, the home addresses of the Black Police Officers were included. This is another example of how subtle racism affected black people. The intent of the addresses was to give people an opportunity to know the locations of the black police officers enabling them to react in unsavory ways.



**Detroit Police Officer Kenneth Johnson (1964)**



**Kenny was appointed to the Detroit Police Department on 5/13/1963.**



**Kenneth's discharge from The Marine Corps**

**DD 214 Discharge Paper**

**The Racism Begins:**

The Detroit Police Department was a racist organization from top to bottom. Racism was not only directed toward the black community but also toward black officers. In the squad room before roll call, the white officers in the majority occupied the whole room. The black officers, who were very few (3 or 4), stood in one corner together. The white officers hardly ever spoke to the black officers. The new black officers were assigned to walking beats when the assignments were scheduled. New white officers were assigned to scout cars. So, for the first two years on the job, black officers were relegated to walking beats, occasionally relieving white officers on vehicles because they had to go to court or they may have called in sick. After two years, white officers with similar seniority had more street experience and were more knowledgeable than black officers. When it came time for performance ratings, the white officers had a higher score than black officers. Black officers were told they didn't have enough experience to receive a higher rating. Ratings were based on attendance, arrest records, and police serviceability. It was difficult to have a high arrest record when you were walking a beat.

The scout car in that area took the beat walkers to their assignments. After your shift was over, the scout car in your beat area would often leave without picking you up. Therefore, you end up leaving after your shift ends and were picked up by the following shift. The white officers that picked you up would sometimes meet with another scout car crew and talk about an arrest they made. They would use the word 'nigger' when talking about an arrest they made in front of you as though you were not sitting in the back seat of the scout car. They constantly disrespected black officers and would make loud negative remarks in the squad room. The supervisors were not any better, as even they would join

in the conversation. You either had to accept it or resign if you did not like it! Unbelievably, if you are assigned to work with one of them on occasion, they acted as though you were their long-lost friend. Once you're back in the squad room, they acted as though they did not know you! One white officer who was in the academy with me told me that he was told not to associate with black officers!

Aside from the racial drama, being a police officer was fun and exciting! After two years, I was finally assigned to a scout car with a white partner. There were perks, e.g., eating lunch free in your scout car area or paying half price for lunch throughout the rest of the precinct. All of the restaurants would give police officers free coffee and doughnuts. Businesses in the area love to have police officers around. In my precinct, a dairy and bakery shop gave us free milk, bread, and cupcakes that I would take home. The pie factory in the area gave us free pies. Grocery store owners would provide us with free cigarettes. I did not smoke, but Eiko did at the time, so I got them for her. Milk and bread alone saved me a ton of money. The liquor stores would give us free bottles of whiskey during the Christmas holidays. I didn't drink, but I brought it home to serve my friends. The local cleaners would clean our uniforms and other clothing for half price. Usually, when we purchase something, we would get a 10% discount from Sears Roebuck and other department stores. Taking these items wasn't illegal because it was offered to all police officers. By the way, police officers were free to attend movie theaters, whether in uniform or civilian clothes.

Police work was exciting because I was involved in the action. There were bank, store, and street robberies. There were also family disputes, juvenile problems, gang fights, building/house fires, car chases, traffic accidents, and various other things happening daily. It was exhilarating and I was a part of all of this! My partner and I would arrive on the scene after the fact but the perpetrators usually left before we arrived. This was what police work was like. I was not afraid, only excited about the action. I am 6 feet tall, weigh over 200 pounds, and had boxing experience, so I felt I could handle myself physically if the situation warranted. During my 25 years of service, I never hit a prisoner. In violent situations, I was always able to de-escalate potentially violent situations by talking calmly to the perpetrators and convincing them it was in their best interest to go to jail quietly instead of to the hospital. There were times when I had to wrestle with prisoners because they refused to be handcuffed. They resisted, but it was passive resistance. They were not trying to hurt me; they just resisted being handcuffed. Another aspect of my job as a police officer was being assigned to events, e.g. basketball games, football games, hockey games, and a variety of other event assignments.

In 1966, I was assigned to the Olympia Stadium to assist with crowd control, as **The Beatles** were performing. **The Beatles** was a sensational singing group from Liverpool, England (My great-grandmother was also from Liverpool). Another officer and I were assigned to them as security while they performed on stage. We met with them in their dressing room and escorted them on stage. One officer stood on one side, and I stood on the other. We were standing fairly close to them and could not hear them singing because of the thunderous noise coming from the crowd. It was an amazing experience being on stage with them.



Beatles (1966)

### **The Beginning of My Problems with The Detroit Police Department:**

During the summer of 1966, I had three years on the job as a police officer. I worked a scout car with a white officer. An officer-in-trouble run came out over the radio. It was not in our patrol area, but we assisted them anyway. Upon arrival at the pandemonium scene, officers tried to arrest some black youths about 15 years old. One youth, Howard King, was sticking his head out of a scout car when an officer came along and hit Howard in the forehead with his knight stick, striking him so hard as to cause an open bleeding wound. After leaving the scene, we went directly to the police station. At the station, my partner and I witnessed two officers attempting to take Howard King out of the squad car's rear seat inside the station garage. Howard kicked Officer Jimmy Parker hard in the groin area. Jimmy was so angry that he pulled Howard from the vehicle and started beating him with his knight stick. Howard's hands were cuffed behind his back so that he could not protect himself. My partner first alerted me as to what was happening. I saw the whole thing. All officers in the vicinity of the police garage had to write statements as to what transpired. The police department has an unwritten code that an officer does not "rat" on another officer. But you can also get into trouble if you lie in an official investigation. How can I write a statement without snitching on another officer and still protect myself from lying on a statement? This placed me in a difficult dilemma. So, I made a vague statement without saying anything of serious consequence. I did not tell, but I also did not lie.

A few days later, I was summoned to the Professional Standards Section, a unit that scrutinized police behavior with citizens. I was told that my statement was too vague. Either I saw something, or I did not see anything. I was to rewrite my statement and be specific. Before reporting to the Professional Standards Section, I went to my commanding officer, a black police inspector in charge of the 2<sup>nd</sup> precinct station. He was the first black police commander in the Detroit Police Department. Knowing the racism in the Detroit Police Department, I asked him what I should do. He was a former Lieutenant in the army and had many years of police experience. Being black and an inspector, I felt confident he would give me some needed and sound advice. His response was, right is right, but people needed to do what they need to do. He did not tell me anything. He left it up to me. My assumption was he did not want to commit to going on record which would affect his career negatively. My interpretation of his words is that those officers were obviously wrong and should be held accountable for their actions. However, the racism within the department is commonly known, and so any talk of the incident would have been at my own peril. Let my conscience be my guide.

While being interviewed at the Professional Standards Section, I spoke with Sergeant Hank Jason. Hank was a friend of my father and I was his paperboy at one time. His partner was Detective Charles Jackson. Hank and Charles are black. They advised me that any action taken would be confidential. I elected to be truthful and rewrote my statement to reflect an honest accounting of what actually occurred.

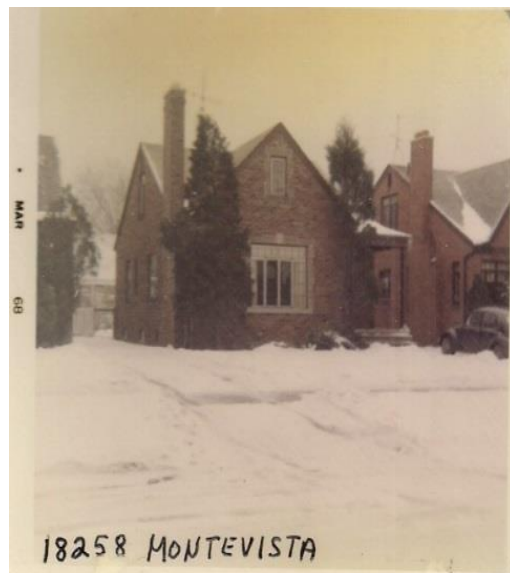
Approximately one week later, at the 2<sup>nd</sup> precinct station before going on duty I received a phone call from a newspaper reporter who wanted to know about the incident that took place in the station garage. I was shocked that he knew about it. He was going to print the story and wanted to hear my side of the event. I was standing in front of several officers and could not speak freely. I told the reporter that he would have to contact Professional Standards if he needed clarification on that incident.

The next day when I came into the station, the officers in the squad room were acting strangely and looking at me in a weird fashion. When I checked the assignment board, there was a newspaper article stuck on the board with my name on it, talking about the garage incident.

From that point, difficulties began to escalate exponentially. When I reported for work at the 2<sup>nd</sup> precinct station on the afternoon shift the next day, without any prior warning, I was told I did not work there anymore and that I was transferred to the 7<sup>th</sup> Precinct. I immediately left the station and reported to the 7<sup>th</sup> precinct station. Upon my arrival at the 7<sup>th</sup> precinct station, the Lieutenant in charge told me I was late and that I would be written up. I explained to him that I was just apprised of my transfer and reported there as soon as possible. I had several encounters with white officers at the 7<sup>th</sup> precinct. This created a problem with the command. About a month later, I was transferred to the 5<sup>th</sup> precinct. Again, I had encounters with white officers. From there, I was transferred to the 10<sup>th</sup> precinct. At the 10<sup>th</sup> precinct, the officers punctured the tires on my car. I went to the command officers and threatened to shoot anyone tampering with my car. They got scared and transferred me downtown to the record section which took me out of uniform. At each precinct I was transferred to, I encountered ostracism, derogatory remarks, racial epithets, officers refusing to work with me, calling me a rat, and other vile invectives. One incident, in particular, occurred while working at the 7<sup>th</sup> precinct. I was assigned to a patrol car with a senior white officer. He did not want to talk to me, so he said as little as possible. He was driving and I was the jumper (the officer who writes the reports). We stopped for lunch, and he immediately got out of the patrol car and went into a restaurant without saying a word. Soon after, I followed and saw him sitting at the counter. I sat next to him, and he moved two seats away from me. I finished eating before him, left the restaurant, and sat in the driver's seat of the patrol car. He came to the car's driver's side and told me to move over. I told him that he drove the first 4 hours, and now it was my turn to drive. He opened the door and tried to force me over. I hit him and knocked him into the street. This occurred on Gratiot at Mt. Elliot Street, the main thoroughfare. Passing vehicles saw this and started slowing down to observe two police officers fighting in the street. He got up and walked to the passenger side of the car, got in, slammed the door, and yelled, take this goddammed car to the station. As soon as I pulled into the station garage, he jumped out and ran into the station. I just sat in the car. A few minutes later, the lieutenant came out and told me to come inside the station. He took us into one of the offices to discuss the matter. Afterward, I was reassigned to walking a beat on Gratiot Street for the rest of the shift. I do not know what the other officer's assignment was. There was a movie theater on my beat. I was so upset that I went into the theater and watched a movie for the rest of my shift. This type of harassment followed me from precinct to precinct until I was transferred to the Record Section at Police Headquarters in 1966. The Record Section staff was mostly made up of civilian employees. There were only eight police officers assigned to that section. Except for the command officers (3), the rest of the officers were assigned there due to medical reasons. There I found some relief

because I was taken out of uniform and away from the rank-and-file patrol officers. During my plight, I only received comfort and support from black police officers, who could do little but console me.

In April 1966, Eiko and I bought our first home at 18258 Monte Vista, Detroit, Michigan. It was a predominately Jewish neighborhood. We were the third black family living on our block. The neighborhood was serene and an ideal place to raise a family. We would live there for 22 years.



**Our first house is 18258 Monte Vista, Det. MI      Ei and I lived here from 5/1/1966 – 6/30/1988**

In 1968, a police trial board suspended Officer Jimmy Parker for six months. I was the chief witness against him. Ultimately the department decided to prosecute me for making a false statement on my original statement. I did not make a false statement. I did not present all of the facts by omitting information in my original report. I was in a position of damned if I do and damned if I don't. I was found guilty by a police trial board and suffered the loss of 15 leave days (off days). The normal work week was five days per week with two days off. As punishment for the guilty verdict, I had to work six days per week, an extra day without pay for the next 15 weeks. This was an official way for the department to get back at me for whistle-blowing on one of their white officers. I went to the Civil Rights Commission to complain about my unfair treatment. Eventually, the Civil Rights Commission held a hearing and found me not guilty, but found the department guilty of abuse of authority. They had to rescind my trial board findings, return my 15 leave days, and clear my record. Department procedures require that trial board findings be published so that all officers are aware of disciplinary actions taken against an officer. This is accomplished with a full published order. When the Civil Rights Commission forced the department to rescind my trial board findings, the department drafted a half order which is virtually kept private within the administration. So, neither the public nor police officers knew of the rescinded order. Upon returning to duty with the Detroit Police Department Officer Jimmy Parker eventually rose to the rank of Inspector (equivalent to the level of captain in most police departments).

# Girardin Penalizes Officer

A Negro policeman who complained he was harassed by fellow officers after he testified against a white officer in a brutality case was ordered Friday by Commissioner Ray Girardin to forfeit 15 leave days for making false statements about the case to his superiors.

Patrolman Kenneth Johnson, 26, assigned to Record Bureau, has 10 days to appeal the decision and request a hearing.

GIRARDIN said Johnson testified at a trial board hearing that he had seen Patrolman Jimmie D. Parker beat and kick Howard King, then 15, in the garage of the Vernor Station in September, 1965.



**Kenneth Johnson**

King of 3002 Harrison suffered a broken hand and a cut on his head.

The board found Parker, 28, guilty of beating the Negro prisoner and the policeman was suspended for six months.

The Parker incident set off demonstrations by the West Central Organizations and other Negro groups.

Girardin said he ordered Johnson to forfeit the leave days because an investigation disclosed that Johnson earlier had told the department's Civilian Review Board that he had not seen Parker strike the youth.

At the trial board hearing, Johnson charged that he had been the target of obscene notes on precinct bulletin boards and twice his automobile tires had been punctured.

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# Detroit Free Press

THE SECOND FRONT PAGE

Page 3, Section A

Saturday, August 24, 1968

## Today's Chuckle

Not all women repeat gossip. Some start it.

## Negro Officer Defended

# Board Raps 'Bias' in Police Code

BY KATHERINE SUDOMIER  
Free Press Staff Writer

The Michigan Civil Rights Commission censured the Detroit Police Department Friday of hiding behind a "Blue Curtain" and ordered it to stop all unlawful discrimination.

The CRC denounced the department's disciplinary action against a Negro officer who filed a detailed report about an incident involving police brutality.

The officer, Patrolman Kenneth Johnson, was the only one of several officers involved in the Sept. 12, 1968 incident who was asked to submit a second report.

HIS REPORT led to the suspension of Patrolman Jimmie Parker for the severe beating of a 15-year-old Negro, John-

son subsequently was punished for filing inconsistent reports and subjected to harassment by his fellow officers, the CRC said.

Johnson originally said he saw nothing, but later revealed he had seen the beating.

Several other policemen present when the beating took place went unpunished, the CRC said.

Parker, however, admitted that he had lied in his first report because he did not want to "make the department look bad."

After Johnson made the second and incriminating report against Parker, his tires were punctured and other policemen began harassing him and calling him obscene names, the CRC reported.

He got into a fist fight with

one officer after an argument about the report.

The CRC found the police department guilty of "racial antagonism" in its disciplinary action against Johnson, and in not controlling the harassment of the Negro policeman.

The commission ordered the police department to:

- Cease and desist from unlawful discrimination.
- Restore the 15 days' leave time taken away from Johnson.
- Remove a reprimand from Johnson's record.

The CRC panel which heard the Johnson case said the "Blue Curtain" code which officers have, and which Johnson broke when he made his second report, is "injurious and patently unfair to the public."

The code subjected Johnson to "unwarranted and unjustified retaliatory treatment, as well as the wrath, scorn and ridicule of his fellow officers," the panel said.

Johnson was "the sole recipient of disciplinary action of all the persons involved in the falsification of an official report" because of the "Blue Curtain" doctrine, it said.

JOHNSON'S trouble began when he assisted in the arrest of several Negro youths charged with disturbing the peace.

The incident set off charges by two crazier groups that the officers, particularly Parker, had severely beaten one of the youths, Howard King, then 15. King suffered a broken hand and gashes on the head.

The officers were ordered to file reports on the arrests in the presence of a representative of the police department's Citizens' Complaint Bureau.

Johnson's report, the CRC said, like those of the other officers, was "generally vague" and made no reference to any alleged acts of brutality by Parker.

After receiving the reports, former Police Commissioner Ray Girardin directed Johnson to submit a second and more detailed account of the incident.

Johnson's second statement, normally confidential, was related in a newspaper story after the West Central Organization (WCO) obtained a copy from the police department. The WCO was one of the groups protesting police bru-

lality in the Parker-King case.

A COPY of the newspaper story was posted on the bulletin board at the Second Precinct, where Johnson was stationed, and obscene and derogatory remarks were scribbled beside his name on the assignment sheet, the CRC said.

The commission also reported that Johnson was given inferior assignments, compared to white men with less seniority, that his tires were slashed on two occasions and that he was subjected to numerous harassments.

He was transferred several times.

Finally, the CRC reported, Johnson was fined 15 days of his leave time and a written reprimand was placed in his



**PATROLMAN Kenneth Johnson, who was called a victim of "racial antagonism."**

file for the inconsistencies in his reports in the brutality case.

### KING BRUTALITY CASE

# Officer Fined \$480 for Fear

By CAROL SCHMIDT

A Negro patrolman who didn't tell the truth in a police brutality case the first time he made out a report because he was scared of action by other officers if he did "squeal," has been penalized \$480 for making out a false report. When he later told the truth, his fears were justified.

Patr. Kenneth Johnson, 26, was called in from a two-weeks vacation to report to chief inspector Thomas Turley at 2 p.m. Thursday, without being told the reason. He was given no chance to contact an attorney and at the Commissioner's hearing was not told what report he made out falsely, only charged with "writing a false report." He assumed it involved the Howard King case.

He pleaded innocent but was found guilty and fined 15 days work with no pay, \$480, for forfeiting leave days. He was told he has the right to appeal but he said it was hinted strongly that if he appealed he would be fired.

Hubert Locke, assistant to Commissioner Ray Girardin, said that no one had insinuated Johnson would be fired if he appealed. "It is a violation of a police officer's sworn responsibility to make a false report," Locke said. "Whenever this happens an officer is disciplined."

It is not unusual for an officer to be called in on vacation for business, he added. "It is an extremely complicated matter, and we're doing everything we can here in the department to work this matter out."

Locke admitted that the false report involved the Howard King case, which began in September, 1965 when King, then 15, of 3002 Harrison was beaten, spit upon and called names by Patr. Jimmie Parker, while handcuffed on the precinct floor. King suffered a broken hand and a cut above the left eyebrow requiring 10 stitches.

After continued protests by West Central Organization, the matter was reopened and in June, 1966 it was brought to the public's

(Continued from Page 1) But then at roll call one morning the Detroit Police Officers' Association representative gave a speech telling the men to be suspicious of new officers. Soon after the men started calling me "spy" and being very unfriendly."

Again his tires were flattened while his car was parked in the middle of the 10th precinct parking lot, and he requested that he be put on the Commissioner's special squad. He was transferred to Records department at 1300 Beaubien and has had no trouble since the first few weeks, he said.

He testified against Patr. Parker at a trial board hearing in late October, 1967, and Parker was given six months suspension. Parker appealed the decision to Circuit Court, on the grounds that the trial board had been improperly constituted, and won the decision.

However, rather than get involved in another trial board (the first one had remitted in 750 pages of recorded testimony, the longest trial board in Detroit history), Parker decided to abide by the decision, since the six months of the suspension had already passed.

A Commissioner's hearing was held, which gave out the same penalty, and also ruled he had already served it. Parker is now working at 11th precinct.

After testifying about what he had seen in the garage at the trial board and Commissioner's hearing, Johnson received a call in January while he was on furlough to come down to headquarters, and that he would be going before a Commissioner's hearing himself, for giving false testimony back in September, 1965.

He was advised by Hubert Locke, then administrative assistant to Girardin, that he would probably be fined the loss of five paid leave days, and to accept the decision. However, at the hearing he was reprimanded and fined the loss of 15 paid leave days, or the equivalent of \$480, he told the hearing.

Again he said he was advised by Locke and other commanding officers to accept the penalty, but he filed

a complaint with the Civil Rights Commission which found sufficient evidence to justify holding the current hearings.

If the CRC charge of discriminatory treatment is upheld, the Police department must give Johnson back his 15 days, remove all notations of any reprimand from all records, and take steps to insure that such happenings do not occur again, to Johnson or any other officer in a similar position.

Witnesses expected to be called before the hearing Tuesday include Locke and other officers. Insp. Carl Heffernan, Citizens Complaint Bureau, testified last week that he had never heard of an officer receiving punishment for false testimony to the Citizens Complaint Bureau before.

He also admitted when questioned by Johnson's attorney, William Bledsoe, on whether "Locke's office gave him any authority to make any decisions regarding the discipline of an officer" that he "hadn't seen it happen before."

## BEAT

Continued

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The board for ocent of a se eglact of duty lse reports. Th fter 11 days of t Parker had l nce July in C n incident Sep as accused of rrd King, then l on, with his nig

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## Policeman May Appeal Suspension

A six-month suspension, imposed on a policeman accused of beating a 15-year-old boy in the Vernor Station garage, may be appealed to Circuit Court.

Patrolman Jimmie D. Parker, 28, was given the sentence yesterday by a police trial board which found him guilty of mistreating a prisoner.

An attorney for Parker, Walter S. Nussbaum, said he will recommend an application to Circuit Court for a writ of superintending control. He said this amounts to an appeal and would allow the court to review the trial board action for errors of law.

Parker said he had not decided whether to appeal. He said he was "mystified" by the action of the trial board, which included Police Commissioner Ray Girardin, Deputy Supt. John F. Nichols and Chief of

See BEAT—Page 13A

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EXPECT DECISION IN JUNE 6-1-68

# Kenneth Johnson Hearing Testimony Being Weighed

By CAROL SCHMIDT

After three days of testimony, Michigan Civil Rights commissioners are weighing evidence against the City of Detroit and the Police Department presented in three days of hearings on a charge brought by a black patrolman.

Their findings must be approved by the full commission, which meets near the end of June, before the decision will be released.

Commissioners are Julian Cook, George Gullen and Mrs. Frank Wylie, all appointed by Gov. George Romney. Decisions and orders given by the CRC after public hearings are enforced by and can be appealed to Circuit court.

Patrolman Kenneth Johnson testified the first days of the hearing May 7 that he had been harassed and unduly punished for "breaching the blue curtain," testifying against another officer involved in a case of police brutality.

He had not told the complete story at first in a Police-Citizens Complaint Bureau hearing on the incident because of the presence of white commanding officers when he was questioned, and he was afraid of retaliation from other officers if he did implicate the officer involved.

When he did finally tell the full story, and newspaper reports of his testimony were published, he was indeed harassed, his tires slashed twice in precinct parking lots, demoted back to walking the beat, racial slurs posted on precinct bulletin boards, and fined the loss of 15 leave days, the equivalent of \$480, for having given false testimony in the first place.

The charge asks that the 15 leave days be restored, that all record of the disciplinary action be removed from all files, and that all discriminatory action against Johnson or any other officer in a like position be stopped, including discrimination in hiring.

Testimony May 14 included

a reading of a statement made by Patrolman Jimmy Parker, the white officer who Johnson testified had beaten a handcuffed black youth, Howard King, in the Second precinct garage. Testimony from Parker was read into the hearing records, in which Parker admitted he left his prisoner and went over to the scout car containing King, with whom he had been in an altercation while breaking up a street football game.

Parker said that King kned him in the groin as he was getting out of the back seat of the car while handcuffed, and so he instinctively reached for his nightstick and hit King over the left eye.

Inspector Carl Heffernan was the witness being questioned when that testimony was read into the records, and he was asked by William Biedsoe, of the Attorney General's office, if he thought that the testimony gave any reason to raise the question of police brutality. Heffernan said no, it did not describe what he would call police brutality.

King received 10 stitches for the cut over his eye and suffered a broken wrist and other bruises.

Sergeant Henry Jason, a

black officer who has been on the force for 20½ years and on the Citizens Complaint Bureau for six years, had little new to tell the investigation. He did say that "we have had evidence of occasions when officers may not have been telling the full truth" before the Bureau, and that they had not been disciplined.

James McClung, now director of contract compliance with the MCRC and who handled the preliminary investigation of the Howard King beating, testified that at every interview with a police officer he has ever had, the officer's commanding officer and a police attorney have been present apparently a departmental policy.

Johnson had testified that the presence of his commanding officer had inhibited his first testimony, since he believed that if he told the truth about the beating in his presence the story would leak back to other officers who would harass him.

McClung also added that after the recommendations of the MCRC investigation, Patrolman Jimmie Parker was suspended six months, Patrolman Willard Riggs in whose scout car King had been riding was fined the loss of five leave days for neglecting the safety of his prisoner during the beating, and a written reprimand was placed in the records of Lieutenant Paul Sollars who had been in charge of the precinct when the incident occurred.

When Hubert Locke, who had been administrative assistant to Commissioner Girardin, testified May 14, he indicated that he had discussed the question of discipline of Johnson with the Commissioner, and they had felt that if the other officers were to be punished Johnson should be punished also.

Trial board statements of other officers guilty of falsifying records and who had been punished were introduced into the hearing record on May 14. One officer had left his wallet in a bar and he had filed a report that it was stolen, another had fabricated a traffic.

All of the examples given were of officers who had been personally involved in an offense and who gave false stories to protect themselves. None of the cases were like the Kenneth Johnson case in which another officer was the guilty one.

# Testify On 'Blue Curtain'

By CAROL SCHMIDT

Open Civil Rights Commission hearings continue this week, with the city and the police department as defendants and a black patrolman as complainant in a long-standing charge of police brutality and harassment.

