

Diary--

Sunday, August 1, 1943

1. Morning

Woke up at eight and had breakfast with the Kishiyamas. We had bacon and waffles. Mr. Hisatsune was there, too, and gave us his views on dances. Took a short nap because I was still sleepy, and then made arrangements with Mrs. Kaya to eat lunch with her, since the mess was closed all day today. Mrs. Ishizuka came to get some peas that George had gotten yesterday at the farm.

Typed up my diary. Matsuda and Frank Tsuda dropped in on their way home from Sunday school. We got to talking about girls right away. Both Matsuda and Frank are the extremely shy type, but both of them are beginning to take interest in women. Frank is now 30, and is discovering that unless that he becomes a little more active he isn't going to get places with girls. He met girls, he said, but often found them not very interesting. At least, many of them seemed as though they were not interested in him. I told him that many girls acted that way, even though they liked a ~~girl~~ fellow, and Frank wanted to know how he was going to tell. I said that the boy would have to make the first move and would have to show the girl that he was really interested in her. Then he might try to play the girl's game for a little while to see how she felt about him. He thought this was a revelation, and took home The Mansion of Philosophy to read the chapter on love and marriage.

2. Afternoon

Ate at Kayas. It was a very windy day, and I tied up my flowers because the wind was so strong. Kazuko dropped in

Diary--

August 1, 1943 2

to see me, and I asked her if she really wanted the typewriter that Frank was going to sell to me. She said that she was only kidding about it. I was prepared to let her have the typewriter and buy hers if she really wanted the other one badly. She said that she didn't like any of the Nisei boys, and we observed that both she and Harno were of the same type--not liking Japanese--but that for the same reason they would not get along with each other. Somehow she finds it easy to get along with me. She said that she would give me all of the material that she had when she left, although she had burned most of it up at the time of the registration.

Art ~~and~~ Morimitsu and Jobo Nakamura dropped in. Jobo brought me the first rough draft of the Dispatch office write-up. I glanced through it and found it fairly good. Art just ~~said~~ sat down and read a magazine. Jobo said that he wanted to get into linotyping work. Made arrangements with Mrs. Kaya to eat dinner with her. We took some pork liver over for her to cook. George said that almost everyday someone is running over a hog. We have some ~~under~~ packed in ice right now, waiting for the smell to go away.

3. Hattie

Tonight was the night that I said I would talk with Hattie about her leaving. I had purposely kept away for three days, just to give her a chance to get used to being without me. She said that her folks thought that she had made me angry because I didn't come around for a couple of days. I put on a coat and tie, and took the gardenia corsage, which I had carefully kept on the ice.

I thought of taking her some peas that George had gotten from the farm, but I didn't want to be paying any attention to her family tonight. I left the corsage outside on the porch and went inside. Mrs. Kurose was home, and Hattie had started to sew. I sat down, and after a little while I asked her if she would care to go for a walk. She put up a little protest, saying that it was windy, and I had to ask again. She then asked me to wait a while, and she went ahead and finished what she was doing.

After we left the apartment, I put the corsage on her, saying that I didn't know why I had gotten it for her. We walked straight down the road from Block 9 to 4. I discussed the matter of leaving with her and said,

"You've come to a point where you have to make a choice. It's a conflict situation. On the one hand you can go out to school, and have all of the things on the outside. On the other hand, you can stay and be with your parents. If you leave, it's going to mean that we are going to break up. The only way I can interpret your going is that you don't care enough for me to take a chance with me. I know you are capable of a great deal of devotion, and I don't ask for a great deal of it. But if you go, I can only feel that you don't care enough for me. If you do stay, however, it doesn't mean that you have to marry me or anything. All I ask for is another chance."

Hattie didn't answer, and talked about something else most of the time. She said that the decision was difficult for her to make and that it troubled her a great deal. Her parents, especially her father, had been telling her that she

should think thoroughly before she decides to go out. She said that she was so afraid of the future that she would be afraid to get married now. She also said that she didn't want to stay in camp--the outside seemed so attractive to her. She still felt young yet, she said.

I didn't intend to coax her to stay, but finally asked her if she didn't mind going steady with me. She said that she didn't. I then asked whether she wouldn't stay and keep on going steady with me a while longer. She didn't say anything except that if she stayed it would be more difficult for her to get out the next time. Since she wouldn't say anything more, I told her that she didn't have to make up her mind right away.

I asked her if she hadn't passed by my place yesterday, and she said that she had gone to the canteen, but didn't know that she had passed that way. So she wasn't concerned about me? But why did she turn around when she was crossing the firebreak?

Back in the apartment Hattie discussed clothes with her mother and Mrs. Sato. She mentioned that she wanted pearls, and then said she wanted a set of Sterling silverware. She also pointed out furs that she might want to get. Mrs. Kurose talked a great deal of the things they had, and I felt miserable because I wasn't rich and I didn't care at all about possessing property. Hattie talked about wanting to get more clothes, and I wasn't interested in the least. I couldn't help feeling that I was entirely foreign to the household. I felt as though I had come from a different world--a world of books and ideas.

Diary--

August 1, 1943

5

Hattie showed no signs of being especially favorably disposed towards me. When I went home she would not come outside, but said "good night" by the door. I quickly slipped out. So that was that. There was nothing that I could do, but wait. It was all out of my hands now. She had threatened to leave, and I played out all of my trumps. Now I challenged her to leave, with nothing to back it up. I figured that if she liked me well enough she would stay. Otherwise, it would be better that she went. And there was nothing in her attitude tonight that was encouraging.

Diary--

Monday, August 2, 1943

1. Morning

Went to the front gate to see Mrs. Shibata and Jobo Nakamura off. Didn't get much of a chance to see both of them, and was only able to say "goodbye." Don Elberson was out there to see Emi Ogi on the bus. She has had her baby, and is finally able to join Chester in Wisconsin. She seems to have associated almost wholly with Caucasians while she was here. She's probably another one of those marginal personalities. Don spoke to me about the farm co-op and thought that something might come of it. He thought that George could find a place on it as a hog man.

Stopped at the Housing Department on the way back to see how things were coming along. The checking of the addresses ~~for~~ was being done intermittently by different individuals, according to the amount of other work they had to do, but seemed to be proceeding smoothly. There were a number of cards which were missing in our lot which they had. I wish the procedure could be stepped up by putting a fulltime worker on the job. More and more people seem to be coming in now to register.

2. Opler

I met Carter and asked about conference results, but all he would tell me was that segregation was going to take place, that Tule Lake was the segregation center, and that there were going to be concessions. I decided that Opler would be the only one that would give me any amount of information, and I went to his place. His wife said that he was at his office, and I found him there, giving instructions to ~~his~~ Lily Nakamura and May Oye. He was asking Lily to write up a report, probably

on what occurred during his absence. I asked when I could see him, and he said he would see me in his car. He was very frank and gave me a pretty good picture of what had gone on at the conference, although it was probably a one-sided picture, seen from his standpoint of view. A messenger came along to tell him that there was going to be a staff conference at ten a.m. and we had to cut our talk short. I told him about the use of Form 130 and the need to assure the people that they would not be thrown out of any center, and he said that he would look into it.

3. Planning Board

The Planning Board didn't seem to have much information yet when I dropped in on my way home. Mrs. Yamamoto was there and was surprisingly friendly. Mr. Ikeda asked me whether I didn't want him to get a wife for me, and I said that I wasn't interested. I wasn't lucky at those things, anyway. Mrs. Yoshida popped up and said that she had seen me come from the Floral Arts Department with something under my arm, and I told her to keep quiet.

4. Snoop

Mr. Kaya came in to see me without even knocking on the door. He mentioned that I was working hard, and I said that I had some news from the Ad Building. He sat down, and didn't seem to have anything particular on his mind, and I started to tell him a few of the things that I had learned. He said that the trouble with America was that they didn't make a thing clear from the beginning--whether a person was to be loyal or disloyal if they answered yes or no. He probably doesn't know that Coverley tried to use tactics of that sort

and failed miserably. Before he went home he looked into the closet and wanted to know if it were filled with food. Then he looked into the food shelf. Since announcement of another movement, there seems to be a revival of suspicion of the informer or "inu" concept. It crops up in Obayashi's diary. So far I'm in good with the block people, especially because I'm the pitcher on the old-men team. But I'll have to watch my step.

5. Hattie

Took a nap, and then started to type up my journal. Then Hattie stepped in unexpectedly. It was a surprise to see Hattie ~~to~~ come through the door. I didn't expect her to come around at all. She smiled at me in the doorway, and then came in. She said that she had told her mother that she wasn't going to school because she couldn't get the grant and her mother had told her to go on to school anyway because the money didn't amount to very much and she would pay for it. Hattie was stumped, and didn't say anything more. I kissed her, and I found myself becoming happier and happier. For the last week or so I had become so depressed that it felt good to be happy and smiling again.

Hattie asked me if I would go to the school office with her because she had to stay there until 4 p.m. Evidently she wanted to talk over the matter of convincing her mother that she should stay rather than go out to school with me. We stood outside in the shade and talked the matter over, and she seemed stumped because she didn't know what to tell her mother. I told her to tell her ^{mother} that I had asked her to stay, and she said that she didn't want to. Finally it came out that she

had turned down a number of suitors by telling them that she couldn't get married because she had to complete college. She turned down Tom Marutani in that way recently, when his father accused her of playing with his affections. Also, at the time of evacuation she had a scholarship to Nebraska and wanted to go very badly, but her mother wouldn't let her because she thought that it would be dangerous for her to be going out alone. For a whole year she had been nagging her folks to let her go on to school, till finally they consented. This was some time this spring. Her mother had once asked Hattie if she would consider getting married if she found the right person, and Hattie replied that she wouldn't until she finished school. Her mother was later heard telling a friend: "Hattie will have to go to school because unless she finishes it she can't lay her hands on anything." For some reason or other her mother has been encourage Hattie to go on to school, perhaps as a warning to me not to be a sucker by expecting her to stay. Or perhaps she thought that I was not a suitable suitor. I told Hattie that her mother probably felt that I didn't have enough money. I can't help getting that feeling ^{because} ~~that~~ she's always talking about the radio and furniture, etc., that they used to have.

Hattie's father, however, has been telling Hattie to go along with them. He has also been very kind to me when I went to his place. He told Hattie recently that when she found the right person to marry she should consult her parents before coming to a decision.

Hattie had never told her folks about me, and now she didn't want to. She wasn't sure how her mother would take it if

she did. She was trying to think of a good excuse now for not going, and one excuse had failed already. She told me not to tell anyone or write about this in my diary because people would be telling it to each other right away. She felt awkward about having made it so difficult for her to stay, even though she wanted to. I laughed and said that it was rather humorous. I suggested whether it would help if I sent Dr. Kuki over to speak to her folks or if I should speak to them myself, but she didn't want that done, either. If May were here, she thought she could put the point over tactfully.

We stood outside of the grammar school office, talking till four, while teachers came and went. Battie didn't seem to mind so much being seen with me today. I asked her to stop in on her way home, and she said she didn't want to, that she wouldn't ever come to my place--the she said, "Of course, I don't mean it." She didn't want to drop in and get a bad reputation, and I said that it would be all right with me. She said that I was a good boy. I told her that I would see her after the baseball game tonight.

Went to the canteen to get typing paper for Obayashi. Gave him the papers, and told him to keep up the good work.

6. JACL typewriter

Dropped in to see Frank Nakamura about the typewriter again. I told Frank that Kazuko Tanabe was willing to let me have the typewriter, and Frank said that there was no one else who wanted it. ~~He~~ He asked about the ceiling price. I told him: "I don't mind paying the ceiling price if it's not

too much more. But I would suggest that it would be better for the JACL to avoid being accused later of having made a profit on a typewriter." Frank seemed to be very much embarrassed by this, and said that he was only thinking of the cost of boxing the typewriter to be sent up here, which cost about \$5 and also the sales tax. He thought it would be reasonable to ask for about \$95 for the typewriter. I said that would be all right with me.

7. Evening

Played softball with Block 6 on our diamond. There was a show in a nearby block and there weren't very many rooters, but we won the game easily. They couldn't hit my ball very easily, even though I didn't pitch them very swiftly. In the last inning, however, they made about eight runs, making the score 34 to 12. The game wasn't much fun because it was not evenly matched.

8. Hattie

It was 9.30 when I got to Hattie's place with the pork that I had promised her. She was sewing again, and I sat by her and talked to her half of the time and to her folks the other half. Mr. Kurose was in bed with a cold, and he said he was sorry about it. We talked about the choice of centers, and they said that they would want to go to Miniðoka where they could be close to George. I told Hattie that I would go there, too, because Dr. Thomas had mentioned it as one place that I could go to. When her mother went out to take a shower, I put my arms around her, and she let me have a kiss. She said that she wasn't going to say anything more about going to school, if her mother was going to say that

Diary--

August 2, 1943

7

she had to go. This was probably for the benefit of her father, who was in bed on the other side of the partition. Hattie said that she was sleepy, and I got up to leave. She told me to sit down, and brought out oranges to eat. When I left she came out to the porch, but wouldn't let me close the door behind us.

Diary--
Diary--

Tuesday, August 3, 1943

1. Morning

Wrote up my diary in the morning. Then soaked my clothes, and went to the post office for a package. On the way home ran into Don Elbersen, and talked to him for a little while about the farm co-op and about segregation. He told me a few anecdotes. Art Morimitsu came by and showed me a sketch that he had written and was sending it to Common Grounds. Dropped in to see Opler, and argued with him about the reasons or basis ~~of~~ for segregation. He didn't seem as frank as before, probably because the official WRA explanation of segregation was not based on the activities of the pressure groups. He thought that the good points of segregation should be stressed. He took me home in his car because it was just before noon, and I asked him to drop me off in front of the warden's office, across ~~from~~ the firebreak from my block. I guess he didn't like it when I said, "When things begin popping, I can't afford to be seen ~~with~~ riding around with a Caucasian."

Came home and found a note from Hattie saying that things were worse and that I should stay home sometime.

2. Afternoon

Practised pitching again, but somehow I don't feel that I'm in good form. Washed my clothes. Aiko Sofye watched me, and thought that I wasn't a Kibei or that I hadn't been to Japan for six years because I always spoke English. Yoshiko Sofye and Mabel Matsumoto were talking about the boy they should invite to the dance they're going to have pretty soon. Came home and took a nap.

3. Hattie

Was worried a little by Hattie's note, and went to the school office to look for her. I felt a little sheepish about going into the office looking for her, but I was told by a girl that she was helping at 3508. I walked out toward that way, and found her returning with several Caucasian teachers. We walked home together. She wouldn't stop at my place, and asked me to go to her place. I suggested that we go out by the irrigation ditch by the barbed wire fence, but she said that her mother would not be home because she was out to sewing school. I asked her how things were, and she said that her mother had said the first thing in the morning that she should go on to school. We got to her place, and sat in the shade in the porch on Hattie's insistence. Whenever the girl next door passed by, Hattie didn't want her to hear anything because the whole neighborhood might start talking. Hattie said that she didn't want to tell her mother herself about the real reason for not going out to school. I asked her if she wanted me to tell her parents, and she shrugged her shoulders. I asked her if I should send Dr. Kuki over, and she said not to because everybody in Tacoma would soon hear about it. I would have preferred the use of the third party because it would save embarrassment, but I didn't want to have anyone else start controlling our future destiny. I thought it over and ~~though~~ told Hattie that I thought she should tell her parents because she would have to consult them once, anyway. She seemed to see reason in this, and said that she would tell them tonight. I told her that she could tell them that it

had happened recently--Sunday when I had brought the cor-sage.

She said that her father had once mentioned, soon after I started to come to her place: "If I had a daughter I would want her to marry someone like Sakoda-san." Her mother had then said: "Don't be so ambitious."

Mrs. Kurose returned from her sewing class and was talking to some people by the roadside. I left before she came home.

4. Evening

I had promised ~~Xp/X~~ Hattie that I would be over at seven to go to the Rowalt-Best meeting with her. I stopped on the way to watch a baseball game, and it was a little after seven when I got to her place. She was waiting for me, and we went out to the outdoor stage together. I suggested that we stop to watch a baseball game which was in progress, which we did. We listened to the speeches standing. Hattie became tired and stooped down afterwards. We saw Hisako Higashino, Mike Imbe, and Yoshimi Kawaguchi, and I wasn't anxious to be seen by them. I kept telling Hattie all of the mistakes that Tsuda made in his translation, and Hattie told me to shut up until we got home.

We went to her home together after the meeting. I looked at 1908, where they were supposed to have the stroll-inn dance, but no lights were on. Mr. Sakahara dropped in, and talked and talked. We discussed Dr. Ichihashi and the farm situation. Hattie had started to cook something, but waited for some time until Mr. Sakahara went home. She had lamb chops, which Mrs. Kurose had gotten from Mr. Nakagawa, chief cook of Block 70.

