

10:6

Notes

83/115

C

Mr. Tachibana was the "behind the scenes" leader of the  
Resegregation Group. A few weeks later some members of this group  
were to threaten and assault persons who objected to group's  
pressure tactics.



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the whole thing and did not release the verdict for months. I was so aghast I could not answer at first. "Is there any indication that they may try to do that?" I said. "That's how it looks to me now," said Robertson. "If they do," said I, "or if they set the soldier free, November 1 and 4 will look like a picnic."

5:00 p. m.

When I entered the colony this afternoon I noted that the soldiers were less in evidence than ever. Now they stay inside the sentry post and merely wave you in. I noticed one evacuee who merely waved a piece of white paper (6 feet away) and was motioned on to go out of the camp.

I called first on some friendly pro-Caucasian people. They were tense and worried and did not want to discuss the matter.

LONG TALK WITH "I" Takenchi. (called I)

My good friend "I" however, was as uninhibited as ever. In fact, he was friendlier than usual. His sister Mrs. "K" <sup>Mizuno</sup> has just arrived from Gila yesterday. She said she had had a pleasant trip. The WRA escort, Mr. Martin and the soldiers had been very nice to her. The only difference I noted in "I" since the shooting was a tendency to make wry jokes and laugh loudly over them, laughter in which I, in my not entirely unnervous state, was glad to join.

Best has called a center wide holiday on the day of the funeral (day not decided yet.) They are also going to have a wake at the Kaifu High School. That's a darn good idea. It would be more or less ironical to have give the fellow a military burial - being as he's a repatriate and a ~~nono~~. (laughter)

OK. (A lot of how this goes is going to depend on how WRA handles it between now and the time the verdict is released. If WRA can prove to the people that they are sincere in their belief that the man who was shot was of no fault, ~~that~~ and that they did their best to get justice then things might quiet down. But if they exonerate the man completely there's going to be a blow-off. They'll have to build a double fence around the Administration section.

The smartest thing that WRA could do is to start impressing the people now that the Military is more concerned than WRA. After all, the man was a soldier. Under these conditions it comes under the jurisdiction of the War Department.



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When the announcement was made in our mess everybody took it as a matter of course. Knowing the Military of Japan, they know how it was. The local and civilian authorities have to step ~~back~~ into the background.

The smartest thing to do would be to give the man twenty years and send him to jail. Send him to jail anyway and pardon him ~~xxxxxxx~~ after three or four years.

After all, he (the evacuee) was unarmed. If I were the sentry and had two rifles and automatic pistols I wouldn't shoot him. I'd bat him on the head with the rifle.

On Schmitt, Head of Police:

I saw Schmitt for the first time today. He impressed me as a man of not too much intelligence. I got the impression he wasn't too bright in the head but he did have some knowledge in a limited field, that connected with physical prowess. If he picked anybody on his staff with much sense he wouldn't be able to handle him.

Kai and Kuratomi

I don't think they should be let out of the stockade. Those fellows don't care whether they live or die. If there let out they'll certainly start another ruckus. Especially if the fellows who were gone over are let out. Do you think they'll hesitate to get back?

Best

He's learned a lot. He had to. He's more sensible with the people now.

The Japanese people are appreciative of that especially when it is an order given by the Project Director. It will mean more than any 500 or 600 words he can say.

Other Popular Attitudes

On the other hand, there are people who talk like this: Well, we can't expect justice from the army here inasmuch as we are disloyal Japs and their enemies. If that's the case and the man is exonerated, all we can do is learn his name (the soldier's name) and remember it until after the war and see which side wins. They want to bring it up at the peace conference.

Another faction says, You won't hear anymore about this until after the war. By that time they hope the people will have forgotten about it. Personally, I think if they drag it out and hope people will forget, I think there will be a lot less ruckus if they just come right out with it - even if he is exonerated.

You look at it this way. This is what affects the people now. ~~xxxxxxx~~ If that can happen and the man is exonerated, that will give the M. P's the impression that the lives of the Japs in here are not worth a hell of a lot. That's just asking for more shooting. Heck, I might walk though that gate next morning and the guy will take a shot at me. I'm dead. That's not going to help me any.

