

Rice Paper



On the web at: www.aadapinc.org



People Need People



Haru Yamasaki, AADAP board member from 1972 to 2004.

Farewell To Haru Yamasaki

by Karl Nobuyuki, Board Chairman

In the late 1960s and early 1970, before there was an AADAP, Haru Yamasaki was a strong supporter and active member of the community's effort to address the issues of drug abuse and personal development. As a registered nurse, Haru's assistance was invaluable, and as a community activist her contributions were immeasurable. Haru's style of "gentle direction" was also helpful; it made one listen.

My first acquaintance with Mrs. Yamasaki was with a self-help group call "Go For Broke" (GFB) on the eastside of town. We had a small "crash-pad" where six to seven members lived. These youngsters were formerly called "The Lost Souls" whom the probation department had given up on. It was a struggle. Most of us didn't have clue as to what to do, but knew something had to be done and we did our best. This is where professional expertise was invaluable; this was Haru. And, she was always available.

GFB evolved over its two-and-a half years, from a crash pad to literally "keep the kids off the street and drugs," to a respectable youth program. It had its ups and downs many lessons were learned. A couple of the highlights of the program were the hosting of a dough ball booth, Nissei week, and the selling of the legendary four color GFB T-shirt. In its final year "Go For Broke" hosted an event called "Satori", a sensual maze that drew hundreds to experience.

The GFB experience helped many of us learn that a specialized treatment program was necessary and this lead to the formation of AADAP in 1972. It was no surprise to see Mrs. Yamasaki on the AADAP board. The contributions made by Haru and Tony in AADAP's history are legendary.

Now after several decades of service, Haru is stepping down as an active member of the Board. We hope she will accept membership onto our Honorary Board so we may continue to benefit from her gentle direction.

Editor's note/disclaimer: The thoughts and opinions expressed are only the viewpoints upheld by the author and not necessarily by all the staff and clients at AADAP.

We Should All Be Pumping Iron

by Tina Bhaga, Prevention Unit (Administrative Assistant)

Has anyone seen the cult classic film, "Pumping Iron" (1977)? It features our Governor preaching about the benefits of maintaining a strong physique. But I'm confused. If he respects a healthy body, then how can the state maintain its health if its largest and most productive organ of labor – it's immigrants – cannot access health care?

I attended my first APIs/CAN conference in February and am thankful that AADAP gave me the opportunity to travel and meet my lawmakers. The agency's presence in Sacramento testified to its commitment of empowering communities of color. It was especially important to visit the Capitol this year because our state budget is in deficit and many of the public programs that

Continued on page 2...

Inside This Issue

Vol. 29, Issue 2, April/May 2004	
API'sSCAN Legislative Conference: ...	3
AADAP's Annual Dinner Dance	4
Family Matters	5
I am the Enemy	5
Resident's Corner	6
Overcoming Adversity	6
This Is My Story	7
Donors Of April & May 2004	8



The RICE PAPER is a bimonthly publication of the Asian American Drug Abuse Program, Inc.

Executive Director
Mike Watanabe, MSW
President & CEO

Editorial Staff:
Al Mizuno, Residential Director
Byron Shinyama, Olympic Academy Director
Daisy Asis Nakanishi, Employment Access Director
Dean Nakanishi, Administrative Director
Diane Ujjiye, Prevention Director
Evelyne Kim, Development Director
Glenn Andres, Outpatient Director
Ramona Ramirez, Executive Assistant

Pumping Iron continued from page 1...

AADAP's constituents benefit from are in danger of having their funding reduced.

These include: Healthy Families & Medi-Cal (which provides health insurance to working class families), CalWORKS (resource for immigrants to pay for housing and food), California Food Assistance Program (CFAP), Cash Assistance Program for Immigrants (CAPI), and the AIDS Drug Assistance Program (which helps pay for the prescription drugs AIDS patients use). Asian Americans constitute 80% of the clients of some of these programs.

Consider the hard numbers. In L.A. County, 1 out of 3 Cambodians, and 1 out of 5 Vietnamese live below the federal poverty line. Because of welfare reform, many of these immigrants will not be eligible for public benefits any more, even though they haven't been equipped with proper language and job training. AADAP's Indochinese Youth Community Center serves this growing population. In fact, many of AADAP's non-Southeast Asian constituents use at least one of the public programs that may be cut.