Diary--

Wednesday, August ⁴8, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my journal all morning. Mrs. Kaya dropped in to have me write a letter to Mrs. Brown. She seemed to have been disturbed by hearing last night's speech relayed to her, and being given the impression that after June, 1944 evacuees would not be allowed to stay in a center.

2. Afternoon: Hattie

Took a nap, and was awakened by Hattie. She didn't want to stay in the apartment for very long, and we stood outside on the porch, while she gave me an account of the progress she made with her folks. After I left at 11 p.m., she was going to tell both of her parents. Her mother, however, went out to wash her face, and consequently Hattie told only her father. She didn't say what she said to her father, but I imagine she told him that I had asked her to marry me. Her father's comment was: "Sore wa good case no yo da (It seems to be a good case)." Hattie wondered what her mother would say. Her father assured her that she needn't worry about her mother because he would talk to her in a satisfactory manner. Hattie wondered what her mother would say about her going to school, and her father thought that it was very unimportant. In the morning Hattie saw her mother, but neither touched on the subject at hand. Hattie doesn't know why she didn't tell her mother anything thus far because she always used to confide in her and not in her father. She suspected that her mother kept quiet because she didn't want to hurt Hattie's feeling. It must be embarrassing for the mother to be wanting to get her daughter out to school even when she showed that she wanted to stay. From her father Hattie gathered

that her mother was concerned about looking into my background (mimoto). Her father felt that if we liked each other, background didn't matter so much. But he said that he would look into the matter and tell her in a few days whether it was all right or not. Hattie told him that it was no use because no one here knew me. Her father thought of the Takasugis, and Hattie said that no one knew them, either. She also said that I told her that they could have all the time they wanted to look into my background, and he wanted to know whether we had even discussed that already. The rest of the time she told me what went on in the school concerning segregation. The difference in opinion between Harkness and Gunderson seems to be rather interesting, because it represents a lack of unity in the WRA staff on segregation.

Hattie left for school around two. Spent the rest of the afternoon finishing my journal and my diary. I wanted to go after a copy of Rowalt's speech, but I felt that I should keep my journal up to date. Spoke to Mrs. Yoshida about the translation made by Tsuda, and she agreed that it was all wrong. Rowalt had not used the words "loyal" and "disloyal" even once, and Tsuda used it over and over again. I also spoke to the block manager, who wanted to have the block people get the facts straight. Spoke to John Matsumoto in the latrine, and Mr. and Mrs. Nishida in the shade of our barrack.

3. Evening: social psychology class

Ten persons showed up for my class tonight. Mrs. Murayama and Ken Yasuda came tonight, and made things more lively.

I discussed the history of segregation and got a clearer view of the segregation taking place right now. It started out at the time of evacuation as a means to allow the loyal and the majority of the Japanese to remain on the Coast, a move made by those sympathetic to the Japanese. Then WRA officials began to explain incidents within the centers as being due to a small but well-organized pro-Axis ~~group~~ sympathizers, and to favor the ^{ir}segregation. They wanted the agitators, the troublemakers, the repatriates taken out to decrease the amount of friction within the center. The reactionary public hounded the WRA, and among other things demanded that the loyal and disloyal be segregated. Registration, which was a move to divide the loyal Niseis from the disloyal ones, confused the issue because, as it turned out, loyalty was not the only issue involved. Segregation, however, was going to be based on the registration answers, which everyone recognized as being unfair. Now that segregation was actually going to take place, those sympathetic to evacuees and who understood what was going on within the center was attempting to remove the stigma that would be attached to the "disloyal" camp. It seems to be a step to alleviate the injuries that would be caused evacuees in an attempt to appease the reactionary public.

Diary--

Thursday, August 5, 1943

1. Morning

Wrote up my diary. Dropped in at the Social Welfare Department and saw Obayashi. I explained to him some of the recent development, and asked him to look out for certain things,--for instance, the interpretation of Rowalt's speech.

At the Ad Bldg. I saw Carter and asked him if I could get hold of a copy of Rowalt's speech. He said that he would try to get copies of it for me, since I explained that the translation was very poor and colonists were misinterpreting what Rowalt said. He said that he had difficulty trying to get a translator for the occasion. I told him that I could see that he was trying to put over the explanation carefully, but that it was funny to me because a slip was made which produced just the wrong results. He said that they were organizing a speaker's bureau to help in explaining the segregation program.

Ran into Corky Kawasaki who told me that conditions around Spokane was not very good for newcomers because there were too many Japanese there already.

Went into the Housing Department and was told by Mrs. Hitomi that their workers were sent to the Leave Section to help over there. Consequently, she thought that they would not be able to work on the cards anymore. Only a fraction of the cards have been worked upon. I said that I would see Smith about it, since he wasn't in at the time. While I was there I got Mr. Nada's address and background. He was the fellow that once looked me up and said that he came from

the same village as my father. I thought that Mr. Kurose could look him up to ask about my background. Looked into Kuroses' Form 26, too.

Talked to Minnie Nakano. She won't say where she's going.

2. Afternoon

Practised pitching, because we ^{had} ~~have~~ an important game in the evening with our rival block. Wrote up my journal and diary. Expected Hattie to drop in, but she didn't. Typed up part of my trip diary.

3. Evening

The pork we had on ice started to smell, and George had it boiled by Mrs. Kaya and Mrs. Ishizuka. Mrs. Kaya invited us to eat at her place tonight, and we found the boiled pork very delicious.

This evening we played the most interesting game of the season so far. The game was with our rival, and we were evenly matched. Mas Ito, pitcher for Block 26, was in good form, and struck out John Matsumoto, our home run hitter, three times. I pitched a fairly good game, getting quite a number out with pop-outs. In the last inning we overtook them by one point, and we then held them down to no runs. There was a man on third, but we didn't give him a chance to score. The score was 12-11.

There was a party for a draftee in the messhall tonight, and I paid 50 cents for both George and myself. But I didn't want to go, and neither did George. ~~I took a shower~~ Those affairs are so dry. I took a shower and went to Hattie's place instead, while George stayed home and talked to Matsuda.

4. Hattie

Hattie had gone to take a shower when I got to her place. When she came back she told me that her mother insisted on her going on to school. Her mother went out to take a shower, and her father was sitting and trying to read the Japanese translation of Ad. Instruction No. 100. We talked in a low voice, not caring so much whether Mr. Kurose heard or not. Her mother told her that she shouldn't feel that she should save the family money in order to give her brother, George, a chance to go to school. After all, her mother worked hard, and she didn't want Hattie to suffer as she herself had. At the same time, Mrs. Kurose had asked Hattie what I was going to do after the war. I gathered that she was concerned, not only of my background, but also of my social standing. I recalled that she bragged constantly about her possessions and about the fact that she's from the city. She was also proud of the fact that her children did well in school and have gone to college. She wanted to have Hattie finish college rather than marry--probably she felt that I was too insignificant and without a future.

Hattie said that she wasn't going to quarrel with her mother and that she'd rather go than make her unhappy. She didn't say so, but she ^{perhaps} thought that ~~if~~ I could do something about it. She hinted that I should brag about myself a little more. She said that she'd as soon go off to school to solve everything, but I felt that she really didn't mean it. She didn't want to hurt her mother's feelings.

I felt miserable because she said that she would go to school. I argued that it was the happiness of three persons

Diary--

August 5, 1943 4

--her father, who was in favor of the match, myself, and herself--against the happiness of one. I said that going to college would not improve her future. I had seen too many girls who went to college and were disappointed later. I said that her mother wasn't being rational, but was only trying to impose her own wishes on her daughter without regard to her future. She saw reason in what I said, but didn't want to oppose her mother. I said that I would leave the choice to her, and if ~~she~~ I wasn't worth very much to her it was just as well that she went.

Her mother came back from the shower, and we couldn't discuss the matter any more. I didn't mind her father hearing parts of our conversation. I was glum and hardly looked up or said anything for the rest of the evening. Hattie served coffee. She was concerned because I was uncomfortably sitting a little distance away from her. When I went home, she peeked her head out of the door and said that she would see me again. I asked her whether she was coming over tomorrow, and she said that she wasn't. I said that I would go to the school, and she said that she was having a party. However, she would be home in the evening. I wanted to talk the matter with her alone.

I felt ~~xxx~~ as though I should leave the whole thing to her, and if she didn't like me well enough, to let her go out. Afterwards, however, I sympathized with her predicament and saw the necessity of appeasing her mother as to my desirability. It was very awkward going around bragging about myself, and I thought of calling in a third party. I didn't want to do this, however, unless it was absolutely necessary,

because they sometimes got out of hand and insisted on making plans their own way. I came home and took out my diplomas and papers, and thought of showing them to Hattie's father. The only thing is that Hattie's got to stick with me on this.

When I came home George and Matsuda were still talking. Matsuda ~~was~~ told us about his predicament with his family on the segregation problem. They were also discussing the best possible way and time to propose to a girl. In the latrine overheard a interesting conversation by three Isseis.

Diary--

Friday, August 6, 1943

1. Morning

Trimmed my lawn. Talked a few moments to Mr. Kaya before he went to work. Wrote up my journal. Things have begun to pop again.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap. Then went down to the Ad Bldg. to see Mr. Smith about getting a crew to work on the individual cards. Saw Dr. Jacoby, and went in to talk to him. I wanted to see him since he came back from the conference, but I ^{had} ~~not~~ not been able to get hold of him.

3. Frank Smith

Frank Smith was in an ugly mood. His "Hi-ya" was all right, but after that he got nasty. He wanted to know what Dr. Thomas was going to do with addresses on cards, and I tried to do the best I could. He said his workers couldn't help anymore because the files would be constantly used and they were too busy, anyway. He suggested that I go to Mr. Fagan to see about a night crew. So down to the Placement I went, and made arrangements to have an ad put in the TD. Fagan said that Smith would have to guarantee transportation and a midnight snack. Back in Smith's office I explained the situation to Mrs. Hitomi, Smith's secretary. She came out and told me that a certain James connected with employment in Washington told Smith to throw the cards out of the window. Dr. Thomas was only trying to get her Ph.D. and they couldn't be bothered about a thing like that. There were at least six persons of that sort they had to throw out in Washington, according to Mrs. Hitomi, who had begun to take pity on me. James told her that what he said was

official--the WRA had no appropriation to help people get degrees. Part of this story is probably inaccurate, but I could expect no more help from Smith, and he wasn't even friendly about it. I've decided to get a voluntary crew to work on the cards at night. We should have gotten it done long ago.

4. Evening: Hattie

Took a shower and dressed in a hurry to see Hattie before I went to the meeting of the family counselors, to which I was invited by Dorothy Montgomery. Hattie was home, and I asked her to go out for a walk with me. She seemed to have made up her mind to stay. I said, "Don't weaken," and she replied, "No, I won't."

Her mother seems to have sensed that Hattie would not go out to school, for she had said that Hattie had let her down, although she said this in her joking fashion. Hattie explained that her mother had gone through a great deal, which explained her behavior. She had worked hard all her life. When Hattie was about four ~~or~~ years old, her father had been ill for several years, and on the doctor's advice, was in Alaska, only working occasionally. Hattie's mother worked and supported three children. All of the children became ill once, and her father was called. But when he came home one of the sons was dead. At this time an uncle and a friend called Mrs. Kurose all sorts of names and would not help her at all. At that time she vowed that she would show them. Ever since she has put a great deal of hope in her two children getting a good education and getting ahead. Hattie is

afraid that she's going to be disappointed because her brother won't be able to live up to her expectations. She apologized for her mother's behavior to me and said: "I hope you won't think less of her because of all this."

Mr. Kurose on his way out of the house said that he was going to find out something. Then he came back and showed me the card that I had given to Hattie with Mr. Nada's address and other information on it, and asked me if I was born in Funakoshi. I said that that was where my father was born. He told me that he was looking up this person only as a matter of form. To him the main thing that mattered was character, and he really didn't care so much about other things. Only it was a matter of formality to look up a person's family line (chisuji) in Japan. He wanted me to look up someone who had come from his village, but I told him that I was satisfied with things as they were.

5. Family Counseling meeting

Went to the first meeting of the family counselors. Mrs. VanBuskirk was there and cornered me about having discouraged George about going ~~on~~ out to see the farm they were trying to get. I tried to explain myself, saying that George wasn't really interested, and things weren't ripe yet. He said that it was for George's benefit, and talked on and on. I asked her how she intended to finance it, and she said by starting a credit union, which I thought was impractical, by getting a co-op wholesale to own the farm, or to get a financial backer. I thought that it was too early to start such a project, but I told her that I would talk to George once more.

Diary--

August 6, 1943

4

I knew quite a number of the counselors--there were about 30 present. Miss Montgomery and Miss Gifford explained the whole procedure, and then opened the floor to questions. The questions were fairly numerous, and they were being asked by Nish Kumagai, Corky Kawasaki, and ~~Wesley~~ myself. Since the family counseling is going to take place after the hearing, I'm afraid that there's going to be a lot of confusion in many families.

Came home and made plans to get a crew to work on the cards.

Diary--

Saturday, August 7, 1943

1. Morning

Mopped the floor. Wrote up my diary and journal. Just before ten went to the Social Welfare Department to get in on the discussion being held by the counselors. Dr. Jacoby's chart of segregation was discussed and questions asked and answered. We heard from Graves, of the Kansas City office, about whether a person would be able to return to the center or not. Mrs. Murayama and I got the impression that they made it pretty hard for a person to come back. Mrs. Murayama seemed interested in the work we were to do as counselors, and when I asked her to help me with my work, she said she would.

2. Afternoon

Worked on a chart of my own of the segregation, based on Dr. Jacoby's chart, but adding a few more things that he left out. Took a map. Then went to Mike's place to see about her helping me with the cards at night. She said she was no longer working, and would be willing to help. She thought that both Yoshimi Kawaguchi and Hisako Higashino would help, too. She said that there were some boys in the block that wanted work, and we went to see one fellow that had asked her for work before. It turned out that there were a group of young kids, ~~off/school~~ who had no jobs, who played baseball Tuesdays and Fridays, who were willing to work. I was able to sign up three of them for Monday.

3. Kazuko Tarabe

Kazuko came over without anything particular in mind. She said that she was thinking of going to Salt Lake City if she

could get a Civil Service job there. She said that she would be able to finish the typing that I had asked her to do for me. I asked her to see Frank Nakamura and James Nakagawa about getting the JACL typewriter for me. Her fathers wants to register and avoid the stigma of being dis-loyal, but still wants to stay here. He seems to have the idea that those in the other centers will be thrown out next year. On her way home Kazuko asked for some flowers from my garden, so I gave her a few.

4. Evening

Yaye Takasugi came over with George Sugai, who was here on a furlough. I discussed with Yaye ~~the~~ means by which she could go to Granada, since her parents wanted to go there.

Then went to Tad Ikemoto's place to ask him to help me at night. Bob Iseri was there, too, and I had intended to ask him, too. They said that they would. Mrs. Ikemoto was making shell decorations, and I talked about that with her. Tad's father said nothing. I wonder where Tad stands. Bob's family is all clear, and are ready to leave. These two don't get around much with girls. I don't think that they try hard enough--or want to, yet.

5. Hattie

Hattie was home when I went there a little after eight. Her father stayed home and wrote letters. She crocheted, and we talked. I asked her if she wouldn't regret her choice of staying, and she said that she wouldn't. She talks as if she has accepted my proposal, although she hasn't said it in

Diary--

August 7, 1943 3

so many words. Tomorrow we are going to pick sea shells for her mother. Her mother was nice to me tonight, and seem to have accepted the fact that Hattie is not to go on to school. Mr. Kurose said that he had gone to see Mr. Nada, but didn't say whether his findings were satisfactory or not. Hattie made boiled pork sandwiches. We discussed religion, and I said that I had come to a point where I preferred to stay away from both Buddhist and Christian churches.

Saluda

Diary--

Sunday, August 8, 1943

1. Morning

It was past eight when I woke up, and I missed breakfast. Ate grapefruits for breakfast. Mr. Matsumoto from Block 39, with whom I used to attend Co-op meetings passed by, and we talked for a while. He seemed to feel that it was too bad that I was leaving Tule Lake, when I might stay and return to Japan. I never did ask him, but I wonder whether he's staying because he expects to get indemnities if he stayed here.

Typed up my diary and my talk with Mr. Matsumoto. Then went to see Mike about the rest of the girls helping me. Her mother was home alone, and asked me in to eat some ohagi. The whole family was planning to go out East, but wanted to go to another center first, preferably to Colorado, where it would be easy to relocate from. I took along a few tomatoes, a lug of which George got from J. Went to see Mike at her sister's place. Mike was ironing away, and told me that Hisako refused to help. She didn't know about Yoshimi. I promised her that I would get some girls to help. She and her sister were indignant because many of those who raised a great deal of fuss during registration were now talking of leaving Tule Lake or even relocating.