Hearings were held all day May 7, in what has come to be called "the Kenneth Johnson case." They continue Tuesday, May 14 at 11:30 a.m. on the 11th floor of the Cadillac Square Bldg.

Patr. Johnson witnesses the nightstick beating of black youth, Howard King, then 15, of 3002 Harrison, September, 1965, by Pa. Jimmy Parker in the garage of second precinct. However, he gave a vague report of what he had seen to the Citizens Complaint Bureau because of fear of retaliation from other officers for "breaching the blue curtain."

He said he had been advised by a Sergeant Martin to "don't tell them anything, keep it vague," and that other black officers had also suggested that he remain quiet.

West Central Organization learned of the beating, which King received a broken wrist and a forehead gash requiring ten stitches, given while he was handcuffed and lying on the floor, through King's aunt, Mrs. Margaret Shine, a founder of WCO.

Continued pressure WCO and the complainant filed with the MCRC at the Police-Citizens Complaint Bureau led to a reopening of the case and Johnson to tell the full story of what he had seen to Commissioner Robert Girardin, with the assurance of confidentiality.

The story had leaked to the press by July, 1967 through WCO, and newspaper accounts of the incident were posted on the precinct bulletin board, with insulting remarks and racial slurs, Johnson told the hearing. His tires were slashed and he requested a transfer to 10th precinct.

He was transferred instead to the seventh, where similar problems arose, and he asked again to be transferred to 10th. His request was granted and "I had no trouble the first few days

(Continued on Page A-4)

## Finally Exonerated:



When I was a rookie officer, I was treated disrespectfully. None of the white officers wanted to talk to me. They used the word "nigger" in front of me and I was relegated to walking a beat. Then they wondered why I turned on them. If you beat a dog long enough, it will turn on you and bite you.

## I Decided To Go To College:

The middle of 1966 to 1968 were low points in my life. I wanted to resign from the police force to try something else, but I had no training and, therefore, nothing to offer other than typing skills. So, I thought about going to college. I started taking courses at Highland Park Community College (HPCC). I did not do so well. I was only going part-time, but my grades were poor (Cs and Ds). Since my grade point average (GPA) was 1.0, I was suspended from HPCC for one year. Therefore, I applied to the Detroit Institute of Technology (DIT). I was required to take an entrance exam which I did not do very well. Before advising us whether or not we were accepted, the instructor administering the exam told our group that everyone was not cut out for college. He said a good friend of his was a tool and die maker with a good salary. It was his way of encouraging us not to give up just because we did not get a passing grade. Yes, I was one of those who failed the exam. Not to be discouraged, I applied to Henry Ford Community College. This time I studied hard and passed my courses with an improved "C" average.

In 1969, Wayne County Community College was established. I enrolled there because it was closer to home and I did not have to travel as far to attend classes. Also, I was one of the first students to enter their program. I wanted to do well, I studied hard, and consequently, I graduated from Wayne County with a 3.5 GPA in criminal justice and received an Associate of Arts Degree in May 1971. My accomplishment was the source of a great sense of pride. But, this was a community college, and I wondered how I would fair with stiffer competition at the senior college level.

### **Martial Arts Entered My Life:**

In June 1967, I joined Sang Kyu Shim's karate school in Detroit. I had been interested in martial arts for quite some time. I thought it was fascinating and amazing what martial artists could do. Mr. Shim was an 8<sup>th</sup> Degree Black Belt from Korea who has been involved with the art for many years. At that time, Mr. Shim was the only Korean in Detroit teaching martial arts. I was not a gifted athlete, karate came easily to me. I was better at karate than most students and advanced up the ranks quickly. I studied and taught martial arts for many years ending my career as a 4th Degree Black Belt. Being involved with martial arts boosted my confidence which helped me throughout my police career providing me with the confidence to physically protect myself. Armed with that knowledge and being strapped with a handgun gave me the confidence to deal with the criminal element and people in general without hurting them or resorting to using my weapon. Most police officers are quick to use their weapons because they have nothing else to protect themselves. Eventually, I changed clubs and trained with Mr. Jae Joon Kim, a 9<sup>th</sup>. Degree black belt. In Korea, he was Mr. Shim's former instructor.



**Jae Joon Kim 9<sup>th</sup> Dan**



**Ken Johnson 1<sup>st</sup> Dan**



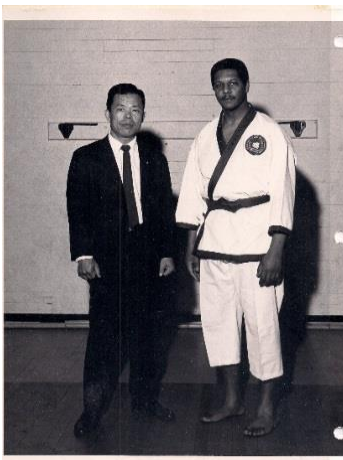
On May 3, 1970, I was promoted to 1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt (Korean Karate): by Jae Joon Kim 9<sup>th</sup> Dan



Kenneth was promoted to 1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt on May 3, 1970.



Kenny presented a student with a certificate of promotion



2<sup>nd</sup> Degree Black Belt Ken Johnson with Head Instructor 9<sup>th</sup> Degree Black Belt Jae Joon Kim



Ken with students





Ken demonstrating technique with a student

I received my 2<sup>nd</sup> Degree Black Belt on March 21, 1971. At that time, Chuck Norris, a well-known action movie actor, and martial artist was testing for his 4<sup>th</sup> Degree Black Belt. Chuck was trained by my 1<sup>st</sup> instructor Sang Ku Shim and by my 2<sup>nd</sup> instructor Chung Ill Kim.

With determination, talent and courage he hit the tournament trail and chalked up enough wins to become one of ...

# KARATE'S SUPERSTARS CHUCK NORRIS

This photo was taken in February 1961 in Osan, Korea soon after Norris was awarded his first black belt. His instructors are Mr. Kim (far left) and Mr. Shin (on the right).

by Mary Townsley

Chuck Norris is a rare blend of karate champion, gentleman and businessman. He wraps it all up when he states, "The luckiest guy in the world is one who can make a profession out of what he likes."

And Chuck has made a profession out of what he likes. Professional is the one word that best describes Chuck's schools. He has combined his talent as an instructor with his ability in business management to offer the American public one of the best karate school chains, "Chuck Norris Karate Studios".

Chuck began to karate while stationed in Osan, Korea. He earned his black belt in February 1961 from his instructors, Mr. Kim and Mr. Shin.



Norris won his professional title by beating Louis Delgado at the Weldford Astoria in 1969.



Norris today ... with his wife at home and with his son Eric as he prepares to leave for the "office".

Chuck, who is a 4th Dan, says he isn't "that jazzed on rank." He's proud of his degree but feels it meant far more in the past. The Moo Duk Kwan organization used this stylistic issue numbers to indicate at what time you were ranked to a black belt. Chuck's number is 2801. Now, the organization has split in two and numbers are being duplicated, so they no longer have any special meaning.

Chuck requires a student to have a minimum of three years training before he can be issued a black belt. The student is judged by three standards: physical ability, maturity and mental discipline. So rigid are his requirements ... so fine his teaching ... that his black belt teams won 21 out of 21 tournaments entered in 1968, including the California State, Internationals and Texas Championships.

Three of Chuck's most accomplished Black Belts are John Natividad, Pat Johnson and Darnell Garcia. These men have made names for themselves throughout the country as rugged competitors. Pat Johnson is also noted to be a top tournament director, and his help is solicited by many promoters. Even though his students actively compete today, Chuck feels that the tournaments have "lost their sparkle. There's no longer the thrill you used to get, even at the big ones."

In summing up Chuck's success we would like to use one of his own quotes. "Some people have said I was a natural fighter. Hogwash! It was all hard work and the determination to win!" This could well be the reason for his success as a businessman ... but more important, his success as a man.

The sensei's sensei, Norris travels throughout the country passing on his teaching methods to interested dojos such as Roy Martin.

- 5 -

47th Dan Test Mar. 21, 1971

Name	Dan No.	Name	Dan No.
<u>1st Dan</u>			
Stephen Hayes	A-14470	Thomas Sylvester	A-14449
Lawrence Kasica	A-14469	Kent Bale A.	A-14448
Manuel Salas	A-14468	Gary Iwatsuru	A-14447
Dennis Hawn	A-14467	Robert Barrow	A-14446
Jesse Bryant	A-14466	Larry Rogers	A-14445
Rodger Haines	A-14465	Roger Calhoon	A-14444
Lorenzia Woods	A-14464	Mits Yamashita	A-14443
Larry Green	A-14463	Eugene Reno	A-14442
Larry Leguire	A-14462	John Robertson	A-14441
Richard Dicken	A-14461	Chres Oki	A-14440
Douglas Vlichek	A-14460	Garcia Albert	A-14471
John Johnson	A-14459	Arthur Teal	A-14472
David Almasiaw	A-14458	Jerry Eberidge	A-14473
David Moffitt	A-14457	<u>2nd Dan</u>	
Jean Carter	A-14456	Marc Gold	A-14367
Benny Scott	A-14455	Fred Kutzke	A-14366
John W. Johnson	A-14454	Henry Murphy	A-14303
George Wharton	A-14453	David McKeever	A-14301
James W. Jordan Jr.	A-14452	James Expose	A-14299
Eason J. Larry	A-14451	Kenneth Johnson	A-14203
Floyd James	A-14450	Gregory Williams	A-14222
		Howard Long	A-12510
		Lamont Turner	A-11775
		Steward Carlan	14129
		<u>3rd Dan</u>	
		Ahpo Andrew	10187
		<u>4th Dan</u>	
		Mariano Estioko	759

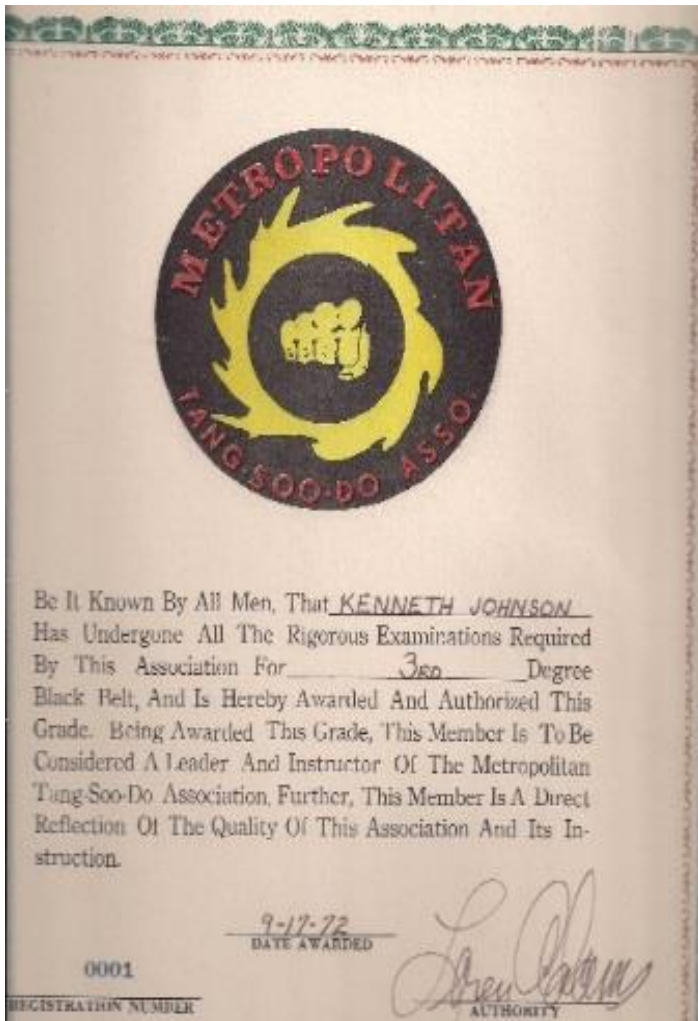
\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Kim will hear any grievances between clubs thru mail channels. We sincerely hope that all members will benefit from the Newsletter Publications and will do their share in making the Am. M.D.K.-T.S.D. Assn. the most successful of all.

See You Next Edition.

Newsletter Staff





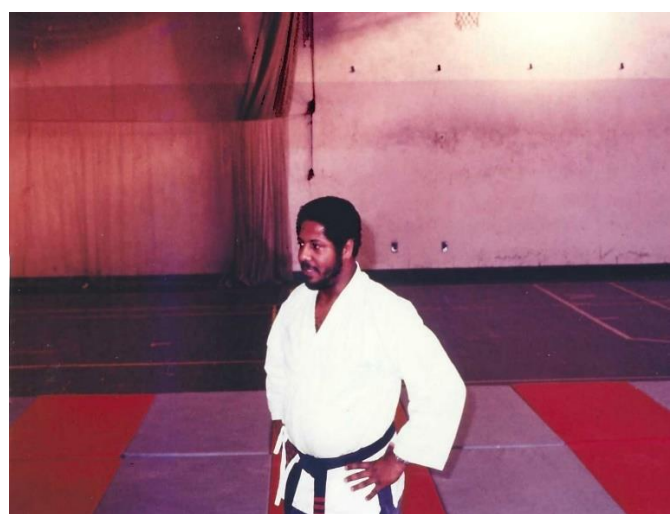
**Ken Johnson's 3<sup>rd</sup> Degree Certificate**



**Ken 3<sup>rd</sup> Degree Black Belt**



**Ken sparring with a student**



**Ken observes students**



**Ken demonstrates a technique with a student. Ken is training a student in self-defense.**

1966 was significant because it was the beginning of the computer era. At that time, computers were approximately the size of a car and had to be kept in a cold room. Programming became a new field of study. Most programmers at that time were math majors. Everyone used typewriters because there were no personal computers as they didn't exist. Typewriters required carbon paper to make copies. Typewriters aren't used anymore, but they were the main source of written communication in the past.

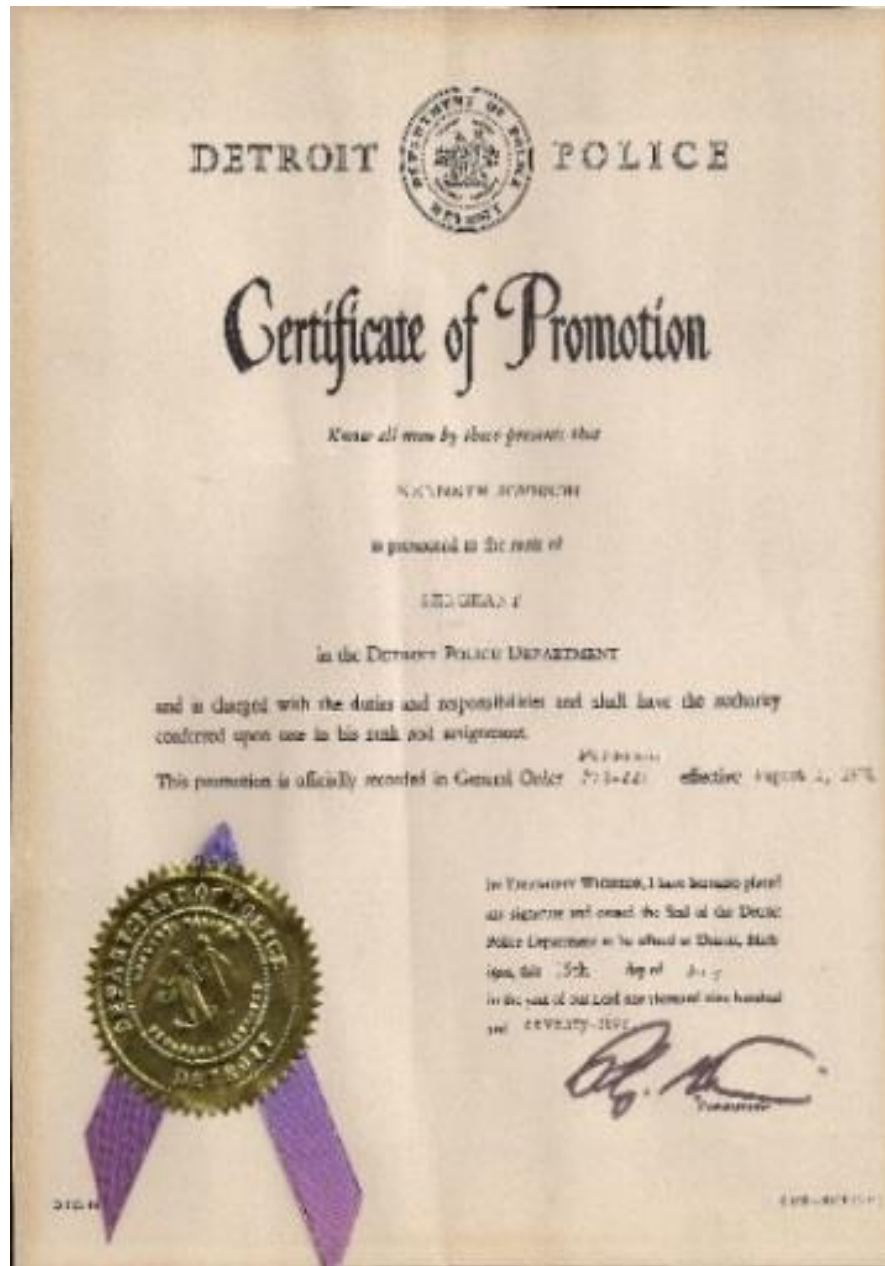


**Typewriter**



**Ken performing a back kick**

On August 1, 1974, I received my promotion to the sergeant ranking. This was the second group of affirmative action (although it was called affirmative action, in reality, it was corrective action), police promotions under Mayor Coleman Young. Under the mayor's affirmative action programs, blacks, whites, women, and other minorities were equally promoted throughout the city government regardless of their positions on the promotion list. Everyone on the promotion list had to pass a written test, an oral board examination, and other civil service requirements. The white officers who dominated the city government filed a lawsuit against affirmative action and lost. The mayor's affirmative action policy prevailed throughout city government which included non-uniform city employees. Affirmative action was the quickest way to counteract past negative racial practices against minorities.

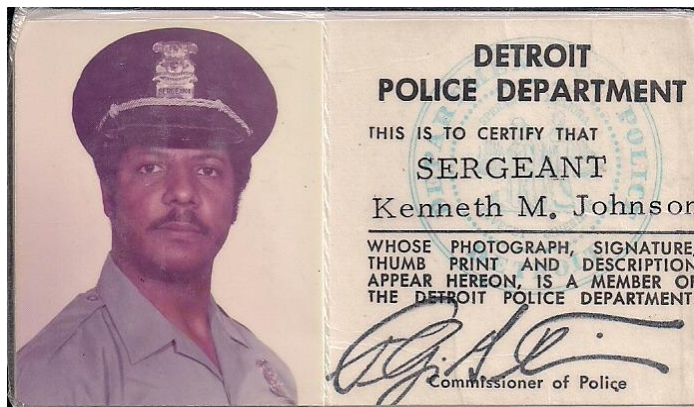


**Kenneth Johnson is promoted to Sergeant on August 1, 1974**



Stanley Knox, Marshall Emerson, Chief Philip Tannian, Ken Johnson, Amos Croons

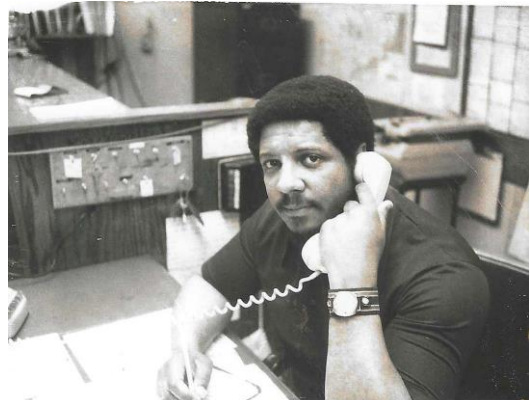
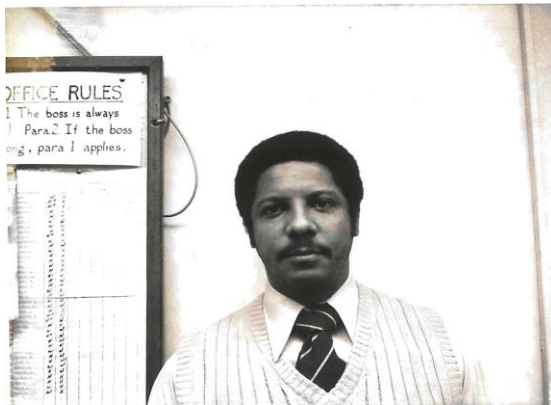
The above are newly promoted sergeants.



Detroit Police Identification Card

Sgt. Ken Johnson Vice Section

Sgt. Ken Johnson





DETROIT CITY COUNCIL

# Certificate of Recognition

The gratitude and admiration of the people of the City of Detroit are extended by the members of the City Council to  
Vice Unit of the Vice & License Section  
DETROIT POLICE DEPARTMENT  
for an outstanding contribution to innovative uses of new and more effective vice control techniques.

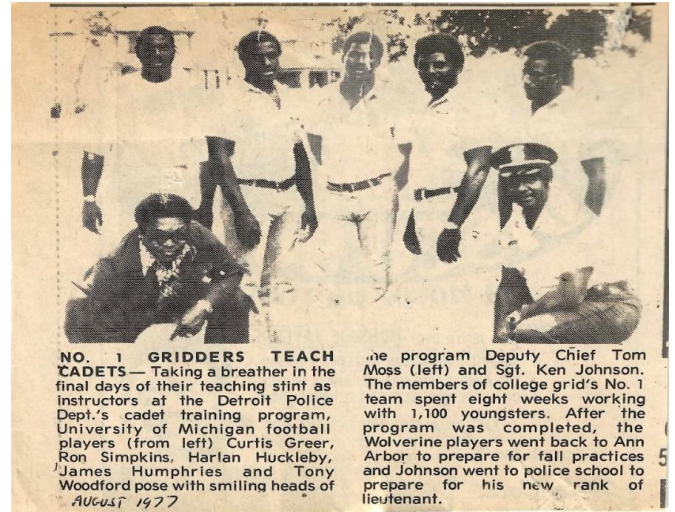
	<u>Carl Levin</u> COUNCIL PRESIDENT	
<u>Nicholas Hood</u> COUNCIL PRESIDENT PRO TEM		<u>Erma Henderson</u> COUNCIL MEMBER
<u>Rueckl Browne</u> COUNCIL MEMBER		<u>Jack Kelley</u> COUNCIL MEMBER
<u>Steve Spauld</u> COUNCIL MEMBER		<u>Maryann Mahaffey</u> COUNCIL MEMBER
<u>David Edwards</u> COUNCIL MEMBER		<u>Tom Rogell</u> COUNCIL MEMBER

As a sergeant, I worked as a patrol supervisor at the 10<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> precincts. I was wondering if my previous problem with the department would follow me. If there was any animosity towards me, I did not notice it. However, I'm now a supervisor and outranked the majority of the troublemakers.

In November 1974, I was transferred to the vice section. My crew (2 males, one female) and I enforced the city vice ordinance. This was undercover work which sometimes could be dangerous, but I loved it. It allowed me to roam the city at large, looking for violators. If you look hard enough, you will find them. My crew was the top crew in the Vice Section. We made more arrests than any of the other crews. We were so successful that The Vice Section received a citation from the Detroit City Council. I was proud of the work we had done. My vice crew did the preponderance of the work which served as the catalyst and impetus of this award. Because we are part of an organization, the organization as a whole received recognition. I was upset that my crew wasn't acknowledged for the work we did. If not for our efforts, this certificate would not have existed.



**Sgt. Ken Johnson conducting orientation for staff of Jr. Police Cadet Program 1976.**



**NO. 1 GRIDDETS TEACH CADETS**— Taking a breather in the final days of their teaching stint as instructors at the Detroit Police Dept.'s cadet training program, University of Michigan football players (from left) Curtis Greer, Ron Simpkins, Harlan Huckleby, James Humphries and Tony Woodford pose with smiling heads of the program Deputy Chief Tom Moss (left) and Sgt. Ken Johnson. The members of college grid's No. 1 team spent eight weeks working with 1,100 youngsters. After the program was completed, the Wolverine players went back to Ann Arbor to prepare for fall practices and Johnson went to police school to prepare for his new rank of lieutenant.  
AUGUST 1977

**Star University of Michigan football players were part of my Jr. Police Cadet Program staff.**

In June 1976 and June 1977, I was the lead supervisor for the summer Jr. Police Cadet Program. This program is a cooperative effort between the federal government, the City of Detroit Public Schools, and the Detroit Police Department. This was a summer program paid for by the federal government to help develop young high school students into good citizens by using the police department as a role model. The students received a stipend for participation being paid for six hours a day for five days a week for eight weeks. The program grew from 150 students when I took over to 450 students when I left two years later.

**On June 19, 1968, my brother Marlowe Arnold Johnson graduated from Mumford High School in Detroit, MI.**



In March 1969, after the passing of Ei's father in January, Ei, Tommy (7), and Mieko (6) went to Japan. This was the first time Tommy and Mieko met their grandmother (Ei's mother), uncles, and aunts, along with a variety of other relatives. They stayed there for three weeks.

1969 also had another significant event. The United States landed and placed a man on the moon.

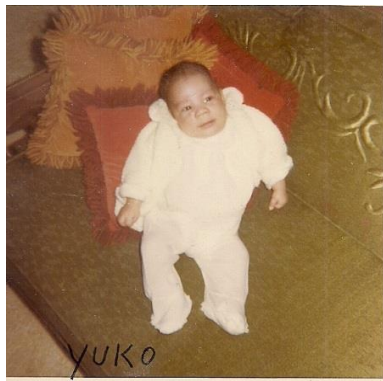
On November 3, 1969, my daughter, Yuko Rene' Johnson was born at Metropolitan Hospital in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan. I had to take Ei to the hospital around 5:00 a.m. I could not notify my job because no one was in the office at that time. It was around 9:00 a.m. before I could inform my supervisors of my absence. Back then, we did not have cell phones; thus, you had to go to a phone booth. Young people today do not know what a phone booth was.