What's ironic about the Governor's budget proposal is that despite his own immigrant heritage, many of the programs on the chopping block are those that serve California's immigrant population.

2 Rice Paper

“SO, IF CUTTING PUBLIC BENEFITS DOESN'T SAVE MONEY, AND IT HURTS A LOT OF INNOCENT FAMILIES, THEN WHY DO IT?... THE GENERAL OPINION (IS) THAT IMMIGRANTS DRAIN THE STATE OF RESOURCES...”

But even more noteworthy is the fact that cutting these programs will NOT save the state much money at all, and in some cases will cost it more in the long run. Having insurance promotes preventative health behavior, like getting regular physicals, mammograms, teeth cleanings, and eye exams. Instead of waiting until health problems become serious enough to visit the emergency room, diseases are caught in their early stages and treated. This puts less stress on emergency rooms, which we all know are unbelievably expensive.

So, if cutting public benefits doesn't save money, and it hurts a lot of innocent families, then why do it? The current administration wants to change how it's going to treat California's immigrants in the next few years – as second-class citizens, with less of a right to state resources. Our budget crisis is misunderstood. The general opinion that immigrants drain the state of resources without paying enough taxes is false. They carry a hefty tax burden in proportion to their paychecks. In comparison, wealthy individuals and corporations – who's prosperity relies on cheap, immigrant labor – have access to tax loopholes. The welfare of immigrants

concerns everyone because the entire California economy rests on their backs. So, everyone must work together to create a fair budget solution that doesn't punish the most vulnerable community. Assemblywoman Judy Chu of Monterey Park said it best. “When families face a tight budget because their loved ones meet with unexpected crises, they don't cut food from the table, visits to the doctor, or school supplies for their children. Instead, they work to bring in more money and sometimes they borrow.”

Budget hearings are this week. If you're disturbed about health care or about your immigrant family and friends' welfare, submit testimonials to your local representative, and to assemblymen and senators on the budget, health, and human services committees. You don't have to travel to Sacramento to voice your concerns. Make an appointment with your representatives or their staff at their local offices. Among the many things I learned from my visit to the Capitol was that as a group, our community has the power to change conditions. So, what are you waiting for? Stop standing on the sidelines of the political process and flex your political muscle. 🇺🇸

API'SCAN Legislative Conference: Why We Go To Sacramento

By Diane Ujiye, Prevention Director

Simply put, we go to Sacramento for two reasons: 1) it does make a difference in our APIA communities and among our constituents, and 2) we are partners with our state legislators and must cultivate those relationships. This year, over seventy advocates walked the halls of our state capitol to make that difference and to strengthen our partnership.

Legislative and Budget Advocacy can work

Some APIA families rely on \$366 each month in food stamps. API'sCAN, along with other like-minded policy advocates have, over the past 5 years or so, helped to maintain that modest resource for our neediest families. Realigning funds from the state to the counties was a bad idea last fiscal year, and API'sCAN stated that clearly and consistently. Legislators heard the message from a wide array of constituents and voted it down.

This year, we reminded state policy makers (many of whom were not in support of the new governor's proposed budget either) that the impact of budget cuts are three fold: a) losing federal revenue as the result of state Medi-Cal,

Healthy Families, and Food Stamp reductions, b) direct state budget reductions and possible program enrollment caps, and c) loss of revenues to cities and counties (such as the Vehicle License Fee).

We are advocates for regions in the state that are in the very early stages of building their community infrastructure. I am struck by the growth in percent increase among APIA's since 1990 in Santa Clara (79%), Orange County (72%), Riverside (73%) and smaller counties such as Yolo (62%) and Kern (63%). We are learning about the Laotian, Hmong, Guamanian, and Asian Indians who now live side by side with old Japanese, Chinese, Pilipinos, and Koreans.

Relationships Matter

I'm still waiting for Tom Hanks to deliver our package. Federal Express lost our box filled with the folders of conference materials to be given to all of the API'sCAN participants. Lost. Not delivered.

Relationships matter. Assemblywoman Carol Liu graciously opened her office and copier for us to makeshift packets from our originals. Trisha Murakawa and Tina Bhaga remained cool, calm, and copied as they collated 70 packets in less than an hour. Assemblywoman Liu even offered her assistance.

API'sCAN isn't funded (beyond small grants for conference support only, administered through AADAP), isn't staffed, and doesn't have it's own office. It is a true statewide collaboration of community-based organizations, advocates, and political offices.