Ran into Masami ~~Y~~ Hayashi on the way back. He's not quite sure what to do on account of his relatives. He was uncertain during registration, too. I guess he's the type that can't make up his own mind easily.

2. Afternoon

A block meeting to select representatives for the Planning

Board was announced. I sat in the shade with George, waiting for the meeting to begin. George said that he couldn't understand women. I guess May acted as if she didn't care much for him. Dorothy Egi said that if a girl acted as if she didn't care for a fellow it was a sure sign that she did. I said that it was a lot easier to ask someone else to arrange it for you. Then Dorothy's Kibei husband said that that was old-style. When asked, he said he himself had undertaken it himself. Mrs. Ishizuka thought that her family would be going.

3. Hattie

I couldn't wait for the meeting to begin, and went off to Hattie's place with a bag of tomatoes and a shovel borrowed from the Kishiyamas. Hattie and I went out toward the sewer. We had a screen made of onion sack, which Mr. Kurose had made for us. There were many ladies and some men digging, sifting, and picking out sea shells beyond the barbed wire fence. Hattie and I chose a spot where a trench had already been dug and where there weren't people too close. But pretty soon there was a party of four men and women digging right next to us. I dug the hole, while Hattie sifted out the sand. We accumulated a can full of shells and debris, and then sat down together and sorted out the good ones. There were precious few good shells, but I enjoyed the whole affair. It was fairly warm, but there was a breeze which made it pleasant. It reminded me of the day Hattie and I went to the Co-op picnic. In spite of the old ladies close to us, we got a chance to talk about a great many things.

Hattie was still concerned about her mother's attitude toward her. This morning her mother had asked her whether she couldn't go on to school and ask me to wait. ~~She/said/~~ Her mother's said that she wouldn't give Hattie anything if she were married, and Hattie is said to have retorted that she didn't want even a penny from her. Since her mother says things in a joking sort of way, it is difficult to determine whether she really means a thing or not. But it's clear that she considers her finishing school much more important than her becoming married to me. Hattie hoped that I didn't think bad of her mother because of these things. Hattie has definitely made up her mind to stick with me in spite of her mother.

When I proposed to Hattie she turned me down flatly. She ^{her answer} seems to have reconsidered/that evening, but I was never sure where she stood. When she did make up her mind, her only announcement to me was that she had decided to stay. At that time ~~by~~ I had told her that she didn't have to promise to marry me if she didn't want, but we could just keep going steady for a while longer. Recently, however, she's been acting as if everything were settled--that I had proposed and she had accepted--but I wanted to make sure. I asked her whether I shouldn't propose once more under more suitable conditions, and she said that it would be unnecessary. Today I asked her whether she really intended to marry me, and she said that she wouldn't have stayed if she didn't. She thought that this was understood already. I brought up the subject of when we might get married. She didn't want to get married

before segregation because it would seem as though she had gotten married in a hurry. I asked her whether she would come along with me if I went to some other center besides Minidoka, and she said, "Of course, what do you think?" So she has made up her mind definitely to stay with me.

One old ~~old~~ woman near us was saying that when the peace bell was rung it would be a supremely happy moment. Another was saying that as a result of evacuation they were able to meet people they would never have met otherwise. The ladies seem to be happy, digging and sifting shells. I couldn't help feeling sorry for them because they didn't know what was happening to themselves, and didn't know what awaited them after the duration. Hattie said that she was afraid of what might happen after the war, and I told her that there was nothing to worry about because I could always do something-- farm work, if necessary. She once suggested that I go out to teach, and I said that I would get further if I studied now. I don't think she'll ever bring up the point again, but I can see where she would desire the security a job could in a university could bring us. She also did mention that I couldn't let Dr. Thomas down. I don't think we've been so happy since we went to the Co-op picnic.

We only stayed a little over two hours. ~~X~~ Hattie thought that she had worked hard enough for one afternoon. She thought that she wouldn't ever want to do farm work. I asked her if she cared to drop in at my place, and she said that she didn't. We came back to her place with ~~only~~ only a handful of good shells. We washed our faces, and she made punch for

us. Her father was home, but he sat outside in the shade. We sat inside, and I looked through the Sears catalogue to find out how to measure a finger for a ring. We measured her finger with a strip of paper, and it came out $4\frac{1}{2}$ around her knuckles and $5\frac{1}{2}$ above that. She said that she had tried on Toshiko's ring and found it a little loose, and it was $5\frac{1}{2}$. So I decided that the ring should be Size 5. I asked her what kind she liked, and she said that she liked it simple. We looked through some of the rings in the catalogue, and she said that she didn't like the ones which were full of designs. I asked her if she would go to the watch shop to see those that they had on display, and she said that she didn't want to. I said that I might go myself or order one outside.

I asked her whether she cared to help me in my night work, and she said that she didn't, and so I didn't insist. I asked her to come to my class, and she said that she would. I have to insist before she'll do anything I ask her to. She said that she was going to Alaska tonight with her mother to see someone. I didn't bother to ask her to put it off till a week night. Kissed her before I came home.

4. Evening

Wrote a letter to D.S. Then another one to Reiko Urahe, telling her about Hattie and ~~my~~ myself, because I had promised that she would be the first one that I would tell it to. She seems to get vicarious satisfaction out of other people's love affairs. Evidently another hog was run over recently, for a couple of hog boys brought over some boiled pork, which was still warm. George made some sandwiches and coffee, and

Dairy--

August 8, 1943

6

they were certainly good. Sent a note to Tom, and got my journal and diary ready to send out. Also wrote out instructions for the night work to be done.

Diary--

Monday, August 9, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my diary. Went to see the block manager about the results of the block meeting yesterday. He told me the general results. I explained my segregation chart to Dorothy Egi, and the block manager kept a copy of it. He's helpful now in telling me something that goes on in the block.

2. Individual cards

Stopped at the Co-op library to ask Yoshimi Kawaguchi to help me tonight. She said that she would. There was another girl there whom she asked, but she didn't show up. At the Housing Dept. I talked to Mrs. Hitomi to tell her that I got a crew together to work at night. I said I might as one of the girls in the office to help me, but Mr. Smith relayed the message that I should go ahead without any help from his girls. I had asked Hannah, but she said that she would be busy. There seemed to be an antagonism toward me on the part of the office staff. I suspect that Mr. Smith said something nasty about us. I lined up the cards in alphabetical order, ^{they were} because ~~xx/xxx~~ in disorganized order. Different persons had ^{them} handled ~~xx~~ at odd moments, and they were not in the order they should have/ been. This work took me till noon.

3. Afternoon

Took a nap. Tom Taketa, the baseball manager, came in to ask me why I couldn't play. I told him I had work, and he wanted me to play at least on Thursday. I told him that I would try. I'm afraid I got into something.

Went to the Social Welfare Department and sat around and

read some of the literature and took notes. Coverley had information on the segregation all of the time and didn't do anything to prepare the people here for it--not even the staff. He knew that lumber for crating would be furnished, but deliberately said that it could not be promised. Discussed some of the important questions with Mrs. Freed. I'm afraid that she doesn't have enough of the background of the people to be of much help on important questions. When we were trying to find an answer to the question, Would persons be forced to leave a center? I suggested that the assurance of the Director or our words would not be sufficient. As an alternative I suggested that you could tell them that the likelihood of retaliations on American prisoners would prevent any undue cruelty to the evacuees. She didn't like this, and immediately started to talk about social security agencies. Mrs. Freed, I'm afraid, is not a pragmatist and doesn't know the nature of the people she has to convince. The only ones that need convincing are the Isseis, and you have to speak their language in order to do so. I asked Miss Montgomery to send me to 2508 where they are going to handle split families.

Came home at five and took a shower.

4. Evening

The block manager announced that Mr. Nishida and I had been chosen as the representative for the segregation committee from the block. I didn't relish the position because of my standing in the block, but I thought that it would give me a chance to gain entrance to the Planning Board meetings.

Diary--

August 9, 1943 3

The block manager later came to me and said that he had appointed me after talking to some people in the block. I said if that were the case it would be all right. Maybe my playing in the ball team helped.

The baseball game tonight was cancelled because the other block had to have a meeting.

Went to Mike's place to tell her that I had gotten Yoshimi to come. Went to Hattie's place for a short while before going to work.

Seven persons showed up to help on the cards. I got them to slip in some of the cards that had not been alphabetized yet. This took longer than I anticipated, and we didn't get very far with the copying. We worked till ten o'clock and then quit.

The hog party was just ending when I got home. They had cleaned up all of the boiled pork.

Diary--

Tuesday, August 10, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my diary briefly. Then went with Matsuda to the Social Welfare Department and introduced him to Mrs. Freed. Today she was more receptive to me, and accepted my statements more readily. She asked me if I had written my thesis yet, and started to tell me about her husband who was supposed to be an important man in the oil production line.

Harry Maveda called me up and asked me to attend a relocation committee meeting to discuss the presentation of movies of the outside. Talked to Mr. Barber, who seemed to be a very nice chap, who was willing to listen to advice--some anyway. I asked him whether he knew why some people or more people didn't go out, and he said that it was due to fear of fear of the unknown. He had the right attitude, but I felt that he couldn't lay his fingers on the exact reasons why people were reluctant to go out. The meeting lasted till almost noon.

Went to 2508 for a short while. Talked to Mrs. Kay Tift, who seemed a very lively woman. She's the young lady that asked the question whether people could stay if they wished, and whether the WRA policy to cut down the number of jobs was down to get people out of the centers.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap. Then transplanted a plant from the garden to a pot, because it was in a crowded spot and I wanted to take the plant to Hattie's place. Hattie came along and stayed a few moments, saying that she had to catch a class. Typed up some meeting notes till 4 p.m. Went to the canteen to

Diary--

Tuesday, August 10, 1943 2

get a toothbrush. Then went to 2508 and interviewed one fellow. Talked the rest of the time to Mr. Shibutani, Frank Nakamura, and the fellow from the floral arts department.

3. Evening

Hurriedly watered my garden, and then went to Hatsume Kosakai's place to ask her if she could help me tonight. She was willing, and so was Lena Mizoguchi, who lived next door. Then went to Hattie's place and sat in the shade for a short while. Hattie said that her mother was irksome. She said, "My mother gets on my nerves." Her mother wants to know where the Takasugis come from. Also she expressed fear that since our family had good education, we would want Hattie to complete her college education. I told Hattie that I preferred someone who hadn't gone to college.

Diary--

Wednesday, August 10, 1943

1. Morning

Woke up a little late and ate breakfast at home. Went to the Social Welfare Department and told Miss Montgomery that I had to attend a preview of the relocation ~~meeting~~ movies. The pamphlets hadn't come yet.

Was a little late to the preview. Missed the one on Chicago, but sat through the others. Some of them were of interest, but I didn't think that the program would produce much effect. Barber was ~~great~~ grateful for the comments that Art Morimitsu and I made. He asked me to see the other films, but I knew that I would be too busy to do so.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap and did my washing. Typed up my journal. Went to 2508 for about an hour. According to Mr. Shibutani there was a slight increase in the number coming in for questions. Mrs. Freed brought in notices for interviews to be addressed. She seemed to be at a loss to know how to organize the interviewing. She didn't know how the notices were going to be sent out, but later learned that there were sent out by messengers. The rest are to be sent by mail. She asked for the things that we would have to have in order to start our interviewing.

3. Evening

George cooked pork and we ate at home. Took a shower and made a last-minute preparation for my class tonight. Most of the dozen or so students showed up. Lectured on race prejudice. Hattie came to class, although she had said that she wouldn't. After class we went to the office, but no one

was there, except Dr. Jacoby and ~~Mr.~~ Miss Montgomery and Mrs. Freed and Kay Tift were working on questions and answers. I thought the boys hadn't worked, but found out from Bob later that they had.

Went home with Hattie. She seemed to be in a good mood tonight. She served coffee, and just about the time I was getting ready to go home, her father brought up the subject about asking if I had asked my brother, sisters and relations if it were all right to get Hattie for my wife. I said that it was all understood to be all right. Then Mrs. Thurose embarrassed me by saying that she wanted to give Hattie a better education. Her brother had laughed at her for sending Hattie to school, and she wanted to show him that she was going to do what she could for her daughter. She said that since everybody in my family had a good education I would not consider Hattie good enough for me. I should have said how worthless I was, but I just stood there dumb.

Diary--

Thursday,
~~Wednesday~~, August 12, 1943

1. Morning

Spent a little while in the morning typing up my journal. The Block Manager came in to tell me about news from Keiko Yatsu, and also to ask about their status in the segregation. We talked over some of the fears that Isseis have, and it seems that we agree that Isseis want to stay because these fears have not been dispelled.

Went to the Ad Bldg to find out things were getting along. Spoke to Dr. Francis and got my termination to work in the Social Welfare Department as interviewer. Got my assignment slip from May Sato. Mike Imbe was working Miss Montgomery or someone.

Spoke to Hannah Uyeno, and she told me that Mr. Smith had scolded the boys who worked on the cards last night because some cards in the Y's were out of place. He is said to have declared that if that happened again, we would not be able to use ~~the~~ cards. Hannah asked if someone weren't going to get a Ph D out of the whole thing, and I explained that it was work for the University of California which was making a study of evacuation and resettlement. I think Smith's been saying that the cards were not worth bothering with when there was a lot of urgent work to do and someone was aiming to get a Ph D at their expense. Anyway, I don't like Smith's change of attitude. He can put a smile on and off too mechanically. He tried that on me once before, only he started with a scowl then and ended up with a smile.

Spoke to Dorothy Montgomery for a few minutes. I asked her why no more news was appearing in the Dispatch. She said that Doug Cook had to be watched closely because he

often put in wrong statements. Only recently there had been a slight mistake in the Japanese translation which was rather serious. It is peculiar that a great many articles on relocation find their way into the Dispatch and very little on the segregation process. What Montgomery and Carter ought to get is a special write-up man to keep putting out publicity on segregation. Opler was supposed to have been working on a description of the various camps, but I wonder if he turned out the sketches of the various project directors. Descriptions of the camp would have been much more desirable.

Dorothy and I talked of the study possibilities of the interviews and of the material we were getting on the whole thing. She said that she was writing up what little she could after working till late at night. She said that she and Opler were hoping to get something published. But she said that she would send some material to Tom as soon as she could put them into shape, and said that we could use the material that she gathered. She thought that she owed it to the field of social science to contribute what knowledge she could.

To get my assignment I dropped in at the Placement office. There were pictures of the other centers tacked up on the walls--not many--and it was difficult to get a picture of what the various centers were like. Granada still seems to be the best camp of all, even from the pictures. I was asked to come back for my assignment slip, and I asked one of the fellows working in the block to ~~bring it~~ bring it home for me.

On the way up I dropped in at the Planning Board Office, and learned from Mr. Yoshida that the Spanish Consul representative was coming in some time in August. I asked Mrs. Yoshida whose idea it was to have representatives of the people--Isseis and Niseis. She wouldn't say, and I asked whether Mr. Ikeda hadn't favored the idea. She said, "Of course, all those people would favor the idea." The idea, according to her, was to have a representative body which could convey the wishes of the people to the administration.

I also dropped in at Dr. Opler's office, but May Oye said that he was out.

I stopped in at the Leave Office to see how things were coming along there. I talked to the information clerk, who was a reporter when we first came to camp. She said that she had read my article in the Dispatch Magazine and found it very good. I asked her whether or not a person who did not know his status in the segregation should come here to check up. She said that they should. I asked whether a great many came in to find out, and she said they did. Most of them were Niseis, although both Isseis and Niseis came. She mentioned one fellow who thought he had answered 'no', but found that he was all right. The only thing was, he wanted to stay!

Dropped in at 2508 where Mrs. Freed was giving some questions and answers. The question as to whether a person who ~~was/is~~ relocated could come back to a camp she answered with a mere 'yes,' and I asked her for the details. I got her viewpoint on the matter, which showed that she didn't know the feeling of the Japanese people too intimately.

She thought that it was best not to tell people that they could come back to a camp without a very good reason. Mr. Nakamura dropped in and informed us of a mistake in the Japanese translation in the explanation of Dr. Jacoby's chart which gave the impression that the WRA would ask the people to leave the camp or come back to Tule Lake.

2. Afternoon

Took a very short nap. George Sugai dropped in to say "good bye."

Went to 2508 and found the place a bit disorganized. Mrs. Freed hadn't arrived--she said she wouldn't. She had left instructions to have the receptionist for the interview at one end of the hall, and have the interviews be carried on at the other end of the hall. The piano in the music room in between had not been removed, and it was being used constantly. People had started to come in for their interviews, ~~when~~ we interviewers did not have things ready yet. I suggested that the receptionist move into the other room with the interviewers, which was done. Hannah Morimitsu, the receptionist, was a bit worried that Mrs. Freed ~~did not~~ would not like it, but I told her to stay where she was. In fact, I think she was pleased to see how smoothly things were going when she came in. I helped Hannah route the interviewees for a little while to get things started. I took about 6 interviews during the course of the afternoon, none of them difficult to handle at all. In the late afternoon we didn't have any interviews to do, and Mrs. Freed said that she had scheduled the next batch of interviews 20 minutes apart. The first notices had been sent out by

special messenger, but the rest were to go through the mail. The interviewing set up had taken ~~some~~ on the aspect of order. The first day was completed without any hitch. The only thing was that one man had insisted on not giving a choice of centers because he wanted to stay. He was referred to a medical social worker. At the end of each interview I asked whether there were other questions that they wanted answer, and they all answered 'no.'