Telephone Booth

Nursery <b>A</b>	METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL Detroit Michigan		Mother's <b>E</b>
	ROOM	<b>310B</b>	
BABY	<b>JOHNSON</b>	SEX	<b>GIRL</b>
DATE OF BIRTH	<b>11-3-69</b>	TIME	<b>9:47</b> A.M. P.M.
BIRTH WEIGHT, LBS.	<b>6</b>	OZ.	<b>4</b>
LENGTH, IN.	<b>19 1/2</b>		
DOCTOR	<b>WOMACK</b>		
Compliment of SIMILAC			

Yuko Rene' Johnson was born.



**Yuko Rene' Johnson (1-month-old)**



**Yuko (3-yrs. Old)**



On April 17, 1970, my father (Thomas Johnson) died. It was devastating for me because he was the only father I knew. He was a man I admired and wanted to be like him. I even named my son after him. He was the reason I joined the U.S. Marine Corps and the reason I became a police officer. He was a good father to me. He always tried to teach me the right things to help me get through life. He taught me to put my family first. He said a real man takes care of his family. Those words have always stuck with me. So, I tried to live by that motto. Throughout my children's lives, I tried to support them and be there for them whenever they needed me. Every year, I took them on vacations traveling across the United States so that they could see the country rather than read about it. I know how I felt when my father could not spend time with me in the programs I was involved in. Therefore, I supported them in sports and other endeavors. I tried to expose them to a variety of life's offerings so that they would be knowledgeable and have the experience of living it. I tried to lead by example. Now, I see it paying off because my children are doing the same with their children.

### **The Magic in Me:**

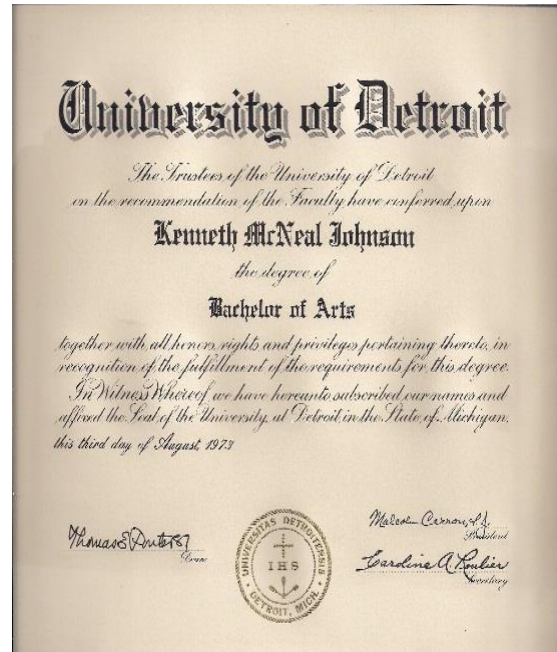
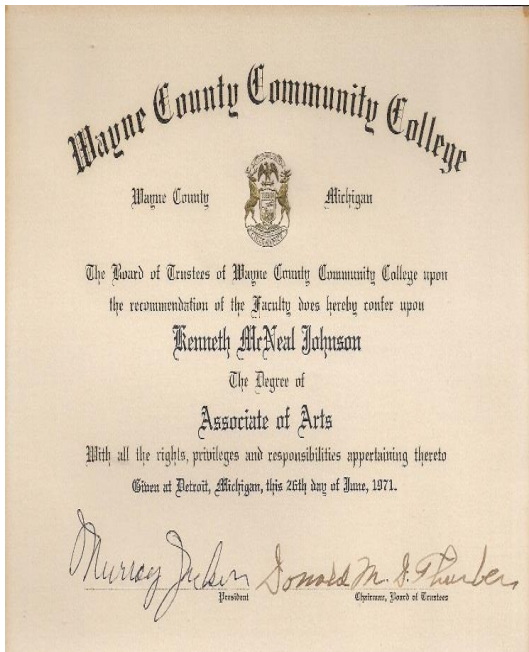
1970, I learned how to do magic tricks. At first, it was just something to do, but I really developed an affinity for the craft. I became good enough that I was paid to perform at parties. My friends and family were amazed at my performance. Maybe, I should have become a professional magician.

**Kenny performing a magic trick**



**Kenny (#27) 2<sup>nd</sup> From right last row with Detroit Police Dept. football team (1970)**

**On June 28, 1971, I graduated with a 3.5 GPA from Wayne County Community College with an Associate of Arts Degree.**



**Kenneth Johnson Associate of Arts Degree 6/28/1971**

**Kenneth Johnson Bachelor of Arts Degree 8/3/1973**

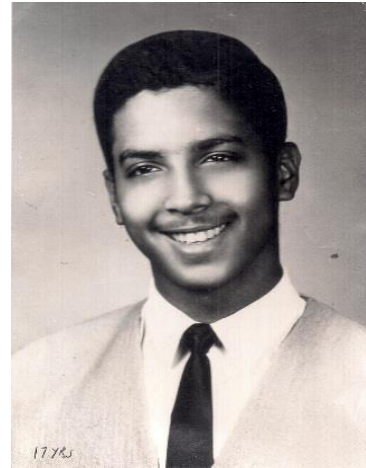
In June 1971, I was accepted at the University of Detroit, a Jesuit University as a transfer student. I took two summer courses to see how I would fare—Elementary Statistics and Psychology of Personality. I received a “B” grade in both courses. This boosted my confidence and showed that I could compete at the senior college level. In August 1973, I graduated with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Psychology with a 2.8 GPA. Upon graduation, I was faced with some decisions. (1) Go back into the military as a commissioned officer, (2) Join Ford Motor Company with their labor relations department, (3) Join the FBI as a special agent, (4) Stay with the police department and receive a promotion as a sergeant. I had already spoken with each organization and would have been enthusiastically accepted by each if I decided to join them.

For the first time ever, I was in a position to make crucial decisions that would affect the rest of my life. These decisions would also affect my family. After talking it over with my wife Ei, I decided to stay with the police department. Mainly because the military and FBI were out of the question, Ei said if I joined either of those two, I would be going alone. She didn’t want any part of them.

My brother Marlowe (Marty) Arnold Johnson had a 1971 Ford Mustang Mach 1 which he raced at a local drag strip. He also had a 500cc Kawasaki motorcycle, one of the quickest bikes in the world; he raced on the drag strip as well. He brought home a few trophies with both vehicles. His Mustang was a stock version. He changed his rear tires to the wide version, which put him in a different class. Since his engine was stock and not modified, he could not compete with the modified vehicles, and thus started losing.



**Marty's 1971 Ford Mustang Mach 1**



**Marlowe Arnold Johnson**



**Marty's 1970 Kawasaki 500 (at the time the quickest bike in the world)**

In June 1972, Tommy (my son) was promoted to 1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt (Korean Karate). He was ten years old. He won trophies in fighting and form competitions (in his division).



**Tommy (10 Yrs. Old)**



**Tommy (9) received his Red Belt**



**Tom Johnson 1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt**

On June 2, 1972, my sister Carlotta was honored on "Profiles in Black" because of her Karate prowess.



My sister Carlotta Johnson featured  
On "Profiles in Black"



1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt Carlotta Johnson



Black Belt Carlotta Johnson is demonstrating a back kick



1<sup>st</sup> Degree Black Belt Carlotta Johnson

On November 1, 1975, my sister Carlotta Johnson became the first Black Miss Torchy of the tri-county area of Detroit. (Wayne, Oakland, and Macomb Counties)

**Casting Center's Carlotta Johnson New Miss Torchy**

Carlotta Johnson, a Suggestion Program investigator from Michigan Casting Center, has been named Ford's Miss Torchy for the 1975 fund-raising campaign.

A sports enthusiast, who pitched her Company softball team to the league championship, Carlotta also holds a black belt in karate.

At the Company-wide competition, emceed by Ford Fund Director Ray Kooi, Carlotta bested 16 other contestants for this year's title and a chance to compete in the city-wide search for Detroit's Miss Torchy.

As of this writing, she was a semi-finalist in the Metropolitan Detroit Miss Torchy competition.



*Carlotta eyes the Detroit Miss Torchy title*

September, 1975 3



*Free Press Photo by HUGH GRAMMUM*

**Miss Torchy Named**

Picked as Miss Torchy for the United Foundation's 1975 Torch Drive Monday was Carlotta A. Johnson of Detroit, suggestion program investigator for the Ford Motor Co.'s Michigan Casting Center. Miss Johnson was picked from among 18 Detroit-area finalists. She will appear before campaign meetings, luncheons and rallies throughout the tri-county area in this year's Torch Drive, Oct 14 through Nov. 6.

**The Torch Is Lit . . .**

The United Foundation kicked off its 1975 Torch Drive Monday night with the traditional lighting of the UF's 34-foot torch at the foot of Woodward.

The non-profit organization has set a \$4.75 million campaign goal — the same as last year's — for this year's three-week winter drive to fund more than 140 health and service agencies in the tri-county area.

UF officials cited poor economic projections as the reason for maintaining last year's goal. This is the first year UF has not increased its goal since 1958, also a recession year.

As a result, most member agencies will receive no increases in their allocations this year to offset increases in their operating costs.

Torch Drive general chairman John C. Dean, board chairman of Ford Motor Credit Co., assisted in Monday's torch-lighting ceremony.

With him were Miss Torchy, Carlotta Johnson of Detroit, and four children representing Torch Drive agencies.

The children were Shirley Bunzard, 13, of Warren, who receives medication from the Kidney Foundation of Michigan; Alan Herman, 5, of Allen Park, a patient at Detroit Hearing and Speech Center, and Tommy Prigoda, 4, of Sterling Heights and Marquita Thornton, 5, of Detroit, both patients at Detroit Orthopaedic Clinic.

The torch flame was extinguished at midnight as it has been for the past two years in order to save energy. It will be relit on Nov. 6, when the campaign ends.

About 700,000 persons in the Detroit area contributed to the fund drive last year, officials say.

RIGHT: The four torchlighters join with Miss Torchy after lighting the United Foundation Torch. From left, the torchlighters are Alan Herman, 5; Marquita Thornton, 5; Miss Torchy, Carlotta Johnson; and Shirley Bunzard.



R.C. by Johnny Hart

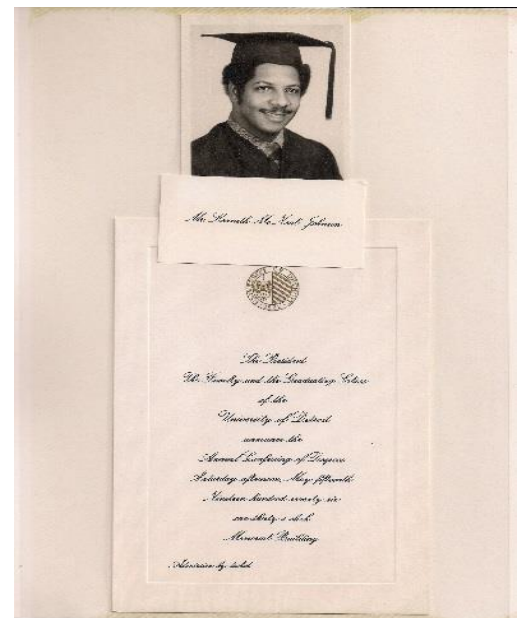
In September 1973, I was admitted to graduate college on a probationary basis. It required a 3.0 GPA and I only had a 2.8 GPA. After completing 12 hours, I was admitted as a full student as my GPA was 3.2. In May 1976, I graduated with a Master of Arts Degree with a 3.3 GPA.



The University of Detroit Year Book (1976)



Kenneth Johnson Master of Arts Degree 5/15/1976



Ken Johnson Masters Graduate

I spent seven years assigned to the Detroit Police Dept. Record Bureau. Many of the officers that I encountered at the precincts were gone. They were either transferred, spread out throughout the police department, or retired. In July 1973, I was sent to the 13<sup>th</sup> precinct. I had ten years on the job making me the 3<sup>rd</sup> most senior officer in the precinct and the 2<sup>nd</sup> most senior officer on my shift. The average seniority in the precinct was three years. My seniority gave me the authority I needed over officers with less time. I became the person they relied on for experience, wisdom, and guidance. The 13<sup>th</sup> precinct had a black inspector, Frank Blount, and a black lieutenant, Joseph Brooks, whom I developed as a rookie at the 2<sup>nd</sup> precinct. Due to their presence, any potential problems with white officers were minimized.

August 1973 was also the year I graduated from The University of Detroit with a BA in psychology and criminal Justice. I was the first person in my family to graduate from college. Since then, my sister Carlotta graduated from the University of Detroit. My son Tommy, my niece Carla and nephew Ryan Shade, and my granddaughters Mariko, Sarah, Arielle, and Cassidy have all graduated from college with bachelor's degrees. Mariko and Sarah have received master's degrees. As of this writing, my granddaughters Yumiko Adams, Malia, and Ren Johnson are enrolled in college. Cassidy is a 2nd-year orthopedic medical student. Other extended family members related to me have graduated from college, medical school, and law school, and they had successful careers in medicine, criminal justice, education, and other fields of endeavor. I wanted to emphasize this point because my generation (in our family) was the first to graduate from college. Why is this so important? Because it presents professional opportunities that would otherwise be unavailable.

In 1973, portable phones were in use, but only people of financial means or businesses possessed them. They were costly to own and operate. In 1985 cell phone technology was developed and became available to the general public. Today, almost everyone has a cell phone or smartphone

In August 1973, I bought my dream car, a black 1973 Audi 100 LS. I had a CB radio and an 8-track music player installed. For those who don't know, a CB radio is a citizen band device people used for vehicle-to-vehicle communication. Remember, cell phones did not exist. Eight-track players came to market before cassette players. Cassettes came out before CDs. CDs came out before thumb drives. These devices were used to play music, each succeeding one smaller than the one preceding it.

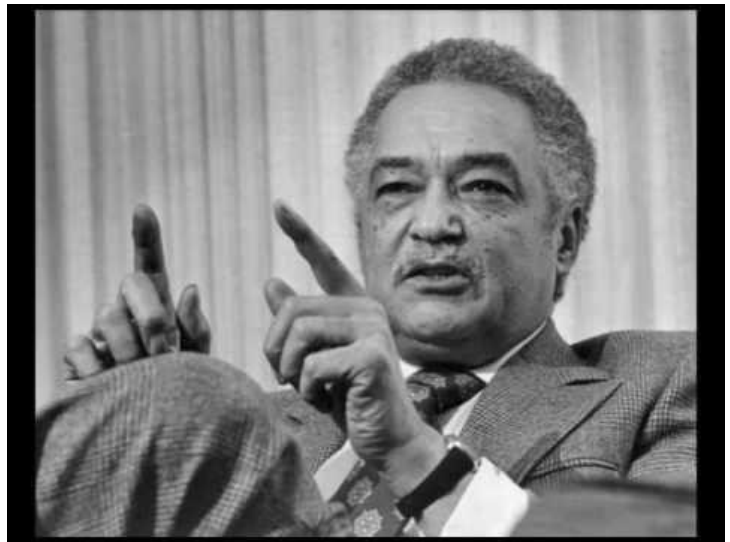
#### **I Was Assigned To Mayor Coleman Young's (City of Detroit) Security Detail:**

In November 1973, Coleman A. Young was elected the first Black mayor of the City of Detroit. About 45% of the population was black. Coleman won 51% of the total votes. This was significant because he pledged to reorganize the police department and its racist dominion over Detroit's citizens. In December 1973, I was contacted by the head of Mayor Young's security to inquire if I would be interested in becoming a member of the protection detail. I accepted and was assigned to be one of his security officers. Working for Mayor Young's security was satisfying duty. Working on the mayor's detail provided the opportunity to meet the upper echelon of his administration and other community leaders. My partner and I would drive the mayor to meetings with government, city, corporate and private events he conducted for the benefit and welfare of the citizens of the City of Detroit. My partner and I were often allowed to sit in on some of those meetings. This made us privy to a lot of future city planning. During my time on Mayor Young's security staff, I met Henry Ford II. He was at the Mayor's mansion having a meeting with the mayor. After the meeting, I escorted him to his car, parked in front of the mansion. Our primary purpose was to protect the mayor from any harm. One evening the mayor met with a friend at a downtown Coney Island Restaurant. My partner and I sat between the mayor and anyone approaching his table. A man came into the restaurant, saw the Mayor, and wanted to talk to him. We explained that the mayor was having lunch and did not want to be disturbed. The man insisted on talking to the mayor. My partner and I summoned the manager and asked if he would direct the customer to another part of the restaurant. The customer refused and left the restaurant. During the six months, I was with the mayor, we never had a problem. We worked a 24-hour shift usually from 7:00

A.M. to 7:00 A.M. the next day, one day on and three days off. During our downtime, I would sit with the other security officers and the mayor talking about the city and what improvements could be made. The mayor would listen to us and get our perspective on what was troubling the city. Unfortunately, in June 1974, I had to leave the unit to attend Officer Candidate School as I was scheduled for promotion to the rank of sergeant.



**Lt. Coleman Young U.S. Army Air corps**



**Mayor Coleman Young, City of Detroit**



**Academy classmates George Fisher and Lucious Cotton all retired.**



**Lt. James Crawford greeting President Bush  
A close friend suffered a similar police crisis.  
He wrote a book "Officer in Trouble"**

December 9, 1974, Ei Johnson became a naturalized citizen of the United States of America.

**DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE**

**U. S. DISTRICT COURT**

**NO. 9941637**

**ORIGINAL**

Petition No. 307 045      Alien Registration No. A12 604 689

Personal description of holder as of date of naturalization: Date of birth March 8, 1942      sex Female  
complexion Medium      color of eyes Brown      color of hair Dk. Brown      height 5 feet 2 inches  
weight 115 pounds      visible distinctive marks None  
Marital status Married      Country of former nationality Japan

I certify that the description above given is true, and that the photograph affixed hereto is a likeness of me.

*Ei Johnson*  
(Complete and true signature of holder)

**EASTERN DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN**  
**SOUTHERN DIVISION**      J.S.

Be it known that at a term of the \_\_\_\_\_ District \_\_\_\_\_ Court of  
The United States \_\_\_\_\_

held pursuant to law at \_\_\_\_\_ Detroit \_\_\_\_\_  
on December 9, 1974      the Court having found that  
--- EI JOHNSON ---

When residing at 18258 Monte Vista, Detroit, Michigan 48221  
intends to reside permanently in the United States (when so required by the  
Naturalization Laws of the United States), had in all other respects complied with  
the applicable provisions of such naturalization laws, and was entitled to be  
admitted to citizenship, thereupon ordered that such person be and (she) was  
admitted as a citizen of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof the seal of the court is hereunto affixed this 9th  
day of December      in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and  
Seventy-Four

HENRY R. HANSEN  
Clerk of the \_\_\_\_\_ U. S. District \_\_\_\_\_ Court  
By *James J. Koresewy* Deputy Clerk

**DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE**

IT IS PUNISHABLE BY U. S. LAW TO COPY,  
PRINT OR PHOTOGRAPH THIS CERTIFICATE.



Ei Johnson

**On July 24, 1976, My sister Carlotta married Dr. George Shade** on a beautiful Saturday afternoon. Carlotta met George at Shim's Karate Club in 1968. Carlotta joined because I was a member of that club. George was a freshman student at Wayne State University. After graduation, George attended and received a Bachelor's Degree in psychology at Wayne State University in Detroit. George went to Wayne State Medical School and received his M.D. in gynecology upon graduation. George had a long and distinguished medical career. Carlotta has a bachelor's degree in business Administration from the University of Detroit. George and Carlotta eventually had two children, Carla Nicole Shade (1-23-1980) and Ryan McNeal Shade (12-3-1981). Carla graduated from Spellman University, and Ryan graduated from Morehouse University in Atlanta, Georgia. Carlotta later retired from Ford Motor Company.



**Dr. George and Mrs. Carlotta Shade      George, and Carlotta talking with the Minister after the ceremony**

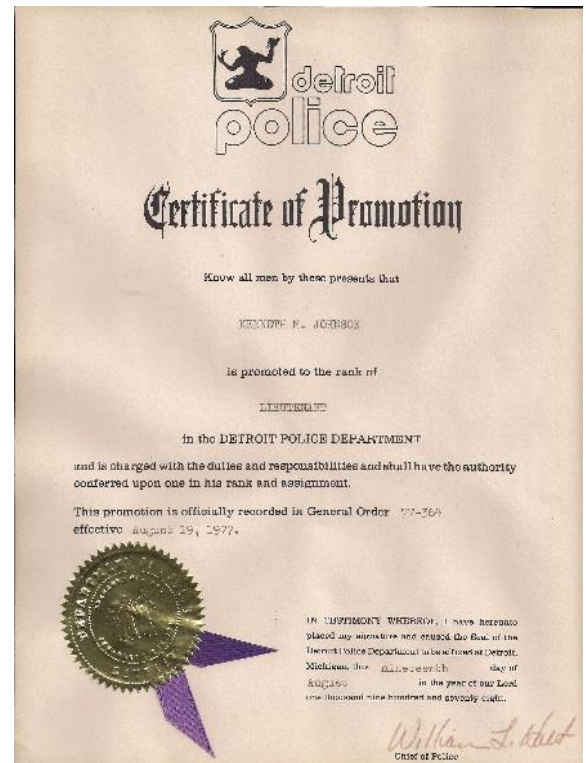
On August 19, 1977, I was promoted to the rank of lieutenant and assigned to the 5<sup>th</sup> precinct as a shift commander. This meant that I was the commanding officer of a shift of 35 police officers and 4 to 5 sergeants. With oversight of the shift, I assumed all responsibility for their actions. I decided their shift assignments and accessed their proficiency ratings. If any officer or supervisor gave me a difficult time, I would make their life miserable. Some challenged my authority which always resulted in them losing.

During the 1950s, Detroit's population was approximately 1,500,000. The racial makeup of the City of Detroit was approximately 70% white and 30% black. As was typical in the United States, the majority of the citizens arrested, abused, and killed are black. By the time Mayor Coleman Young became mayor in 1974, the city's racial population was approximately 55% white and 45% black. Still, the majority of the incarcerated citizenry, by a large margin, were black.

As a young officer, I ensured that everyone I arrested was treated fairly and that their detention was warranted. Throughout my career as a patrol officer, my mere presence at the scene of conflict made

a difference. If a black officer was present, white officers would act differently regarding how black citizens were treated.

This was a new day in the police department. The Detroit Police Department was now comprised of a police chief, one-half of the deputy chiefs, and the police command structure all being black. This action of placing blacks in positions of command leveled the racial playing field within the department. The Caucasians were no longer dominant, and those remaining officers were forced to modify their attitudes toward the public and throughout the department. Instead of dealing with racism, I had to deal with attitudes. I did have a minor altercation with my precinct commander, John Tsampikou. He was working at the 2<sup>nd</sup> precinct as a police officer when the Howard King episode took place. I believe he held that memory in the back of his mind when he tried to get me fired. However, there wasn't enough evidence to support his case, so he dropped it. In time, I was able to gain the support of my troops, and therefore, I was able to command without much resistance.



**Chief Bill Hart congratulates Ken Johnson after being promoted to Lieutenant on 8/13/1077**

As a newly appointed lieutenant, I apprised those under my command what were my expectations of them and in return what they could expect from me. The senior white officers took me to the task. Their performance, attendance, and physical appearance were deplorable and needed improvement. Every six months, under the level of inspector rank, the Detroit Police Department graded and provided performance ratings of all officers. Twelve of those senior officers received a sub-par (low) rating by me. Those officers pleaded their rating to an appeals officer but lost their pleas. Subsequently, all of the

personnel on my shift outperformed the officers on the other two shifts to such a degree that the lieutenants on the other shifts pleaded with me to suppress my effectiveness. The comparison between my shift and the other shifts was unfavorable for the other lieutenants.

As a lieutenant on the precinct desk, my responsibility is to ensure that all arrests were legitimate and conducted accordingly to the Detroit Police manual. Too often, police officers make inappropriate arrests and the officer in charge of the desk condones it. Frequently, I disavowed their arrest and ordered the release on grounds that the detainment was invalid or illegal. As an officer in charge, the law required me to verify that all arrests were legal and followed proper protocol. To allow an illegal arrest would have made me party to that conspiracy and thus liable in a lawsuit. On one occasion, I released a prisoner under those circumstances. The next morning, an investigator sought the precinct commander to complain about my actions. The commander summoned me to question my decision. He wanted me to allow the decision of releasing a prisoner to the judgment of the investigator. I asked the commander if he was ordering me to disregard the Detroit Police manual which clearly states, that if an arrest is inappropriate, the arrested individual is to be immediately released. Since it was my routine to religiously follow the police manual, the commander acquiesced to my insistence but was still unhappy. I am compelled to mention the prisoner was black.




**Lieutenant Ken Johnson**



**Lt. Ken Johnson talking with fellow Lt. Fred Campbell.**

In 1979, Mieko (17) was runner-up for the queen in a Debutants Pageant with 18 contestants.



**Tau Gamma Delta Sorority - Beta Chapter**  
 Presents Their 21st Annual  
**Taugadetta / Debutante Pageant**  
 Saturday, June 23, 1979 — 8:00 P.M.  
 Crystal Ballroom — Masonic Temple  
 500 TEMPLE — DETROIT, MICHIGAN

★ MUSIC BY "JOE" DUNLAP ★

NO 465

DONATION — \$7.50  
 Annie B. Walker, President      Frankie Perry, Chairman

*Eighteen Debutantes Bow At Ball*

Beta chapter of Tau Gamma Delta sorority presented a Taugadetta and debutante's pageant on Saturday in the Crystal ballroom of Masonic Temple. The two-fold program punctuated the 1979 theme, "The International Year of the Child."

The debutante's pageant comprised 18 lovely young ladies — wearing white formal gowns. Each debutante carried a red rose in her hand.

Emerging as queen of the pageant and ball was Gail Perry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Perry. She is a Lutheran High school (West) student; her hobbies are skating and dancing. Sponsored by Mabel Abrams, she was escorted by Eric Ayers.