We rely on people all throughout the state to pass the baton as budget and legislation moves through the various committee's and decision-making processes.

We rely on people like Assemblymember George Nakano to carry legislation for us. We have come to depend on Assemblymember Judy Chu to champion our health and human service concerns. We reciprocate support for bills that Assemblymembers Wilman Chan, Leland Yee, and Carol Liu take to the floor with the bottom line objective of protecting and more importantly, elevating our communities.

Other relationships that get less attention are those with the staff. This year, API'sCAN thanked Bill Wong who is Judy Chu's Chief of Staff and Pam Chueh, who works for the Asian Pacific Islander Legislative Caucus juggling multiple priorities. Bill brings us a candor and contacts. Pam makes sure conference logistics flow and offers sound advice on timing and positioning.

Maeley Tom and Georgette Imura are without exaggeration, pioneers in California political advocacy. They are behind the scenes, in the fore, opening the front door, and able to navigate the halls like no other. Maeley and Georgette go back to the David Roberti days and both co-founded the Asian Legislative Staff Caucus and the Asian Pacific Youth Leadership Project. They both continue to serve (as consultants) with great political savvy and wisdom on matters that impact the quality of lives of our APIA communities. API'sCAN recognized both Maeley and Georgette this year also.

The most crucial relationship however, is with our communities and constituents. One size does not fit all. Social, economic, and political status and capacity is as varied as our communities. It is a very tall order, and as a third generation Los Angeles born Japanese American, it is at times, daunting. But then healthcare for immigrant is preserved and one of our mothers expresses her gratitude in a public hearing, or one of our CalWORKS clients gets a promotion at his work place, and I am struck by the power that public policy has in making or breaking lives.

If you have questions or would like more information about API'sCAN please contact one of the three Co-Chairs: Mary Anne Foo in Orange County (714) 636-9095, Peter Vang in Fresno (559) 453-6692, or Diane Ujiye in Los Angeles (323) 293-6284.



**Front Row: Bill Wong, Pam Chuch, Georgette Imura, Maeley Tom, Mike Watanabe
Back Row: Diane Ujiye, Warren Furutani, Assemblymember Judy Chu, Bill Watanabe,
Assemblymember Carol Liu, Peter Vang, Mary Anne Foo, Debbie Ching.
"API's CAN recognizes Sacramento movers and shakers"**

AADAP's Annual Residential And Olympic Academy Dinner Dance 2004

By Nancy Hu, Residential Counselor and Christine Atobe, Olympic Academy Coordinator

The annual Dinner Dance occurs the last weekend of January every year to celebrate and recognize the residents who have graduated from the residential program. At this year's Dinner Dance, AADAP Adult Residential's graduate, Brian C. said something in the effect of, "The Dinner Dance is AADAP's best kept secret. I have always wanted to know what it was and what it was about." This event is a long-time AADAP tradition, and this year, we have added another element to this "best kept secret". Olympic Academy had their very own first two graduates.

The Dinner Dance is a special occasion for the graduates, where they can invite family and friends to celebrate their evening with. The Dinner Dance is an opportunity for the graduates to be recognized for their accomplishments as well as their trials and tribulations that they endured to get to where they are today. We also have entertainment and dinner before presenting the scrolls to the graduates. This year's entertainment consisted of the Chosen Recovery Gospel Group and comedian Jo Koy.

Our graduates this year from adult residential are Rick K., Brian C., and Larry D. When Larry first came into the program, he had health problems that made him stay in the hospital for 30 days. But he came back after he took care of his health. While Larry was in the program, he had difficulty reading and writing his criteria that was required of him on a daily basis. But Larry pushed forward and attended adult school to earn his GED at night. Then Larry was hit with another obstacle-seeking employment. Larry hit the pavement, looking for a job, day in and day out for months. Larry would come back, only to share with his peers the rejection time and time again for mistakes he had in his past. But that didn't stop Larry from moving on. Larry kept pushing forward and overcoming the battles he



Congratulations to all of our Residential and Olympic Academy graduates! (left to right) Brian C., Rick K., Naomi K. (Olympic Academy), Kevin S. (Olympic Academy), and Larry D.

faced. Currently, Larry is employed (and doing something that he enjoys!), living on his own, his health is in good condition, and studying for his GED. It's people like Larry and all the other graduates that makes The Dinner Dance memorable.

