

Box 1:2

Lange, Dorothea

Correspondence

1942-1943

97/145

c

FILLMORE 2117

CABLE ADDRESS
"NICHIBUSAN"

BRANCH
NIHON BASHI KU
TOKIO, JAPAN

Nichibei Bussan Company

日米物産商會

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
IMPORTERS & EXPORTERS

1701 POST STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., U. S. A.

ORIENTAL GOODS
SILK & COTTON GOODS
LADIES & GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS
TOILET & LEATHER GOODS

for

April 10, 1942

Dear Sirs:

Since September 1902---almost 40 years ago---ever since we opened our door as a small shop on Dupont Street, now known as Grant Ave., we have enjoyed a mutually pleasant and profitable business relationship. Now, the terrible flames of war, scorching all the earth, has finally reached us.....and, as you are all aware, we must evacuate from the coastal areas inland. Thus, we must of necessity close our door.

We want you to know that we go as adventurers to the future that awaits us. We leave with the thought that, since all must sacrifice in times of war, this is our sacrifice and our bit toward the defense of our country.

However, we want you to remember the typically American adage, "You can't keep a good man down"---we shall be back! Please remember us when we do come back---or if we should open up elsewhere, perhaps in the hinterland.

Our last thought to you: thank you sincerely for all the help and service you have given us through the years gone by. May the human ties of our spirit of friendship transcend the chaos of war till better days come upon us. May God bless you till we meet again.

Sincerely,

Dave M. Tatsuno

Dave M. Tatsuno

FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY
SOCIAL SECURITY BOARD
UNITED STATES EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

OFFICE OF
THE LOCAL MANAGER

963-967 C Street
Hayward, California

May 11, 1942

Mrs. Dorothy Lang Taylor
1163 Euclid Avenue
Berkeley, California

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

In accordance with your request I am giving you the following account of circumstances in connection with the evacuation of Japanese from the Hayward district.

The officials of the Japanese American Citizens League have expressed their appreciation to me of the consideration given them during this difficult period and as a mark of this appreciation invited all the members of the staff of the Hayward Control Station to a luncheon at the Green Shutter Hotel in Hayward on Thursday noon, May 7, 1942.

Mr. Harry Konda, executive secretary, and Mr. Vernon Ichisaka, chairman, presided at this luncheon. The speech making was quite limited but evidently did carry a great deal of sincerity.

Very truly yours,

Walter Gamman
Walter Gamman
Local Manager





COLORADO STATE CAPITOL BUILDING, DENVER, COLORADO

DENVER, COLORADO

June 9, 1942

YWCA
1545 Tremont Pl
Denver

Dear Miss Lange:

It gives me courage to think of the wonderful way that you have tried to understand the entire problem of the Migration of the Evacuation of the Pacific Coast Aliens and Citizens.

The problem is one of education and one that requires the leadership of all the groups, Churches, Social agencies, as well as the government agencies. The leadership is needed for that Government personnel to put the objectives of the common man into practice as well as the days of directional rugged individualism is here.

Here in Colorado, the problem of labor, of interpretations, of differentials of the Spanish speaking people in the cosmopolae of the total, the remarkable readjustment of the Japanese evacuees, the problem of the Relocation projects in the State and the near vicinity, the development of a general attitude that has the integrity of our objectives, methods of putting people in their places (I understand that the Provost Marshall has that jurisdiction in the Western Defense but failed to use it), a code of ethics, for individuals, groups, Churches, Social agencies, for the Army and Navy, and for the general populace, a simplified interpretation of our national objectives in terms of the practical, etc.

I certainly hope and pray that the Relocation will be model camps for patterns of the future demobilization. Yes, your Farm Security Agency has the possibilities for putting patterns and processes for the communities of the future.

My regrets that I was not able to get in touch with the fellowship of Joe Goodman, Shigekawa, Dr. Taylor, and yourself the other night, but I think that this is a national emergency that requires the best thinking of all. We need to awaken a national consciousness.

Assure you that we shall still be plugging along.

Most sincerely,

Lincoln Kanai
Lincoln Kanai.

A MESSAGE TO OUR NEIGHBORS ON THE DAY OF EVACUATION

Friends:

Our hearts ache for you as you leave the houses you love, and the daily work you did so well, and the schools where you studied to be good American citizens. We shall miss you, but we want you to know that we shall be thinking of you and praying for you.