In the queen's immediate court were Mieko Johnson, a student at Lutheran West, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Johnson. She was escorted by Ronald H. Perry. Also in the immediate court was Sheila Pitts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pitts, of Lutheran West and escorted by Willie Miller.



Mieko Johnson, Gail Perry, and Sheila Pitts

1979, Mieko (17) was a contestant in a beauty pageant



Mieko sitting with grandmother Frankie, and cousin Sharon Osborn

Mieko Lynette Johnson (17)

In June 1979, Tommy graduated from Lutheran West High School in Detroit, MI



**Thomas McNeal Johnson II (11)**  
Region 5 Middle School



**Thomas McNeal Johnson II (14)**  
Lutheran High School West



**Thomas McNeal Johnson II (16)**



**Thomas McNeal Johnson II (17)** Lutheran High School West

In June 1980, Mieko graduated from Lutheran West High School in Detroit, MI



**Mieko Lynette Johnson (10)**  
Region 5 Middle School



**Mieko Lynette Johnson (13)**  
Region 5 Middle School



**Mieko Lynette Johnson (14)**  
Lutheran High School West



**Mieko Lynette Johnson (17)**



**Mieko Lynette Johnson in Cap and Gown**

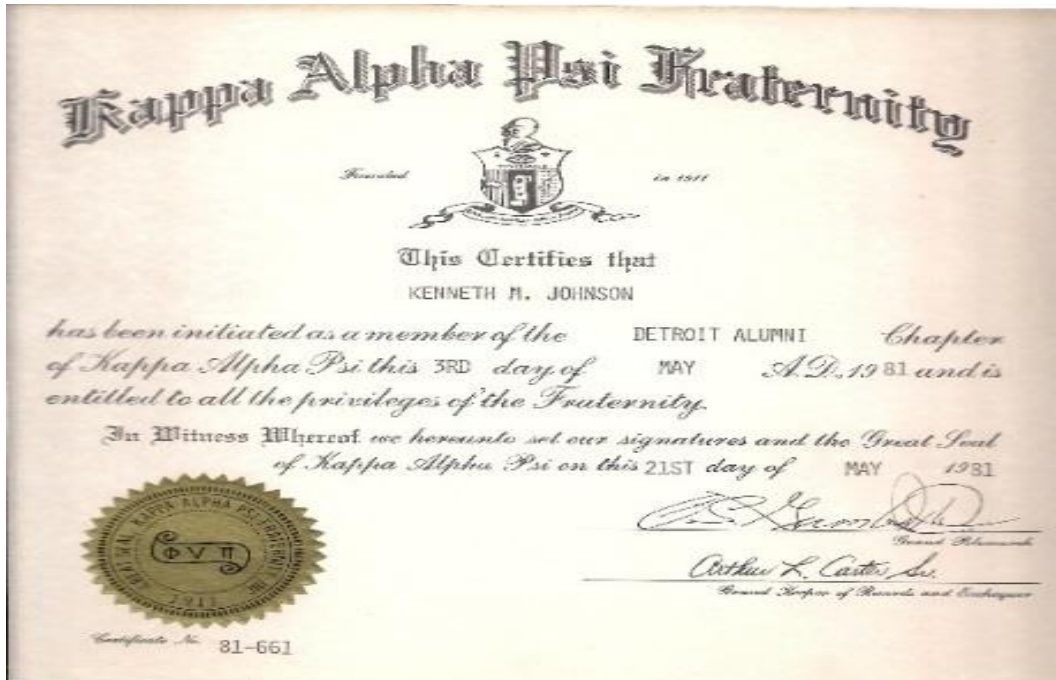
In the summer of 1980, I began pilot training with my friend Sergeant Fred Robinson, a flight instructor. Since I was a child I've always wanted to learn how to fly an airplane. Learning to fly with Fred allowed me to fulfill my dream. The initial course took 40 hours of flight time and a study course required two months. I never applied for my license, but I could fly a plane. I soloed (flying alone) for two months. Flying was fun but also an expensive hobby. My friend Fred, a sergeant in the Detroit Police Department, went on to become an American Airlines Pilot.



**Ken with flight instructor Fred Robinson. Ken flew his first solo in June 1980.**

On January 23, 1980, Carla Nicole Shade (my niece) was born to George and Carlotta Shade. My brother, Marlowe, was married and divorced from a young woman named Carol. They produced a daughter, Shauna Nicole Johnson; who was born on September 24, 1980

On May 3, 1981, I was inducted into the Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity Graduate Chapter in Detroit, Michigan.



Ken with Ota (from Japan), FBI classmate in Windsor, Canada



Ei, Ken, Mieko

On July 5, 1982, Michael Christian Crowder (my grandson) was born to Andrew and Mieko.



Michael Christian Crowder



Michael Crowder



Yuko and Michael



Andrew Crowder with son Michael



Mieko Lynette Johnson

In February 1982, 7<sup>th</sup> grader Yuko Johnson wins the Lutheran Greenfield Peace writing award. Her winning essay was sent to the city competition where she won the all-city competition and Susan B. Anthony Award. Her essay was among the top three sent to the state level.

Dear Yuko, Jan. 18, 1982  
 We have received your essay and have judged it to be of winning quality. Your first place essay on Susan B. Anthony has been forwarded for further competition at a state wide level. As a winner you and three guests (parent, teacher and teacher) are invited to a Chapter meeting honoring essay winners. At this luncheon you will be receiving a \$50.00 savings bond and a medal. At this time first place

School News \*\*\*\*\* 1982 Greenfield Peace School  
 AMERICAN HISTORY ESSAY CONTEST  
 Twenty-seven seventh graders entered the American History Essay Contest sponsored by the Louisa St. Clair Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The school winner was Yuko Johnson. Her paper has automatically advanced to the next level of competition where we hope she meets with much success. Students wrote on the subject: "A Famous American Born in February." Yuko chose Susan B. Anthony, who fought for women's right to vote, as her choice.  
 Each of the participants will receive a certificate of merit.  
 --- Barbara Scharfenberg, English Teacher

Dear Friend, (18)  
 Congratulations! Your interesting, suspenseful story has won first prize in my writing contest this year. I am very proud of your success since I had many stories from which to choose. I wish you continued success at the high school level. You have a remarkable sensitivity for a person of your age.  
 Sincerely yours,  
 Barbara Scharfenberg

Greenfield Peace School 1982  
 Yuko Johnson Wins Detroit Writing Contest (Feb)  
 Yuko Johnson, seventh grader, won first prize in the Daughters of the American Revolution History Essay Contest. As part of an English assignment, all seventh graders were given the opportunity to enter the contest, and each student wrote on the topic: A Famous American Born in Feb. before 1900. Yuko selected Susan B. Anthony, a champion of equal rights for Blacks and women, as her choice. Mrs. Scharfenberg read all the papers, judged Yuko's as best, and submitted it to the Detroit judges, members of the Louisa St. Clair Chapter. These judges chose Yuko as a first place winner at the Detroit level. Now her paper has been forwarded to the state competition. She and her family were invited to a special luncheon where she was honored. Here Yuko received a silver medal and a \$50.00 savings bond. Good luck at the state level, Yuko. Greenfield Peace is very proud of you!  
 --- Barbara Scharfenberg



HISTORY ESSAY CONTEST FOR SEVENTH GRADERS  
 As part of an English assignment, each 7th grader was required to do a research paper on the topic "Everyday Life in Early America." The three best papers belonged to Frances Curtis, Kristie Ray, and Eric Tate were sent on to the Louisa St. Clair Chapter of D.A.R., where they will compete for prizes. Contest officials will award medals, a \$50.00 savings bond, and a dictionary to winners. This contest is open only to seventh graders who live in the city. We look forward to taking first place once again. Last year Yuko Johnson, presently an 8th grader, won first prize in Detroit. I was most pleased with the quality of research shown by all of the students in the 7th grade. We wish these three finalists the best of luck.  
 --- Barbara Scharfenberg, English Teacher

AMERICA AND ME  
 Eighth graders were asked to write on the topic, "Why I Am Important to America's Future." Ten papers were selected as being best, and these were sent to be judged in Lansing by officials from Farm Bureau Insurance Group. Here the three top papers will be chosen with the best paper entering the state competition, and the author's name engraved on the school plaque. We wish our young people the best of luck. Eighth graders whose papers were sent to Lansing include:  
 Nicole Baker, Tracey Bivens, Steve Christensen, Deanna Fialdo, Sharise Hendricks, Yuko Johnson, Ponique Lake, Sheila Terry, Jason White and Andrea Williams  
 --- Barbara Scharfenberg, English Teacher

Yuko Rene' Johnson (12) won the 7<sup>th</sup>-grade writing award.

**In 1983, I coached my precinct basketball team to win the William L. Hart League Basketball Championship.**



**My team 5<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> Precincts won the William Hart League Basketball Championship.**



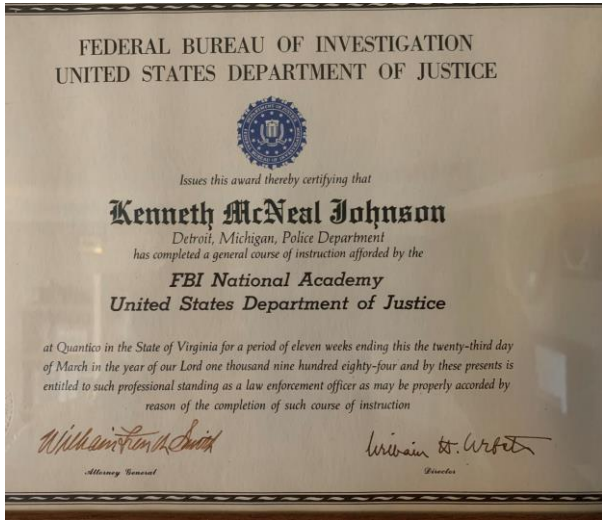
**Executive Officers of both precincts accept the championship trophy**



**Ken received the Coach of the Year Plaque from Team Captain Rod Grimes 1983**

In January 1984, I began attending the Federal Bureau of Investigation National Academy. It is considered an honor because only approximately 1% of the police officers in the nation and around the free world were selected to attend. At the academy, we attended college courses and enjoyed the opportunity of meeting police officers from around the nation and the world. The majority of us were of the rank of lieutenant or higher. Even military police officers from their respective military service branches were invited to attend! This was a great networking opportunity! The rest of my police career was uneventful after 25 years of police service and I retired on May 13, 1988. I held other

leadership positions throughout my subsequent career responsibilities after retiring from the police department.



**Kenneth McNeal Johnson Graduated  
FBI National Academy**



**Kenneth is receiving congratulations  
from FBI Director William Sessions 3/23/1984**



**FBI National Academy Graduates Class of 3/23/1984  
I am in the 3<sup>rd</sup> row up, 2<sup>nd</sup> from right**



**Ken with some FBI National Academy classmates**



**Police Officers from Michigan at FBI National Academy  
I am in the front row, 2<sup>nd</sup> from left.**



**Black U.S. Police Officers at FBI National Academy  
I am on the far left in the first row.**

\*\*\*\*\*  
 From 1981–1986, Yuko (my daughter) played softball in a community league. Almost every team she played with won championships. She was a very good player and was one of the leading players on her team. She was selected to be on the all-star teams every year. She has seven first-place or championship trophies. I never miss any of her games.



**Yuko at-bat with the Blue Team**



**Yuko is kneeling on the right side facing the coach**



**Yuko (2<sup>nd</sup> from right) is with the advanced Green Team.**



**Yuko took piano lessons. Yuko is holding her cat, Brandy.**



**Yuko singing Karaoke with Ken.**

Throughout the years, I have tried to spend as much time as I could with my family. As my children (Tommy, Mieko, and Yuko) grew up, they were involved in many activities such as karate, football, baseball, basketball, and Cub Scouts. I served as the Cub Scout Master. I attended all of Tommy's games as well as taught him karate. Mieko was the least talented in sports, but she was in beauty contests, dancing classes, and karate. Yuko was a Brownie and played organized softball. She was very gifted, and her teams won many awards (trophies) and championships. Yuko made the all-star team five times. Yuko was also involved with music, taking piano lessons. She won writing awards from 1982 to 1984. Yuko is also very good at art and singing. She probably inherited singing and art skill from me and my mother (Frankie). My mother used to sing in nightclubs, but she was convinced to stop by my father, Thomas. My mother was also a talented artist. Yuko's mother (Eiko) is also skilled in craft and design.

I remembered that my father never attended any of my functions which saddened me. I was determined to participate in all my children's activities. I not only followed their activities; I took an active part by being an usher in our church. I was the youth leader and participated in planning youth events. My wife Ei was also involved with Yuko's school activities. She was what they called in the past a "Lunch Mother". But she was more than that; she was also involved with the Brownies. She also attended all our children's functions and activities.

Traveling by car, as a family, we took vacations every year. We traveled to Toronto and Niagara Falls, Canada, Northern Michigan to Mackinaw Island, the east coast, Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Washington D.C., Virginia, and west to Las Vegas and California. I wanted my family to see this country and not just read about it. I viewed this as an educational and fun vacation. This was a learning process for everyone, including me. We went to the Statue of Liberty, the United Nations Building, the Empire State Building, and the World Trade Center before being destroyed on September 11, 2001. We went on family picnics, zoo, sea world, and many other events or activities.

On June 23, 1986, Mariko Paige Greening (my granddaughter) was born to Van and Mieko.



**Mariko Paige Greening**



**Baby Mariko**



**Mieko, and Mariko**

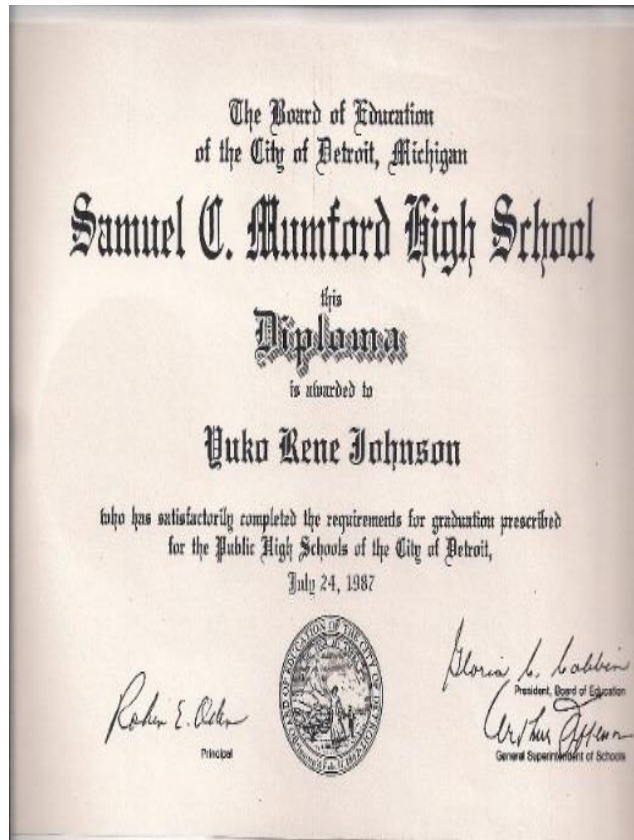


**Mariko**



**Mieko, Van, and Mariko Greening**

In July 1987, Yuko graduated from Mumford High School in Detroit.



Yuko in cap "n" gown



Ken, and Yuko



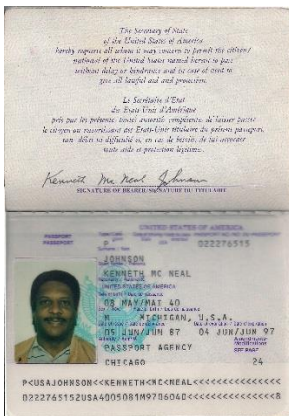
**Yuko Johnson (1987)**



**Yuko Johnson (1987 High School graduation day)**

Life was not void of trials and tribulations. We had all the problems and dramas that average families had. Our kids didn't get into trouble because their lives were structured. We attended church, and their activities were structured and supervised by the parents with whom we associated. All the parents in our group had the same goals for our children. We all participated in our children's functions. With the objective of keeping our children off the streets, we participated in church-organized activities. This also included the outside activity of Halloween. Although despite our efforts, they still found ways to create mischief. When Mieko and Yuko came of age, there were boy problems. No boy was good enough for my daughters, but every father shares that perspective.

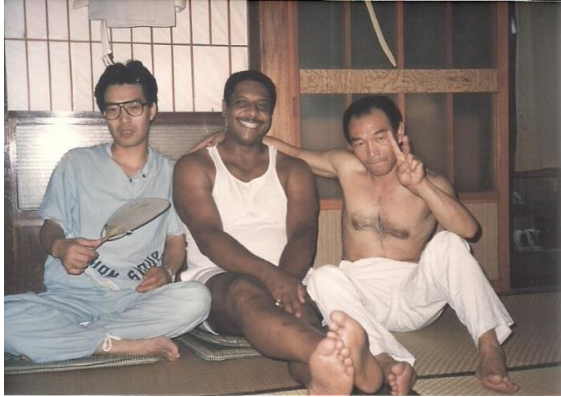
In August 1987, Ei, Yuko, and I went to Japan on vacation. Since I left Japan in April 1961, this was my first time returning. This was Yuko's first visit to Japan and the first time that I met Ei's family. The only relatives of Ei that I met during my first visit in 1961 were her aunt (mother's sister) and uncle. We stayed with Ei's family while we were in Yuzawa, Akita-Ken. Ei's brothers Kiichi (8/14/1939 - 2/27/2014), Hiroshi (5/16/1947 - 5/29/2013), and brother-in-law Rokuro showed me around the countryside. They couldn't speak English; Ei was my translator. Yuko spent a lot of time enjoying her cousins. It was a wonderful trip for all of us. That trip inspired me to return to Japan after I retired from the police department.



**Kenny's Passport**



**Takashi Yonezawa, Yuko Takahashi, Yuko Johnson, Megumi Takahashi, Kuko Yonezawa**  
 Ei's Nephew      Ei's Niece      Ei's Daughter      Ei's Niece      Ei's Niece



**Ken with Ei's brothers Shigeo, and Hiroshi Takahashi**



**Katsu, Tomoko, Yuko, Ken, Ei, Hiroshi, Kiichi, and Nobuko**



**Katsu Takahashi (Ei's Mother), Ken, and Ei's Aunt**



**Ei's Uncle, Ei, Yuko (18), Ei's Aunt (mothers sister), Megumi (12), and Father Hiroshi (Ei's Brother)**



**Yuko, Ei, and Ken in Japan**



**Yuko, and Ei are standing near the Emperor's Castle**



**Ei, Yuko, and Ken**

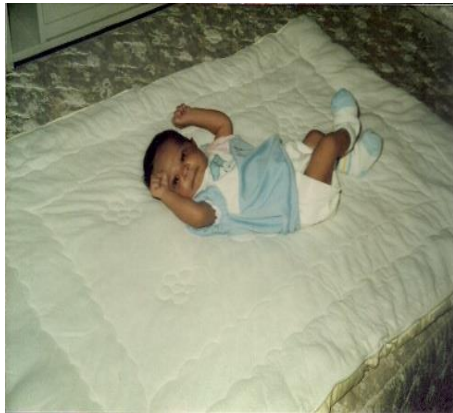


**Yuko, and Ei in Japan**



**The Famous Buda in Kamakura, Japan**

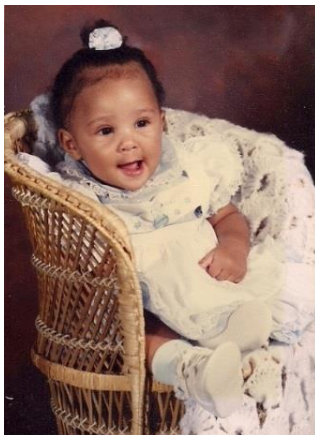
**On February 24, 1988, Sarah Noriko Greening was born to Van and Mieko Greening.**



**Sarah Greening**



**Mieko Greening**



**Sarah Noriko Greening**



On May 13, 1988, Kenneth M. Johnson retired from the Detroit Police Department



Lt. Kenneth M. Johnson retires 5/13/1988



Lt. Kenneth M. Johnson retired 5/13/1988





**AACOG**  
Alamo Area Council  
Of Governments  
  
KEN JOHNSON  
CRIMINAL JUSTICE PROGRAMS MANAGER

**July 14, 1989, Thomas McNeal Johnson II, and Cielo Legaspi were married.**



**Tom, and Cielo 7/14/1989**



**Tom, and Cielo**



**Tom, and Cielo Johnson**

**My stay in Japan August 1, 1988 – March 31, 1994**

In August 1988, I accepted a position in Japan with Tokyo Center for Language and Culture as an English instructor. I taught morning and evening classes at various Japanese companies. Most of my students were company executives, engineers, and scientists. These entities had companies throughout the English-speaking world. Therefore, they had to know how to communicate with their customers. All Japanese citizens learn English during their formative school years. However, since they don't have the opportunity to regularly speak English, they lose their ability to communicate effectively.

<p><b>TCLC</b> Your Total Communication Consultants</p>	<p><b>Tokyo Foreign Language College</b></p>		
<p><b>KENNETH JOHNSON</b> DEPARTMENT OF INSTRUCTORS</p>	<p><b>KEN JOHNSON</b> DEPUTY ASSISTANT DIRECTOR EDUCATION DIVISION</p>		
<p><b>THE TOKYO CENTER FOR LANGUAGE AND CULTURE</b> SANSHIN BLDG. 1-20-1 SHIBUYA, SHIBUYA-KU, TOKYO 〒150</p>	<table border="0"> <tr> <td data-bbox="966 472 1177 567"> <p>SHINJUKU CAMPUS 7-3-8 NISHI-SHINJUKU SHINJUKU-KU, TOKYO 〒160 TELEPHONE : (03) 3367-1101 FAX : (03) 3367-1197</p> </td> <td data-bbox="1242 472 1461 567"> <p>GYOENMAE CAMPUS 1-11-7 SHINJUKU SHINJUKU-KU, TOKYO 〒160 TELEPHONE : (03) 3352-9281 FAX : (03) 5269-6534</p> </td> </tr> </table>	<p>SHINJUKU CAMPUS 7-3-8 NISHI-SHINJUKU SHINJUKU-KU, TOKYO 〒160 TELEPHONE : (03) 3367-1101 FAX : (03) 3367-1197</p>	<p>GYOENMAE CAMPUS 1-11-7 SHINJUKU SHINJUKU-KU, TOKYO 〒160 TELEPHONE : (03) 3352-9281 FAX : (03) 5269-6534</p>
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<p>TEL. 03148617661 FAX. 03148617634</p>			

**The Japan Times**



**Ken Johnson a Detroit Cop in Japan (1990)**

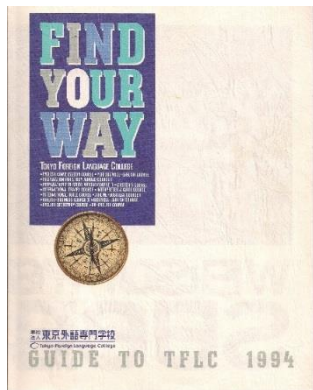


**Ken Johnson with students**

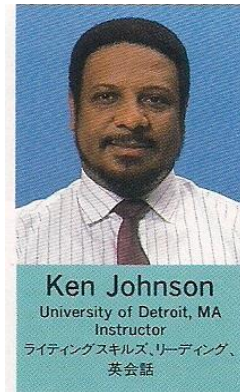


**Ken Johnson posing with another instructor and students**

In March 1990, I accepted a position with Tokyo Foreign Language College as an English teacher. After one year, I was promoted to administrative assistant in charge of the English Speech Program. In my third year, I was promoted to deputy assistant director which is an administrative position. I trained new English teachers and supervised the program coordinators. Those positions were equivalent to the supervisor level.



**Tokyo Foreign Language College 1990-1994**



**Ken Johnson, Instructor**



**Ken Johnson, Administrative Assistant and Speech Coordinator**



**Ken Johnson posing with other staff members**



**Ken Johnson, Deputy Assistant Director**

When my contract ended in March 1994, Ei and I moved permanently to San Antonio, Texas. During my six years in Japan, I learned a lot about the culture of the Japanese people. Ei is from Akita-Ken, Japan located on upper Japan's main island. It is a mountainous country area that is primarily farmland.

For many generations, Ei's family were farmers. Ei is the second of five children. She has an older brother, Kiichi (8/14/1939 – 2/27/2014), a younger brother, Hiroshi (5/16/1947 – 5/29/2013), a sister, Tomoko (4/19/1952), and a brother, Shigeo (10/10/1956). Her father, Koziro Takahashi (56), died in January 1969. Kiichi Takahashi (75), died on February 27, 2014, and Hiroshi (66) died on May 29, 2013. Ei's mother, Katsu Takahashi, is 96 years old and at this writing is suffering from Alzheimer's. Ei travels to Japan approximately every three years to visit her family. During our six years in Japan, Ei and I visited with her family and they regularly came to visit us. Her family was very warm and treated me well. I was not fond of Japanese cuisine, so Ei would buy American foods purchased in specific markets to prepare for me. Chili was a favorite of mine. Her family thought it looked like dog food. Whenever we visited her aunts and uncles, they would prepare fried shrimp tempura and fried chicken that they knew I liked. They also provided Pepsi or Coke for me to drink.

Ei's brother, Kiichi, and wife, Nobuko, have two daughters (Yuko (6/18/1971) and Noriko (5/30/1974)).

Ei's brother, Hiroshi, and wife, (unknown) have a son Masaharu (12/9/1971), and a daughter (Megumi (1/27/1975)).

Ei's sister, Tomoko, and husband, Rōkurō Yonezawa, have a son Takashi (3/2/1971), and a daughter Kumiko (6/22/1978).

Ei's brother, Shigeo, and wife Mōtōko, have two sons, Shōtarō (3/9/1982) and Yutarō (1/15/1984).