Kevin S. and Naomi K. will always be remembered in AADAP's history books. They are the first two Olympic Academy residents to earn their high school diplomas, get jobs, get their driver's licenses, and now, the first two graduates. All of these accomplishments did not come easy for them. They hit a lot of bumps, and had some major bruises along the way.

Kevin S. has grown up in front of our eyes. Caught up in the street life, he was facing legal consequences that did not look too bright. For the first few months of his program, Kevin would not shake his street mentality until he realized that without AADAP, he would probably be locked up. Kevin found motivation in all of his obstacles. Kevin kept pushing and pushing, no matter how hard the work was. Kevin went from being in 9th grade level in high school credits to achieving his high school diploma 14 months later. He overcame being resentful towards his step-father, and to becoming grateful. He realized that his step-father was only looking out for his best interest. On weekends, he would ask his step-father for short driving lessons, and is now legally driving around. Now, he spends his free time with his step-father learning how to fix cars.

Kevin is now working at his second job as a clerk at a Japanese Market in Torrance. He now goes on weekend camping and fishing trips with his family, and is involved in his little brother's life. He currently attends Long Beach Community College, and is striving to become a Automotive Engineer.

Naomi K. came to us as a lost soul. She was living life day-to-day aimlessly. She had lost all motivation in achieving her goals. With a little nudging and pushing, Naomi was also able to achieve her high school diploma. Naomi's biggest issue was communication, especially with her mother. With the help of Dr. Lawrence Chen at Asian-Pacific Family Center, Naomi and her mother were able to start to work through their issues. Naomi also became a leader in the house. She embraced Olympic Academy as her own, and nobody was going to take that away from her. She continued her education at Santa Monica College, with dreams of becoming a Fashion Designer. She found her first part-time job while at Olympic Academy, learning how tough and rude people can be outside of the four walls of Olympic Academy. The difference now, is that she does not back down from conflicts. She has learned to stand up for herself and is proud of who she is.

With aspirations of transferring to the Fashion Insitute of Technology (F.I.T) in New York, Naomi is now taking the appropriate classes at Fullerton Junior

Continued on page 6...

Family Matters

Family Matters is an open forum for everyone to participate. Because AADAP is committed to the family concept, we invite all of you to share your ideas and thoughts. You can write AADAP c/o Evelyne Kim or call her at AADAP.

I Am The Enemy

By Alicia H., Graduate of Employment Access

**I am the Enemy know me when you see me
That self destruction and deception is within me
I come to deceive you so one will
Trust, love or believe you
I am the Enemy know me when you
See me I wear many faces I lurk in
High and low places no good is in me
Because I am the Enemy I can disguise
Myself like a chameleon so I can deceive
And destroy souls by the millions
I am a snake, I am poison, I am
The Enemy know me when you
See me that the dope demon has
Manifested within me I seek to
Destroy you pretending I adore
You I am the Enemy know me
When you see me...

Remember Drugs and Alcohol will
Destroy your life.
It's not your friend
It's the Enemy...**

Listen and Learn

There is guidance for each of us,
and by lowly listening, we shall
hear the right word...

Place yourself in the middle of
the stream of power and wisdom
which flows into your life.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson

Keep It Simple

The ability to simplify
means to eliminate the
unnecessary so that the
necessary may speak.

—Hans Hofmann

Resident's Corner

The resident's corner is a regular feature in the Rice Paper. It is written to give the reader a bird's eye view of recovery and treatment in the T.C.

It is not easy to go through 2 years of substance abuse treatment in a residential program. Having to confront issues relating to self-worth and esteem levels can wear thin on anyone's psyche. Coming to grips with personal fears, insecurities, and inadequacies is no easy task. The situation becomes even more aggravating for older residents, who see themselves as being at 'square one' so late in their lives and seeing themselves working through the very same issues residents many years their junior are working through. At least, they have their youth and overall inexperience to fall back on for an excuse. The older resident doesn't have that luxury. Besides, time is slipping by; and this adds to the anxiety of working through lifelong issues relating to their addiction.

Below is a brief revelation from the perspective of an older resident on what is involved in having to complete 2 years of residential treatment.

Overcoming Adversity

By Sharon B.

My problems with addiction started many, many years ago. I learned early in life that I wanted to do things my way, and my way alone. I ran on self-will, was extremely impulsive with my actions, and, for the most part, did things my way. It didn't work.