I feel this way. He's gone. I can't bring him back to life.



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I heard that Austin had sent a special car to Heart Mountain to bring his relatives in for the funeral. That's the least they could do.  
It all depends on what the verdict is.

Meeting for Nomination of Representatives

I didn't even go to the meeting. Everything just slid. Nobody was nominated.

*Mizuno*  
(Here Mrs. M. interrupted violently: "What's that? senjin - Hell, the senjin are good for nothing!")

"I" continued: Here's what happens when you get representatives. They have to listen to a lot of small complaints from various people. Then when the representatives get called in on something big, they take it up before the board. Their English isn't so good as the people on the board and they get argued out of it. So they have to go back to the people and report a failure. They (the people) get hot and are liable to incite anything from a friendly feeling to a riot. Then people get stuck in the stockade.

The people are getting smart now. They've got a block manager appointed by the WRA as a liaison officer between the people and the Administration. Well, he's beyond being yanked into the stockade. You can't yank a liaison man for anything he reports. The people are starting to realize it would be a smart thing to have a good block manager and let them do all the representing because they can't be yanked.

On Daithyo Leaders in Stockade

There's some guys in there I wouldn't like to see let out. You look at it my way, they're out of circulation.

Back to Representative Question

With the Block Managers, there's less danger of filling the stockade. One thing didn't hit me right about this representative business. The suggestion came from the other end. (WRA) Just that mere fact that the suggestion came from the WRA offices; it had a rank odor, that's all. It's too much for the WRA to try to be helpful.

The only way the WRA is going to be able to dispel the feeling (of hostility) is to show somehow that WRA is able to trust the people and to make it as easy as possible in here, which is what Best says he's trying to do but there's a lot of difference between what he says and what he does.

I'd like to see the damn fence torn down, and remove the damn guards from the gate. Nothing will happen. It's just human nature. If you know your trusted you don't want to double-cross anybody. Let them go on picnics too.

More on the Shooting

The newspaper stories try to give the impression that the man misinterpreted the sentry's orders.



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There's one thing their going to have to look outfor. What will Japan do about this? They're liable to figure that 10 Americans are worth one Jap. Pretty soon each side will be seeing who can kill them off faster.

As I left "I" remarked that the lid might blow off the camp in two hours and if that happend Mr. Robertson, Mr. Hayward and myself should come to his barrack, which would be the safest place for us.

(Neglected to note that I remarked that Dr. P. was in camp.

Pedieord blew in last night and was offensively jovial in the mess hall.

"I" wanted to know if he hadn't learned h's lesson. "If he has any sense he'll leave on the next train."

CALL ON OPLER - 9:00 p.m.

Opler remarked that the WRA office were trying like hell to keep the Army from whitewashing this shooting.

The funeral was scheduled for Thursday.

One of the Appointed Personnel who has recently lost a son went to see Mrs. Okamoto to offer his sympathy, taking the picture of his dead son with him. The mother kissed the picture, and dragged out her dead son's clothes to show the A. P. member.

Opler is sure that the present stockade sentiment in camp is not to let Kai and Kuratomi out, lest they start trouble. The "most sensible men" are telling him, "Let the others out, all except Kai and Kuratomi and then see if you can start a representative government."

He asked me if I were hearing much talk of "giri" (obligation to the leaders) in camp. I replied some talked of it and some didn't. (Personally I do not know how much of the talk on giri is rationalization of hate toward the WRA.)

I then asked Opler if his staff objected to my seeing my block 54 informant in his office. He said he had asked them and they were all against it. Obviously, working for Opler, they are feeling themselves in an extremely insecure position in regard to colony sentiments.

Coordinating Committee: Opler states that his "most Sensible informants" tell him that the C. C. was a good idea. The only thing wrong with them is that they "stayed too long." (Didn't resign soon enough) This may be ~~an~~ a correct judgement but it is at present a distinct minority sentiment in camp.