In August 1992, Ei and I traveled to San Antonio, Texas. This was our first trip to San Antonio and we visited a friend, Loren Adams, who later became the paternal grandfather of our grandchildren, Yuko's children.

Loren treated Ei and me to a tour of the city. We were very impressed with San Antonio. We decided after living in Japan for six years and returning to the U.S.; this was where we wanted to live. We began the process of building a house in San Antonio. The house at 7527 Stone Crop Lane was completed and ready for move-in on April 1, 1993. Since we were still living in Japan, we moved Mieko and Yuko from Detroit to live in the house while we were away.

In April 1994, Ei and I moved back to the U.S. and settled in our newly built house at 7527 Stone Crop Lane in San Antonio.



Our newly built home is 7527 Stone Crop Lane, San Antonio, TX



Kitchen



Family Room

March 24, 1994, Arielle Justine Johnson (my granddaughter) was born to Thomas, and Cielo Johnson.



Arielle Justine Johnson



Arielle



**Arielle, Cielo, Cassidy, and Tom**

**In April 1995, I accepted a position as operations superintendent for the City of San Antonio Parking Division.** My job was to manage the day-to-day parking operations. I had five supervisors and 60 parking attendants under my supervision. **In September 1999, I accepted a position as Director of the Criminal Justice Division of the Alamo Area Council of Governments.** That job entailed managing a police academy, criminal justice program at high schools, environmental protection, and distributing grants to entities of the criminal justice system. I mainly worked with sheriffs, police chiefs, and federal law enforcement agencies in 13 counties surrounding the city of San Antonio. Naturally, I had a staff to assist me in those endeavors.

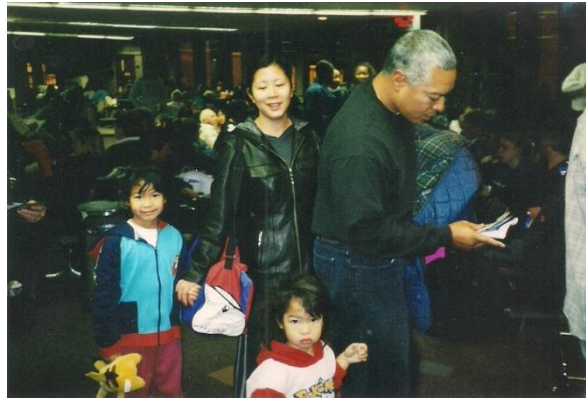
In September 1996, I started teaching criminal justice courses at Wayland Baptist University. Although I had 25 years of law enforcement, along with supervisor and middle management experience and a Master's Degree, I could not gain full-time employment as a criminal justice educator because I lacked a Ph.D. This was a part-time job working one or two days a week throughout school semesters for ten years. This was an enjoyable position because I could enlighten current and future police officers on the reality of life in police work. I am now spending my senior retirement years as a part-time shuttle bus driver for the University of Texas at San Antonio (UTSA). This job allows me to get out of the house, meet people, and collect extra spending money. I work 4 hours a day, five days a week, and working in this fashion is great for my morale. I spend the rest of my time going to Gold's Gym 4-days a week for approximately a 30-minute workout. I also work in my yard and collect and watch movies. I am a big movie buff and have over 3000 movies in my collection. Whenever time permits, I spend time with my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. I live for my family. Without them, life would be meaningless.

In 1996, I bought my first home personal computer. Earlier, I stated that computers were about the size of a car and only businesses had them. Currently, personal computers are commonplace and can be virtually found in every home. Today, you can even use your smartphone as a computer. The changes in technology changed drastically during the 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> Centuries.

**November 4, 1996, Cassidy Rei Johnson (my granddaughter) was born to Thomas, and Cielo Johnson.**



**Cassidy Rei Johnson**



**Arielle, Cielo, Cassidy, and Tom**



**Cassidy**

**June 3, 1995, Elbert (E.J.) and Mieko were married. There were no children from this union**



**Elbert, and Mieko Johnson**



**Mieko dancing with Dad**

In July 1995, Yuko was working at Southwestern Bell in San Antonio. She had some knowledge of my background as an Eighmie. She knew that the Eighmie family lived in the Washington, D.C. area. Through research during working hours, Yuko was able to locate the Eighmie family. She contacted my aunt and confirmed it was the correct Eighmie relative.

In July or August 1995, I went to Washington, D.C. to meet the Eighmies at a family reunion. My plane was delayed on the tarmac at San Antonio, International airport because of a heavy rainstorm. I arrived at the Houston airport late, missing my connecting flight to Washington, D.C. I informed the reservationist that I was being met at the D.C. airport by relatives I did not know and had never met. They were expecting me to arrive on a particular flight that I missed. The reservationist was very understanding and helpful. She notified the D.C. airport of my situation and left a message for my cousin

Kathy Jackson. When I arrived at the D.C. Airport, the reservationist there informed me that Kathy left a message for me to go to a particular hotel and to call her upon arrival.

Naturally meeting relatives for the first time was a bit overwhelming! I spent most of my time with my first cousin Kathleen (Kathy) Jackson. Her mother and my father (George Isaac) are siblings. My first cousin, James Eighmie Jr., was a diplomat and another first cousin (female, not sure who) was a judge. Kathy's daughter, Alicia Denise, was a captain in the army. Kathy's older brother, Donald, was about ten years younger than my father; however, as adults, they were friends. Donald told me that my father was a rolling stone with no roots. As a drifter, he did not have much going for him; therefore he wandered from place to place. In 1984, he was visiting Donald and died sleeping on a couch. I do not know the cause of death nor did I know anything about my biological father because my mother (Frankie) would not talk about him. Whenever I questioned her about George Eighmie, my mother would say that she did not know where he was and was reluctant to say anything else about him. I think their relationship was not good and she wanted to put any memory of him behind her. As far as she was concerned, the past is the past and that is where it should stay. Visiting the Eighmie family enlightened me about who I am and helped me cope with the missing link in my life.



**1996 Eighmie Family Reunion Washington, D.C. This was the first time I met the Eighmies, my unknown family.**

June 10, 1998, Lauryn Meiling Adams (my granddaughter) was born to Loren Jr., and Yuko Adams.



Lauryn Meiling Adams



Lauryn



Lauryn



Lauryn

July 15, 1999, Kimiko Bernadette Adams (my granddaughter) was born to Loren Jr., and Yuko Adams.



Kimiko



Kimiko Bernadette Adams



Kimiko



**Lauryn**



**Lauryn**



**Lauryn**

**On December 28, 2000, Lorenzo Theodore Adams (my grandson) was born to Loren Jr. and Yuko Adams.**



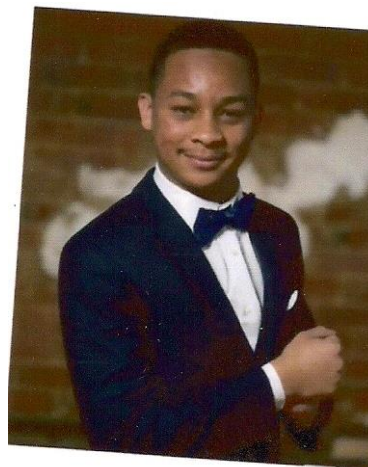
**Lorenzo Theodore Adams**



**Lorenzo**



**Lorenzo Adams**



**Lorenzo, Anna High School Graduation**

February 4, 2002, Malia Carryn Johnson (my granddaughter) was born to Thomas, and Cielo Johnson.



**Malia Carryn Johnson**



**Cielo, and Tom**



**Malia**



**Malia**



**Malia**

January 2, 2003, Ren Cierra Johnson (my granddaughter) was born to Thomas and Cielo Johnson.



**Ren Cierra Johnson**



**Tommy, and Cielo**



Ren

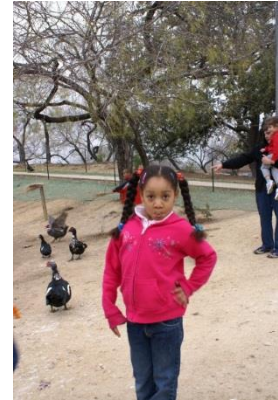


Ren

November 3, 2003, Yumiko Mya Adams (my granddaughter) was born to Loren Jr., and Yuko Adams.



Yumiko Mya Adams



Yumiko



Yumiko



Yumiko



**Loren Adam Jr., Desa, Yuko**



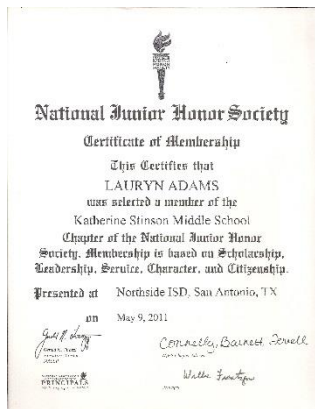
**Loren Jr., Yuko Adams**

**On March 8, 2011, Ken and Ei celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary in Las Vegas, NV.**

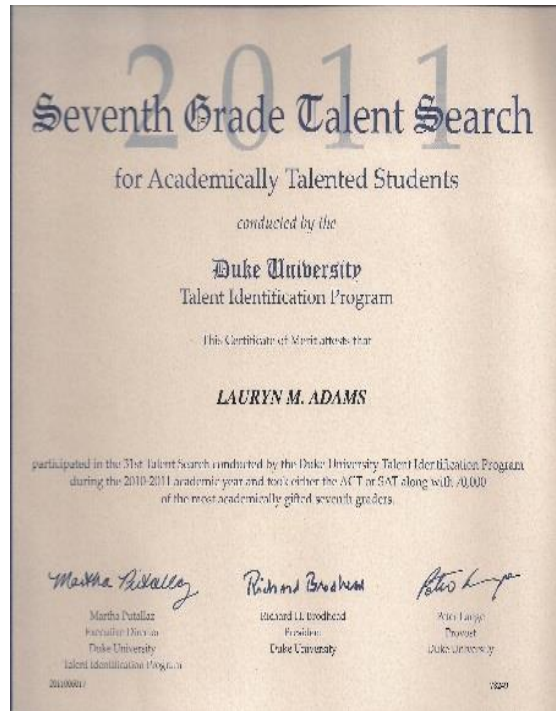


**Tom, Cielo, Ken, Ei, EJ, Mieko, George, Carlotta, Marty, Vicky**

**On May 9, 2011, Lauryn Adams joined the National Junior Honor Society** as a student of Katherine Stinson Middle School, San Antonio, TX. She was also selected as one of the Seventh Grade Talented Students in a talent search conducted by Duke University.



**National Junior Honor Society 2010-2011**



**Duke University National Academic Talent Lauryn Adams 5/9/2011**



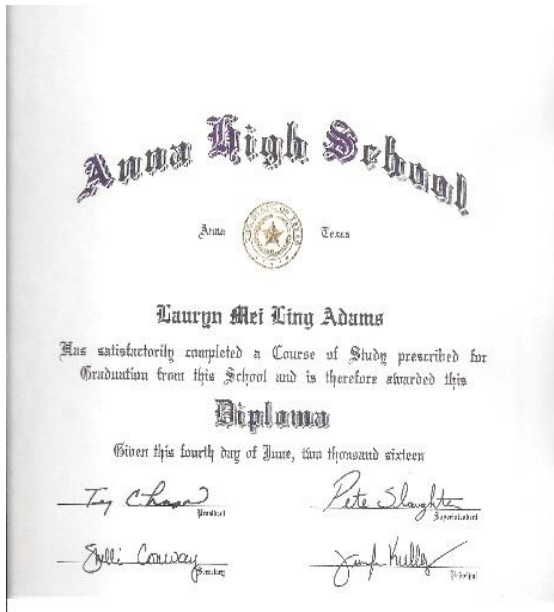
Lauryn with Grandfather Kenneth

Lauryn

On June 4, 2016, Lauryn Meiling Adams graduated from Anna High School.



Ei, Lauryn, and Ken after the graduation ceremony on 6/4/2016



Lauryn Adams

In May 2008, Mariko Paige Greening graduated from The University of Texas at San Antonio.



Mariko Paige Greening



Mariko (Kenny and Ei's granddaughter)

In May 2010, Sarah Noriko Greening graduated from New York City College.



Sarah Noriko Greening (granddaughter)



Sarah Greening



Sarah Greening



Sarah Greening



Mieke, Sara, and EJ

**On August 9, 2009, Sola Okunoren, and Mariko Paige Greening were married in Detroit, Michigan.**



**Sola, and Mariko Okunoren**



**Sola, and Mariko**

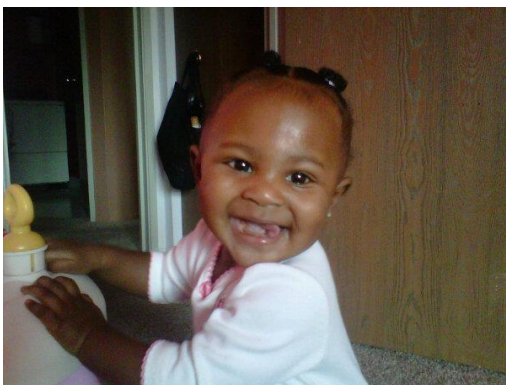


**Sola, and Mariko**



**Sola, and Mariko**

**December 31, 2009, Milan Oluwatomi-Rei Okunoren (my great-granddaughter) was born to Sola, and Mariko Okunoren in Detroit, Michigan.**





**Milan Oluwatomi-Rei Okunoren (Kenny and Ei's great-granddaughter)**

**On May 29, 2013, Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren (my great-granddaughter) was born to Sola, and Mariko Okunoren in San Antonio, Texas.**



**Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren**

**Mariko**

**Haven**



**Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren (Kenny and Ei's great-granddaughter)**

All of the accomplishments I have achieved would not have been possible without the support of my wife, Ei. During the years I was attending college, I could not engage with my children as much as I would have liked. That was because I was working a full-time job and going to college as a full-time student, Ei had to serve the role as mother and father. For that, I thank and appreciate her immensely.

I have worked virtually all my life and thus became accustomed to keeping busy. In my later years, I held a variety of jobs. The most rewarding was driving a school bus for the Northside School District in San Antonio and driving a shuttle bus for the University of Texas at San Antonio. As a part-time shuttle bus driver, I shuttle students from the parking lots to campus and back. I enjoy spending the short travel time talking with them. The job provides me the opportunity to get out of the house and makes extra spending money available. Equally important, it is a low-stress job with no requirement of managing other people or any intensive responsibilities and it is only five minutes from home. I also go to Gold's gym to work out four days a week to maintain a decent physical condition. For an 82-year old man, I feel pretty good. My hobby is collecting movies. Thus far, I have over 3,500 movies.

Christmas 2016, our whole family was together in Los Angeles, California. There were 32 of us having Christmas dinner at Marie Calendars. This included all of the Johnsons, my brother Marty, his wife Vicky, her Nephew Steven who lives in Riverside, Ca., my sister Carlotta, her daughter Carla, and Carla's fiancé Ty, Carlotta's son Ryan, and his wife Silke, both of them living in Germany, my first cousin Dolly, her two sons, Collins, Kendall, and his son Roman, Tommy, his wife Cielo, daughters, Arielle, Cassidy, Malia, and Ren, Mieko, her husband "EJ," Mieko's daughters, Sarah, and Mariko, Mariko's daughters, Milan, and Haven, Mieko's son Michael, his fiancé Mary, Yuko, and her children, Lauryn, Kimiko, Lorenzo, and Yumiko as well as Ei, and I. We had a wonderful time.

**Christmas 2016 in Cerritos, CA (Johnson Family Reunion)**



**Left to Right: Ty, Carla, Kimi, Kendall, Yuko, Yumiko, Tommy, Collins, Dolly, Lorenzo, Cassidy, Silke, Haven Mariko, Carlotta, Roman, Ei, Mieko, Ryan, Ken, Milan, Malia, Vicky, Marty, Lauryn, Michael, Ren, Cielo, EJ, Sarah, Judy, Arielle, Steven. Ei and I started this family in 1962 with the birth of Tommy.**

I believe this picture was taken around Christmas 2003. The Johnson Family



Left to Right: Cassidy, Ken, Ei, Yuko, Yumiko, Deja, EJ, Mieko, Kimiko, Arielle, Lauryn, Malia, Ren, Sara, Tommy, Lorenzo

December 1997



Dr. George Shade

Mariko

Sarah Ei

Bobbie Shade

Carlotta

Mieko

EJ

Michael

On October 20, 2020, Noah Patrick Randall (my great-grandson) was born to Jason Patrick Randall, and Lauryn Meiling Adams



Noah Patrick Randall 8<sup>th</sup> month term



Noah Patrick Randall



Noah Patrick Randall was born in Plano, Texas on 10/20/20 at 3:36 pm, weighing 5 lbs. 10 oz. and was 18" long.





**Jason Patrick Randall and Lauryn Meiling Adams**



**Lauryn is pregnant with Noah**

When I was younger, my good friend, Loren Adam (who later became the grandfather of Yuko's children), and I talked about what we would do in our declining years. Frequently, we would reminisce about our accomplishments. We thought that it was better than sitting around talking about what we wished we had done.

Looking back on my 82 years of life, I accomplished several things that were the source of great pride. Almost everything I wanted to do in life, I have done. I was a Marine, singer with The Five Futures, pilot, magician, a school teacher for the Detroit Public Schools, Northside Independent School District teacher in the City of San Antonio, a college instructor at the University of Detroit, Deputy Assistant Director at Tokyo Foreign Language College in Japan, College Instructor for ten years at Wayland Baptist University in Texas, Operations Superintendent for the City of San Antonio Parking Division, Director of Criminal Justice at the Alamo Area Council of Governments, Qualified Mental Retardation Counselor (QMRP), and president of the William L. Hart Police Basketball League.

I have received awards as a firearm expert marksman with the U.S. Marines and Detroit Police, Coach of the Year (basketball), attained the rank of Lieutenant with the Detroit Police Department, graduated from the FBI National Academy, graduated from the City of San Antonio Leadership Development Program, and received a Master's Degree from the University of Detroit.

Currently, I am a UTSA shuttle bus driver and a member of the Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity.

I believe all of these things I have achieved have enabled me to touch, mentor, influence, and help many people along the way. I feel that is my personal contribution to society.

The high points of my life are mentioned above and the low points were losing family and friends along the way. I have lived more than three-quarters of a century and realize that the time I have left is limited. Now I try to spend time with family and watch my grandchildren and great-grandchildren develop into

beautiful human beings. I mentor and give advice through my years of life experiences and leave the rest up to them for they have to forge their way through life.

I also like to mention that there are celebrities in my family. Eddie and Brian Holland are Everetts through their mother, Evelyn. Eddie and Brian are renowned songwriters and entertainers. They were known as Holland-Dozier-Holland in the music world. They were the main songwriters for Motown Records and wrote most of the 50s, 60s, and 70s Motown Record hits for many of the prominent celebrity singers.

**New Edition to the family. Introducing Daisy Lynette Taylor (Sarah's daughter) (my great-granddaughter)**



**Daisy Lynette Taylor Born 11-14-21**



**Father Ben with Daisy**



**Daisy Taylor**



**Daisy Taylor**



**Mieko, Ben, Sarah, EJ**

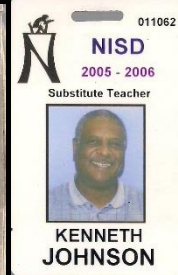
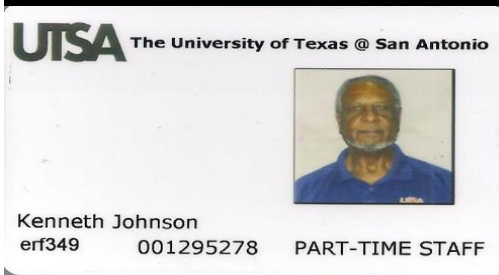
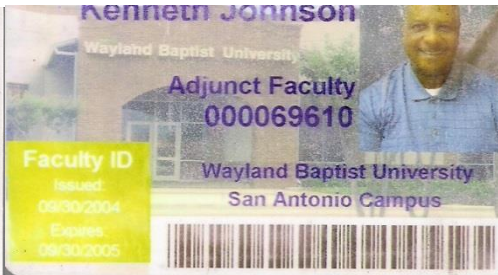
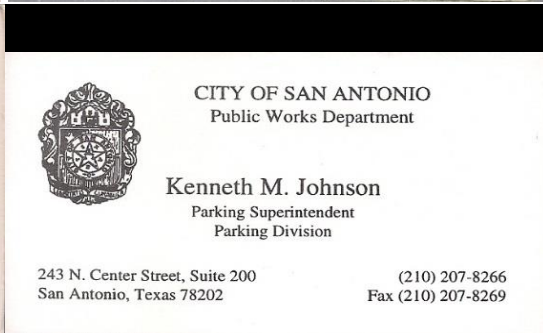
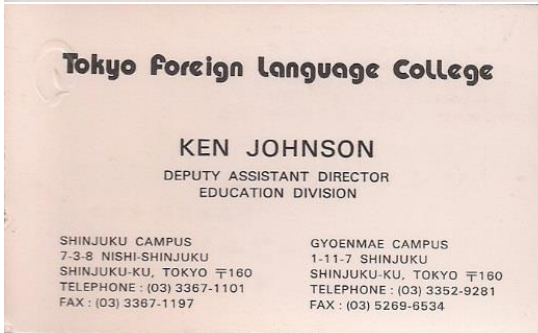
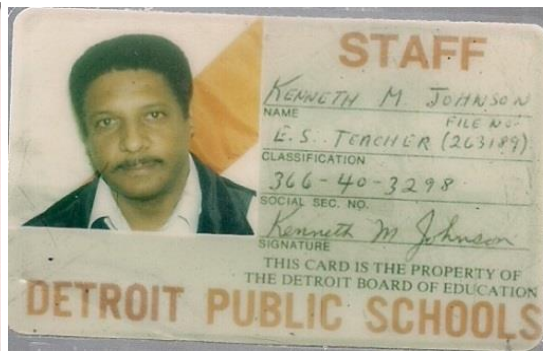


**Sarah Greening is pregnant with Daisy Taylor**

**JOBS I HELD THROUGHOUT MY LIFE**

1. Newspaper Delivery (The Detroit News) 1955
2. Grocery Store Stock Clerk ("B" and "C" Super Market) 1956
3. U.S. Marine Corps 7/18/58-7/17/62
4. Ford Motor Co. Laborer 10/62-4/30/63
5. Detroit Police Department Lieutenant 5/13/63-5/13/88 Retired
6. City of Detroit Substitute School Teacher 9/1/77-6/1/88
7. University of Detroit Adjunct Criminal Justice Instructor 6/1/75-6/5/77
8. Tokyo Center for Language and Culture (English Instructor) 8/1/88-3/15/94 Part-Time
9. Tokyo Foreign Language College Deputy Assistant Director 3/1/90-3/31/94
10. City of San Antonio Court Security Supervisor 2/1/95-3/31/95
11. City of San Antonio Parking Division Operations Superintendent 4/1/95-8/31/99
12. Wayland Baptist University Criminal Justice Adjunct Instructor 9/96-5/2006
13. Alamo Area Council of Governments Director Criminal Justice 9/1/99-10/31/01, Retired (combined city and county)
14. Res-Care Willows Development Center Certified Mental Retardation Professional (QMRP) 4/1/02-12/15/03
15. Northside Independent School District Substitute School Teacher 9/05-6/06
16. Northside Independent School District School Bus Driver 9/05-2/11
17. The University of Texas at San Antonio Shuttle Bus Driver 2/11-

The following are jobs I've held and or organizations I belonged to:

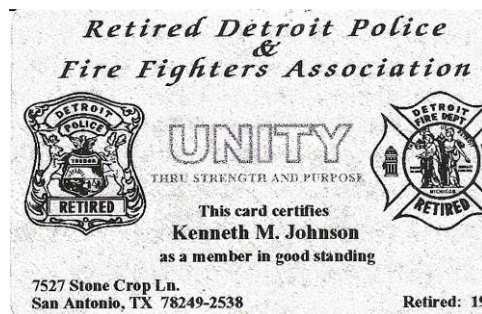
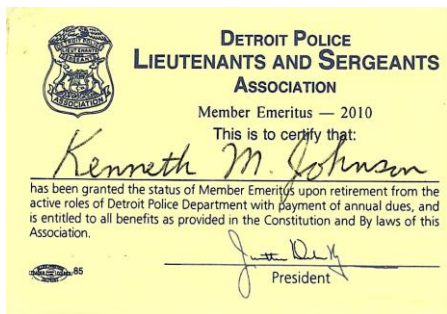


Japanese ID Card



Japanese Driver's License





Finally, I would like to make these comments and observations about my family. We are a mixture of races and cultures which makes us unique. We are a United Nations (Rainbow) Family.

Ken's great grandfather Sterling Amy is half-black, and half-Portuguese and married Elizabeth Wilson, who is white from Liverpool, England.

Ken is predominately black and married to Ei, who is Japanese, which makes (our children) Tommy, Mieko, and Yuko half-black and half-Japanese.

Tommy is half-black, and half-Japanese married Cielo, who is Filipina making their children 25% black, 25% Japanese, and 50% Filipina, or 25% black and 75% Asian.

Mieko is a half-black, half-Japanese married Van, who is also black, making their children 75% black and 25% Japanese.

Mariko is 25% Japanese and married an African from Nigeria, making their children 12 ½% Japanese and 87 ½% black.

Yuko, half black, and half Japanese married Loren Adams Jr., whose mother is black from Panama, which makes their children mostly black, partially Japanese, and Panamanian.

My brother, Marlowe, who is black, married Carol, who is white, making their daughter, Shauna half-black and half-white. Shauna has a relationship with a Mexican man making her daughter, Olivia, and her two sons, Jesus and Noah, black, white, and Hispanic.

My niece, Carla Shade-Combs, is black and married to Tyrone Combs who is half-black and half-white.

My Nephew, Ryan, is black and married a German lady, Silke who is white making their sons, Brandon and Logan, half-white (German) and half-black.

My grandson, Michael, is 25% Japanese and 75% black married Mary who is ½ white and ½ Filipina.