Over the years, my life could best be described as "living for the moment and going nowhere". Eventually, my actions led me to AADAP...at the tender age of 52 years!

Going through AADAP's Therapeutic Community modality of treatment is by no stretch of the imagination a picnic! My peers...many young enough to be my kids, quickly 'showed' me the error of my ways.

6 Rice Paper

“THE GROWTH I HAVE ATTAINED OVER THE PAST 2 YEARS WAS NOT EASY. THE STAFF HERE AT AADAP AND MY PEERS IN TREATMENT ALL COLLABORATED TO PISS ME OFF SO MANY TIMES!”

This was extremely difficult to accept. It was humbling and, often, demeaning to my ego and self-esteem. But they helped me to grow. They helped me to make better decisions, to be proactive instead of 'reactive', and to change the way I looked at life, so that I could set and accomplish new goals for myself upon reentry. They helped me to develop a new value system, and helped with my need to make a daily inventory of my needs to prevent relapse in reentry.

My shame and embarrassment at having to learn about life from 'kids' made me resentful of them and the situation I found myself in at first. It took a long time before my resentment towards them changed to a feeling of gratitude. The humiliation I felt in those early days at AADAP will always stay in my mind. It has helped me to see the pain I brought upon myself through my selfishness and impulsive nature.

I am 54 years old today, and I see things a little differently. I still run on self-will from time to time. But, today, I can see what it is I am doing, and I am able to catch myself before it's too late.

The growth I have attained over the past 2 years was not easy. The staff here at AADAP and my peers in treatment all collaborated to piss me off so many times! At least, that's the way I felt. It seemed like my ass was up against the wall every single

day! Many times, I felt like giving up. But, I kept pushing. And I'm so glad I did.

I am glad I forced myself to rise above the adversity of 'kids' telling me what to do, and staff much younger than myself telling me what I could and could not do. And I am glad I was able to rise above the adversity of my age telling me it was too late to do anything with my life.

Today, I feel like I have a new life ahead of me...at 54.

2004 Dinner Dance continued from page 4...

College. She has passed her driving test, and is causing a lot of traffic on the freeways. (just kidding)

Graduating from a long-term residential program is not an easy task. It requires a lot of heart, soul searching, and learning to forgive oneself. One of the many struggles is to accept the things you cannot change but to learn from the past and not make the same mistakes. The secret behind The Dinner Dance is within the graduates that we recognize. It is a night where the entire agency is able to recognize and honor the motivation, dedication, and commitment each graduate has devoted to themselves. Brian C. didn't know that he was looking at the answer everyday in his own reflection in the mirror. ☒*

This Is My Story About How I Changed

By, Ashley G.

My mother's side of the family raised me. Their background is a mix of Irish, German, and Italian. My father, who I have never met, is Mexican. Because I was born looking "more white than Mexican", my father denied me at birth. Ironically, because of my Mexican heritage, my mother's side of the family did not accept me as well. The only people who did accept me for me were my grandparents.

At six years old, I was lectured on how to walk, talk, and treat people that were not white. My mother and her family raised me to be "white" and taught me how to hate "others". My mother's side of the family has a history of being in the KKK. Punishments were hard for me if I did not follow through with my family's beliefs. I had to "fit in". It was the only way of being accepted.

I also attended a church where white supremacy beliefs were preached. Each week, I would hear stories about how God put Hitler on this Earth to preserve the Aryan Nation. I thought it was right. It goes to show you how brainwashed I was when I was young. Nobody at that church was allowed to know my last name, because it would give away my Mexican heritage. It was very hard for me.

When I started to attend school, I was exposed to many different cultures. I would play with kids of different backgrounds, but once someone in my family found out, I was punished. After some time, I moved in with my grandfather. He was not racist at all. He would tell me that it was not right for my family to do what they were doing to me. He would cry because he would remember how his father treated him, when he married my grandmother. She was Italian.

Although I was not around the people who influenced me the most, I still had that mentality that I was better than others. In middle school, I would get into fights because I would spit on people who I thought were "lower" than me. I still had a big poster of Hitler's face in my room. I had all kind of things related to Nazi Germany. I would talk bad about Jewish people. My

“I HAVE LEARNED THAT IN LIFE, I HAVE TO STOP JUDGING PEOPLE...FOR THEIR RACE, ETHNICITY, CULTURE, OR BELIEFS. I HAVE A LOT TO LEARN FROM EVERYONE AROUND ME.”

mom was ashamed of me, but I didn't care. I knew, or so I thought, what I said was right. My sister and I would get into fights because she would always throw in my face how I was half-Mexican.