I sat in the shade and talked with a warden for a while. Then went to the other side of the building and asked how the information office was coming along. Practically no one had come in to ask questions. I looked through some of the interview sheets that had been completed. It won't be interesting until we start to interview split families. The rest of the afternoon I tried to read through the Manual, but couldn't so very well because the others sat around and jabbered. Kay Tift gets along well the rest of the Niseis-- who are boys, except for Hannah. Corky is a little older, but acts young enough to get along with us. Mr. Shibutani is the only real Issei in the group at present, and is a little left out of the general conversation.

3. Evening

Played baseball with Block 44 and lost by five points. They got a seven run lead in the first inning, and by the sixth inning we tied the score. But they made more runs, and we couldn't catch up. Everybody was feeling dejected when they went home. They blamed ~~it~~ the losing of the game on Sady Yagi who did not turn up. Stopped in at Kazuko Tanabe's place, but she was out. I had cancelled the night work

Diary--

August 12, 1943 6

tonight, and decided to go see Hattie. Took her some pork and pork liver. She was ready to go to sleep, but couldn't because Mrs. Sato and Mr. Sakahara stayed till late. She was crocheting as usual, and I didn't get much of a chance to talk to her because of the others.

Diary--

Friday, August 13, 1943

1. Morning

Spent the morning typing up my diary and journal. Listened to some conversation coming in through the rear window concerning the war. Some of the claims these old men make are really amusing. Went to the Co-op library to see if Yoshimi Kawaguchi could help me, but she said that she had to go to sewing class. She said that she might be able to help me Tuesday night. She felt sorry that she had to leave the library of books to someone else. I said that the dumb clucks who were left behind probably wouldn't appreciate the books, anyway.

Ran into Mrs. Izumi, who said that she was leaving Monday to join her husband. She said that she would write, and asked me to tell her when I became married because she wanted to send me a present. She said that I should hurry up and get the girl I wanted, because the camp was going to be split up and there were going to be many sad partings. Left a note for Matsuda with Mrs. Akamatsu.

2. Afternoon

After lunch sat in the shade and talked to Mr. Kishiyama for a little while. Ran into Mr. Nakamura who said that Mr. Tsuda, the warden, was asking whether the fellow who understood Japanese and English in this block was still here. He wanted to know whether I could help at the hearing because they were short of hand up there. We discussed segregation for a while, and decided that there weren't enough information being distributed. He agreed that the

Hakujins didn't understand the Japanese when they insisted on not assuring the people that they could not come back to the center whenever they wished.

Spent the greater part of the afternoon interviewing persons at 2508. I got one bachelor Issei who insisted on staying here and saying that he wanted to return to Japan. The rest were not difficult to handle. There was one lady with a stubborn and not so intelligent looking husband who was willing to go to a different center from him, but I got them to ~~go~~ apply for the center the wife wanted to go to. I'm taking notes on my own notebook, and then transferring them to the sheet to be handed in in order to have a record of the cases that I interview myself.

Around four Mrs. Freed said that she was going to see Dr. Opler, and I asked if I could tag along. She said that I could. We went to 608 together, where George Haya-shi asked me for Ruby's address. Dr. Opler came in, and the three of us discussed cases of resistance that had come up. Dr. Opler also told me a little about the trouble they were having at the hearing. I'd like to get an analysis of that procedure, especially the attitude of the hearing board and the response of these coming in for the hearing. Dr. Opler wanted to know why there was a resistance to the question, "Do you want Japan to win the war?" and I wasn't very sure of it myself. I said that practically all of the Isseis wanted Japan to win, and he said that he couldn't put that in his report. That's one thing wrong

with these official reports. You can't always give the real reasons for an act.

Mrs. Akamatsu came in to say that she forgot to give ~~me~~ my note to Matsuda.

3. Evening

After dinner was going to water my garden when I found a group of seven or eight Isseis and ~~Niseis~~ around Egi's place. Tatsuo Egi was telling about the hearing that he went through, and I asked him what he had answered. Then Mr. Nishida and Mr. Kaya pumped me on some of the more important issues. I answered as best as I could, but they didn't seem to be satisfied with the half backed answers. I told them that if they could trust someone's words, then they could never be assured of anything. Mr. Kaya was rather favorable to me when I told him that the Caucasians did not want it known that they could come back to a camp whenever they wanted to. He wanted to know why I didn't go and champion the cause of the Japanese people by having this point made clear.

I couldn't stay long as I had to go see Matsuda. I didn't even have a chance to take a shower. Matsuda had gone out to play tennis, and I found him out by the factory. He said that he would help after playing tennis. I went to Hatsume Murakami's place, and she said that she and Lena would help. I went after Hattie. Tad Ikemoto came, too, and there were six of us working that night. I got everyone started, and showed Hattie how to do the work. After working two hours straight till ten o'clock, I calculated that there were nine boxes to complete, which was about half of the

whole thing. Even with about nine people working it'll probably take about three more nights to finish the whole works. I decided that it was best not to work every night since on some nights I had to play baseball, and the work was too tiresome.

4. Hattie

Saw Hattie home. She brought out mazegohan and some cooked pork. The family said that they enjoyed the liver that I had brought over. Hattie's father told us about the quarrelsome persons in his block who were spreading a funny story about a paper people were being asked to sign, even though they admitted that they couldn't read it themselves. About the time I was getting ready to go home Mr. Kurose got a little stiff and said that he thought he should tell his son, George, about me and Hattie. He wanted to know at least my educational background. I didn't think that it was very important, but I ~~had~~ gave him a rough sketch of my schooling. Mr. Kurose had gone to see my brother, George, about where things stood, and had told him that he had looked up family background and that he should do the same for theirs. George had said that it was not necessary, although he still thought that it would be interesting to know. Hattie wanted to know how many more nights things like this was going to go on. Clearly, Mr. Kurose considers an engagement a family affair, while both Hattie and I would like to keep it more or less a private one. That's why I objected to the third party because things would get out of hand, but it seems that it gets out of hand, anyway. Oh, well, that's a Nisei life for you.

Diary--

Saturday, August 14, 1943

1. Morning

Mopped floor. Henry ~~of~~ Kaihara passed by on his way to ~~the~~ 2508 to change his choice of center. Was typing up my journal when Hattie dropped in on ^{her} ~~his~~ way from the family interview. Said she couldn't sass anyone because she had been interviewed by Mrs. Van Buskirk. She didn't want to stay in the apartment long, probably because she was afraid of what people would say. We stood outside and talked for a little while. Matsuda dropped in before noon, and I couldn't get very much work done.

2. Afternoon

Went to see Hattie right after lunch to tell her that George and Matsuda were going to take their girl friends out on a picnic, and we wanted her to make some of the sandwiches. Sat in the shade with her a little while before reporting for work. Interviewed the rest of the afternoon. It was very warm inside, and I didn't have any opportunity to take time off. It takes me longer to do the interviews because I want to get all of the information that I can possibly get, and keep as much note as possible. I ran across one case of a person who wanted to give only one choice, and it took me almost an hour to get another choice from him. Another man insisted that he would not leave Tule Lake.

Mrs. Ishizuka had her hearing, and said that she didn't change her 'no' answer. She seemed a ~~very~~ little uneasy about the choice she had made, especially when George and I told her that she had given up a chance of being able to

go out to make money when it was needed, especially since she was having another baby.

3. Evening

Trimmed my lawn because it had gotten too long. Played baseball with Block 5, but we lost miserably. They hit my ball all over the place, and we didn't hit very much. I haven't been practicing pitching recently, and I sprained my finger and lost control of the ball.

Went to Hattie's place after the game. Mrs. Sato was there, and Hattie and I sat ~~on~~ on her bed on the other side of the sheetrock partition. Mrs. Sato, nosey as she is, does not seem to suspect that we are engaged. Hattie mentioned rightly that we didn't get much privacy. We opened up a Sears catalogue and she started to talk of some of the things that we would want to get--sheets, towels, blankets, hot plate, iron. I didn't show too much interest, but I think I should have, because things like that are important to a girl. I looked through the section on rings more carefully to determine what kind I should really get for Hattie. She said she wanted a simple one without too much design. I asked her if she would care to go hear Mr. Best speak on Sunday evening, and she said she didn't want to. She said that she would rather stay at home, and I said that I'd have to go alone, then. After a while she said that she would go because I seemed angry. She didn't like it when I said that she could change her mind yet if she didn't like the sort of life that I lead. She used to be the one ~~one~~ that used to keep me guessing, and she got

Diary--

August 14, 1943 3

me into that habit. Mr. and Mrs. Kurose said that the Takasugis had been asking where they came from. They seem to suspect that something is up between Hattie and me. We want to keep it secret as long as we can, we don't know why.

Diary--

Sunday, August 15, 1943

1. Morning

I was going to spend all morning to catch up on my journal, but was disturbed with visitors. First Mr. Oda dropped in to get George's and my opinion on the segregation matter. He's one of the few ~~few~~ persons who were friendly to us at the time of registration. We gave him our frank opinion, taking care not to contradict ~~to~~ him too much, and he told us how he felt about the whole thing. He was worried primarily about his sons being drafted. Mas Matsuda and Frank Tsuda dropped in on their way back from Sunday school, which George attended, too.

Wrote a letter to D.S. asking her to get a set of rings for me. Both Hattie and I didn't want to go to the jewelry shop here. I suppose I could have asked someone to get them for me at Klamath Falls, but I imagine Hattie would like it better if I got them in Berkeley.

2. Afternoon

George got the panel in the afternoon, and Mas Matsuda came over. We picked up May Nakatogawa, Fusako Miyazaki, and Hattie Kurose, and went out to the farm. First we stopped at the slaughter house, which was being completed. It was a fine structure. Then George drove a little ways down to where the water tank stood, and we spread a blanket in the shade of the tank. Fusako told our fortunes, while Hattie lay down because she said she was sleepy. Then we all played "Pig" and "Thirty One." Around four we musubi, sandwiches, canned tempura and abalone, oranges and punch. We joked about Matsuda having been a very good boy until he got to know us Sakodas, and began to take up dancing

and ~~my~~ dating. And he said: "Yes, I appreciate it very much." We came home around five thirty, having enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

3. Evening

Matsuda stayed to hear Mr. Best's speech, and the three of us took naps until seven. Mr. Best's speech was very well written, and the translation, which was read by Rev. Kitagawa, was very good. ~~I~~ I was able to hear the speech feeling that the questions were answered in the right way and that they were translated superbly.

Went to Hattie's place without bothering to take a shower, because I didn't want to keep Hattie up too late, since she's always complaining of being sleepy. We talked of some of the things we wanted to get. Hattie looks forward to being able to go shopping when she gets to go to Minidoka. Hattie said that she wished that there places we could go to. I asked if she wouldn't like to go for a walk, and she seemed eager to. She said, "Mom, I'm going for a sampo (walk)" with an air finality, and out we went. That's about the only way we can get enough privacy to talk about the things that we want to. We're afraid now that Mrs. Kurose is going to think ~~my~~ of having an elaborate engagement party. Hattie wants to have only four or five of her friends over for a small party. We are all agreed that elaborate wedding receptions are out. I was going to go home early tonight, but Hattie started to cook some sukiyaki with the tenderloin steak that she got from Mrs. Nakagawa. It was eleven when I left.

Diary--

Monday,

August 16, 1943

1. Morning

Went off to the gate to see Mrs. Izumi off. Met Mas Tanaka, and I asked him whether he cared to work as an interpreter for the segregation hearing, since I had heard that they were short of help there. Mas was interested, especially because he wasn't doing anything in his present job with the City Council. He wanted me to talk to Dr. Jacoby, and I later called the latter up on the Planning Board phone. He said that he was interested in an interpreter since he had been overworking some of the wardens. The only question he asked was where the fellow stood on the segregation. The answer was Group III and it was satisfactory to Dr. Jacoby. Mas was asked to come up right away, but he thought he had better go home and ask his parents first and change his clothes.

Ran into Carter, and congratulated him on the meeting held outdoors last night. I asked him whether he was going to reprint the speech, and he thought that the whole speech would be too long to reprint.

2. Talk with Dr. Opler

Dropped in to see Dr. Opler. We discussed the speech Best last night, and Opler said that he had worked on it for Best, although it did include some of Best's idea. He didn't want me to offer people this. I asked him whether the speech would be reprinted, and he thought that it would be too long to reprint, since it ran into nine pages. I pointed out that the speech was good but had reached only a handful of people. He thought that it might be a good idea to reprint at least part of the speech, and we ran

Diary--

August 16, 1943 2

through the speech to see what part could be left out. But we found that most of it was important enough to retain. He said that he would talk to Carter about it. I pointed out how inadequate John D. Cook had been, and he agreed with me. We discussed the resistance to segregation at some length. I said that it was better to let some of the people who insisted on staying and who had good reasons to stay in Tule Lake ~~==could/He/allowed/to~~ stay. He thought that perhaps it was best if Washington came through with some stern order so that Best would not have to be the one to be stern. We don't see eye to eye on this matter, but I feel that he sees good reasons for some of the people staying, even when they are scheduled to go.

He said that there was some sign of resistance in Ward VII. I asked him if it were Dr. Ichihashi, and he said it wasn't, although he didn't trust him, either. Then I asked him if it were a block manager, and he thought it was better not to say. I then said that it was in Block 71, and he wanted to know if I knew very much about that block. I said that I knew that block fairly well, and he told me what he thought of Kenji Ito. He wanted to know if a movement to resist segregation "crystallized," but said that I should use my own conscience as a guide on the matter. I think that some people have a right to stay here, and feel that everything will work out if the administration is not too unreasonable with these cases. The people is capable of taking a great deal of beating if they think that it's inevitable and fair. If the administration gets unreasonable and starts to wield a big stick, we are in for trouble.

Planning Board Ran into Watanabe, and I pumped him on the activities of the PB. He said that representatives had been chosen from each ward. From Ward VII Dr. Ichihashi had been selected as representative, and I said that it was not so good. The PB had planned a meeting on the outdoor stage with Harry Mayeda, Dr. Ichihashi and others as speakers.

Came home and started to type my journal when Hattie dropped in to see me. George was home, and the three of us talked for a little while. Hattie urged George to hurry up with his proposal. Hattie said that she hadn't been able to sleep till 2 a.m. last night. George later went out, and we had a few moments together. She had to go to teach at 10.30. I told her that I would not go to see her because I wanted her to get some sleep. I showed her my account, which showed a balance of \$200, ~~1111~~ and a check for July.

3. Afternoon

Interviewed all afternoon again. Ran into one or two tough cases. Most of those who come ~~in~~ in are prepared to leave and to give choices. Talked to Mr. Akahoshi and Mr. Mizuno, who wanted some matters clarified. I stopped Mary Kishiyama to find out how she answered the questions asked her at the hearing.

4. Evening

Played baseball with Block 12, but we didn't have enough old men. Bill Uyeda had to attend a service, and Sady Yagi was working at the hospital. We played for fun, using some young players, ~~we~~ but we still lost the game by one point. Everybody has lost heart in the sport.

Coming home we saw Father Dai speaking to a small group

Diary--

August 16, 1943 4

about outside condition, and a few of us stopped to listen to it. George left after a short while to see May Nakatogawa. As Mr. Nishida later mentioned, Father Dai ~~///~~ certainly had courage to urge people to consider the advantages of living on the outside. Nishida said that anyone who ~~///~~ dared to speak openly for relocation in that way would be considered an inu. He admired Father Dai because he was thinking of the ultimate good of the people.

5. George S. proposes

Came home, took a shower, and then typed till 11 p.m. George came home and said that he had finally asked May the fatal question. They were alone in the house. He had thought of better ways of phrasing the question, but he first blurted out with something he wanted to avoid: "What do you think of me?" May came back with a "I think you're all right." Then he asked, "Don't you think we ought to become engaged." She stalled him by saying that she wanted more time to think it over. George didn't like this, but I told him that Hattie had turned me down flat the first time I had asked her. Also, May had said, "Do you think that I can make you happy?" George wants to hurry up and measure her finger so that he can order the ring and get the engagement over with before segregation takes place.

The notice for our interview came today, and George says that he'll go wherever May goes. And I'll go wherever Hattie goes. What a family! We're going to be scattered to the four winds once more.

Diary--

Tuesday, August 17, 1943

1. Morning

Spent several hours in the morning to write up my diary and my journal. I'm busy these days and I can't write up all of the things fully.