We are sure that you are going to do your best to help make the burden of leaving as light as you can. We are truly thankful that all of us are agreed that in this tragic time we must behave as Christians so that when the dark days are over we will be able to make a better world in which we can all live and work in good will.

There was too little time for our churches to get together and do more, but please avail yourselves of our services and go away happy in the thought that even war cannot destroy the love which God has spread abroad in the hearts of his faithful people.

We want every one of you to do your best while you are away to prove that your loyalty to our dear land is beyond question, and we shall hope to see you again working with us to make this land and the whole world a place of peace and brotherhood.

God be with you.

John W. Winkley
Representing the Christian
Churches of Hayward

certain sections of the city.

announced Saturday.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Today . . . Saturday, April 4th of the year 1942, we are closing, by necessity, for the duration. We are sorry that circumstances make it such that we can no longer be of service. However, we close with the flame of hope burning within the innermost shrine of our hearts—the hope that we shall again reopen to enjoy your patronage and friendship.

Our final thought, as we tightly seal the door to the memory-laden misty past, is that of heart-warming thanks to you, one and all, with whom we have had the pleasure of associating. Business is often thought synonymous with money, but mere money alone cannot buy such grand associations.

Let us, as we go together to the new adventures that await us, show that we, both niseis and isseis, can "take it" . . . and show all of America of what stern stuff we are made.

THEN . . . IT'S "SAYONARA" . . . MAY GOD BLESS YOU
ALL . . . TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

日米物産

NICHIBEI BUSSAN

In the Heart of Nihonmachi
San Francisco

Sunday April 5-42

ETA KETT

SERVICE AS USUAL

WE have gone through one of the most trying periods in our life-time since the nightmare-like sudden outbreak of the war in the Pacific. To all of us who, as men of good-will, have yearned and prayed for peace between Japan and America, this is a bitter pill to swallow.

Many of us have been and will be hard hit—we might as well face the facts. But, as much as we can, let us take life from the long-term view—not life as it is today only, but the whole of life—and we will be better able to live these "days that try men's souls" stoically and philosophically.

So with this attitude toward the present conflict—our policy is service as usual . . . in spite of the shortage and higher prices of commodities that is inevitable in time of war. With the realization that this difficult period will be short, relatively, as compared with the years of peace—we shall do our utmost to serve . . . with quality merchandise at a fair and reasonable price.

AND THIS YEAR, MORE THAN EVER, WE WISH
YOU THE BEST POSSIBLE IN 1942.

日米物産

NICHIBEI BUSSAN

In the Heart of Nihonmachi
San Francisco

Wed Dec 31 1941
"The Nichi-Ber"

Topaz Relocation Center

11-9-42

Topaz, Utah
Dec. 8, 1942

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

Do you still remember us? We have been intending to write to you for a long time, but we have been so busy here that most of our correspondences have been sadly neglected.

Before we go any further, it may be better if we briefly identify ourselves.

You took our picture of the wedding at our Harper St. home in Berkeley, & then we met again a few weeks later at Tamoran, and you took some more follow-up pictures. Do you ~~remember~~ remember us now? Have you had any luck in getting any extra photographs?

Well, it is close to three months now that we are living in Utah. It is a little better here than in Tamoran. It is very cold now, and the dust storms are quite frequent. We have had snow fall about 3 or 4 times and for many of us it was our first experience. I think another bad feature

is the fact that we still lack the idea of permanence. Just like T. J. J. we have a feeling that everything is temporary. This is probably due to the fact that we read and hear quite a bit about relocating ourselves. The M.R.A. and the administrative officials here tell us to find a job on the outside and to relocate ourselves. With this idea in our head, we feel as though we are not completely settled. To tell the truth, I would like to find some kind of a job on the outside and live in our own house, cook our own meals and do all the other things that go to make a happily married life. I guess this camp life isn't so bad if you can get used to it, but it is very hard to get used to it when you know that you are an innocent bystander of what is going on in the world today.

I hope that you do not get a mistaken picture of the camp here because it is not as bad as I make it sound. Well, enough of my moans and griefs.

What are you doing now? Are you visiting the relocation centers? If you are I would appreciate it very much.

if you would contact us when you
come here. Both of us are working, but
we can always be found at noon time
or in the evenings and nights. My wife
is working as a accounting clerk, and
I am working in the town of Delta. Delta
is about 17 miles from camp & I commute
to work daily. I am working for a
milling company and I receive 50¢ an
hour. There are about 20 of us, boys
working at the mill, and we keep the
mill running because there is a acute
shortage of caucasian labours. We may
have to quit our job real soon, because
the WPA has stated that since we
commute to work we are not relocating
ourselves, and thus is contrary to
their policy.