My 1<sup>st</sup> Cousin, Sharon Collins-Osborn, who is black married Tim Osborn who is white. Their daughter, Lorna Brie, is half-black and half-white.

My granddaughter, Lauryn, is 25% Japanese and 75% black. Her son, Noah, is 12.5% Japanese, 12.5% black, and 50% Latino.

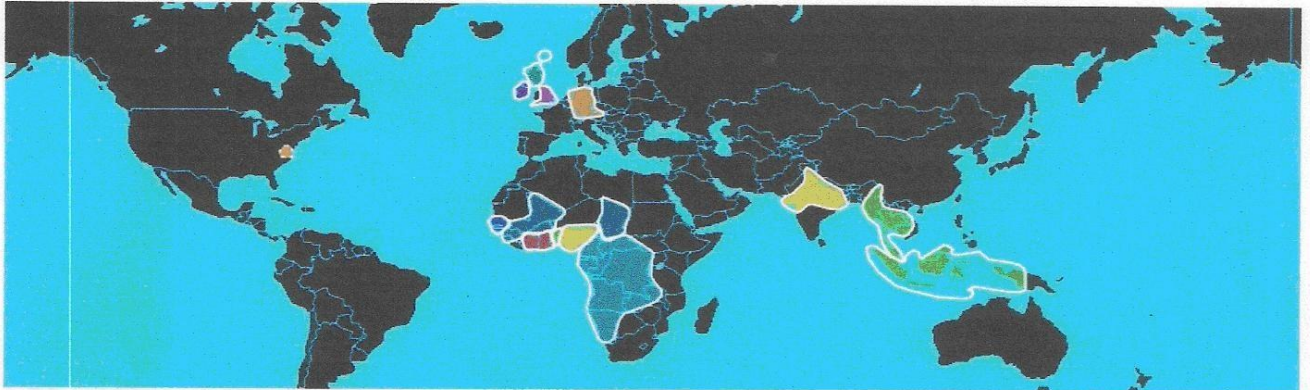
My granddaughter, Sarah, is 75% black and 25% Japanese. Her daughter, Daisy, is 12.5% Japanese, 12.5% black, and 50% Creole. The exact mixture is unknown. Probably black, French, and Caucasian.

Apparently, race, color, creed, religion, or nationality is of no concern to my family. The only thing that matters is your relationship with the other person. My family is an excellent example of what the world could be like if given a chance.

Here is hoping that this chronological revelation of my life and the brief history of the Eighmie/Johnson family will help future family members to understand their origins. I want to acknowledge that the events stated only followed the genealogical path of the Eighmie/Johnson family. I omitted the history of other family members (brothers, sisters, cousins, etc.) because their genealogy follows a slightly different path. Although we are all related, they have different spouses and their children have different parents which begins their own genealogical path. Therefore, each succeeding generation will take a slightly different route through the genealogy pool to locate their ancestors.

My mother, Frankie Mae Everett-Johnson, is our connection to the Everett and Arnold side of the family. There is also another half of the gene pool which is the Takahashi side of the family (your Japanese ancestry). The offspring of Ken and Ei is shown in a family tree which is located on [geni.com](http://geni.com). I tried to include dates and locations to make it easier for anyone researching the Eighmie/Johnson history. If each of our descendants writes a brief history of their life, telling each generation the legacy of our family history will be invaluable to those who follow us. Just think about it; our descendants will be able to trace their roots back to us for generations to come.

# DNA Results Summary for Kenneth McNeal Johnson

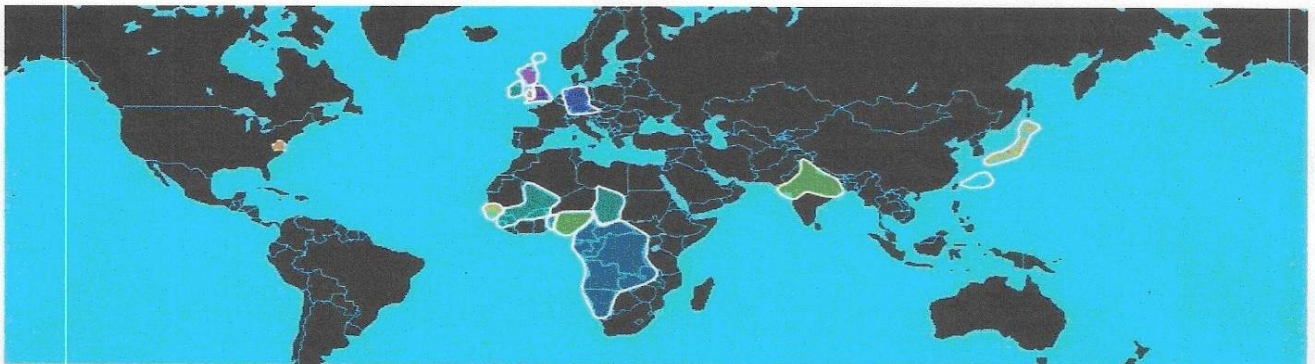


© Mapbox, © OpenStreetMap

## Ethnicity Estimate

● Nigeria	20%	● Ivory Coast & Ghana	2%
● Benin & Togo	17%	● Germanic Europe	1%
● Scotland	16%	● Northern India	1%
● Cameroon, Congo & Western Bantu Peoples	15%	● Southeast Asia	1%
● Mali	10%		
● Senegal	8%	<b>Additional Communities</b>	
● Ireland	5%	● Early Virginia African Americans	
● England & Northwestern Europe	4%		

# DNA Results Summary for Thomas Johnson



© Mapbox, © OpenStreetMap

## Ethnicity Estimate

● Northern Japan	48%	● Southern Japanese Islands	2%
● Japan	18%	● Wales	1%
● Nigeria	8%	● Senegal	1%
● Mali	5%	● Northern India	1%
● Benin & Togo	5%	● Ireland	1%
● Cameroon, Congo & Western Bantu Peoples	4%		
● Germanic Europe	4%	<b>Additional Communities</b>	
● England & Northwestern Europe	4%	● Early Virginia African Americans	
● Scotland	2%		

Above are the DNA results of mine and Tom Johnson (my son), taken in 2020.

Below is a chart depicting the percentage of our (my family and siblings) DNA ancestry heritage.

Paternal	Eighmie	Eighmie	Eighmie	Johnson	Shade,	Shade
Maternal	Takahashi	Everett	Legaspi	Everett	Johnson	Bullard
	Tommy, Mieko, and Yuko	Kenny	Arielle, Cassidy, Malia, Ren	Carlotta and Marty	Carla and Ryan	George, Beverly, and Barbara

AFRICA						
Nigeria	18%	20%	7.6%	19%	32%	27%
Mali	8%	10%		2%	2%	4%
Benin and Togo	5%	17%	1.3%	9%	12%	9%
Cameroon, Congo and Western Bantu Peoples	5%	15%	9.5%	32%	14%	15%
Ivory Coast and Ghana		2%		1%	3%	
SeNEgal	1%	8%				3%
<b>Total</b>	<b>37%</b>	<b>72%</b>	<b>18.4%</b>	<b>63%</b>	<b>63%</b>	<b>58%</b>

EUROPE						
England and Northwestern Europe	4%	4%	4%	10%	13%	25%
Germanic Europe	4%	1%	1.6 %	10%	6%	
Scotland	2%	16%	1%	7%	10%	8%
Wales	1%				4%	7%
Ireland	1%	5%	1%	7%		
Sweden				1%		2%
Norway					3%	
France					1%	
<b>Total</b>	<b>12%</b>	<b>26%</b>	<b>7.6%</b>	<b>35%</b>	<b>37%</b>	<b>42%</b>

ASIA						
Northern Japan	48%		24.8%			
Southern Japanese Islands	2%					
Northern India	1%	1%		1%		
Southeast Asia		1%	49.2%	1%		
<b>Total</b>	<b>51%</b>	<b>2%</b>	<b>74%<sup>0</sup></b>	<b>2%</b>	<b>0%</b>	<b>0%</b>

Asian	51%	2%	75%	2%	0%	0%
Black	37%	72%	18%	63%	63%	58%
White	12%	26%	7%	35%	37%	42%
<b>Total</b>	<b>100%</b>	<b>100%</b>	<b>100%</b>	<b>100%</b>	<b>100%</b>	<b>100%</b>

## DATE OF EVENTS:

### Timeline:

Over 80 years of events occurred, too many to mention, therefore I tried to publish events that had significant meanings or were life-changing affecting Eighmie/Johnson's history.

Isaac Wilson, 1799-April 1866, (my great-great-grandfather), died in Lancashire, United Kingdom, father of Jane Elizabeth Wilson (my great grandmother), Liverpool, England.

Mary Wilson, 1799-1866, (my great-great-grandmother), and mother of Jane Elizabeth Wilson, Liverpool, England.

John Amy (Portuguese), (my great-great-grandfather), father of Sterling. (unable to find the dates)

Sterling Amy, 1827-1885, (my great grandfather), Henderson, North Carolina.

Jane Elizabeth Wilson Amy, 1834-1875, (my great-grandmother), Liverpool, England.

Samuel Milburn Jr.'s (my great-grandfather), 1856, Corrine Louise Williams's father.

Louisa Elwood Milburn's, 1858, (my great-grandmother), Corrine Louise Williams-Eighmie's mother.

Corrine Louise Williams, 1895-1973, (my grandmother), was born to Samuel and Louisa Milburn in Washington, D.C.

Isaac George Eighmie, 1896-1977, (Kenny's grandfather), Middletown, Delaware, Pennsylvania, USA.

On December 30, 1896, John Henry Everett (Kenny's grandfather), was born. He died in 1984 in Detroit, MI.

George Isaac Eighmie, 1918-1984, (my father), Baltimore, MD.

William Arnold, Emma Everett-Arnold's father. Date of birth unknown. Emma is my grandmother.

Emma Ajung Arnold, 1900-1942, (Kenny's grandmother), (Frankie's mother), Detroit, MI.

September 2, 1919, Frankie Mae Everett (Kenny's mother), was born to John and Emma Everett in Detroit, MI.

October 28, 1939, George (Buddy) Isaac Eighmie and Frankie Mae Everett were married.

On May 8, 1940, Kenneth George Eighmie was born to George (Buddy) and Frankie Everett-Eighmie.

In 1942, Thomas McNeal Johnson and Frankie Mae Everett were married.

March 8, 1942, Ei Takahashi was born to Koziro and Katsu Takahashi in Yuzawa, Akita-ken, Japan.

On April 27, 1943, Carlotta Ann Johnson (Kenny's half-sister) was born to Thomas and Frankie Johnson.

On January 13, 1949, Kenneth George Eighmie's name changed to Kenneth McNeal Johnson.

On March 12, 1951, Marlowe Arnold Johnson (Kenny's half-brother) was born to Thomas and Frankie Johnson.

On June 18, 1958, Kenneth graduated from Central High School in Detroit, Michigan.

On July 18, 1958, Kenneth enlisted in the United States Marine Corps.

In September 1959, Carlotta Johnson was accepted at Cass Technical High School. Only a select number of scholastically talented students throughout the city were accepted.

March 8, 1961, Kenneth and Ei married (Yokohama, Japan at the American Counsel).

On November 23, 1961, Van Greening (Mieko's 1<sup>st</sup> husband) was born.

On January 28, 1962, Thomas McNeal Johnson II was born to Kenneth and Ei Johnson at Camp Pendleton (Oceanside), California.

July 17, 1962, Kenneth was released from the US Marines, Camp Pendleton, California.

On December 7, 1962, Mieko Lynette Johnson was born to Kenneth and Ei Johnson.

On May 13, 1963, Kenneth joined the Detroit Police Department.

On January 1, 1968, Koziro Takahashi (56) Ei's father died.

May 23, 1968 Cielo Legaspi was born in Olongapo, Philippines.

On November 29, 1968, Loren Adams Jr. (Yuko's husband) was born to Loren and Theresa Adams.

On November 3, 1969, Yuko Rene' Johnson was born to Kenneth and Ei Johnson.

April 17, 1970, Thomas Johnson (50) (Kenneth's father) died.

On May 3, 1970, Kenneth was promoted to 1<sup>st</sup> degree Black Belt (Korean Karate)

June 26, 1971, Kenneth received an Associate of Arts Degree.

On August 9, 1971, Kenneth promoted to 2<sup>nd</sup> Degree Black Belt (Korean Karate)

On September 17, 1972, Kenneth promoted to 3<sup>rd</sup> Degree Black Belt (Korean Karate)

August 3, 1973, Kenneth received a Bachelor of Arts Degree from the University of Detroit.

August 1, 1974, Kenneth was promoted to sergeant in Detroit Police Department.

1976-1978, Kenneth taught criminal justice courses at the University of Detroit.

On May 15, 1976, Kenneth received a Master of Arts Degree from The University of Detroit.

August 19, 1977, Kenneth was promoted to Lieutenant. Lieutenant Johnson was shift commander at the 5<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> precincts. This is a patrol function in which he was in charge of daily shift operations.

In 1977, Isaac George Eighmie (81), Kenny's grandfather, died in Baltimore, MD.

In June 1979, Tommy graduated from Lutheran West High School in Detroit, Michigan.

On November 9, 1979, Frankie Arnold-Carter (my mother's aunt) died.

In June 1980, Mieko graduated from Lutheran West High School in Detroit, Michigan.

In June 1980, Kenneth completed his first solo flight in a Cessna airplane.

On September 24, 1980, Shauna Johnson was born to Marlowe and Carol Bork.

On May 21, 1981, Kenneth was inducted into Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity.

July 5, 1982, Michael Christian Crowder was born to Andrew Crowder and Mieko Johnson in Detroit.

In March 1983, Kenneth graduated from the FBI National Academy, Quantico, VA.

In 1984, George Isaac (Buddy) Eighmie (65) Kenny's biological father died in Baltimore MD.

On November 4, 1984, Walter Lawrence Everett (my mother's first cousin) died.

February 14, 1986, Mieko and Van Greening were married.

June 23, 1986, Mariko Paige Greening was born Van and Mieko Greening in Detroit, MI.

In July 1987, Yuko graduated from Mumford High School in Detroit, MI.

On February 24, 1988, Sarah Noriko Greening was born to Van and Mieko Greening in Detroit, MI.

On May 13, 1988, Kenneth retired from the Detroit Police Department with the rank of Lieutenant.

In July 1988, Ei, Yuko, and Kenneth moved to Yokohama, Japan. Kenneth taught English at the Tokyo Center for Language and Culture. Kenneth also taught English to engineers, scientists, accountants, and business executives of various Japanese companies.

January 1989, Yuko returned to the United States. While in Japan, Yuko experienced difficulties assimilating to the culture and decided to return to the U.S.

On July 14, 1989, Tommy and Cielo Legaspi were married in Long Beach, California.

In March 1990, Kenneth was employed by Tokyo Foreign Language College eventually becoming Deputy Assistant Director.

On April 1, 1993, Ei and Kenneth moved into their newly built home at 7527 Stone Crop Lane, San Antonio, TX.

On April 1, 1994, Ei and Kenneth permanently returned to San Antonio from Japan.

On March 24, 1994, Arielle Justine Johnson was born to Tommy and Cielo Johnson in Long Beach, CA.

On April 1, 1995, Kenneth became Parking Superintendent for the City of San Antonio.

In 1995, Loren Adams Jr. (Boo) and Yuko were married in Las Vegas, NV.

On June 3, 1995, Mieko and Elbert Johnson were married in San Antonio, Texas.

On December 18, 1995, Yuko and Loren Eugene Adams were married in Las Vegas, Nevada.

In 1996, Tom received his Bachelor of Science Degree from DeVry Institute of Technology.

In September 1996, Kenneth became an adjunct instructor of Criminal Justice at Wayland Baptists University.

On November 4, 1996, Cassidy Rei Johnson was born to Tommy and Cielo Johnson in Long Beach, CA.

On November 11, 1996, Frankie Mae Johnson (77) (Kenneth's mother) died in Detroit, Michigan.

On June 10, 1998, Lauryn Meiling Adams was born to Loren and Yuko Adams in San Antonio, Texas.

On July 15, 1999, Kimiko Bernadette Adams was born to Loren and Yuko Adams in San Antonio, Texas.

On September 1, 1999, Kenneth became Director of Criminal Justice for the Alamo Area Council of Governments.

On December 28, 2000, Lorenzo Theodore Adams was born to Loren and Yuko Adams in San Antonio, Texas.

On February 24, 2002, Malia Carryn Johnson was born to Tommy and Cielo Johnson in Long Beach, CA.

January 2, 2003, Ren Cierra Johnson was born to Tommy and Cielo Johnson in Long Beach, CA.

On November 24, 2003, Yumiko Mya Adams was born to Loren Adams Jr. and Yuko in San Antonio, Texas.

In June 2004, Mariko graduated from Harrison High School in Southfield, Michigan.

In June 2006, Sarah graduated from O'Connor High School in San Antonio, Texas.

In May 2008, Mariko Paige Greening graduated from The University of Texas at San Antonio.

On December 31, 2009, Milan Oluwatomi-Rei Okunoren was born to Sola and Mariko Okunoren (Kenny's granddaughter), in Detroit, Michigan.

In April 2010, Yuko and Loren Adams Jr. divorced in San Antonio, TX.

In May 2010, Sarah graduated from New York City College.

On August 9, 2010, Mariko and Sola Okunoren were married in Detroit, Michigan.

On March 8, 2011, Kenneth and Ei celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup>. Anniversary in Las Vegas, NV.

2010-2011, Lauryn M. Adams received a Certificate of Merit from Duke University for Academic Excellence for gifted Seventh Grade Students.

On May 9, 2011, Lauryn Meiling Adams became a National Junior Honor Society member.

In June 2012, Arielle graduated from Lakewood High School in California.

In August 2012, Yuko and her children moved to Dallas, Texas.

On May 29, 2013, Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren was born to Sola and Mariko Okunoren (Kenny's granddaughter) in San Antonio, Texas.

On May 29, 2013, Hiroshi Takahashi (66), Ei's brother, died in Yokosuka, Japan.

On February 27, 2014, Kiichi Takahashi (74), Ei's brother, died in Yuzawa, Japan.

In June 2014, Cassidy, Kenneth's granddaughter, graduated from Lakewood High School in California.

On April 11, 2015, Ryan Shade, Carlotta Shade's son, and Silke Schwarte were married in Larup, Germany.

April 25, 2016, Olivia Sophia Johnson, Kenneth's grandniece, was born to Sergio Carrasco and Shauna Johnson in Santa Clara County, California. Shauna is Marlowe Johnson's daughter.

On June 4, 2016, Lauryn Meiling Adams, Kenneth's granddaughter, graduated with honors from Anna High School.

In March 2017, Arielle, Kenneth's granddaughter, received her B.A. Degree from Art Institute College, Los Angeles.

In May 2017, Lauryn, Yuko's daughter completed her first year at the University of Texas, Austin, Texas.

On June 2, 2017, Kimiko Adams, Yuko's daughter, graduated from Anna High School, in Anna, Texas.

On December 13, 2017, Noah and Jesus Carrasco, Kenneth's grandnephews, were born to Sergio Carrasco and Shauna Johnson, Marty's daughter, in Santa Clara County, California.

On December 15, 2018, Mariko received her Master's Degree from the University of The Incarnate Word in San Antonio, Texas.

On March 31, 2018, Carla N. Shade, Kenneth's niece, married Tyrone Combs in West Bloomfield, Michigan.

On August 11, 2018, Michael Crowder, Kenneth's grandson, and Mary Pacamara were married in Puerto Rico.

On January 30, 2019, Katsu Takahashi, Ei's Mother, died in Yuzawa, Japan. She was 98.

In May 2019, Lorenzo Adams, Yuko's son, graduated from Anna High School.

On April 24, 2019, at 5:21 AM, Brandon McNeal Shade was born to Ryan, Kenneth's nephew, and Silke Shade in Germany.

On March 9, 2020, I was terminated from UTSA due to the world pandemic of COVID-19.

On June 11, 2020, Malia Johnson, Tommy's daughter, graduated from Lakewood High School, Lakewood, CA

In Plano, Texas, on October 20, 2020, Noah Patrick Randall was born to Jason Patrick Randall and Lauryn Meiling Adams at 3:36 pm. Noah, Kenneth's great-grandson, is 5 lbs. 10 oz. and 18 in. long.

On November 22, 2020, Logan McNeal Shade was born to Ryan and Silke Shade in Germany.

In May 2021, Sarah Greening received her Master's Degree in Business Administration from the University of North Texas.

On June 15, 2021, Ren Johnson, Tommy's youngest daughter, graduated from Lakewood High School, Lakewood, CA.

On November 14, 2021, Daisy Lynette Taylor was born to Ben Taylor and Sarah Greening at St. David Hospital, Austin, Texas, at 6:26 AM, weighing 7 lbs. and 14 oz.

On May 29, 2022, Yumiko Adams, Kenneth's granddaughter, graduated from Grayson High School in Loganville, Georgia.

#### **Family Locations:**

Marty moved from Detroit to California in April 1976. He lived in San Francisco Bay Area and Los Angeles. He now lives in Riverside, California.

In September 1979, Marty moved to Hawai'i and returned to California in January 1980.

Tommy moved from Detroit to Houston, Texas, then to Los Angeles, California in 1982. He moved from Lakewood, California to San Antonio, Texas in July 2019.

Mieko moved from Detroit, Michigan to San Antonio, Texas in 1993.

Yuko moved from Anna, TX to Loganville, GA with Lorenzo and Yumiko in July 2020.

Sarah lives in Buda, TX.

Michael Crowder lives in Pflugerville, TX.

Lauryn Adams lives in Loganville, GA.

Kimiko mostly lives in Austin, TX. but recently moved to Loganville, GA 11/22

Mariko lives in San Antonio, TX.

Carlotta lives in Farmington Hills, MI.

Arielle, Malia, and Ren lives in Long Beach, CA area.

## EIGHMIE/JOHNSON FAMILY TREE

1st Sterling Amy (1840-1915) – Elizabeth Wilson (1844-1875)

|

2nd Isaac George Eighmie (1896 - 1977) – Corinne Louisa (Elwood) Eighmie (no dates)

|

3rd George Isaac Eighmie (1918 - 1984) – Frankie Mae (Everett) Eighmie (9/2/19 - 11/4/1996)

|

4th Kenneth George Eighmie (changed to)

Kenneth McNeal Johnson (5/8/1940 -) – Ei Takahashi Johnson (3/8/1942 -)

|

5th Thomas McNeal Johnson II (1/28/1962 -) – Mieko Lynette Johnson (12/7/1962 -) – Yuko Rene' Johnson (11/2/1969 -)

Cielo Legaspi Johnson

Andrew Crowder

Loren Adams Jr. (no dates)

|

|

6th Michael Christian Crowder (7/5/1982 -)

|

6th Arielle Justine Johnson (3/24/1994 -)

6th Lauryn Meiling Adams (6/10/1998 -)

|

7th Noah Patrick Randall (10/20/2020-)

Cassidy Rei Johnson (11/2/1996 -)

Mieko Lynette Johnson (12/7/1962 -)

Kimiko Bernadette Adams (7/15/1999 -)

Malia Karryn Johnson (2/24/2002 -)

Van Greening

Lorenzo Theodore Adams (12/28/2000 -)

Ren Cierra Johnson (1/2/2003-)

|

Yumiko Mya Adams (11/24/2003 -)

6th Mariko Paige Greening (6/23/1986 -)

Sarah Noriko Greening (2/24/1988 -)

|

7th Daisy Lynette Taylor (11/14/2021-)

|

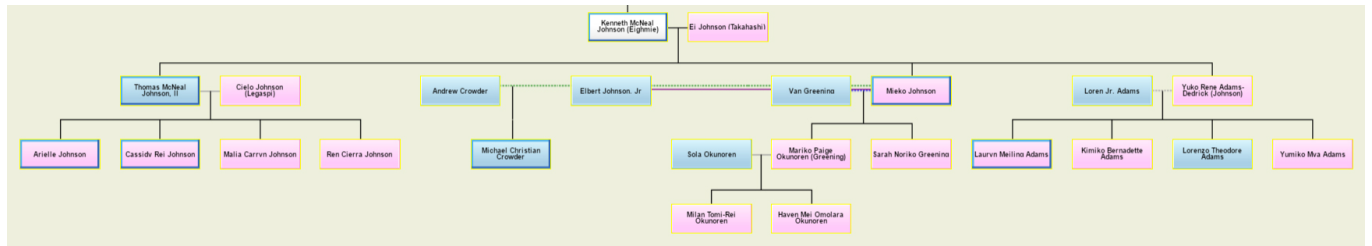
Mariko Paige Okunoren (6/23/1986 -)

Sola Okunoren (1/5/1983 -)

||

7th Milan Oluwatomi-Rei Okunoren (12/31/2009 -)

Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren (5/28/2013 -)



**Takahashi Family**

Matuzo Takahashi (no dates) – Kimi Takahashi (no dates)

Koziro Takahashi (1912-1968) – Katsu Tan Takahashi (7/31/1920 – 1/30/2019)

Kiichi Takahashi (8/13/1939 - 2/27/2014), Ei Takahashi (3/8/1942-), Hiroshi Takahashi (5/16/1947 - 5/29/2013), Tomoko Takahashi (4/19/1952-), Shingale Takahashi (10/10/1956-)

Yuko Takahashi (8/16/1971 -) Shotaro Takahashi (3/9/1982 -) Thomas M Johnson (1/28/1962 -) Masaharu Takahashi (no dates) Takashi Takahashi (3/2/1971 -)

Noriko Takahashi (5/30/1974 -) Yutolo Takahashi (5/15/1984 -) Meko L Johnson (12/7/1962-) Megumi Takahashi (1/27/1975 -) Kumiko Takahashi (6/22/1978 -)

Yuko R Johnson (11/3/1969-)

**Modified Kenneth M. Johnson Family Tree**

Thomas M. Johnson (4/6/1920 - 4/17/1970) – Frankie M. Everett-Johnson (9/2/1919 - 11/14/1996)

Kenneth M. Johnson (5/8/1940-)	Carlotta A. Johnson-Shade (4/27/1943-)	Marlowe A. Johnson (3/12/1951-)
Thomas M. Johnson (1/28/1962)	Carla N. Shade-Combs (1/23/1980)	Shauna N. Johnson (9/24/1980)
	Ryan M. Shade (12/3/198)	
Arielle J. Johnson (3/24/1994)	Brandon McNeal Shade (4-24-19)	Olivia Sophia Johnson (4/25/2016)
Cassidy R. Johnson (11/4/1996)	Logan McNeal Shade (11-22-20)	Noah Carrasco (12/13/2017)
Malia C. Johnson (2/24/2002)		Jesus Carrasco (12/13/2017)
Ren C. Johnson (1/2/2003)		
Mieko L. Johnson (12/7/1962)		
Michael C. Crowder (7/5/1982)		
Mariko P. Greening-Okunoren (6/23/1986)		
Milan T-R Okunoren (12/31/20009)		

Haven M-O Okunoren (5/29/2013)

Sara N. Greening (2/24/1988)

Daisy Lynette Taylor (11-14-21)

Yuko R. Johnson (11/3/1969)

Lauryn M. Adams (6/10/1998)

Noah P. Randall (10/220/2020)

Kimiko B. Adams (7/15/1999)

Lorenzo T. Adams (12/28/2000)

Yumiko M. Adams (11/24/2003)

### **How family members are called:**

Kenneth McNeal Johnson (Kenny or Ken)

Ei (pronounced A)

Thomas McNeal Johnson II (Tommy or Tom)

Mieko Lynette Johnson (pronounced Me-A-Ko)

Yuko Rene' Johnson (Yuko)

Michael Christian Crowder (Michael or Mike)

Mariko Paige Greening-Okunoren (Mariko or Mari)

Milan Oluwatami-Rei Okunoren (Me-Ion)

Haven Mei Omolara Okunoren (Hay-ven)

Sarah Noriko Greening (Princess)

Lauryn Meiling Adams (Lauryn)

Kimiko Bernadette Adams (Kimi)

Lorenzo Theodore Adams (Lorenzo)

Yumiko Mya Adams (Yumi)

Elbert Johnson (EJ)

Arielle Justine Johnson (Arielle)

Cassidy Rei Johnson (Cassidy or Cass)

Malia Karryn Johnson (Malia)

Ren Cierra Johnson (Ren-Ren or Ren)

Frankie Johnson (Mother)

Marlowe Arnold Johnson (Marty)

Carlotta Ann Johnson-Shade (Ka Ka Da)

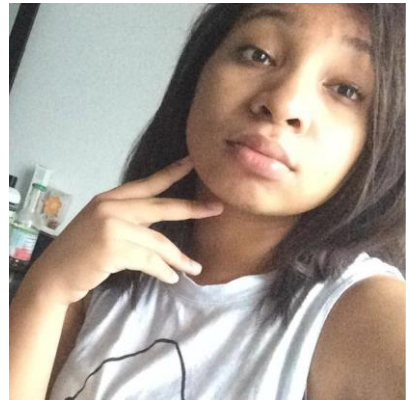
Here are what family members look like today, 3/25/2017, and later.