At eleven George and I went for our interview/ to 608. Since there were people waiting, Mary Nomura, the receptionist, suggested that I do my own interview. Bill Sugiyama was waiting, and I did his interview for him first. Then I did mine, saying that I wanted to go with Hattie's family, and George wanted to go with May's family. I have a mis-giving that some of these cases of additions to families are going to get lost.

Ran into the former Michi Fujimoto. She said that I hadn't changed a bit and that she recognized me the first time she saw me. I recognized her as soon as I saw her. She's just as talkative as usual.

2. Talk with Opler

Mrs. Freed, Dr. Opler and Miss Montgomery were talking, and I peaked in. Mrs. Freed waved to me, and I joined them. Miss Montgomery left, and the three left talked. I told Dr. Opler that it had been a mistake to say that the papers would be kept secret so Isseis leaving should not have to worry. He couldn't seem to get my point. I found out in the evening from a talk with him that he really didn't understand the Issei's concept of loyalty. We discussed the importance of handling the 'resistant' group, who were prepared to go on a 'sit-down' strike and not move or come in for interviews. We disagreed on our views, but I got him to see the wisdom in handling the situation more adroitly

than just getting a stern word from Washington saying that everyone on the removal list just had to leave.

3. Afternoon

Went to see Kazuko right after lunch/ to see whether she could help in the evening. She was in her bathrobe and was taking the afternoon off. She wasn't feeling too good and ~~had~~ these days, ~~but~~ I decided that it was best that she didn't work at night. She seemed undecided as to what to do with herself.

Interviewed about ten persons in the afternoon. I handled one or two cases well, I thought. One bachelor who came in saying that he was not going anyplace, I was able to send home again to find out whom he wanted to go with and where. Another person who said that he had only ~~one~~ one choice I was able to get to give another choice. By the time he went home he was thanking me--he saw that I was doing my best, I suppose.

We were through by 4.30, and I was prepared to go to the Co-op library to see Yoshimi Kawaguchi about helping me tonight, when Mrs. Freed asked me whether I wouldn't help in one of the other centers until five because they were rushed with work. I got a ride, went to the Co-op library first, and was told by Yoshimi that she couldn't help me tonight because she had a sewing notebook to hand in. I interviewed an old man at 608 who said that he wouldn't go anyplace. I sent him home again to discuss the matter with his eldest son who is scheduled to leave, too. The other person I interviewed was Mr. Sugawara. Riley had advised him to leave camp immediately, and he did not want to go

to another center, but was thinking of relocating directly. Mrs. Elberson, who was interviewing in the afternoon, came to tell me that Bob and Haney were here for a vacation. Everybody thinks that it's a joke that they should be here for a vacation. Dropped in at 1308 to tell Matsuda that I had decided not to work tonight because I couldn't get very many people to work tonight. Bob Iseri said he couldn't work anymore because he was interviewing at night, too. Hattie had left a note saying that she was invited to a party by four Kibei friends. This card business is really getting me down.

4. Evening

When I was watering my garden, Eddy Sasaki came to ask me if there were any way in which he could stay. I told him that he couldn't, and that he may be glad that he was being forced out. He didn't seem to be taking it all so very badly.

Took a shower and went to George Fujita's place to leave a note telling him that I wanted the three boys to help tomorrow night. Then went to Hatsume Murakami's place to tell her that we weren't working tonight. She was in bed with a cold, anyway. Lena Mizoguchi said that she was tired tonight, but that she would be willing to help tomorrow.

Dropped in at Hattie's place for a short while. She was afraid that someone would drop in on us, and kept me at arm's length. One of her Kibei friends came with a wheelbarrow full of food, and I left abruptly.

Stopped at Yaye's place for a short while. She seems to

Dairy--

August 17, 1943

4

know that Hattie and I are engaged.

Went to Carter's place to see Bob and Haney, but no one was home. Then went to Elberson's place, and Ruth sat down and talked to me for a while. Then she said that she had to go to a meeting started by Mrs. Opler to ~~discuss~~ discuss the bringing up of babies. She asked me to come along, and then introduced me to Mrs. Opler. There were about two other ladies already in the room, and Mrs. Opler hurriedly whisked me into the bedroom without introducing me to the other ladies, saying that I probably wanted to meet her husband. I'm afraid that she's ~~not~~ not very considerate, and I wouldn't be surprised ~~if~~ if she shhved her husband around a little bit. He was stretched out on the bed, and we just talked about race relations mostly. Opler's o.k. but he's awfully longwinded. And when you bring up a point, he goes off on a tangent by himself. He struck me as being a little cocky about his position here on the Project, because he wielded quite a bit of influence with Best. He thinks that he can put the reactionaries in their places through Best and through his reports.

Later Don burst in and wished I would let George go to some of the farm co-op meetings. He said that Koso Takemoto had sent some material on the Co-op report in, and was getting Hisako Higashino to type ~~some of~~ it up. Left around 10:30. Opler wanted to get together again with Bob Billigmeir and me. I told Ruth that I was just about engaged, and she wanted to know if she could tell the Carters and the Jacobys. I said that she had better not, and she sweetly said that I probably wanted to tell them myself.

Diary--

August 17, 1943

5

Came home and ate watermelon which we received from the Kayas, and a piece of chicken which May Nakatogawa sent to George through Mr. Yamamoto. Sat up writing a letter to Martha Takemura.

Kenny sent a letter today asking for my social psych books. In the Dispatch there were three pages of questions and answers about the WAC. It probably won't apply to more than ten or twenty girls, and all that segregation gets is a ~~little~~ little column titled: Rumor Clinic.

Diary--

Wednesday, August 18, 1943

1. Morning

Wrote up my diary and part of my journal. Dropped in at ~~X/~~ 2508 to see how the interviewing was coming along. Very few had come in because all of the interviews were scheduled for another center. Talked a little while Mr. Shibutani about things in general.

2. Afternoon

Took ~~a~~ short nap. Matsuda dropped in before going to work. We talked about girls, and I said th~~a~~t he was still in a stage where he should meet a lot of girls.

Typed up my journal, when Bob Billigmeir dropped in. It was good to see him--he hadn't changed a bit. He was quite interested in the segregation problem, and said ~~X/~~ that/ he'll write up something from the administrative side. Walked down to the post office to mail three books ~~/~~on social psychology to Kenny Murase.

Stopped in at Hattie's place on the way home. She had gone to the dentist in the afternoon. She had stayed up till 1.30 last night after the Kibeis ~~X/~~ boys had gone home. I said that I was working on the cards tonight, and that she would want to go to sleep early. She said that she was willing to help.

Came home and talked to the Block Manager and Mr. Mizuno. The Block Manager acted as if he were desirous of staying here.

3. Evening

Worked on the cards in the evening. I was able to get nine persons in all to help, including George and May Nakatogawa.

Diary--

August 18, 1943

2

I got them started and hurried to 2820 to a meeting of the representatives of the segregation committee in Ward II, of which I was selected the Nisei representative from Block 25. The matter of choosing two representatives from the ward had already been decided upon, and the few men who were present were just talking about things in general. I was totally ignored, and ~~X~~ I felt a little awkward sitting there. I couldn't help feeling that I would be suspected as a stool pigeon, since they were talking of making demands on the administration.

Got back to the office to see that everything was coming along all right. ~~Quit~~ at ten. If I can get that many people together I ought to be able to finish the work in two more nights. ~~X~~

Went home with Hattie and had refreshments. Came home and found May looking through George's photo album. George said that he got May's ~~ring~~ finger measurement, and that May asked him to keep their engagement secret. George says most of the hog boys suspect already, although they don't know that he popped the question.

Mr. Oda came in late at night to say that Mr. Takahashi had been told that he would be forced out, and that unless something was done, there would be serious trouble. Mr. Oda went home once, and came back to say that he would take me to Mr. Takahashi's place tomorrow morning. It was 1.30 before he went home.

Diary--

Thursday, August 19, 1943

1. Morning : Tokuhashi Cline

In this segregation process I have been more of a participant than in other incidents. The role I have adopted is that of a minor leader in the official capacity as an interviewer, attempting to influence the appointed personnel in handling the segregation problem as he thinks it ought to be handled. I feel that I am in a position to make suggestions because I have a chance to talk to Isseis and Niseis and know their conceptions and misconceptions of how the process is to take place and what WRA officials have said. I know for one thing that very little factual information has reached the people in general, and that rumors have been allowed to float around freely from the very beginning. When statements have been issued, more misconceptions and rumors have sprung up around them, and usually no further clarification was made of them. While I could have been satisfied with the role of an observer, just watching how the officials will handle the situation and how the people react, I can't help wanting to point out the mistakes that are being made by the former and the misunderstanding on the part of the latter. This can be based on a desire for leadership and attention, but it is probably also due to identification with the interest of the evacuees. On the success of the degregation program depends the ~~future~~ future and happiness of many evacuees, and the avoidance of unnecessary tragedies, both on ~~personal~~ personal and family bases. This desire to play a leadership role has been heightened by the fact that Opler, for one, has come to rely to a certain extent on my judgment,

Diary--

August 19, 1943 2

and people within the block have suggested that I tell the ketos how they should run things, instead of making so many mistakes. From the response I get when I talk to them on what policy adopted by the WRA would be successful in putting over the segregation and resettlement programs, I have confidence when it comes to telling Opler the mistakes that are being made. ~~As a minor leader~~ My role as a minor leader has been greatly strengthened by my official capacity as interviewer. Not only does it prevent ~~being~~ accusations of being an informer and lend a certain amount of authority and prestige, it gives me an opportunity to gain insight into the thinking and feeling of individuals.

Last Mr. Oda asked me to go to see Mr. Takahashi and see what I could do for him. It was probably my first specific case of trouble-shooting. Mr. Oda was in the ~~hopes~~ that I could get some special concession for Mr. Takahashi because he was an influential person who could cause a great of trouble by going around and telling people that an interviewer had told him that he would be forced out of here with a rope around his neck. I explained that no one was supposed to say that a person would be forced out, and hinted that his illness might be a good enough reason for staying. Mr. Oda said something that I didn't want him to say,--mainly that I wanted him to keep quiet about Miss Garfield (actually Gottfried) saying~~x~~ that he would be forced out. I saw Miss Montgomery about the matter, and she said that he ~~was~~ might have to go anyway, but Miss Gottfried had handled the matter in the wrong/ way. I went to see Dr. Opler about the matter, and he said that he would look into the matter. It

was made clear to me that Dr. Pedicord had the final say as to who would or would not be able to travel and those who stayed on account of illness would have to leave Tule Lake when they became well. I was put into a position where I would have to tell Mr. Takahashi that he still might have to go if Dr. Pedicord refused to consider him too ill to leave. I had the task of turning the issue into a more positive one of convincing him why he should be prepared to leave. Instead of seeing him, I talked to Mr. Oda about what I had tried to do for Mr. Takahashi. I told him of the possibility of being able to convince the doctor~~s~~ that he was too ill to travel. Then I pointed out that if the doctor~~s~~ refused him, Mr. Takahashi still had the option of sitting down and not going if he wished. Nothing had been determined as to what would happen to those who refused to go, and word from Washington would have to be forthcoming before it could be known. But I pointed out that if people decided not to go, we would have another incident, in which case the Japanese would have to suffer. They would get a reputation for^{not} being law-abiding, and such groups as the Dies Committee would seize the opportunity to make it difficult for Japanese to go out to work or to return to California. I made several points clear: that a person had to leave unless he had a legitimate reason--it was not a matter of personal choice; that it was undetermined what would happen to those who refused to leave; that it was the Japanese who would suffer if an incident occurred. I also added that it was to Mr. Takahashi's advantage to put down his choice of centers in

case he had to leave. I also said that if he stayed in Tule Lake, he would have to run the chance of being sent to Japan, in which case Mr. Takahashi would have to leave all of his belongings here. Both Mr. Oda and Mr. and Mrs. Takahashi hoped that I could do something for them. I tried to convey to them the inevitableness of their leaving if the doctor~~s~~ considered able to travel, and also pointed out the advantages of going to another center.

Dropped in at the Social Welfare Department and spoke to Mr. ~~Obayashi~~ Obayashi for a short while. He had written only two pages of diary within a week.

Spoke to Miss Montgomery for about five minutes about the Takahashi case. She said that she would look into the matter. She thought that Miss Gottfried was a nuisance.

Attended a meeting of the consultants and typists. Mr. Carter talked about group ~~moves~~ moves and about how to answer the question, "Will we be forced to leave?" He gave a good answer, but I'm afraid that it was just a bit too unclear to get over to the people without confusion.

After the meeting I ran into Akahoshi, Tanabe, and Nishida in the block manager's office. They were all planning to leave and were afraid that those ~~who~~ who were thinking of refusing to go were getting an upper hand on~~the~~ the situation. They advised me that everything would go smoother if the officials issued a statement saying that all those who were scheduled to leave had no choice in the matter, but had to leave. They said that if issued were clarified, there would be little trouble. They wanted me to go and tell the officials to handle the situation correctly, which they feared was

getting out of hand. They have come to look upon me as a channel through which they can get information from the WRA and also through which they might get their opinions through to the officials.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap till 2.30 in the afternoon. Then went to see Dr. Opler about the Takahashi case and about getting some of the issues that the block people had asked me about cleared through the Dispatch. I was going out, not as an observer, but a person with a mission to perform for the sake of harmony. Dr. Opler did not seem to be aware of the fact that it was necessary to clarify so many issues so thoroughly. I said that issues and rumors should be cleared up thoroughly every day. He wanted to know whether I meant that propaganda work should be done, and I told him, "Of course, lots of it." I told him that we did it successfully on an individual basis during interviews, but it wasn't being done on a group basis to colonists as a whole. Opler felt that the publishing of Best's speech would ~~not~~ serve to clarify a great many ~~erroneous~~ misconceptions, but he didn't seem to realize that it would be the source of many more misconceptions. I was probably a little cocky, trying to tell him what he should do, but he took notes on what I said, even though he ~~thought~~ ~~was~~ expressed wariness of doing propaganda work.

~~Later/late/in/to/late~~ About the Takahashi case Opler said that he would look into it. Car~~ter~~ came in to take Opler somewhere. I told him that he should make it clear that people who were scheduled to leave had to leave, and

Diary--

August 19, 1943 6

he asked, "Do you think so?" I assured him that he should.

Dropped in at the Planning Board. I didn't want to go in because there were two men there I didn't know, but I walked in to ask Mrs. Yoshida whether she cared to copy Best's first speech. She said she would when she had the time. Dr. Auki was at the office, writing something up--probably something for the meeting of ~~the~~ the segregation committee, or in preparation for the coming of the Spanish Consul. I didn't have any other business, but Mr. and Mrs. Yoshida wanted to know whether I wasn't ~~the~~ the right person to go to Mr. Huycke's office to get a copy of the paper people were being required to sign. I stayed around and called ~~up~~ up Mr. Huycke on the phone and found out that no one had to sign anything when they left. Mr. Carter dropped in for a few moments, and we discussed the rumor of papers having to be signed. It's frightening how tenacious some of these rumors can be. It is probably based partially on the hope of some that they may be allowed to stay if there were good reasons for doing so.

Came home. In the latrine I talked to Bob Sofye about his family problem, and to the Kato boy about his problem. Dorothy Egi came to borrow ~~the~~ my pamphlet ~~s~~ on birth control for Masakazu ~~//~~ who was recently married. She also asked me where Hanako Yasuda stood on the segregation matter.

3. Evening

I was hoping to be able to type up some notes ~~the~~ in the evening, and remembered that there was a meeting of those who were going to handle split family interviews. Went to

1804, but learned that the meeting was being handled in 2508. Most of the interviewers were there, but half of them were Caucasians. I wondered how they were going to handle family situations when they couldn't understand Japanese, since most of the ~~split~~ interview should be carried on in Japanese because both Isseis and Niseis understood Japanese. Mrs. Freed talked about interviewing techniques, which was too abstract to be of much use to me. I became a little restless because she talked on and on. She's a little too longwinded for me. She thinks that the split families are going to be difficult to handle. I'm afraid that she's going to find that few of them are going to come in to parade family troubles. The really difficult ones are those who have not come in for interviews, I should say. The split families are at most family issues. The cases of resistance are a community problem.

After the meeting Mrs. Elberson came up to me to ask me whether I didn't want to change my request on the interview form. She had seen it and had thought that it was too unclear as to what I wanted to go and to do. Both George and I had put down that we wanted to go with a family. I told her that I had written the thing up myself. She suggested that I go in to see Mrs. Friedman to clear things up and make sure that I got to the place that I wanted to go, unless I had made plans to get it done from other sources. I told her that I was willing to take my chances along with the others. If it became necessary, I would start pulling my own strings. I think she was worried because I was taking a chance on the matter. And so were

Diary--

August 19, 1943 8

most of the other people. They were even unable to write down what they wanted to--they had to leave this up to someone else. They came in for an interview, answered a few questions, and their destination ^{would be} ~~was~~ determined wholly by other people. I guess it's difficult for Mrs. Elberson to understand why I can be so nonchalant about the whole thing.