Please give our regards to
your assistant and will be hoping
to see you soon. If you do not come
here, we will be very glad to hear
from you. Thank you and good-bye.

Sincerely

Mrs. & Mrs. K. Uchida



Christmas, 1942

Dear Friend:

The world has come through a strange and hard year since Christmas of last year, and the war has left no man untouched.

We Nisei Americans, too, have learned much of sorrow and suffering, but we have learned much more of loyalty and friendship from you. No material yardstick can measure our gratitude. We shall never forget your aid.

To you, this Christmas, our deepest thanks for the many kindnesses of the year past.

We know you join with us in the hope that another Christmas, not too distant, will see all the peoples of the earth celebrating their Christmases in the freedom of a democratic world.



Mike Masaoka

MIKE MASAOKA

National Secretary

Japanese American Citizens League

9-1-7

Tropic, Utah.

Dear Mrs Taylor:

Hello! How is every thing with you and your family. I wouldnt blame you a bit if youk actually swearing at me. for not writing sooner but I felt I owed you a nice long letter, consequently time was always passing me. I was a member of the Tropic City Council and meetings plus my job kept me on the go day and night. I have refused Re-election, so that now I will have more time for myself.

We came to Tropic in a swirl of dust, in an unfinished City, full of bewildered and tired people and the trials and heartaches that followed were all too numerous and were so ever occurring that it is hard to record them.

Today many of the mis understandings that were rampant have been smoothed over and the people and the administrative personnel

are getting along so much better.

I talked to Vernon about your kind offer to help relocate us, but neither of us feel that we can leave. You understand, I know, our feelings about the whole evacuation problem, and people are needed to continue the routine work of the project.

I am working for Mr Roscoe Bell who was formerly connected with U.C. We were talking, one day, about photography, and I mentioned your name. He then told me that he knew you. He said that you had worked in conjunction with his work at one time.

You know, I have a feeling that some day Jim is going to visit you here in Looey. I may be all wet but I hope Jim is not wrong. I would like Dr Taylor and you to see ~~the~~ place that they call "the Jewel of the Orient."

In the meantime may you and your family enjoy the best of health and with the kindest of regards to Dr. Taylor. Till again,
Harvey.

P.S. There is a Mrs. Koude now. I was married the day before we left San Francisco.

Harry Koubek
9-1-7.
Tropic, Utah



Mrs. Coetha Lange Taylor
1163 Euclid St
Berkeley, California



Construction of New Life

Topaz, Utah

September 29, 1942

Dear Mrs. Dorothea Lange Taylor:

Arrived Thursday, September 24th about 2 P. M. and found the place still under construction. The climate was very hot--110 degrees. The dust raised by the wind and the passing trucks is like a smoke screen.

The first scene of the setting sun through the dust was a striking view. Fortunately, the moon was full and we enjoyed the brightness and peaceful view.

I attended the welcome meeting and Mr. Ernst introduced the other members of the administration. I found this group to be very different from that of Tanforan administrators.

This morning at break of dawn it was so beautiful with the golden sun through the vermillion sky. It appeared just like our bright future of new life. It was 40 degrees this morning--not so cold, ideal for me--just like in the mountains. I think it is the best thing, for everybody seems to be very happy.

This is my first letter to let you know my new address and will write again.

Block 5, Bldg. 9, Apt. D
Utah Relocation Center
Topaz, Utah

Sincerely yours,

Chiura Obata
Chiura Obata

H.M. KUMANO

14-15 MANZANAR
CALIF.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. D. TAILOR

1163 Euclid

Berkley Calif.

DEAR MADAME:

I THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE ART MATERIALS THAT I RECEIVED (PAINTS, BRUSHES, CANVAS AND EYE GLASS.)

WHICH WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO SEND IT TO ME.

WE ARE ALL GETTING ALONG FINE. RIGHT NOW WE HAVE A

TERRIBLE SAND STORM ALSO RAINING VERY HARD

I THANK YOU AGAIN FOR THE MATERIALS. I HOPE YOU CAN COME TO VISIT US AGAIN SOMETIME.