Many of these statements reflect the fear that persons who did not renounce their American citizenship would be obliged to leave the center and enter a hostile world where they could not survive. On December 27, seventy of the members of the "pro-Japanese" resegregation Groups (who had urged young persons to renounce) were interned in the Santa Fe detention camp. I enclose pages that give some respondents' reaction to this internment.



SUNDAY

DECEMBER 24, 1944, p. 1.

CALL ON KAYO IIDA - niece girl

Paid two calls today, chiefly to break the monotony and see what I could pick up on reactions to the momentous announcements on opening the coast and to the hearings. I didn't have much luck because, as I expected, the situation is not one in which it can be forgotten that I'm a Caucasian.

Miss Iida had heard that the 11 boys were released but gave no opinions. Her issei mother however, laughed heartily when I mentioned a few of the details of the hearing which showed that the Hookoku had received a rough deal. Her sympathy is definitely against the Hookoku. When I led the conversation around to the <sup>renunciation of citizenship</sup> hearings and possible expulsion from Tule Lake, (which is not easy to do), Kayo said that she and her families weren't really worrying because they considered themselves genuine segregees and knew that they were among those who would be left at Tule. A little later though, she asked me if I really thought they WRA was going to try to push them out of camp. She seemed worried by the results of some of the hearings to which some of the young men she knew had gone. In spite of their very pro-Japanese statements, they were not told that they would be segregated. She remarked also that she heard they were just pushing them through - they took only a few minutes to each boy.

CALL ON MILITARY POLICE'S SISTER - conservative old Tulean niece

This young woman's

did not appear confident that she would be left in Tule Lake. "What shall I do?" she said, "What would you do if you were so." Her brother, who had been called for his hearing, remarked that the soldier had just asked him if he wanted to renounce his citizenship. So he said he was going to renounce, because he figured he could then stay in Tule. He was somewhat worried by a story he had heard from a friend who had told the soldier he was loyal to Japan and a repatriate but was still handed a permit to



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Leave camp providing he did not go to certain exclusion areas.

"They're very easy," he said.

Hissister said:

"They won't force us out, will they? I think the majority of them are staying in though. What can you do after everything is sold and everything. If you have about five boys it's OK, but still that won't do any good because they'll have to go into the Army.

TALK WITH MRS. DESCHIN, SOCIAL WORKER

Mrs. D. who is in a position to get more detailed dope on reaction to the decision, told me that the majority of people who talk to her are convinced that a renunciation of citizenship will keep them in Tule. (She is a very good informant.) She is concerned over this and feels that the Administration should make some statement, especially if it is not true. She also told me that there are rumors of a special Relocation Division being sent to Tule Lake from Washington. She does not view this effort by outsiders very optimistically. Some of the other appointed personnel are going about saying, "If they don't get out why we'll just close the mess halls." Everything is still very much up in the air and nobody knows what's what. The staff spends a great deal of its time wondering if Tule will close in 3 months, 6 months, 8 months or a year.

Mrs. D. also told me of an interview she had had with Furutomi in which he had brought up the subject of community government in camp and his desire to take an active part in bringing this about. He was quite frank about his wish to be in on it. She made what I consider a pretty astute analysis of why he wants to go back to Japan even though he is so American. She guesses he will feel that with his American education and his obvious ability he feels he can become a really big shot in Japan while in this country, with only a high school education, he'll always have to back better educated Americans. She also related the reaction of some of her Super-patriot kibei workers to the prospect of leaving



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"Why should we go out and participate in the U. S. war effort? We will never be able to get back face in Japan if we do. We can't leave. Any job we take now will be helping the war effort. The Japanese think in terms of spiritual things. The Americans are all very materialistic."

Mrs. D. thinks that some of the younger super-P's have been driven into a somewhat serious neurotic state which was greatly aggravated by the pro-Japanese organizations. If the state of mind of the witnesses at the hearing is any criterion, she's right. They're in a sad way. Poor Uchida's crack up is a good example.



Dec. 27, 1944.

TALK WITH SALLY YAMASHIRO

The day was dreadfully cold with a terrific wind. However,  
I thought the first reactions were worth risking freezing solid.  
I found Sally nervous and depressed.