Dr. Opler had asked me to come up to see him and Bob Billigmeir, but I told him that I would have to write up my notes. I didn't tell him that I wanted to see Hattie, too. Anyway, I didn't think that I would profit very much by spending another evening with him.

Took over some pork ~~X X/X~~ liver to Hattie's place. I asked her to cook it for me, and she didn't want to cut the liver by herself at first. Mrs. Kurose teased her by saying that Hattie was brought up helplessly. But Hattie finally did the job herself. A telegram was delivered saying that Mr. Kurose's brother in Minidoka was critically ill. Mr. Kurose and I went to the administrative building to send off a telegram through the pay telephone. Came home and ate the liver Hattie had cooked. It was 11 before I ~~X/X X/X/X~~ left.

In the latrine ran into Mr. Oda and told him what I had tried to do for Mr. Takahashi.

Diary--

Friday, August 20, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my journal in the morning. Mr. Akahoshi came to have the basis of segregation clarified. He said that people were hesitating to leave because they were afraid of having made a choice of loyalty by so doing. I explained that as a matter of fact those in Group I, III, and IV did not have a choice--only those in Group II were given a choice in the matter. For Isseis the only commitment they had made was to Question 28, which was not a loyalty question. Mr. Akahoshi went home very much satisfied with the explanation. Later in the day I saw him explaining it to Mr. Tanabe. I asked him how people accepted the explanation, and Mr. Akahoshi said that he had made the explanation to four different persons, and they had all accepted it.

2. Afternoon

Kay Tift, who is acting as supervisor in 2508 wanted me to come in the afternoon to relieve one of the other boys, although no one was scheduled to come in for an interview. I told her that I would be busy, and I don't think that she liked my running off in the way I did.

Stopped at the Planning Board to give Mrs. Yoshida Mr. Rowalt's speech. The representative of the Spanish consul was due to arrive at 2 and stay till 5. He was expected to come tomorrow, and consequently the Planning Board was not prepared fully for a meeting with him.

Went to the Internal Security Office to see if I couldn't sit in on a hearing. Dr. Jacoby was not interviewing, and all I could do was stand around and watch the crowd. The

Internal Security Office was cleared and lined with seats. It was packed with men, women, and young people of both sexes. There didn't seem to be much excitement as they waited for their hearing. I talked to Mas Tanaka, ~~who~~ for whom I had gotten his job as interpreter. Rumors that the hearing was made difficult seem to be largely false. I talked to him for a while and then left.

Went to Opler's office to tell him to publicize the fact that people did not have any choice in their leaving, except those in Group II. I got some material that Mrs. Freedman had analyzed on resistance, although it wasn't very much. Carter came in to talk to Opler about what they would publicize, and Opler gave me a chance to explain why the fact that there is no individual choice should be stressed. Opler said, "You win," and Carter seemed to be impressed. I was mainly interested in seeing that they printed the right stuff. The Japanese translation of the pamphlet on segregation had finally arrived, and I got a copy of it from Opler.

Came home and found Matsuda all wrought up about Fusako. He was restless, and said that he'd go to see her, and then kept saying that he wasn't interested in any particular girl just at present. He was quite disorganized.

Typed a little more in the late afternoon, but not as much as I wanted to. Talked to Mr. Akahoshi and Mr. Kaya, and they both thought that the administration should be more firm.

3. Evening

Had made plans to work on the cards in the evening. May couldn't help, and George and I went to pick Tad Ikemoto up. Then we went to Hattie's place, but she refused to go because

she had too much to do. We picked Lena Mizoguchi up on the way. I was hoping that Yoshimi Kawaguchi and her sister would show up, but they must have gone to the party they were thinking of attending.

While working on the cards I could hear Carter, ~~Miss~~ Gifford, Montgomery, ~~and others~~ Freed and others discussing what policy should be adopted toward resistance. Carter was explaining that they were going to stress the fact that there was no personal choice about going or staying, and from the silence that attended it, I guessed that the others didn't know why he was becoming stern at this point. I couldn't help feeling that policies were often very poor because the persons who made them didn't have good insight into the people. Opler was way off on his concept of loyalty and disloyalty of Isseis, which accounts for his horrible statement about having to keep WRA documents secret from foreign governments.

Worked till ten. Stopped at Hattie's place. Her father was trying to get some sleep. He wanted to go to Minidoka immediately, but Huycke held him up, pending a confirmation of his brother's illness ~~in Minidoka~~ from the hospital. I advised him not to come back if he went there, so that the rest of the family could follow him when the general movement began. Mrs. Kurose wanted him to come back to help pack, but I offered to help. Left at 10.30. Hattie still won't come out to the porch when I leave.

Came home and wrote a letter to Ruby, advising her to wait a while before she makes up her mind about the proposal from Inamoto.

Diary--

Saturday, August 21, 1943

1. Morning

Got up a little late and missed breakfast. Mopped the floor and washed my clothes. Typed up my diary. Then went to the Ad section to see if Mr. Kurose was going to leave for Minidoka. Ran in Opler on the way, and asked him to drive me up to the Ad Bldg. He asked me whether what he intended to print in the Dispatch was all right. It sounded all right, except for the fact that he might not have made it clear enough that those who had no choice in staying or leaving were really not responsible for their own status as being loyal or disloyal. Ran into Jean Nomura coming out of the Leave Office, and learned that Mr. Kurose was leaving at 11 a.m. His ~~le~~ leave was for only two weeks, but she said that it could be extended by wiring into the office. Went down to the post office to get the rings that had come. Took one peek at ^{them} ~~it~~, and thought that ^{they were} ~~it was~~ beautiful and just the thing for Hattie. It really made me happy to be able to get them for Hattie.

Went toward Hattie's place, and met her family hurrying toward the Ad section. Carried Mr. Kurose's suitcase for him. At the Leave Office I found out his schedule for him. After he left Hattie and I went to the pay telephone to send a telegram to Minidoka notifying the other end of her father's arrival.

By the time we came back to Hattie's place her mother was gone to work. I showed her the rings, and she thought that they were beautiful. I put both of them on for her, and they fit well, although they might have been slightly loose. She

said that she hadn't expected such beautiful rings. I didn't want to kiss her right away because it seemed too much as if I were bribing her with the rings. We had a short while of precious privacy till noon.

Masayoshi Matsuda dropped in suddenly, and embarrassed us slightly by finding ourselves alone. We showed him the rings, and he offered us his congratulations. He seemed quite distressed about his own condition, not knowing what to do. He seemed to be afraid that Fusako wasn't the right girl for him, but still finding attraction in her. He invited me to eat at Mess 70, and I tagged along. Met John Fukuyama and Yoneko Yoshimura at the messhall. Coming out we ran into Oliver and Kiyo Noji, who said that they were going to Chicago. Kiyo hinted that she knew about George, but didn't seem to suspect a thing about me.

Returned to Hattie's place and talked for a while. She said that she had worn her ring to the messhall, but had sat with old men. Matsuda said that he wouldn't go on the picnic with Fusako because he had asked her to go to the hog farm party.

2. Afternoon

Went to ~~Ap~~ 2508. Interviewing of split families began today, but there were too many interviewers and not enough people to interview. In the afternoon hardly no one came in. I interviewed only three parties. There were several teachers who had come to help with the interviewing, but I didn't know how they could be of much help in a family situation especially when they didn't have all of the facts on hand.

One of them was listening to me counsel a fellow who wanted to ~~go~~ leave Tule Lake, and she wanted to know if in a case of that sort it was all right to advise them to relocate directly. I explained to her that I would avoid it because it would give the impression that we were only interested in pushing them out of the centers. She said that she was interested in the welfare of the people when she advised relocation. She meant well, but I'm afraid that it was a puzzle to her to know why I didn't advise relocation. Hannah Morimitsu, the receptionist, said that she avoided giving them interviews because she knew that they couldn't handle them. Miss Montgomery, she said, preferred colonist interviewers, too, and wanted Hannah to keep an eye on them.

The rest of the time I talked to Hannah, went to the canteen to buy ice-cream and oranges, and tried to do some typing. I asked around about trends in resistance, but ~~xx~~ didn't get too much material.

3. Evening

Typed up my journal. Then took a shower and got ready to go to Hattie's place. May Nakatogawa came. George was going to take her to the hospital to take the blood test, and I suggested that they drop in at Hattie's place on the way back.

Hattie was mending socks and her mother sat across from us and talked to us. But a visitor came, and Hattie suggested that we go to the other side of the partition. We sat and talked. She still had her ring on, but said that she had eaten at home. She seemed proud to wear the ring, and wanted to announce her engagement before George did

Diary--

August 21, 1943

4

next Friday. George and May dropped in, and we got along well together. May was very quiet, and did not say very much. Hattie served peaches and corn. We decided to go on a hike tomorrow.

Diary--

Sunday, August 22, 1943

1. Morning

Got up as the mess bell rang, and did not go to eat. Spent the morning trying to catch up on my diary and journal. Frank Usuda and Matsuda dropped in on their way to Sunday school and took George with them. According to Frank, everything is quiet in Ward V. Matsuda wanted to go with George, May, Hattie and me on the hike, and was pondering about asking Fusako Miyazaki. He wanted George or me to ask Asako Higaki, who lived close by. He feels that she's just the person for him, but have not been able to convince her that she should change her answer and leave the project. George, Frank and Matsuda went to her place, but Matsuda was unable to ask her to go on the hike.

2. Afternoon+ hike

May, Hattie, George and I made some sandwiches and walked out toward Abalone Mountain. It was sunny, but not too warm, and a breeze made it a perfect day for a walk. There wasn't very much that we could see, and we sat on the banks of the drainage ditch and sat and talked. I sat close to Hattie, and she leaned against me. George just sat apart from May, and talked to her about things in general. We certainly offer a good contrast. Ate the lunch we made, and walked back in the late afternoon.

Walked Hattie back to her place. Yesterday Hattie ~~had~~ showed her ring to Yaye, who was very much surprised. She said that she wouldn't dare tell her folks because they would be shocked. They felt that they should look after George and me because our parents were not here, and probably

expected to be consulted on our choice of mates. Both Hattie and her mother advised me to go tell her about our engagement. As far as George and I were concerned, our marriage was our own concern, but for Isseis it was a family matter.

I waited for the Takasugis to come back from the messhall. Yaye didn't come home because she had gone to a party. I sat and talked to Mr. Takasugi about where we were going, while Mrs. Takasugi began to sort sea shells. I said that George was going with another family, and was thinking of getting married before he left camp. Mr. Takasugi didn't say very much, but asked me something about May's family, and I didn't know a thing. Mr. Takasugi was affable about it and rather apologetic, and mentioned that the only thing that worried him was this matter of Shinmin (New Citizen, from the fact that they were allowed citizenship in the Meiji Era and were official called Shinheimin). I told him that in my case I had looked into the matter to my satisfaction, but Mr. Takasugi seemed a little doubtful about my ability to do so satisfactorily. Mrs. Takasugi, who is deaf, seemed to realize that we were talking about marriage, and said that we should be careful of Four-fingers (she made a sign with her hand) because it would affect relatives. Also, she felt some responsibility to our parents about looking into the matter. Mrs. Takasugi was more blunt about the matter, using a vulgar way of referring to the Etas, and was more insistent than Mr. Takasugi that they should be avoided.

Diary--

August 22, 1943 3

Evidently, she didn't like the Kuroses because she said that from the way Hattie ate in the messhall she could tell that she was weak. Mr. ^{Takasugi} ~~Kurose~~ countered this with the remark that she was intelligent. She said that Mr. Kurose was a one-tracked minded person. She also didn't like the fact that George had come over and had said that he didn't care whether his girl was an Eta or not. Mr. Takasugi asked me whether I was going to get married here, too, and ~~he~~ I said that my affair was about settled, but that I wasn't going to be married here. Because I was told that they would feel hurt, I didn't have the heart to tell them that I was engaged.

3. Evening

Came home to take a shower, and learned that there was a meeting of the segregation committee in 2820. I felt that I should go, but decided not to because I knew that Hattie would be waiting for me. Her mother was going to a wedding tonight, and we both looked forward to an evening alone, for a change. Her friend, Mr. Imai, was at her place for a visit, but he politely left soon after I came. He had been very nice to Hattie, and she said that he was the best Issei friend that she had had. When she was still in high school all of the Isseis thought that she was such a nice girl, but when she started to college, they turned against her, saying that she thought that she was too good for them. For once Hattie did not bring out any sewing or crocheting to do, and when I kissed her, she was more responsive than she ever was before. I asked her whether she thought that we had shocked George and May this afternoon, and she wondered, too. She

Diary--

August 22, 1943 4

called me a "big wolf," but admitted that most Nisei fellows would act just like I did. She was amused because when she had told her mother to come home early from the wedding, she had assured Hattie that it would be unnecessary because I would be home with her. We have never been so close as we have been the last few days, ever since the rings arrived. Hattie wants to announce her engagement on Wednesday at a party for a small group of her girl friends. Mrs. Kurose wanted to give a party on ~~Wednesday~~ Thursday for Isseis, and Hattie asked whom I would want present. I couldn't think of anyone, except George and May, and Matsuda. Beffre he had left for Minidoka, Mr. Kurose had advised his family to announce the engagement before his brother died. Hattie and I made out a list of things to get, but there wasn't very much to get because so many things necessary on the outside was unnecessary and unsuitable in camp. We do want a hot plate and an iron, though. She made coffee and sandwiches, and her mother came home from the wedding. The food that she brought home did not seem so enticing--fish, grapes, tomatoes, carrots, radishes. It was 11.15 when I left. She came out to the porch with me, and let met kiss her momentarily. I had mentioned the matter to her, and she had decided that her mother probably wouldn't mind so very much now that she was engaged.

Diary--

Monday, August 23, 1943

1. Morning

After breakfast talked to Mr. Kaya about the meeting of the segregation committee last night. Wrote up my diary. Then went to the Planning Board ~~to get info from Mrs. Yoshida~~ to see how things were coming along. Got two copies of Rowalt's speech from Mrs. Yoshida. I can't very much information out of the Planning Board. Ran into Mr. Ikeda, and I made the mistake of asking him about the Spanish Consul. Went to the Co-op library, but Yoshimi Kawaguchi said that she had to go to sewing class on Monday, and attend a farewell party for Mike Imbe on Tuesday. Don Elberson came to the Co-op library and I asked him to get the cinnamon extract and the food coloring in Tule Lake for me. He said that he might go down there tomorrow. He told me ~~that~~ that the Co-op was the only division in the WRA, nationally and locally, which had followed the original WRA Administrative Instructions as to turning over more and more work to evacuees and cutting down the personnel staff. He wanted to know if there were anyone who was willing to invest about a \$1000 in the farm co-op, but I didn't know of any-one.

At the post office ran into Mas Tanaka. He said that Silverthorne had said that there was a good possibility of setting up a leave clearance hearing board here on the project, perhaps next week. Mas wants to attend Loyola University in Chicago.

Returned Carter's copy of Rowalt's speech. Asked him a question about the bottleneck holding up the social welfare interviews. Spoke to Mike Imbe, and learned that she was

leaving for Chicago next Monday.

Dropped in at the Planning Board on the way back. Opler was discussing the translation of the segregation pamphlet which had finally come through. The Planning Board thought that it was too literal and would antagonize the Isseis, and thought that parts of it should be revised.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap. No interviews were scheduled this afternoon, and so I didn't even bother to go to the office. Went to the Planning Board to get hold of questions asked the Spanish consul by the people, but Mrs. Yoshida said that she didn't have them. Got a copy of the Consul's message from Japan to the Japanese in America. It offered sympathy and hope to the Japanese in America, and I thought that it was very little consolation for people who were expecting a pot of gold when they returned to Japan. But I suppose the Isseis will interpret the message to mean what they want it to mean.

Went to George Fujita's place and left a message saying that I wanted he and the two other boys to come to help on the cards tonight. They aren't very reliable and fast, but I can't get very many friends to help me.

Went to the Recreation Dept and talked to Harry Mayeda about the segregation committee. He promised to keep all of the material possible for me. He asked me to come around when I had time. I'll be able to keep an eye on the segregation committee through him.

Matsuda didn't work in the afternoon, either, and came over and moped all afternoon. He doesn't know what to do

with himself because he wants to have a girl and he feels that he doesn't have enough time to do anything about it before segregation.

3. George S.

I suggested to George that he kiss May after the hog farm party, when their ~~announcement~~^{engagement} would be announced.

I told him that he should start in breaking her resistance down gradually if he weren't going to shock her. George said: "I was thinking about that--yah, maybe I ought to kiss her. But I haven't even grabbed her hand yet, how can you expect me to kiss her. Hey, don't go telling Hattie things like that. I'll have to think about every move for a long time before I get enough courage to go through with it."