YOUR TRULY
H. M. KUMANO
14-15 MANZANAR



U. S. ARMY

January 11, 1943

Dear Miss Lange,

Thank you for remembering me during the Holidays by sending me a nice Christmas greetings. I received the card the other day, forwarded to me from the Topaz Relocation center.

As you may have guessed by now, this person is in the Army. Just before the anniversary of Pearl Harbor I volunteered. At present I'm attending a military school here with several hundred other students--all Army personnel. I believe we have some UC graduates here as both students and instructors. Possibly you already know the nature of our schooling?

I was wondering if you were still connected with the WCCA, or that you were working with Miss Thomas by now.

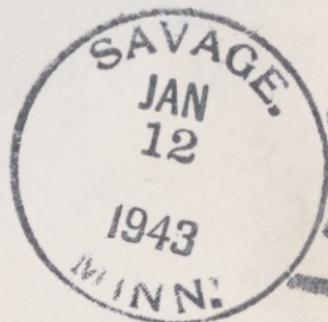
Well anyway, my sincerest holiday wishes to you and your husband for a better, new year.

Sincerely,

Alex

Pvt. Alex Yorichi
Bar. E, Student Det.
Camp Savage, Minn.

Free



Miss Dorothea Lange
1163 Euclid
Berkeley, California

THE REGISTER AND TRIBUNE
DES MOINES, IOWA

W. W. WAYMACK
VICE-PRESIDENT
EDITOR EDITORIAL PAGES

February 1, 1943

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

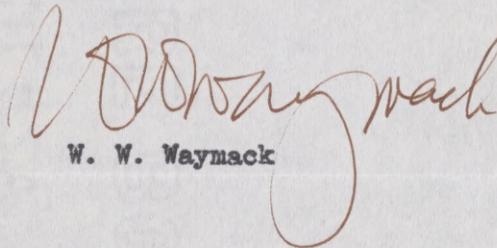
I've just written your esteemed husband.

My letter wasn't very hopeful about the possibility of "finding a place" for Mr. Tanaka. And I've explained to him why it is pessimistic.

There is no point in repeating the explanation.

Let me just add that I appreciate your interest and that the two letters from Mr. Tanaka which Paul and you sent to me strike me as being, in themselves, good testimonials.

Cordially,



W. W. Waymack

Mrs. Dorothea Lange Taylor
1163 Euclid Avenue
Berkeley, California

THE REGISTER AND TRIBUNE
DES MOINES, IOWA

W. W. WAYMACK
VICE-PRESIDENT
EDITOR EDITORIAL PAGES

February 1, 1943

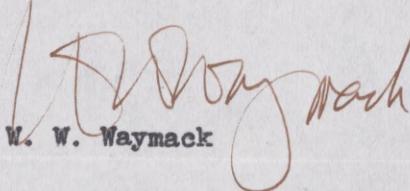
Dear Professor Taylor:

My apologies for some delay. It can't be helped these days.

I personally doubt whether there is any opportunity on our staff for your Japanese-American friend. We've lost some news men to the services, of course. But all that had to be replaced have been replaced. And I don't think that we are likely to lose more in the near future. Those eligible for service in the forces have been pretty well taken already.

Incidentally, probably because we have editorially kept advocating a square deal for Japanese-Americans, quite a number of requests for jobs have come to me. The only one in the bunch, however, who appears to have had any actual newspaper experience is Mr. Tanaka. So he is the only one that there would be any point in considering at all. I do intend, therefore, to inquire of our managing editor just what his situation now is with respect to staff. There may have been some development that I don't know about. If it proves that there is a chance for Mr. Tanaka here, I'll let you know, and gladly.

Cordially,


W. W. Waymack

Professor Paul S. Taylor
1163 Euclid Avenue
Berkeley, California

P.S. I have myself started an inquiry about getting a Japanese-American to do miscellaneous work at my farm home. I have in mind both to get the help for my own purposes and to try to demonstrate to some of my farmer neighbors that "it can be done". There is a strong prejudice against it in the state. But the prejudice doesn't narrow so sharply on those of Japanese ancestry as one might imagine. You would be amused by a recent showing produced by a Wallace's Farmer questionnaire. Two questions were put -- one about willingness to use Japanese-American help, the other about willingness to use similar farm help from Kentucky. Nearly all the responses were negative about Japanese-Americans. But there

. . . was precious little difference in attitude when it came to Kentuckians!