**Mieke Lynette, and Elbert Johnson**



**Thomas McNeal Johnson II**



**Lauryn Meiling Adams**



**EJ, Kenneth McNeal Johnson, Tom (8/9/2010)**



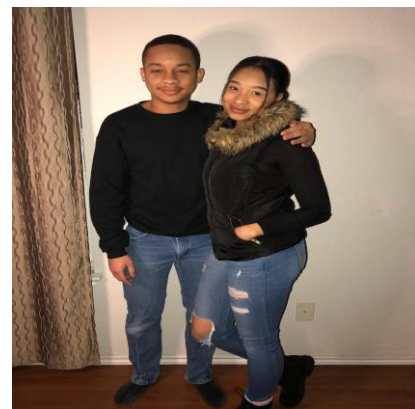
**Ken, Sarah, Mariko, Ei**



**Yuko**



**Yumi, and Kimi**



**Lorenzo, and Kimi**



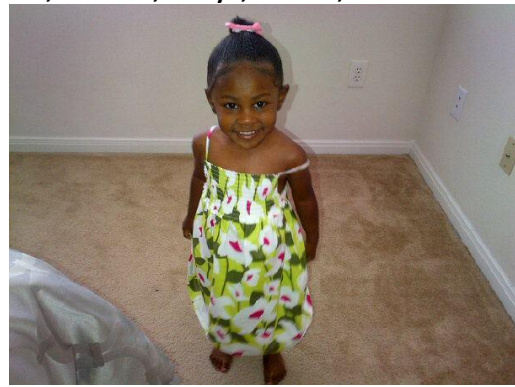
**Mieko Johnson, and Yuko Rene' Adams (sisters)**



**Johnson Family and Friends**  
Left to Right: Haven, Mack, Dawn, Milan, Shainah, Mieko, EJ, Mariko, Ken, Lorenzo, Lauryn, Yumiko, Kimiko



**Yuko, and Mieko (Kenny's daughters)**



**Milan (great-granddaughter)**



**Milan Okunoren**



**Michael Christian Crowder, Mary, Mieko, Sarah**



**Lauryn, Lorenzo, Vincent, Noah, Yuko, Yumiko (Christmas 2021) Loganville, GA**



**Ei, Cielo, Mieko, Tom (12/7/2022)**



**Lorenzo, and Yuko (grandson, daughter)**



**Yumiko, and Yuko (granddaughter, daughter)**



**Mieko**



**Mieko Lynette Johnson**



**Tom, Mieko, Yuko (son, daughters)**



**Arielle Justine Johnson (granddaughter, March 2018)**



**Carlotta Ann, and Carla Nicole Shade**



**Dr. George H. Shade (Carlotta's husband)**



**Lauryn, Ken, Cassidy, Ei**



**Sola, Mariko, Milan, Haven**



**Lorenzo, Cassidy, Mariko, Haven, Ren, Yumiko, Malia, Cielo**



**Granddaughters Sarah, and Mariko**



**Mieko, Tom, Cielo**



**Kimiko, Yumiko, Ei, Ren, Cassidy, Malia, Lauryn**



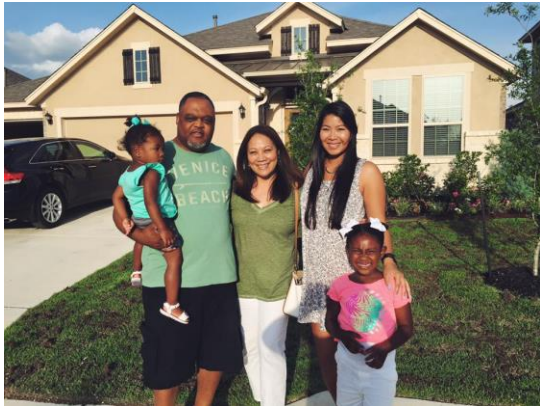
**Nephew Ryan McNeal, and Silke Shade**



**Ken with granddaughters Lauryn, and Cassidy**



**Cassidy Johnson (granddaughter)**



**Haven, EJ, Mieko, Arielle, Milan**



**Ei, Arielle**



**Mieko, Sarah, Ei**



**Mieko, and EJ**



**Lauryn (granddaughter)**



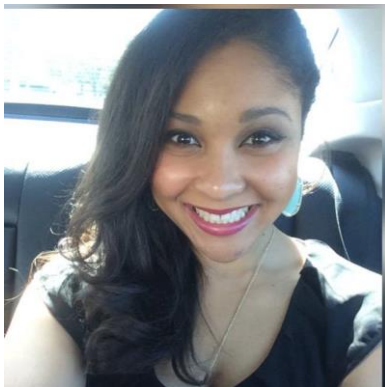
**Ken, and Arielle**



**Tom**



**Michael Crowder (grandson)**



**Mieko's daughters: Sarah Greening, Mariko Greening-Okunoren**



**Carlotta, and Carla (in the middle)**



**Michael (grandson) with his wife Mary**



**Lauryn, Kimi, Lorenzo, Yumiko (grandchildren)**



**Ken, and Ei**



**Sarah (Kenny, and Ei's granddaughter)**



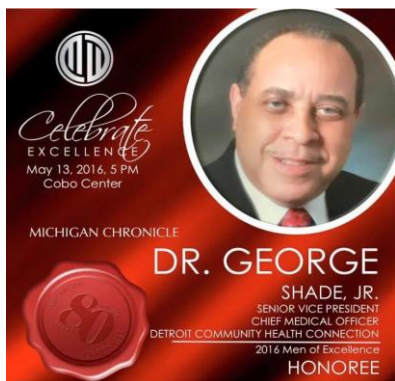
**Ken, and Ei**



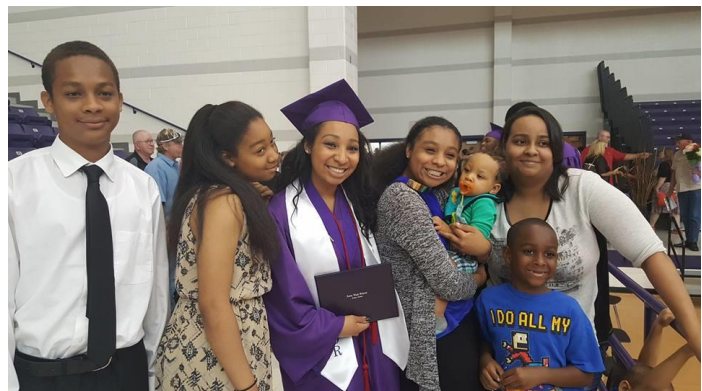
**Michael, and Mary**



**Ken, Mieko, Ei**



**Dr. George Shade (Carlotta's Husband)**



**Lorenzo, Yumi, Lauryn, Kimi, their half-sister Deja, and nephews**



**Arielle (Tom's daughter)**



**Lauryn (right) with friend Ashlynn**



**Yuko Adams**



**Cassidy, and Cielo**



**Kimi (left) with Ashlynn**



**Ren, Malia, Cassidy, Arielle**



**Lorenzo, Yumi, Yuko, Kimi, Lauryn**

**Christmas in California 2016**



**Tom, Ei, Mieko, Cassidy, Lorenzo, Milan**



**Arielle, Cassidy, Mieko**



**Carla, Shauna w/Olivia Sofia (Marty's Daughter and Granddaughter), and Silke and Ryan Shade**



**Sarah, Mieko, Kimi, Malia**



**Mary, and Michael**



**Ei, and Ken**



**Yumi, Lorenzo, Kimi, Lauryn**



**Cielo, and Tom**



**EJ, and Mieko**



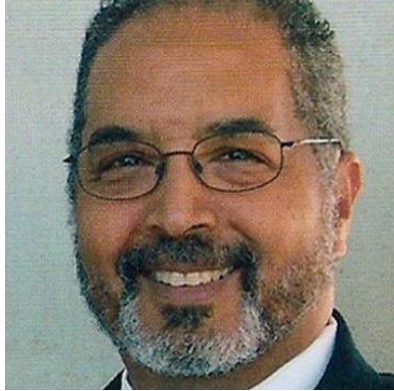
**Cassidy, and Arielle**



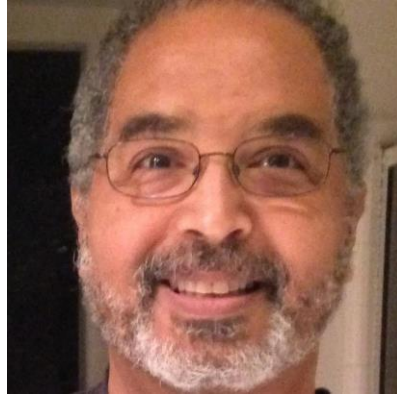
**Vicky (Marty's wife)**



**Marty**



**Marlowe Arnold Johnson (Kenny's brother)**



**Marty**



**Vicky, and Marty**



**Lauryn (12), Lorenzo (9), Yuko Yumiko (6), Kimiko (11)**



**Tyrone and Carla Combs (3/31/2018)  
(Carlotta's daughter)**



**Carlotta (Johnson) Shade**



**Carla, Carlotta, George, Ryan Shade**



**Kenneth (Eighmie) Johnson (me)**



**Carlotta Ann Johnson (sister)**



**John Henry Everett (my Grandfather deceased)**



**Emma Everett (my Grandmother deceased)**



Kenny (6)



Kenny, Frankie, Carlotta (3)



Carlotta, Mom, Kenny



Tommy, Carlotta, Kenny



Kenny, Frankie, Carlotta, Dorothy sitting on the porch



**Marshall (Billy), John Henry, Frankie (all deceased)**



**William Arnold (Frankie's Grandfather)**



**Frankie Mae (Everett) Johnson (my mother deceased)**



**Dorothy (Everett) Collins (my Aunt deceased)**



**Noah, and Jesus Carrasco (born 12/13/2017)  
Marty's grandsons**



**Olivia Sophia Johnson (Born 4/25/2016)  
Marty's granddaughter**



**Marty's daughter Shauna Johnson with daughter Olivia  
Kenny's niece, and grand-niece**



**Marty with wife Vicky (3/31/2018)**



**Olivia**



**Noah**



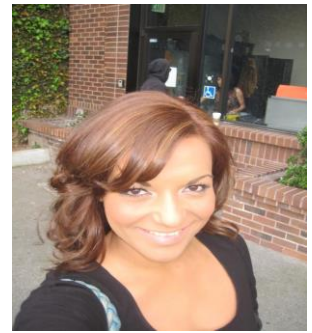
**Jesus**



**Shauna, and family**



**Shauna, Carla**



**Shauna**



**Shauna**



**Noah, and Jesus (Kenny's grand nephews)**



**George, Carlotta, Carla, Tyrone, Silke, Ryan (3/31/2018)**



**Yuko, and Lauryn (3/31/2018)**



**Arielle, and Sarah (3/31/2018)**



**Mieko with son Michael (3/31/2018)**



**Warren Harris (cousin), and Ken Johnson (3/31/2018)**



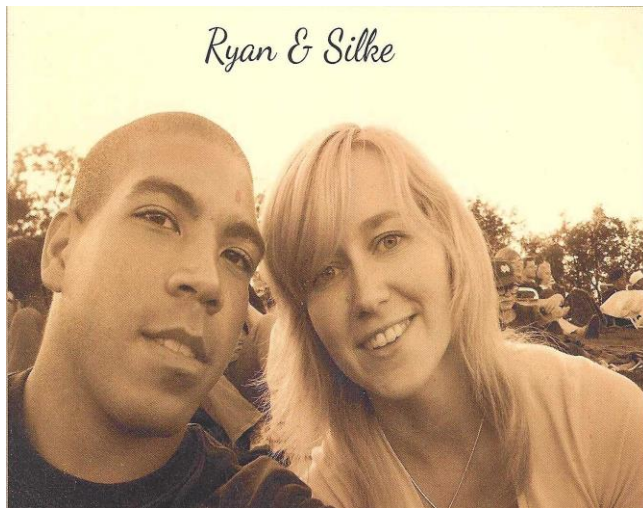
**Tommy, Cielo, Arielle, Mieko, EJ (Mieko's husband) (3/31/2018)**



**Brandon McNeal Shade born 4/24/19 in Germany**



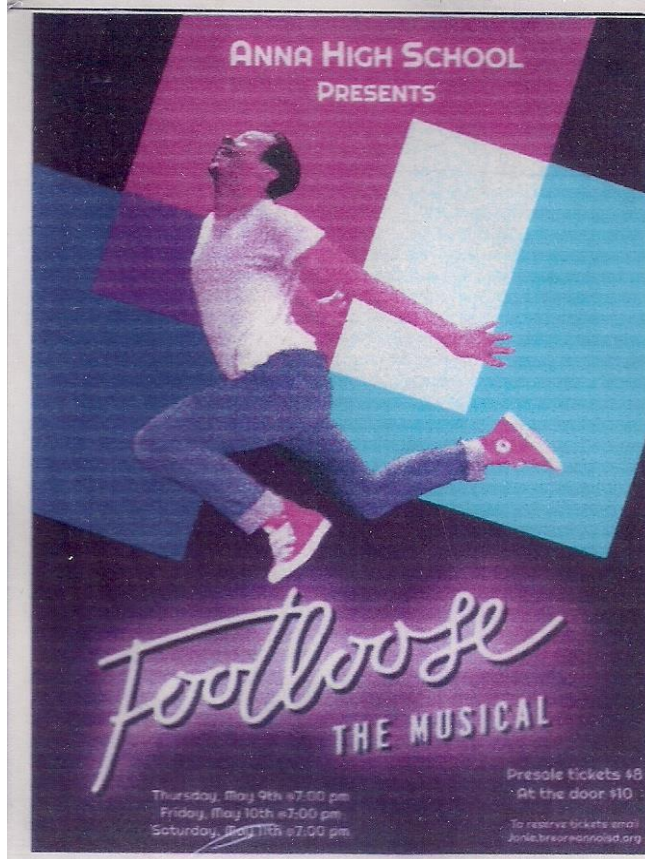
**Silke, Ryan, Brandon, Carlotta (12/25/19)**



**Ryan, and Silke Shade**



**Ryan, Silke, Brandon**



**Lorenzo Adams (grandson) Starring in Footloose the Musical (5/11/19)**



**Tom, Cielo, Ei, Ken, Mariko, Mieko, and E.J. in New Orleans, LA (Thanksgiving 2019)**



**Kimiko, Ken, Lorenzo, Deja, Lauryn, Ei, Yumiko (2004)**



**Miso (Dog), Cielo, Tom, Haven, Milia, Mieko, Ei, Ken, Milan, Arielle, Anton (11/25/22)**



**Upper Left: Mieko, Mariko**

**Center Left: EJ, Haven  
Lower Left: Milan, Mariko**



**Upper Middle: Yumi, Malia, Mariko,  
Cassidy, Sarah, Kimi, Lorenzo, Lauryn**

**Center: Milan  
Lower Middle: Ken, Ei**



**Upper Right: Mariko, Sola**

**Center Right: Tom, Cielo  
Lower Right: Mariko, Ei**



**Ty, and Carla**



**Silke, and Ryan**



**My grandson Michael Crowder, and Nephew Ryan Shade (Cousins) (2018)**

**Double-click the icons below to open if you are seeing this online.**



Michael.mp4



Ei's File.mp4



Johnson Family  
Memories-1.m4v



Mieko's File 1 .mp4



**Ben, and Daisy Taylor (2021)**



**Tom, and Cielo Johnson**



**Ei, Sarah, Daisy, Mieko (2021)**



**EJ, Tom, Ken (2021)**



**Ken, Sarah, Ei, Ben (2021)**



**Ren, Ken, Malia, Arielle (12/2021)**



**FRONT ROW: Haven, Malia, Sarah, Ei, Mariko, Milan  
BACK ROW: Tom, Cielo, Ken, Mieko, EJ**



**Ken, and Ei (12/2021)**



**Mieko, Tom, Yuko**



**Ei Takahashi-Johnson**



**Ei, and Ken**



**Ei, and Ken**



**Ken, and Ei**



**Ken, and Ei**



**Cassidy (granddaughter), and Ken**

**Great Grandchildren**



**Haven, and Milan Okunoren (Mariko's daughters)**



**Noah Patrick Randall (Lauryn's son)**



**Daisy Lynette Taylor (Sarah's daughter)**



**Daisy Lynette Taylor**



**Mariko, Michael, Mieko, Sarah**



**Mariko, Michael, Sarah (1970)**



**Milan, Haven, Mariko, Tom, Cielo, Ei, Ken, Cassidy, Malia, Sarah, EJ, Mieko (Sarah's 34th Birthday)  
(February 2022)**

## Johnson Women



Mieko, Ei, Cielo, Mariko, Sarah, Malia, Cassidy (2021)



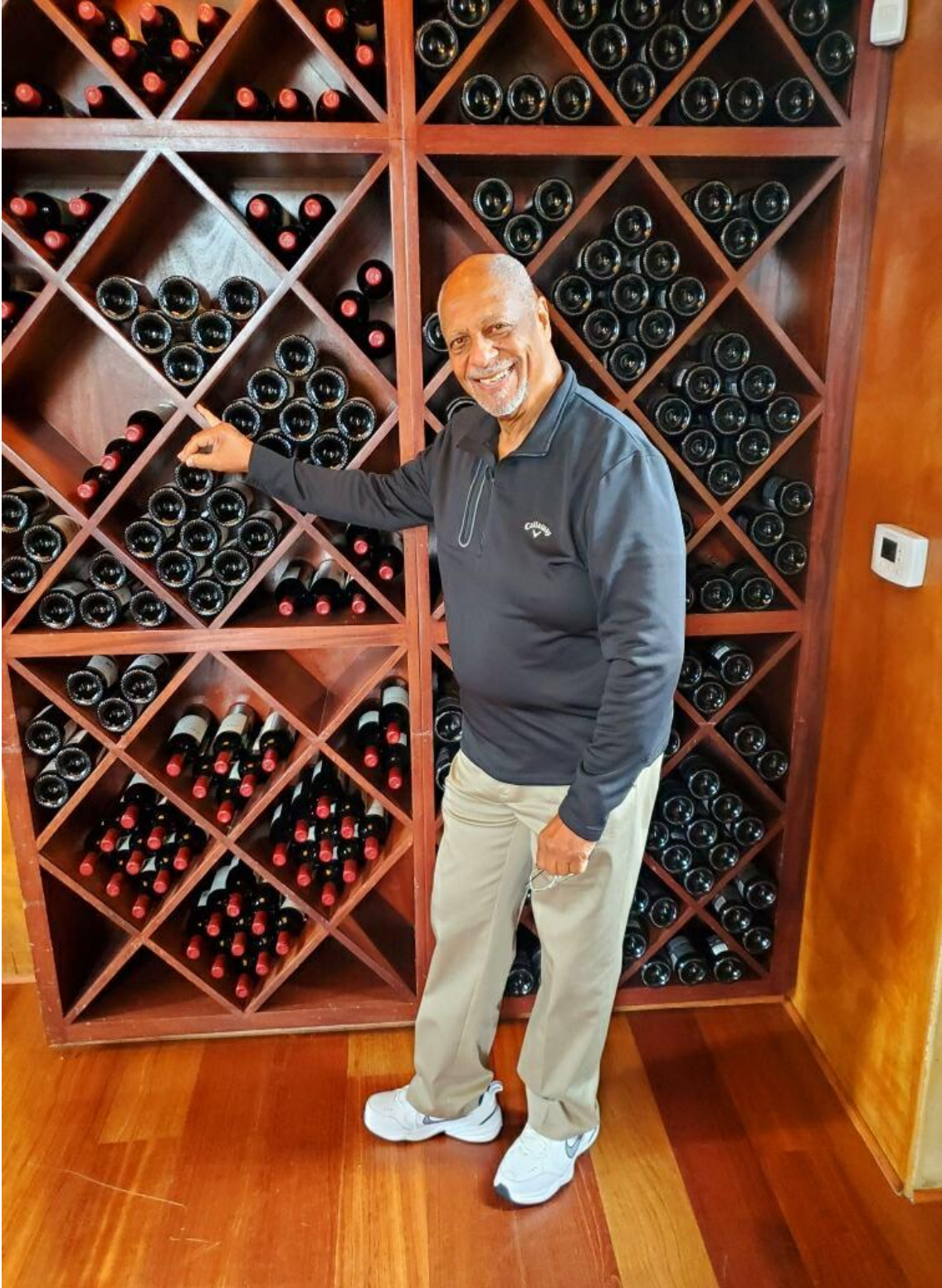
Noah Patrick Randal (my great-grandson)



Daisy Lynette Taylor (my great-granddaughter)



Mieko (daughter), and Ken (2021)



Ken (2021)



**Yumiko (granddaughter) graduated from Grayson High School, Loganville, Georgia, on May 29, 2022**



**Yumiko**



**Yumiko's 16<sup>th</sup> Birthday**



**Eddie, and Brian Holland (my 2nd cousins from the Everett side)**



**Lamont Dozier, Eddie, and Brian Holland (famous Motown Songwriters)**



**Upper Left: Kenny**

**Lower left: Kenny, Ei**

**Upper right: Ken, Ei**

**Lower right: top row: Mieko, Michael**

**Lower right: Lauryn, Yumiko, Ken, Sarah**

**This picture of my grandchildren was taken in Tom's house in Cerritos, CA. (12/25/2016)**



**Cassidy, Kimiko, Lauryn, Dolly's grandson Roman, Malia, Yumiko, Milan, Ren, Mariko, Sarah, Haven, Lorenzo, Arielle, and Michael.**

**(11 grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren, 1 second cousin, Roman; Dolly (not pictured) is my Aunt Dorothy's daughter, my first cousin on my mother's side) (12/25/2016)**



**Ken, Tom, EJ, Mieko, Yuko, Lauryn, Yumiko, Ei. Celebrating Ei's 77<sup>th</sup> Birthday 3/8/ 2019 at Papadaux**



**Ken with cousins, Gary Everett, Warren Harris, and Archie Collins.**



**Arielle, Mieko, Michael, Mary, Sarah, Mariko, Tom, EJ at Carla's Wedding (3/31/2018)**



**Ei, and Ken celebrating their 61<sup>st</sup> anniversary on 3/8/2022**



**Kenny, Carlotta**



**Ei, Mariko, Sara, Mieko, Ken (1994)**



**Ei, Mieko, Ken, Tommy (remembering the past) (1964)**



**EJ, Delores (Cielo's sister), Ken, Mieko, Ren, Tom, Ei, Cielo, Lina (Delores's daughter), Malia, Cassidy, Anton, Arielle (2021)**