During high school, I was placed in a foster home. That was hard enough. But guess what? The family I was staying with were African-American! I had such a hard time with them. They helped me open my heart and accept people. But unfortunately, once I returned home to my family, I went back to my old ways. I started to get into fights with not only people of color, but with lesbians too.

My time came when I ended up at Olympic Academy. When I got here, I didn't know that this house had a lot of different people. I got pissed off when I found out that there were Asians and Mexicans here. I had a hard time getting used to the program. I kept telling myself not to worry because white people will be coming soon. They never came.

During my first six months, I didn't share about my past history. I was becoming ashamed of myself. It all started when we watched the movie, "American History X" in school that I finally felt like sharing. I started to believe that I could change. If I got deeper in Nazism, there was no chance for me to get out. I finally figured out that I would never be accepted anyways because I

was not "pure white". It hurt me a lot to realize the truth. The staff and residents at Olympic Academy opened my eyes and heart to accept other people. What I have learned is that I cannot judge a person until I met them first.

I currently volunteer at the Westside Jewish Community Center. I work with kids from 2 1/2 to 5 1/2 years old. They have helped me open my eyes to the Jewish culture. The reason I decided to volunteer there is to give back. I am ashamed of my past, and I am willing to change.

What I have learned by volunteering is humility, being humble, patience, and understanding. These things are hard because you have to admit that you are wrong to a four year old. I have been exposed to many different things within the Jewish culture. I have learned about a Jewish holiday called Purim. The kids taught me the story about Queen Esther and her courage to save her people. I helped the kids make shakers, and cookies called Hamantashes. It is a triangular cookie with fruit filling.

I have learned that in life, I have to stop judging people at the door. I must take the time to get to know someone in order to appreciate them as an individual, and not for their race, ethnicity, culture, or beliefs. I have a lot to learn from everyone around me.

Donors of April/ May 2004 AADAP wishes to thank all of our friends and supporters

SILVER SPONSORS \$1000+

Wada Family Trust

BRONZE SPONSORS \$500+

El Camino Lions Club

Akira & Martha Suzuki

FRIENDS OF AADAP \$100+

Joey & Mary Baltazar

Reynaldo Cruz

Jane Yamashita

Jack & Dorothy Gibo

Tony & Jean Shinyama

Law Offices of Dennis Chang

Val Howard

Yoshio Iwamasa

Marshall Jung

Catherine Chuck

James Yoshiyama

Wrap Family Services

Gedun Phuntshog

SUPPORTERS OF AADAP \$5+

Anthony M. Kikuyama

Barbara Shirota

Carl R. Mayura, C.P.A.

Christine Ung-Doi

Edward Oshiro

Empire Cleaning Supply

Eunice Stafford

Evelyne Kim

Fred & Sue Miyazaki

George & Ikuko Kiriya

Hiroshi Kashiwagi

Horace Medley

Jo Anne Higa

Joseph & Sachiko Watari

Kazuo Yoneda Family Trust

Keiko Akashi

Lily Okamoto

Mabel Ota

Marc Narasaki

Margaret Yuki

Mark Deangelis

Michiko Baltazar

Miyo Himeno

Nancy Yamauchi

Orrin Murray, Jr.

Patricia Edmunds

Perry Miyaki

Ramona Ramirez

RC Morris

Robert Nishinaka

Sadashi & Alice Tsoda

Shirley Pereira

Sid & Mariko Inouye

Tomi Kuwayama

Vernon & Barbara Ann Hee

Victor & Janice Huey

**Wells Fargo Community Support
Campaign**

Wendy Janet Lau

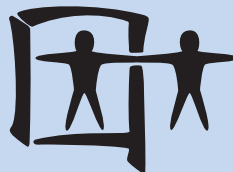
IN-KIND DONATIONS

Ann Hedges

Tracy Gordon

Toshio Takeshita

**AADAP Inc.
5318 South Crenshaw Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90043
Telephone 323-293-6284
ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED**



People Need People

**NON PROFIT
ORGANIZATION
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
LOS ANGELES, CA
PERMIT NO. 33789**