THE DES MOINES
REGISTER AND TRIBUNE

DES MOINES, IOWA

W. W. WAYMACK
EDITOR
VICE-PRESIDENT

February 9, 1943

Dear Professor Taylor:

Glad to get your "en route" letter.

Such expressions as that by your Lieutenant Commander aboard the train may, I hope, be considered even more encouraging than the best of statements issued by high public officials in Washington.

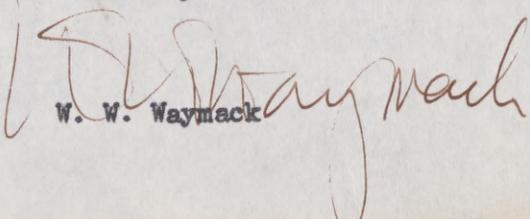
Chester Rowell's statement is, of course, excellent. Maybe I'll be able to reprint it within the next few days.

I am still hoping to be able to do my personal part by getting hold of some suitable Japanese-American to help at my farm home. The way in which this might help is, of course, by introducing such an individual into a farming community where there has been as yet no inclination to think seriously about Nisei farm help. A few of the neighboring farmers are fairly open minded, but none of them is willing to make a move alone.

A chap from the St. Louis relocation office is going to see me before long, and go over a list with me. I don't know whether that will produce results or not. I don't actually operate the farm. So it's just a miscellany of chores that I need to have done. I'd really like to get the kind of fellow who has (a) at least a moderate education, (b) a pleasing personality, for obvious reasons, (c) not so cussed much "education" that he'd feel demeaned by doing the kind of chores which I myself would be delighted to do if I only had the time, (d) at least a little knack with tools. If I could get somebody who would fairly well fit this list of particulars, he could really have a pretty congenial place. His health certainly wouldn't be ruined by excessive hard work. He'd have rather exceptional living conditions. And he'd have a chance to do a quiet job of "selling" the idea that Japanese-Americans are all right to some people around here who don't know anything about them.

I don't know why I spill all this to you. Maybe it's in the thought that you, just by some accident, might know of a good "missionary".

Cordially,


W. W. Waymack

Professor Paul S. Taylor
1163 Euclid Avenue
Berkeley, California

No. 1, Dunbar Lane
San Francisco, Calif.

August 6, 1942

Dear Miss Haug: -

Just imagine my being a guest
of S.F. County. Have had a most
unusual experience in the midwest.
Both from the standpoint of possible
public relations as well as
effective strategy of hearing apprehen-
sion and paving the way for possible
relocation. My only regret is that of
my inability of having made New
York, Philly and Washington, D.C.
However, my contacts with C. College
presidents, city & state officials, social
agencies, councils was most worth-
while. But now, I must remain
a driftwood taking what comes without
very much of a debate. Perhaps it would
be possible yet for me to assist the
WPA program. But I know I shall
be indisposed for some time. I did
want to have a session with Mrs. Fryer
of my results but shall have to
remain incapacitated. In the

Here is my statement: -

I, Lincoln Kanai, make this confession willingly and without duress: That our democratic aims as based by our constitution and proclaimed by our President of why we are at war, must be preserved, and that whenever discriminatory measures without equality of opportunity before law because of race, creed, or religion, and without due process of law for all citizens are made by a numbered few, that I shall oppose such acts, if expedient, by willful violation when it is detrimental to our country's welfare and injurious to our basic democratic ideals. In as much as loyalty is basically individual or environmental and non-racial, and that our American environment has assimilated our lives, to defend our civil liberties and ^{shoulder our} responsibilities, that when such action by military order conflicts with the democratic aims of fair play to "life, liberty, and justice" for our country's welfare, it shall be my duty and trust as a citizen to bring about an awareness and correction.

Knowingly, I pledge my life as in the past to God and my country not only in mere existence, but to useful tasks, serving my country and continuing to fulfill its objectives of justice, equality, and humanity to the best of my ability.

Understanding also that when emergencies such as war, etc. bring stress, these are the most important times for the want of these aims for unity and common practices and fair play to all citizens. An educated citizenry with unified democratic aims is more basic than one with discriminatory measures.

I am a native American citizen, born and reared in our cosmopolitan society and our democratic institutions, and whatever ancestral blood I may have is the least of my concern, but my pride, loyalty and honor is basic in my being an American.

Lincoln Kanai

It has been a long time since I have

been behind bars - three weeks
and 5 days and the problems
being faced by those awaiting
trial both at Milwauhee, and
here is most interesting.
It gives me the urge of personnel
analysis and individual
rehabilitation.