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*Sally  
Jennings*

"It was a shock. George stayed in bed this morning until about ten o'clock. Then a friend came and told him and he got right up and ran out without even washing his face. He wanted to see the crowd. It was a shock.

"It's too bad Rev. Tsuha was taken - and just on the 4th. They took about 70 or 80 men I hear.

"It's not nice to be picked up.

"There are a lot of Sokoku people in this block. There are a lot who weren't too. But they all seem pretty sympathetic. When George went to see them off he seemed to think some of the people would laugh and jeer. But they didn't. ..It was a shock.

#### Effects of block 54 fight

There certainly were a lot of people getting out of the organization/~~because of the trouble in block 54. In ward II I hear 200 people resigned. I believe in blocks 53 and 54 almost every member got out.~~

I heard they also <sup>2</sup>treated Rev. Kai. ~~George told me that Kai had about 30 people around his house. George went to see him but he couldn't get in. They were just like the Sokoku people who have been guarding the leaders.~~ *(Chas. Harrison)*

Everyone was just laughing at the trial. It was the talk of the camp.

#### Rev. Tsuha's wedding

At Rev. Tsuha's wedding there was only one other reverend present. That is besides the one who was officiating. And you know there are countless reverends in camp.

(Evidently the absence of other Buddhist reverends was quite a significant thing. Tsuha must really have been in bad.)

But the Hookoku boys were standing all around in their uniform, you know, grey sweat shirt and pants. They were just glaring at George and me because we know George has been an opposer. There they were, all lined up.

#### Return to Pickups

Tsuha's father was also taken. Well, at least father and son will be together.

#### Hearings

I've heard that some of the boys have been called four or five times. I also heard that they made an announcement that soon only about 30 people will be left in Tule Lake.

They can't force anybody out if they haven't signed for repatriation, can they? There is one family in this block and they're awfully worried.

#### Fence between ward VII and camp

Sally told us that the fence here had been put up in December's earlier, something I had not known before. I suppose it is in Opler's records.



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Return to Pickups

It seems that everyone is saying that Mr. Best is at it again. (Evidently the pickups are being blamed on ~~some other~~ ~~the~~ Best.)

Dissertation on the effect of Sokoku (Hookoku) on the young men

Mr. Doi came over yesterday. He told about one of his students, a boy about 19 or 20 who was a real brainstorm, a very nice student. Then Mr. Doi noticed that he wasn't getting such good grades. Then he had a history test. And he found that this boy wasn't writing anything down. Mr. Doi got angry. When the test was over the boy wouldn't give his paper in.

So he had him stay after school. Mr. Doi said, "You have always been one of my finest students. Why did you change?" The boy said, "I don't respect you anymore." "Why?" said Mr. Doi. The boy said, "I'll tell you, but don't feel bad about it. I've been told by my parents and friends that anyone who isn't in the Sokoku isn't Japanese. He's koshinake. When I heard you weren't in the Sokoku I knew you weren't Japanese."

Mr. Doi said, "So you think a Japanese can be made by just signing a paper?" I don't think Japanese people are so cheap."

Then Mr. Doi waited for two days. He was really worried. He even got thin in his face. Then the boy came to him and cried in his lap and said, "I understand now that Japanese people aren't made by just signing names. I just signed my name saying that I'm not a member anymore." Then he thanked Mr. Doi for leading him to the right road.

Isn't that terrible. I think that's terrible. The way they've misled those boys.

You know they have a paper to sign if you get out. It says, "I will not be loyal to the emperor of Japan." You have to sign your name to that! Why no one even in Japan has the right to do that!

I'm anxious that there may be big trouble because of these pickups. It seems something big has to happen every year.

Letter from Gila - repatriation

I had a letter from a friend in Gila - She said the Army has been checking up on the people who signed for repatriation. She said, "It's terrible. They keep calling them and calling them."

CONVERSATION IN LIBRARY

It was now almost five o'clock and George had not come home. He was out snoring. I dropped into the library hoping to talk to the librarian a good friend of mine. However, three young men were there. They began to talk in Japanese about the pickups and one kept saying that he thought all the people who had signed for repatriation would be taken. I managed to insert myself into the conversation and soon saw that they were very much afraid and stunned.