4. Evening

Worked on the cards in the eve~~ning~~^{ning}. Went to Tad's place and then to Hattie's. Hattie thought that she had to help me on Tuesday, and said that she couldn't help me tonight. I didn't say anything. But after a while she said that she would help me. She was making music notes to decorate her table when she announced her engagement, and Yuki Katayama had come over to help her, but she went home. Lena Mizoguchi wasn't able to help, but Hatsume Murakami was. The three boys came late, and I had a mind to tell them to go home, but I let them stay and work. I won't ask them to work again. I enjoyed working as fast as I could. We're approaching the end now, and perhaps we can finish in one more night. The night was cold, and the lightning flashes scared Hattie.

Hattie says that she wants a gown for her wedding, and I said that she could wear what she wanted, although I had told her that a dress would be more appropriate for camp.

George went to the farm co-op meeting, and he's been asked to go to Spokane to take care of the hogs. He doesn't want to go at this time when his marriage is taking place. He wants to take it easy for a while. I pointed out that being a manager on a farm was an opportunity that he shouldn't allow to pass by without serious consideration. He said that he would have to ask May, but knew that May would do as he said. I said that it was all up to him.

Received a message from Japan which was addressed from Kenichi Sakoda to James Sakoda. It read:

"Ima ikaga shite orimasu ka. Watashira buji desu. Yoton wa yamemashita. Ima wa nogyo o sukoshi bakari shite imasu."

(What are you doing now. We are well. We have quit raising hogs. We are doing a little farming now.)

I was glad to hear that they were well, probably retired and taking things easy. I composed a reply which went:

"Everyone well. May to have baby. Ruby teaching, considering marriage. George and Jimmy, still in government camp, will marry soon. George working. Jimmy still studying."

On second thought I changed the word well to happy because I felt that papa and mama would be more relieved to know that we were happy. George said that it would sound strange to

Diary--

August 23, 1943 5

the people in Japan to say that we were happy, and that perhaps the Japanese Government would censor that word. But I still felt that it was best to make our parents as happy as we could. And anyway, it was true that all of us were happy. George's certainly happier than he ever was, and so am I.

Diary--

Tuesday,

August 24, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my diary. Then sent off Red Cross message to Japan. Went to the Floral Arts Department and ordered a corsage for Hattie's party tomorrow. They didn't have gardenias, gladiolas seemed too big for Hattie, and so I ordered a carnation corsage. Then went to the barber shop to get a hair cut.

Came home and began to type my journal. Ken Yasuda came with a message for George, and we talked for a little while about the segregation program. I saw Jane Yamamoto, who used to be in my class, pass by, and I called to her. She said that she had come to see me once after coming back from Peoria, Illinois, and we had a pleasant time discussing Nisei life in a medium sized town.

2. Afternoon

Took a short nap. Went to 2508, but found that practically no interviews were coming in. There were 11 Caucasians and 7 Evacuee interviewers working there. Came home and worked on the journal.

3. Evening

Talked with the block manager about the article in the Dispatch, and he said that it was a 'kessaku (masterpiece).' Kazuko Tanabe brought over the typed diary for me. Said that she was going to Washington. Took a shower and walked toward the personnel residential section. Ran into Dr. Kuki, and walked toward Ward IV with him. From what he said I gathered that he didn't want me to stick out my neck too far by telling Opler and others how they should handle the

segregation program. I can't help but feel that I'm doing the right thing for the people by getting Opler to print the right sort of information to dispell rumors. Dr. Kuki followed me to Block 8, and I stopped at Lena Mizoguchi's place, because I didn't want him to know that I was heading for Don Elberson's place, although I was only going to get some things I asked him to buy for me in Tule Lake. Lena was home, and I asked her whether she could help me on the cards tomorrow night, and she said that she could.

Went to Opler's place, but he was out. Then went to Elberson's place, and found the mother's group meeting again. I went into the kitchen where ~~Don~~ Elberson, Carter, and Opler were doing the dishes. It was a rather amusing sight to see the bigshots in the kitchen, while the ladies sat around in the living room. I pumped Carter for information about the segregation program. Then I suggested that they warn the people about when it would be too late to be considered for choices of centers if they did not come in for interviews. Opler thought that it was a good idea. They kidded me about sending me to Jerome. Don said that he left the cinnamon extract at the office. On the way out I told them that I was engaged.

4. Hattie

It was nine when I went to Hattie's place. She was home alone, entertaining Mrs. Yamamoto. She went home as soon as I arrived because she had things to do. Mrs. Kurose had gone to Alaska, and we had the whole evening to ourselves. We did some intimate petting, which would have shocked George and Matsuda. Hattie doesn't mind being kissed, but she is

Diary--

August 24, 1943 3

resistant to other types of petting. I was afraid that she would be angry at me, but there ~~was~~^{were} no ill-effects. In fact, I think we've grown closer to each other. / Hattie brought out some pears and doughnuts. /~~xx~~ When her mother came home past 11, we were innocently looking at a magazine for brides that Hattie had picked up at the magazine stand. Hattie doesn't want her mother to suspect what has been going on during her absence, not that Hattie herself considers it wrong. Parent and child differ so greatly in their ideas of what is proper in love-making.

Came home and told George again that he should get ready to kiss May on Friday night. George said that it would take time for him to get to such a point. I said that he didn't have too much time because he was going to get married before he ~~lx~~ left, which would have to be soon. He brought up a scene from Studs Lonigan where the boy puts his hands between a girl's legs, and he thought that it was such a horrible thing to do. I told him that between holding a girl's hand and the sexual act, there were gradations of petting--some were light and others heavy. I told him that none of them should really be considered wrong--they were necessary in preparing the girl for the final act. George thought that there was some logic in that. I told him that he was almost like an Issei in his ideas. George recognized the necessity of preparing the girl, but he didn't feel confident in the matter. He thought that the girl should be receptive in the first place. I said that he had to get the girl used to it.

Diary--

Wednesday, August 25, 1943

1. Morning

Right after breakfast talked to my neighbors for a little while. I let it out that I was engaged and that I had already gotten the ring. Mrs. Akahoshi said that she had given me the right advice, and I admitted that she had.

Wrote up my diary. Went to the Co-op office and got the bottle of cinnamon extract from Mr. McNeil. Asked Hisako Higashino about Koso's report, and she said that they were still working on it. I asked her whether she was going to stay, and she said that she felt insulted.

Ø On the way back stopped in at the Social Welfare Department and saw Mr. Obayashi. I showed him the ~~Ko~~Kobara case, but he said that there were no further developments, except that Mrs. Kobara wanted to go to Heart Mountain. I discussed the political situation with Mr. Obayashi, but he didn't seem to know too much about it. He said that he had been busy and didn't have a chance to type anything up yet, although he had notes jotted down.

Came home and worked on the journal. I run around too much, and don't get very much done.

2. Afternoon

Took anap. Then went to 2508. As usual there wasn't very much work to do. The new supervisor, Mr. Heath, seems to have disorganized the force there. Some Caucasians arrived from Washington too late to be of much help, and some Caucasian teachers were allowed to 'volunteer' their help. All they do is sit around and read magazines because there isn't much to do, and they can't do it well, anyway. There is resentment on the part of the old staff, which was largely

Diary--

August 25, 1943

2

evacuee, toward the newcomers. It would be better if there were work for everyone, but there isn't. Helped Hannah with a part of her work--she seems to like to pick on me. Took one or two interviews and answered several questions of those who came in for information. I got hold of one split family situation which I thought was worth copying en toto, because it revealed some of the complicated factors when loyalty or disloyalty is being determined. I also selected the case because it brought out rather clearly unfortunate results produced by inadequate insight on the part of the hearing panel. of which Gunderson is a part. He doesn't seem to have very insight into the nature of the Japanese people. I heard John Matsumoto arguing with Mr. Heath, who was giving him mechanical answers about coming in when his interview notice came. I talked to him and calmed him down somewhat. By what I said, I convinced Heath that John's case should receive special consideration and that he should be kept here with his aged parents. Later Heath came to me and asked me what the difference between a Japanese family and American family was.

Hattie walked by and called me out. Her brother, who had come home without notice, was standing next to her. She said that she was so excited that she hadn't been able to do anything yet. The two cakes that Yuki Katayama had ordered for her had 'Happy birthday' written on it, and Hattie had Mrs. Sato's boyfriend cook erase the 'birth.'

Not having very much to do, we quit at 4/30. Hannah is the only one that works hard now.

Went to the Floral Arts Department to get my corsage. The fellow said that the carnations had gone to sleep on him, and he ~~had~~ had made the corsage out of gladiolas, instead. It was lovely. Cost me 75 cents, which didn't bother me at all. I want Hattie to be happy announcing her engagement.

3. Evening

Worked on the cards again tonight. George and May helped. I got Bob Iseri and Tad Ikemoto, too. I was hoping to get Lena Mizoguchi and Hatsume Murakami, but both of them were not able to help. I had hoped to finish the cards tonight, but we still had a few left over, even though we worked hard till ten p.m. I figured it up, and find that the work is going to cost around \$25 and not \$15 as I had originally figured. Even then we haven't checked the cards, as we should do.

Came home and wrote a letter to Tom Shibutani.

Diary--

Thursday, August 26, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up my diary and journal in the morning.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap till 1:30 and then went down to 2508. As usual very few interviews were being scheduled. I answered a few questions. I spent some time with a fellow who had his status changed from Group II to Group III as a result of the hearing. I called up Silverthorne for him, and found out that they were accepting protests of the results of the hearings. Hannah Morimitsu congratulated me on my engagement. She has a steady who is now out going to school. She thought that both Hattie and I were the extrovert type. She said that Tom Sakiyama was contemplating becoming attached to his girl friend. I've been wanting to tell him that I met Yuki Kimura in Salt Lake City, but I've never gotten around to it. Lookedt rough some of the interviews that were completed.

Mr. Shibutani is ready to quit his job if they want him to. This sitting around and doing nothing gets him down. He thought that the Japanese people could be better ruled by being firm with them. He thought, for instance, that it would have been better if the hearings were conducted before the social welfare interviews, so that the people wouldn't get the idea that they had a choice in the matter. It's becoming more and more clear that the administration made a mistake in giving the illusion that the people would have a choice of staying or going, when actually they are

not getting much of a choice. The protest of so many people is that they were told that they would have a choice in the matter.

Heard John saying in the shower room that he had gone to Internal Security and had his hearings changed so that he put himself down as disloyal in order to stay in Tule Lake. I told him that he was a bit hasty because he could have been allowed to stay if he could have been considered one family unit with his parents. I told him that I would fix the matter up for him if he wanted me to because his family should be kept together.

3. Evening

I kept my evening entirely free to get ready to go to a party given by Mrs. Kurose to celebrate Hattie and my engagement. I wore my sport coat, but took care to dress as neatly as possible because I wanted Hattie's friends to think well of me. Went to Hattie's place about 7.30. She was a bit upset because she wasn't prepared for the guests, yet. Mrs. Kurose had told Hattie that she shouldn't be wayward ~~when~~ when she became married because some men ran away from their home.

The guests who came were mostly friends of Kuroses. Mr. Miyaji, who plans to stay here because he has two children and feels that he can't go out to work. Mr. and Mrs. Imai. Mr. Moriyasu. Mrs. Egusa. Betty, the girl next door. Mrs. Sato, whose boyfriend cook in the hospital messhall fried the chicken (poorly, alas) and made a big cake for us. On my side I had George, my brother, and Matsuda to keep me company. Mr. Takasugi came and made a good showing by his

witty remarks. Mrs. Takasugi did not come, because she would have felt out of place ~~by~~ due to her deafness. Mr. Takasugi apologized for her by saying that she was indisposed. Mrs. Kurose is afraid of Mrs. Takasugi, but not of ~~Mr.~~ Takasugi.

The dinner which was spread on the table was characterized by being better than what one could generally expect in camp at the present time. There were osushi of various kinds, fried chicken, beans, cooked potatoes and peas, kanten, grapes, oranges, cake. It was probably mostly Mrs. Kurose's idea, and she goes in for conspicuous consumption. There are many ways of maintaining social status, and she relies heavily on this method. I'm a little afraid of the sort of wedding she'll expect us to put on. I was going to insist on Hattie wearing a simple dress rather than a gown, but since Hattie seems to want a gown, I might as well not say anything.

I had a feeling that Hat_tie would be opposed to our engagement being announced together with George and May's at the party tomorrow. Hattie was vehement in protesting such an act on the grounds that it wasn't 'proper'--our engagement had been announced already. She's a stickler for social etiquette and wants to have things done just so.

The party brought back to me a homey atmosphere that I haven't been able to feel ever since I came to America. I'll have to start getting used to home life once more.

Hattie's brother, George, came back from a movie. He said that he was self-conscious about his teeth because they protruded out in front.

Diary--

Friday, ~~Thursday~~, August 27, 1943

1. Morning

Talked to John Matsumoto and told him to come in the afternoon for an interview. Spoke to Mr. Oda, who showed me the notice that Kahn, his son, had received, ordering him to stay in Tule Lake. They seem to be very calm about the whole matter.

Mr. Akahoshi, the Block Manager, asked me to type requests for boxes for him. After I did that for him, he asked me to write a request for a letter of recommendation to Mr. Best for him. I wrote one up for him, and suggested that he get Wallace Tsuda, head of the block managers, to take it to Best.

Wrote up my diary and journal. Then went to the ~~Appel~~ Recreation Department to see Harry Mayeda about the segregation committee, but he was too busy to see me. Talked to Mrs. Murayama, who ribbed me about men being conceited and my having run around with a great many women. Hattie still doesn't believe that I didn't go steady with anyone else but her.

Dropped in at the Social Welfare Department to see how things were coming along, but there wasn't much to see. The making out of the train schedules was being done by Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Freedman and a staff of Caucasians. Carter was taking some notices to the central block manager's office, and he asked me come along. He was going to see Opler, and I said that I wanted to see him, too. Opler was working on an analysis of resistance with Father Dai, and the four of us talked about it for a while. We didn't get

very far, and decided to meet again at Carter's place with a few more persons added on.

On the way home talked to Father Dai and learned that he was keeping a record of his own of the camp. He said that he was going out to do public relations work. He said that he would be interested in meeting Dr. Thomas when she came up here.

2. Afternoon

Right after lunch ran into Eddy Sasaki and his wife. I asked them whether they had made up their mind to leave the project for another center or not. Eddy wanted to leave, but his wife wanted to stay if she could. I argued with them for some time, trying to convince them that it was best for them to go. The reluctance to leave is certainly great, and I don't think it's only a matter of finding moving too troublesome.

Jacoby, Elberson and Harry Mayeda were at the meeting at Carter's place, besides the four of us that met in the morning. Carter wanted to know how the resistance should be tackled. Opler didn't say much. He made a suggestion, which Carter didn't think was so bright. Opler thought that it was a good idea to have evacuees on these planning meetings because it always worked out better. If he doesn't know all of the things, he at least knows how to get at them. Elberson talked quite a bit, and showed quite a bit of insight into the situation, although he didn't seem to have firsthand information. The discussion was based on a chart showing in which blocks the resistance cases were centered.

Diary--

August 27, 1943

3

I couldn't help feeling that all of those present were dealing too much with abstract cases of bachelors, blocks, wards, rather than with specific cases.

Came back to 2508 and interviewed John Matsumoto. Kay Tift asked me to work on a script for a mock interview to be conducted at the party tomorrow night, and I accepted the task. I made a tabulation of the interviews that were completed during the day. Also interviewed a man who insisted on going with his brother or staying here. It seems that the resistance to leaving the project on the part of those who have a choice of going or staying or those who think that they can stay if they so wish is very great.

At the block manager's office he asked me to sign his autograph book. He was talking in broken English to George Ike. Now that he is leaving the project on the first train, he feels more free to reveal his true self, it seems.

3. Evening

Felt tired and took a nap. Was shining my shoes when Mr. Oda came by and said that he was thinking of leaving Tule Lake next spring, if he can get his boys to change~~x~~ their answers. People don't seem to take the segregation program very seriously.

Took a shower, and was about dressed when Hattie came back from the grammar school program. I thought that George had already gone to the hog farm party, but we heard him coming with May while I was kissing her. We must have looked a little guilty when they came in. We sat around and talked. George suggested that we go together, and I told him to go

Diary--

August 27, 1943 4

first because I had to go wash my hands. I knew that Hattie wanted to put her makeup back on, and when I got back George and May were gone already.

The hall was beautifully decorated, but only about 15 couples were dancing. Music was furnished by Sam Aoyama's PIA. system. I exchanged one dance each with George and Matsuda. Matsuda came with Fusako Miyasaki, but half of the time just sat out the dances. Hattie thought that Matsuda was the limit, but later Matsuda said that it was Fusako that didn't want to dance. George and May were very quiet, while Hattie and I chatted away, and held hands. I asked her whether she would like to go anyplace Sunday, and she said that she would rather stay home and sleep. I asked her if she would go to Mrs. Murayama's place Monday night, and she hesitated, but seemed willing enough. Then she said:

"Save me a couple of nights to be with my brother."