**Lauryn, Arielle, Kimi (three granddaughters)**



**Yuko, Ren, Arielle, Cassidy, Lauryn, Kimiko (grandchildren)**



**Daisy Lynette Taylor (great-granddaughter 2022)**

**Tom Johnson's Family**



**Tom**

**Cielo**

**Arielle**

**Cassidy**

**Malia**

**Ren**



**Arielle, Malia, Tommy, Cielo, Ren, Cassidy (2021)**



Lorenzo's big night! Yumi, Lauryn, Mieko, Mariko, Haven, Sarah, Ei, Milan, Lorenzo, Yuko, Ken, Bernie, Loren, Roxanne.  
Lorenzo starred in "FOOTLOOSE PLAY ANNA HIGH SCHOOL" (MAY 2019)



Tom, Cielo, Ei, Yuko, Ken, Mieko, EJ New Year's Eve (2019)



**Yumi, Malia, Kimi, Sarah, Mariko, Ren, and Arielle  
(granddaughters) New Year's Eve (2019)**



**Marty, Carlotta, and Kenny (1976)**



**Lorenzo Yumi Kimi Lauryn**



**Mieko Mariko EJ Sarah**





**Sarah, Friend**

**Ei**

**Ken, Mieko**

**Mary**

**Michael**



**Mieko, and Ken (Dad) Blast from the past**



**Ken, and Tommy (remembering when!)**



Tommy, Ken, Mieko



Tommy (9), Mieko (8), Yuko (2), Ei (1971)



Yuko, 5 years old



My three children Tommy 10, Mieko 9, Yuko 3 (1972)



**Mieko, Frankie (mother), Ei**



**Frankie (my mother)**



**Yuko, Ken, Mieko (1984)**



**Ei, Carla, Yuko, Mieko, Tom, Mother, Carlotta, Marty, Ezra, Nicole, Ken (1986)**



**Mieko, Yuko, Ken, Ei (1987)**



Kimiko Lorenzo Yuko Yumiko Lauryn (2009)



Mariko Haven, Sarah EJ Milan Ken Ei Lauryn



**Noah (Lauryn's son) (2022)**



**Carlotta, and Frankie (mother) (1976)**



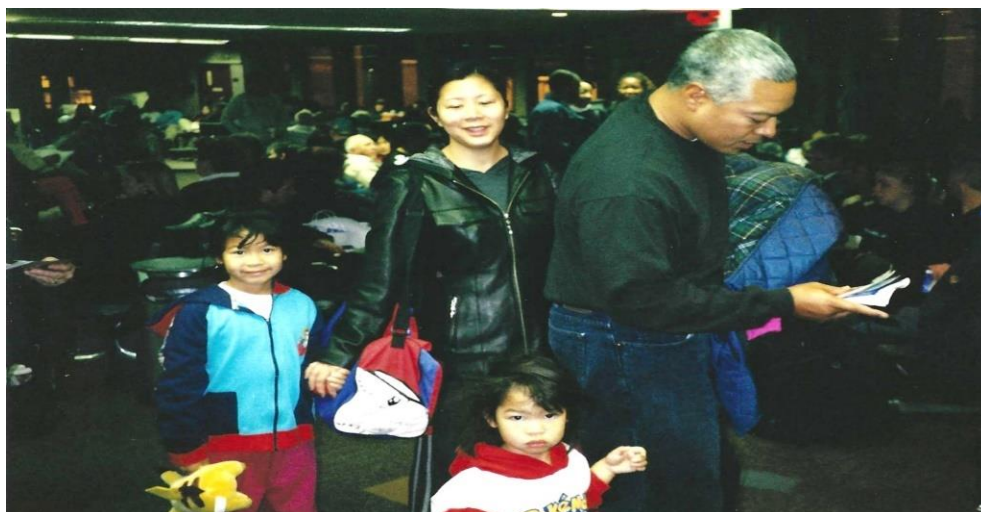
**Dr. George, and Carlotta Shade**



**Michael Crowder (grandson), Ryan Shade (Nephew)**



**Mieko (Michael's mother), Ryan, Michael**



**Arielle, Cielo, Cassidy, Tom**



**Cassidy, Deja, Yumiko, Arielle, Ren, Kimiko, Lauryn, Malia, Sarah, Lorenzo (2004)**



**Cassidy, Ken, Ei, Yuko, Yumiko, Deja, EJ, Mieko, Arielle, Kimiko, Lauryn, Malia, Ren, Sarah, Tom, Lorenzo (2004)**



**Mieko, Sarah, Mariko**



**Kimiko, Ken, Lorenzo, Deja, Lauryn, Ei, Yumiko (2004)**



**Arielle, Cassidy, Yumiko, Lauryn, Ei (Lorenzo in the background)**



**Kimiko, Ren, Arielle, Lorenzo, Yumiko, Ei (Lauryn in the background)**



**Marlowe Arnold Johnson**



**Mariko is 10 years old**



**Sarah is 8 years old**

**At San Antonio Airport. Michael is on his way to Detroit**



**Mariko**

**Mieko**

**Michael**

**Sarah**



**EJ, Carla, George, Ei, Bobbie, Ryan, Carlotta, Michael, Sarah, Mieko, Mariko**



**Marty**



**Shauna Johnson (Marty's daughter)**



**Mariko, and Sarah Greening (Mieko's daughters)**



Tommy



Mieko



Yuko



Mariko



Arielle



Cassidy



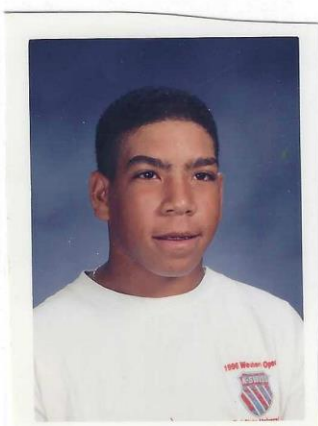
Sarah



Michael



Carla



Ryan



Shauna



Kimiko, Yumiko, Yuko, Lorenzo, and Lauryn

Lauryn, Lorenzo, Yuko, Yumiko, and Kimiko Adams

**cousins**



Top: Kimi Yumi

Lorenzo Ren

Arielle

Malia

Cassidy

Bottom: Arielle

Cassidy

Lauryn

Kimi

Yumi

Kamari

Lorenzo

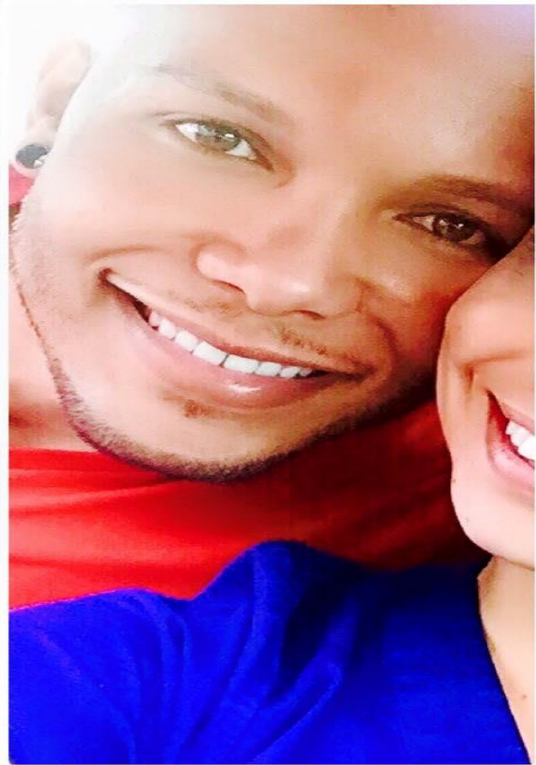
Ren



**Michael, and Mary**



**Michael Crowder**



**Mike, and Mary**



**Elbert Jr. (EJ), Ken (background), Michael**



**Michael, and Sarah**



**Marty**

**Michael**



**Michael Crowder**



**?**

**Ryan**

**Michael**



**Logan Shade (grand-nephew)**



**Logan, and Brandon Shade (grand-nephews)**



**Ryan Shade with his son Brandon**



**Silke, Ryan, Brandon, Carlotta**



**Carlotta, and Archie (cousin)**



**Daisy, and Sarah (great-granddaughter, granddaughter 2022)**



**Sarah, and Daisy (2022)**



**Ei, Haven, Mieko, Milan (5/21/13)**



**High School Graduate Lauryn, Yuko (6/4/16)**



**Mieko**

**Ei**

**Yuko**



**Lorenzo, and Ken (Lorenzo caught his first fish)**

## Enjoying dinner at Piatti Eilan restaurant in San Antonio



Ken, Ei, Mariko, Sarah, EJ, Cielo, Tom, Mieko, Yumi, Lorenzo, Malia, Cassidy (2021)



**Ken, Kimi, Ei**

**Mariko, Yumi, Lorenzo, Milan, Haven,**

**Mieko (2021)**



**Cielo**

**EJ**

**Ei**

**Mieko**

**Carlotta (Dec. 2016)**

**(Cassidy, Arielle, and Sarah in the upper right background)**



**Ken eating lunch in Little Tokyo, Los Angeles (2016)**



**Mieko, and Tommy (1966)**



**Kimi Sarah Milan Lorenzo, Malia, Lauryn Ren Yumi, Arielle, Cassidy (Dec. 2016)**



**Michael, Mariko, Ei, Ken, Sarah**



**Mieko, Frankie (mother), Ei**



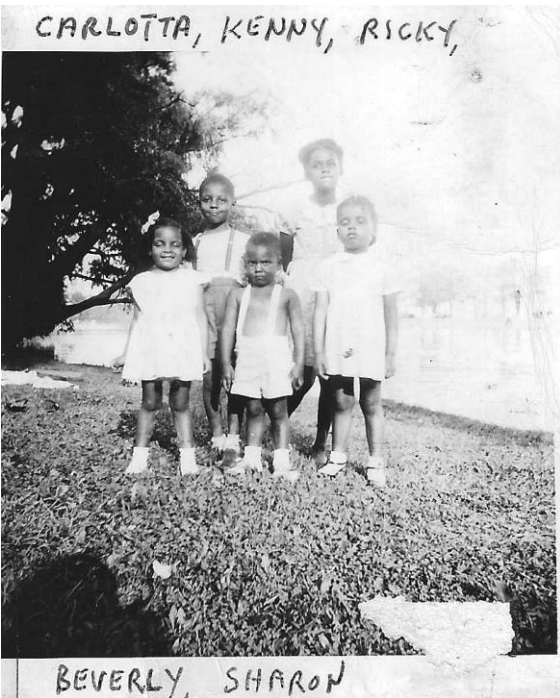
**Yumiko, Lorenzo, Ei, Kimiko, Mariko, Ren, Sarah, Cassidy, Ken (Ken and Ei's grandchildren 2018)**



**Haven**



**Mariko graduated from University of Texas at San Antonio (2008)**



(1946)



(1962)

**My life among celebrities:**

As stated before, my cousins, Brian, and Eddie Holland, wrote many popular songs for Motown artists. Their mother, Evelyn Everett-Holland, is my mother's first cousin. I did not see much of Eddie, but Brian came to my sister Carlotta's house quite often. That's when I had conversations with him. In 2001, we had an Everett family reunion. During that reunion, Brian and Eddie introduced me to Mary Wilson of "The Supremes" singing group. Speaking of The Supremes, Carlotta (my sister) attended Cass High School with Diana Ross who was the lead singer. Cass High School is a non-district school for exceptional academic achievers.

In 1950, I was in a fashion show modeling children's clothes. During our practices, Della Reese, a teenager, was practicing a song she was to sing at the show. I was ten years old and she was 19. This was before she became famous.

In 1959, I was in a singing group at Camp Pendleton, CA. One of the members of the group knew Sam Cooke's cousin. We were invited to Sam's house to meet him. Unfortunately, he never appeared; therefore, we did not meet him.

In late 1961 or early 1962 when I was in the U.S. Marines, I had an opportunity to meet the Everly Brothers, a famous singing duet with many musical hits in the sixties. They were in advanced training and I was their payroll clerk.

In 1966, while working in the Record Section of the Detroit Police Department, I was assigned to the gun desk. The gun desk issues gun purchase permits to citizens after a six to eight weeks application process. Carolyn Franklin, daughter of Reverend C.L. Franklin, Aretha Franklin's father, came to the gun desk requesting a gun purchase permit. We talked for quite some time. I did not tell her that my close friends were part of the vice crew that arrested her father in church for selling numbers a few months before.

In 1967, Dave Bing, a premiere basketball player for the Detroit Pistons, was at a bowling alley with a friend of mine. Dave needed a ride home and I volunteered to take him. This occurred the summer after completing his rookie season. I had a 1965 Volkswagen Beetle. Dave is 6' 3" tall and sat in the back seat. Luckily, he did not live far from the bowling alley as he appeared cramped sitting in the back seat. He went on to become one of the top 50 all-time players in the National Basketball Association (NBA). He also became the mayor of the City of Detroit.

In 1969, my daughter, Mieko, was working at a local movie theater concession counter. I picked her up from work because she finished at 11:00 pm. Marvin Gaye a world-renowned singer was also waiting to pick up his daughter. He and I chatted while waiting for our daughters.

In 1971, I had a part-time job as a security officer for an insurance company that leased offices to businesses. My working hours were 5 pm-10 pm except for Friday and Saturday nights when I stayed later. That building leased a hall in the basement for parties and other entertainment. Levi Stubbs, the lead singer for the "Four Tops" a top world-renowned singing group daughter was having a sweet-16 birthday party. Levi dropped his daughter off but did not want to stay where the party was being held. My workstation was in the lobby of that building. I offered him the opportunity to sit in the lobby with me, which he accepted. I mentioned to him that Brian and Eddie were my cousins. We sat and talked for several hours. My daughter's best friend's mother was associated with a member of the Four Tops. My nine-year-old daughter did not know the reality of stardom and how special the Four Tops were.

I mentioned earlier that I was The Beatle's security at a concert and that I met Chuck Norris the movie actor and karate phenom.



Awarded Coach of the Year 1983



Karate Honor from former students who themselves became prominent



**Ei, and Ken**



**Tom, and Cielo Johnson**



**Mieko, and Elbert Johnson**



**Yuko Johnson-Adams**



**Ren Cassidy Tom Cielo Arielle Malia**



**Tom's daughters**

**Ren Malia Cassidy Arielle**



**Mieko**

**Mariko**

**EJ**

**Sarah**



**Sarah**

**Mariko**

**Michael**



**Sola, Milan, Mariko, Haven**



**Haven Okunoren**



**Mariko, Haven, and Milan**



**Ben, Daisy, Sarah (2022)**



**Noah, and Lauryn (2022)**



**Lorenzo Adams, Yumiko Adams, Yuko Adams, Kimiko Adams, Lauryn Adams**



**EJ, Mieko, Ken, Ei, Tom, Lauryn, Yumi, Yuko**



(12/25/22)

You have read about the journey of the Eighmie/Johnson family, at least up to this point in time. I have tried to point out the highlights of this journey. As stated at the beginning of this book, obviously throughout 82 years of my life there have been many things happening. To include everything that happened would be laborious and boring. I purposely left out negative events because they are unimportant and serve no relevance to the purpose of this book. What is important is those relatives who read it will have some idea of whom they came from and what life was like in the past. Hopefully, this book will provide some relevance to their ancestors and inspire them to carry on this legacy.

**The Continuation  
of  
The Eighmie/Johnson Story**

# Extended Family Members:

## The Eighmie side of the family:



WILSON EDGAR NICHOLSON  
WHITNEY M. YOUNG AWARD RECIPIENT

Wilson Edgar Nicholson is one of the oldest active graduates of Hampton Institute. He graduated Hampton Institute in 1910. He is still very active in trying to help Hampton Institute.

A native of Media Pa., he entered Hampton at age fifteen to complete his secondary school education and went on to earn a Bachelors Degree in Business Administration.

Mr. Nicholson settled in Jersey City and has been an outspoken and generous alumnus who began raising money before he left.

Mr. Nicholson was one of the students who "Sang up the School" traveling with the famous Hampton Quartette to raise money for building fund.

Some sixty years ago Mr. Nicholson married a lovely lady by the name of Harriet; together they worked very hard raising a family and working in the community of Jersey City.

Mr. Nicholson who was a football player for Hampton started an athletic scholarship for Hampton and raised money annually through the New Jersey Chapter of Alumni Association.

In January 1982, Mr. Nicholson was called to Hampton Institute and was awarded the "Presidential Award" of outstanding citizenship by President William Harvey. Additionally he was honored by the National Hampton Alumni Association for their commitment and support of Hampton Institute.

*\* the way man the subject*

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1984  
3:30 P. M., MEADOWLANDS HILTC  
SECAUCUS, NEW JERSEY

*This was your cousin  
Edgar. He died about  
3-4 years ago at the  
ripe age of 103.*

*Longevity seems to  
run on your <sup>great</sup> Grand-  
father Eighmie's side.*



My father George, Cousin Donald (Jackie's brother)  
3<sup>rd</sup> person, I don't know.



Cousin William Duvall Jr. (Kip)



**My Uncle James, Cousin Little India, Cousin Patrick, (back row) Big India, Cousin Louise, Cousin James Jr., Aunt Anne Eighmie (James's wife)**



**Added to this picture is Cousin Sandi (Rear Row - Patrick's mother)**



The only current pictures I have of me are from bowling tournaments. I'm on the right and the smaller picture is my daughter, Alicia (age 15 / 10 grade). Alicia is now 28 yrs old and a Captain-elect in the Army. Right now she's stationed in Korea. I told her about all of you and she's really excited about meeting everyone.

JACKIE AND ALICIA JACKSON  
(KENNY'S 1ST COUSIN)

4/96



Kathy Jackson, and Louise Turner (my first cousins)



Kathy's daughter Alicia (blue top), Kip Louise's son



Two of my brother's 5 children are pictured here. Also 2 of his 4 grandchildren.

Picture on left

Caroline (my brother's oldest) is holding her eldest son Stephen (who's now 17). Her daughter Jeannette (kneeling on right @ wing) now 21 with 2 children (boy + girl)

Picture on right

left: is Kip

right: is my brother's oldest son Ronald, Jr.  
He's now **35** and making a great effort to getting his life together

Children not shown are:

1. Leida <sup>(33 or 34 yrs old)</sup> who has 2 children: boy 17 named Patrick and girl 8 named Loren
2. Landon <sup>(28 yrs)</sup> who has 2 children ages 2 + 5
3. Lana (about 22-23) has 2 girls ages 2 + 4

WRITTEN BY JACKIE JACKSON (KENNY'S 1ST. COUSIN)

4/96

**The Collins side of the family:**



**My Uncle Archie, Dorothy's husband**

**Ei, Yuko, Aunt Dorothy**



**Sharon Collins (Dorothy's daughter)**

**Sharon Collins-Osborn**



**Lorna Brie (Sharon's daughter)**

**Brie, and Yuko**

**Brie Osborn**



**Sharon Collins**



**Archer Collins III (Trey)**



**Glenora (Bunny), and Archer Collins (Dorothy's son)**



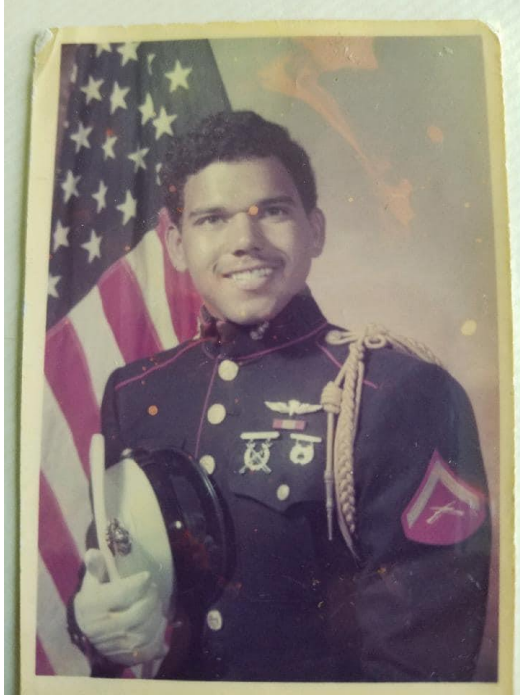
**Archer Collins III, and son Archer IV**



**Archie with his wife Brandi, and daughter Amber**



**Carla Shade, and Lori Collins (cousins)**



**Archer Collins Jr. (Chucky)**



**Archer Collins III (Trey) with his daughter Amber**



**BellaRose Collins, Archie III's daughter**



**Amber, Archie IV, Trey, Brandi, BellaRose**



**Cousin Archie Jr. with grandchildren**



**Archie Collins's grandchildren**



**Glenora (Bunny) with her daughter Lori**

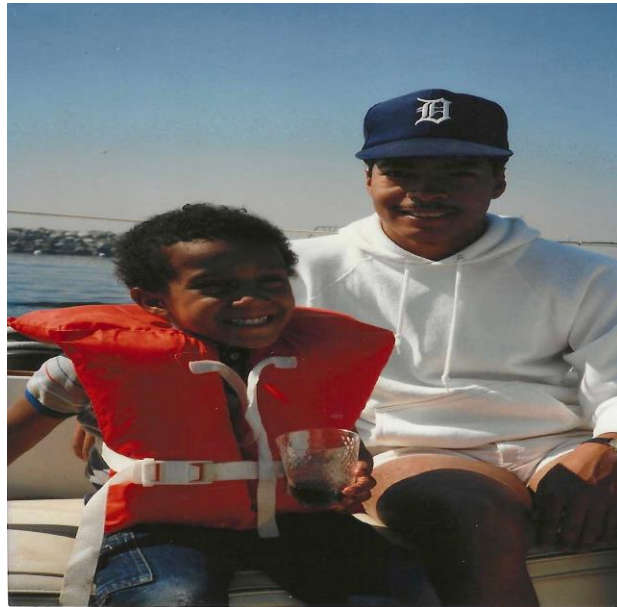


**Archer Jr., and Glenora Collins**



*CHERYL + RICKY DEC 30, 1977*

**Derrick (Ricky), and Cheryl Collins 12/30/1977**



**Derrick (Ricky's son), and Tommy**



**Derrick Collins Jr.**



**Derrick Jr., and Alexandria Collins**



**Archer (Trey) Collins III**



Darlene (Dolly) Collins, Gary Everett, Marlene (Molly) Collins, Gregory Everett (far right)-(all are cousins)



Kene, and Dolly Holliday (Kene was a tv star)



Dolly



Tommy, and Dolly



MOLLY 17 YRS.

Molly



MIEKO + MOLLY

Mieko, and Molly



**Marlene (Molly) Collins**



**Asia, and Mike Collins (Molly's son)**



**Mark, and Michael Collins (Molly's sons)**

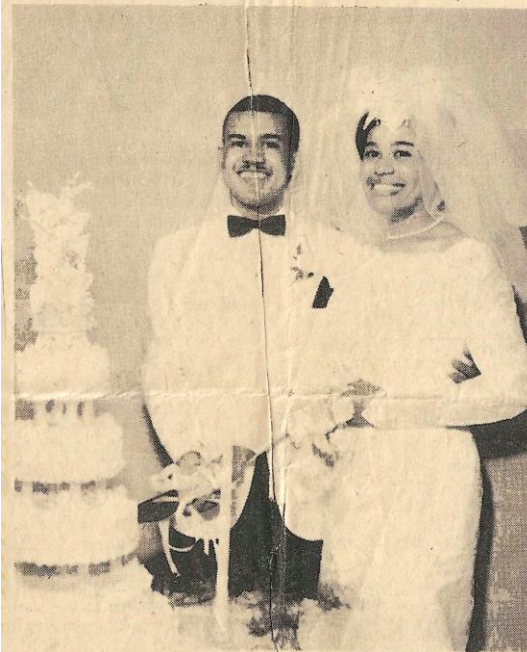


**Michael Collins**

**The Everett side of the family:**



**Dr. Walter Lonny Everett Jr., and Walter Everett III**



DR. AND MRS. WALTER L. EVERETT JR.



MR. AND MRS. WALTER L. EVERETT Sr., (from left) with Roslyn Everett,

Jacqueline Everett and David Everett.



Crystal, David Jr., Kandise Everett



**David Jr., and David Sr.**



**David Sr., and daughter Kandise**



**David, and Christina Everett**



**Christina, Kandise, David, Kamryn (Kandise's Daughter)**



**Roslyn Everett, Mieko, Yuko (3/31/18)**



**Roemel (Roslyn's Ward), Levenette, Roslyn, David Everett jr.**



**Roemel, and Roslyn Everett**



**Dallas, and Mom Jackie**



**Jackie Everett**



**Gregory Everett**



**David, Roslyn, Levenette, Jackie, Gary, Lonny, Gregory Everett**



**Gregory with his son**



**Walter Everett III with his Uncle Gary Everett**



**The Everett's**

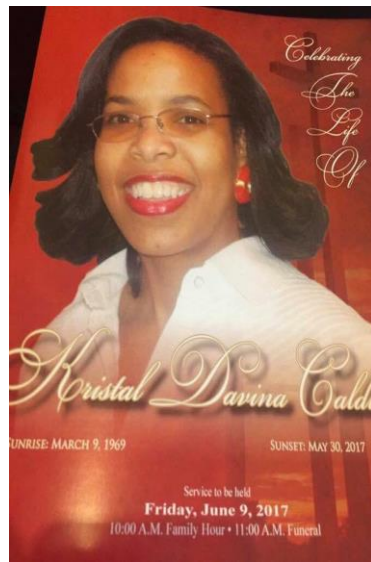




David Everett Sr. Family (Christmas 2022)



Kristal with brother David Jr.



Remembering Kristal Everett



Walter Jr., Jackie, David Jr.

Missing is the Arnold side of the family. Frankie Arnold is my grandmother Emma's sister. She had two sons, Beechie and Vonzie. Vonzie passed away many years ago without being married or having any children. Beechie has I believe three daughters named Sandra and Donna and a son named Craig. His youngest daughter whose name I cannot remember. After Aunt Frankie died, I lost contact with that part of my family.



Ei, Tom, Mieko, Yuko, Ken, George (birth father), Frankie (mother), Tom (dad), Carlotta, Marty



TO BE CONTINUED!