My regret too that I am not
able to call on you personally
and report on the trip.

However, I do hope that the
WRA program is progressing along
well. I meant to call on those
national officials in Washington D.C.,
but my journey was only partially
completed.

With cordial good wishes

Yours truly,

Lincoln Kanai

28-7-4

Manzanar, Calif -
Feb. 10, 1943

Dear Miss Lauge -

Recently I discovered your address. That is why I am answering your kind letter and your nice greetings now. I thank you sincerely for them.

I was very much complimented to hear that what little service I gave you met with your approval. I regret that I was not able to help you much more.

How did the photographs come out? Did any gain recognition by the W. R. A. official or any other agency? I am very curious to know.

I hope this letter finds you in the best of health and enjoying whatever you are doing now -

Sincerely yours,

Frank Jakubski

P.S. Could you send me one of your products -
with your autograph on it - to me? I
would like to have it as remembrance of
our brief acquaintance -

May 1, 1943
1106 Highland Ave.
Park Ridge, Ill.

Dear Mrs. Taylor,

Your very best wishes for the holiday season reached me after I was on my way to Chicago. Since the last of November, many events have entered my way of life to change my address several times.

I thank you even at this late date for your kindness and thought. I hope at this time you are enjoying the best of everything in spite of the restrictions that surround all of us.

I am sharing a large home with my sister in Park Ridge a suburb of Chicago at present. Here I am planning to resume my work in the field of hand-craft as I did in the past.

I've often thought of you

(3)

and wondered how many pictures
you had been taking of the
center since you left near
Manzanar.

If at any time you may have
the opportunity to pass thru
Chicago, I hope you will keep
an open invitation to visit
me. I would very much like
to see you again.

This is the address as
follows:

1106 Highland Ave.
Park Ridge, Ill.
(Phone) Park Ridge 1324 J.

May also take the liberty to have
you extend my regards to Mr. R. Nash
if you ever have the opportunity.

I often think of all those who have
been very kind to me during my
stay at the center.

I am very fine and have thanked
my lucky stars for having gone
thru the irregularities of the past
to appreciate more fully what I
have at hand. Strongly I hold no

guidance or unkind thoughts to what
we have been put thru - I believe
we are all only a small link to
the past and the future.

All this is only the beginning
of a just society to come - at least
I pray for it for the sake of the
good people left in all parts
of this world.

I know many who give me
sympathy think all this has en-
lightened me, but I as an individual
only find it another answer to
the quirk of man. This tempering
makes me stronger for what I
am to face tomorrow - It also
has proven the stupidity of the
fractious of man and what the devil
in man can do to corrupt all of
us. however I still have great
faith and hope even in this
seemingly hopeless world of
today.

May these few simple lines
find you in the best of health.

Thank you again for
your card -

Sincerely yours,
Ayako Ethyle Tanaka

P.S. It may interest you to know that my first name means "Snow" and my last - "Shining Luck". I am going to think of my name as a good omen of purity and good fortune for all of us.

American Friends Service Committee

Midwest Branch

189 West Madison Street
Chicago, Illinois

General Office, Philadelphia

Rufus M. Jones, *Chairman*

William R. Fogg, *Treasurer*

Clarence E. Pickett, *Executive Secretary*

Midwest Office

Charles S. Beal, *Chairman*

James C. Matchett, *Treasurer*

Edwin C. Morgenroth, *Executive Secretary*



Telephone CENTral 2623

Dr. and Mrs. Paul S. Taylor
1163 Euclid Avenue
Berkeley, California

December 16, 1943

Dear friends:

Recalling your kindness to us last Christmas when we were stranded at Death Valley, California, my wife Jean and I wish to take this occasion to wish you a joyous holiday season. May it bring among other things a fulfillment of hopes, heart's ease, and gladness of spirit.

It is not without difficulty that we try to express what your kindness and friendship has meant to us. We are deeply grateful above all for your having helped us discover, amidst the tragedy of war where darkness has instilled so much hate and fear, that love and kindness are the really enduring qualities of life.

Your helping hand and spirit reached us in the isolation of our desert encampment last Christmas, and you gave us hope.

Though we have been somewhat negligent in corresponding, we have thought of you often. Jean and Jeannine both join me in our very best wishes for your well-being and happiness, not only in the Christmas and New Year season, but always,

Sincerely,

Togo W. Tanaka
Togo W. Tanaka