I answered:

"You can have all next week."

I felt a little hurt. She said:

"Aren't you going to come over at all?"

And I faltered:

"I'll have work to do."

Later I said:

"You can stay home Sunday afternoon with your brother."

She said:

"He probably won't be home, anyway."

But after a couple of dances I got over it.

The dance ended at 11.30, and when I took her home the lights were still on at her place. She only gave me a short

Diary--

Saturday, August 28, 1943

1. Morning

Typed up diary and journal. Went to 2508 to take care of left over work. I don't know where I put the tabulation of the kind of cases that were completed yesterday. I've been letting things drift until now, but I had better start getting some concrete documentation, although they can be gotten later, too.

George went after a bid for the Scholarship Fund Dance for himself and one for me. The dance is being sponsored by the YBA, the high school auditorium is going to be used, the bid is costing 75 cents, and an outside orchestra is being hired. Matsuda came along and when told about the dance, was enthusiastic about getting a bid. Now that he has one, he's wondering what he should about a partner.

2. Afternoon

Took a short nap, and went to 2508. Only a few interviews were scheduled, but there were orders from above to close the office for the afternoon. We did handle a few cases, however, and I did some typing for Hannah Morimitsu because the typists were not around. After everyone left I stayed behind to analyze the interviews that had been completed. I copied the complete information for some cases just to illustrate the types of problems that have arisen from the segregation program. Worked till 5.30.

3. Evening

A group of Isseis were gathered around Egi's place, and I went and joined in because they seemed to be a fairly friendly group to me. Mr. Nakamura (2516-C, Genichiro, 50, I.) got hold of me and began to argue, and I argued back. I

Diary--

August 28, 1943 2

argued back. He talked like a typical latrine philosopher, and I got some good information/ concerning the basic reasons why he and his family intended to stay here in Tule Lake. The Block Manager agreed with him all the way through, but later he came to me and said not to pay attention to a fellow like that because he was likely to spread the word that I had made such and such a statement at the Planning Board and other places. Mary Kishiyama said that he heard Mr. Nakamura talking ~~out~~ aloud, and said she didn't pay much attention because he seemed to be drunk. I couldn't help but conclude that he wasn't very smart, and gave in at points, and came home quietly.

Went with Hattie to the Social Welfare Department party which was given by Montgomery and Freed. We played a few good games, a couple of good skits were presented, and the refreshments were good, and I had an enjoyable time. I was with Hattie all of the time, except when I went with Dorothy Montgomery to get the refreshments from Carter's place. I was supposed to conduct a mock interview, but I didn't have time to write up a ~~skit~~ script, and introduced two games instead. Dorothy Montgomery came to me and I took the opportunity to talk business, although I knew that it wasn't a good place to do so. I asked her if she had seen Hisage (Miyake), and she said that she had been up till twelve ever since Miss Gifford arrived. But she was thinking of calling her in one of these days. I also asked about the possibility of Hattie's father staying in Minidoka, and mentioned that he was paying 60 cents a day for meals. She

was indignant at this because she had never heard of such a thing. She said that he wouldn't have to come back here, and asked Hattie to come up Monday morning so that she could send a telegram to that effect to Minidoka. She mentioned that she had seen my interview sheet and was confused by it. Ruth Elberson had said the same thing. She suggested that I send in an additional sheet, and said that she would come around to look it over before it was sent in. It is clear that she wants me to go where I want to go.

Matsuda was talking to about four girls while eating refreshments, and said he was going to walk a girl home.

Am reading Brothers Under the Skin, but don't get very far because I get sleepy so easily.

About three times now in the last few days Hattie has caught me saying such grammatical atrocities as, "Does it itches." I'd better get out of here before my English gets any worse. I'm speaking a great deal of Japanese nowadays.

Diary--

Sunday, August 29, 1943

1. Morning

The messhall crew went on a hike today, and we had to eat all day at home. Had breakfast at the Kishiyamas, and heard a few gossips about the block people from Mary.

Soaked my washing, and mopped the floor of the apartment, which was dirty from the preparation for the hog farm party.

Typed my journal all morning.

2. Afternoon

George went to Sunday school, and did not come home for lunch. Fortunately, Mrs. Kaya asked me to eat with them. Mr. Kaya mentioned that Mr. Nakamura, with whom I argued last night, didn't always have the right viewpoint. I said that Mr. Kaya was the smartest man around here. He tried to talk me into taking more interest in Seicho-no-Iye as my future line of work, but I just wasn't interested.

Did my washing. Took a short nap, and typed the rest of the afternoon. I wanted to go to Mike Imbe's place for a few moments, since she was leaving tomorrow. I didn't have the time, and got ready to go to Hattie's place for dinner. Mike dropped by to say a few words, and I gave her a book of Boners to take along with her. She said that now that she was going, she didn't feel so excited about it.

3. Evening

Hattie cooked the pork I took over there with some nappa. Mrs. Kurose had sent someone down to the fish market in the morning for ~~1/2~~ two pounds of tuna to make osashimi. I don't see why she has to be so extravagant when only two of us ate

Diary--

August 29, 1943

2

X together. Hattie's brother didn't come home to eat, and Mrs. Kurose had a one-dollar mess crew party to attend. So after we ate, we had some time to ourselves, until George came home with two friends. Hattie and I tried taking one minute typing tests. Hattie could do from 45 to about 50 words gross, and 35 net. I typed 70 to 75 words gross, and 60 to 65 net. Hattie served coffee and pie. I left at 10.30, because I didn't want to keep her up too late.

Came home and got my diary and journal ready to send.

Diary--

Monday, August 30, 1943

1. Morning

Went to Hattie's place in the morning to go with her to see Dorothy Montgomery about making arrangements to have Hattie's father stay in Minidoka, and allow Hattie and her mother to go to Minidoka. Hattie felt that perhaps it wasn't such a good thing to do to ask special favors of that sort, although it really wasn't a special favor at all. It is true that if we hadn't spoken to Dorothy about it, she wouldn't have considered the matter personally herself. The Aramakis in Block 71, when they heard that Mr. Kurose had gone to Minidoka, is said to have gouted:

"Those dirty Kuroses. They sent their father to Minidoka first to make sure that they can get to go there."

The fear of being accused of receiving special favors from Caucasians probably weighs on Hattie's mind. It was chilly in the morning, but Dorothy came about 15 past eight and composed one note to Minidoka and another to Mrs. Friedman to make it possible for Hattie's father to stay in Minidoka and her family to follow later.

Mike Imbe left this morning, and I was able to say good bye to her. She congratulated me, and seems to have just found out about my engagement. I wish I could have told her personally. Hattie didn't want to wait for the bus to leave, and we went straight on home.

Ran into Don Elberson, and asked him to hurry up with Koso's co-op report. He said that the train schedule had been changed.

Came home and made a fire because it was chilly. Typed

up my journal. Became sleepy, and took a short nap.

2. Afternoon

Went to 2508 in the afternoon. Took a few interviews.

In the late afternoon I began to analyze the results of the interviews for the day. Some people who did not come in for an interview when they were first called are now coming in and many of them are making choices. On the other hand, there were three cancellation of choices, according to Kay Tift. Talked with Kay as we worked together. Stayed till the last to help close up the place.

Ruby sent a brooch to Hattie and to May. She wanted Hattie to have her choice first because she was so particular and because George's girl sounded as though she were a Kibeish girl. But George opened one box up and kept it, while I kept the other. Ruby said that she appreciated my advice to her to keep both boys waiting. She had shown Inamoto my letter, and he had decided to wait indefinitely for an answer. I think I analyzed the situation correctly for her.

Received \$22.68 in patronage refund.

3. Evening: Bull Session at Mrs. Murayama's

George and I were invited to Mrs. Murayama's place for a bull session. Mrs. Murayama had said that she had invited Oliver and Kiyo Noji and she had found them nice but uninteresting. She invited besides us Art Morimitsu, Hiroshi Uratsu, Harry Mayeda, Father Dai, Corky Kawasaki and his wife. Hattie was invited, but she asked me this morning whether it was necessary for her to go, and I told her that it wasn't. Two topics occupied us for the evening: segregation and marriage.

On the topic of segregation, Harry related some of the more recent news released by Best to his staff, since he and Wallace Tsuda had dropped in on this conference. The philosophy underlying segregation was discussed, and it was surprising to find a unanimity of opinion that it was an unnecessary program. Harry said that it was only done to appease the reactionary public. Father Dai said that he didn't see why people should be asked to leave, and consequently did not take interest in his work as interviewer. In fact, he thought that he might lead a movement to resist segregation if it were for the fact that he knew that such a movement would result in no good for the Japanese. Corky thought that it was just as advantageous staying here as going to another center. Mrs. Murayama doubted whether it was her duty to try to persuade her clients that they should go to another center, as she thought the administration wanted her to do. ~~I~~ said that ~~he~~ thought the clients should be at least ~~x~~presented with the facts. Mrs. Murayama thought that the segregation program was going to go through, but both ~~ss/and~~ Harry and I felt that there was a good possibility of those insisting on staying, being allowed to stay. I said that they might as well be allowed to stay because by the time they were forced out at the point of a bayonet they would be disloyal, anyway. Harry pointed out that it would sound funny to the outside public for disloyals being driven out to another camp, when they were supposed to kept here in Tule Lake.

The announcement of my engagement had appeared in the T.D. and everyone congratulated me. I was asked how I had popped

Diary--

August 30, 1943 4

the question, and I related how I had been turned down. I also discussed what Mrs. Akahoshi had advised me, and how I had taken her advice to heart. Mrs. Murayama thought that I had been too analytical, and I told her that when a person was desperate he would try anything. Hiroshi was curious to know how a fellow would know whether a girl were serious or not, and I explained that the boy would have to show his feelings first. He seemed to agree that perhaps that's the way it should/ be. Corky and his wife told us how Harry Makino had won his sister in two weeks, just when she was thinking about going out. Harry said that Father Dai was no longer eligible, the lucky girl being Mr. Sugimoto's (Co-op treasurer) daughter, who is now attending school in Ohio. Harry was kidded about being particular in his choice, and he outlined his ideal, and said that he was waiting for the person to come along and overwhelm him. Art didn't say much, except to make funny remarks now and then. Hiroshi didn't say much either, and told me that he thought that farming would be good for Niseis. Mrs. Murayama thought that looks did not matter so much in a girl. I'm afraid she feels a little bad because I didn't pay much attention to Connie when she was here. I know that Mrs. Murayama thought that I was eligible. Wonder what she thinks of Hattie. Mrs. Murayama served delicious sandwiches and coffee, and we stayed up till past one. It's the best bull session I've been in since I have come ~~to~~ here.

Diary--

Tuesday,

August 31, 1943

1. Morning

Got up a little late in the morning and did not eat breakfast. I'm getting used to not eating much in the morning so that it doesn't matter very much. I'm not losing weight, and I'm still not bulging out in the middle, so it's all right, I suppose. Tabulated the results of the interviews completed in 2508 on Saturday according to the type of cases, family composition, and age difference. I didn't have enough cases to draw much of a conclusion from, and I'm afraid I spent too much time on this.

Talked to Mr. Akahoshi, Mr. Nishida and Mr. Shibutani. Mr. Akahoshi seems to be afraid of being called names by those who intend to remain here and keeps saying that he would like to stay here if it is possible, although I know his wife and Ziggy wouldn't let him do such a thing. He's not honest with himself.

All I had time for in the morning ~~to~~ was to type up my diary.

2. Afternoon

Went to the post office in the afternoon after a package from Kazuye Tanabe. It turned out to be pillow cases and slips. For some reason or other there was a long line at the post office.

Ran into Fred Nakagawa who wanted to see the copy of the Pacific Citizen which had the review of the story by Mary Oyama in Liberty. He came home with me, and I let him use the copy. He seems to be quite a serious fellow.

At 2508 not very much was going on this afternoon. Hannah said that we would be busy tomorrow, but that's what we

keep expecting everyday. Only took care of one interview. Spent the rest of the time talking or ~~just~~ reviewing and taking notes of the cases that came through. There isn't very much excitement in the office. Miss ~~Thompson~~ Thomeson has finally asserted herself as the supervisor, shoving Kay Tift aside, and has reorganized the front office. She has put order into the office. I've never spoken to her yet, and I suppose she sometimes wonder what I am doing, snooping into every document that comes through. I suppose I ought to clarify my position.

Tom Sakiyama is said to have gone to the jewelry shop to see about some rings. I guess he is contemplating taking the leap.

3. Evening

Took a shower and got ready to go to Hattie's place. Mrs. Yoshikawa came around to ask how Ruby was progressing with her love affairs. She had heard that Ruby was going to get married soon, and had come to find out for sure because she was interested in introducing a fellow at Camp Savage to Ruby. The fellow's name was Paul~~z~~ Tekawa, went through middle school in Japan, and attended Davis. He was engaged to Alice Goda for a long time, but Alice never did accept him. Ruby had met this fellow at Camp Savage, since she looked him up on Mrs. Yoshikawa's advice. Now she wanted to know whether it was worth the trouble to bother about encouraging the match any further. I told her that Ruby hadn't decided as yet, and that there still was a chance. Mrs. Yoshikawa wanted to find out how Ruby felt about the boy before encouraging the boy. I told her that the boy

would have ~~like~~ to be the one to look Ruby up. She thought that perhaps I was right, and said that she would have the boy's guardian write to him.

4. At Nakatogawas with Hattie

Went to Hattie's place about eight. Took her the silver brooch that Ruby sent to her through me. Hattie thought that it was funny that ^{Ruby}~~she~~ should send it to me, but I told her that it was meant for her. On the way to May's place we stopped over at our place, and showed her the sheets that "azuye had sent. I'll have to use one of them right away, because it's awkward trying to sleep between sheets. I don't think that Hattie was impressed with the quality.

She also told me something interesting. When she was in Pinedale she lived next to the church, and was helping there with the choir. Father Dai used to be there in the office, and she used to see him quite often. ~~She~~ He called her 'Heddie,' and seemed to like her. He asked her to be his secretary, but Hattie refused on the grounds that she did not know shorthand or typing. She went to his Philosophy of Life class, however. One day Rev. Inouye came over to her place and asked her ~~if~~~~her~~ parents whether she wouldn't consider marriage with Father Dai. Hattie didn't give the idea very serious thought and just laughed it off. She admired him, but after all he was in his middle thirties, and she was ~~only~~ only 21. Because of her own attitude, her parents did not take the proposal seriously, either. Ever since, Hattie has been avoiding Father Dai. Even now she takes another road rather than to take the chance of meeting him someplace.

I felt proud of Hattie to think that Father Dai saw enough in her to propose to her. I said:

"No wonder your mother didn't approve of me."

Hattie answered that ^{her mother} ~~she~~ was proud of me. She had discussed Hattie's wedding gown with some ladies, and they suggested that she wear satin so that she won't look so thin. Mrs. Kurose said that perhaps they were right because I was tall.

I showed her the pamphlet on contraceptives which I had acquired at the time May and I had gone to the Institute of Family Relations in Los Angeles to get some information for her. We decided that George and May Nakatogawa should have the use of it first because they intended to get married here.

I didn't want to kiss Hattie because I would take down her make-up and she didn't bring anything along. We petted for a while. I don't know whether she's going to be ~~xxx~~ angry at me or not, but she was definitely not angry when we went to May's place. We wondered what George would say if he knew how we behaved.

George and May were playing Thirty One with other members of the family, and we joined them. May had received her ring, a simple, but beautiful one. Her wedding ring was a gold band with platinum stripes. Hattie said that the rings were lovely, but I think she liked her own better. Girls like to compare things like that. I told Hattie that I revealed last night at the bull session how she had turned me down, how I told her to go to school if she didn't care enough for me, and how I didn't know when I had actually

Diary--

August 31, 1943 5

been accepted. George, Hattie and I kept the Nakatogawas laughing by what we said. The Nakatogawas are a really sweet and quiet family--three girls and two boys. George told Hattie that he liked her better with her hair straight, and I remarked how unfortunate it would have been if George had~~g~~ gotten Hattie and I had gotten May.

May served delicious sandwiches, salad, punch and ~~ice~~ ice-cream. Hattie and I were in a good mood when we went home at eleven. I mentioned what a good couple George and May would make. Hattie replied that they wouldn't have as much fun, however, as we did, even though we would probably have more fights, too. I said that it was all right as long as we kept the fight clean. I was happy to hear her say this, because ~~xxx~~ it meant that we were on the road to better understanding.

Hattie had quit her job, saying that she had a great deal to do. She asked me not to bring her too much work, showing that she is willing to do some work for me. She said that she would help when I worked on the cards Friday night.