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They seemed particularly appalled at the number of men who had been picked up, and were afraid that all persons who had renounced their citizenship would be taken. One said, "You know, those guys can be accused of being traitors because they tried to make other people renounce their citizenship. They can be shot." Another young fellow was worried over the hearings. "Why have some fellows been called up twice?" he wanted to know. They were all obviously upset, tense and worried or they would never have fell into conversation with me so easily.

TALK WITH NOYES

*Project Attorney*

Noyes was really worried and scared. First of all he told me that a batch of new leaders had come to the fore and taken charge of the <sup>Reorganization</sup> organization. These men had evidently been delegated to do this, if this pickup occurred. They are older men. One of them Seisuke Okamura, of block 61, had come forward and wanted to send a telegram to the Spanish Consul. The request was refused.

Moreover, Ishigami, who was among those taken today, was reported to have detailed four men to murder Kai. Kai had been hidden by friends in the colony. Noyes was awfully worried. He showed me the list of those taken. On it I did not notice the names of some of the boys purported to be in Wakayama's gang. They are tough, but I don't know that they'd tackle murder when they are certain to be turned in by the opposition. In fact, I doubt it very much. Among the names of the two Noyes boys as having assumed leadership are Tsutomu Higashi and Koichi Marumoto. Noyes said that these men had complained because they wanted to go too. All those taken, were loud in their joy at being taken said Noyes. Tachibana, however, was mad because he hadn't had lunch. He was told that he could get a fine lunch on the train. He was not told that a guard armed with a sub-machine gun would follow any one who moved and that the windows would be painted black.



JANUARY 3, 1945, WEDNESDAY, p.1.

CALL ON MRS. NAKANO, nice woman 30-35 years old.

On Leaving Camp

I don't know what's going to happen to us. It's very confusing. I think everybody feels that. They don't know what's what yet. They don't like to listen to rumors. I personally would like to know what's what myself.

"I think this is going to be a slow process. They can't say: 'Zimpe' 'Got out by a certain time. We'll give you 25¢ and carfare.' In the first place, why do they want to kick us out? It was their business we came here.

Since the people have been in camp three years their funds are exhausted. Frankly, it's all right for people who can afford it.

To tell you frankly, I'm in such a confused mind. Everybody is like that. California is the last place I'd want to go back to, with all I've been reading. We all feel, if somebody is going to go back let's watch and see what happens to them.

"They say the Army will back us up (in California). But that's only against mob violence, not what an individual might do. If some person beats us up we can't do anything about it.



I just dread it to leave here. I just can't understand why they want to kick us out when they feel we're disloyal.

After kicking me around they can't kick me out with 25 dollars and train fare, and say, 'Find yourself a job.'

Can people be thrown out even if they renounce their citizenship? Could they put you in the Army then? (if you renounced citizenship?)

The people here aren't supposed to be trusted. What will the people on the outside think if they let us loose to run around?

They say they're going to find them a job and a place to live. Nobody will go out if they don't. This (Tule Lake) should be the last place to start. The other people (in relocation centers) are supposed to be loyal.

On the YWCA group Mr. N. planned to start

Now that things are like this, I thought I had better start with a small group.

Return to leaving Camp

"Some people feel this way, 'If we have to go out, let's go right away and take full advantage of the opportunities.' We ~~will~~ let them go out. They don't know what side of the fence they're sitting on anyway.

Rumor on Kai

The people say that Kai is going with the WRA. The people don't have faith in him anymore and he can't make them follow him.

INFORMATION FROM MRS. D.

I learned from Mrs. D, the very capable social worker that an examination of the pick-ups had been made by the Administration ~~xxxxxx~~ in the block managers' meeting this morning. What was said nobody knows but I'll find out. Also had corroboration for the statement Cook, head of I. S. made to me on Saturday night that Tule Lake, is being seriously considered as the center which will serve for a segregation center "for an indefinite time." This appears to be something more than a rumor.



These notes describe my initial reaction to the Tule Lake Segregation Center.



1. HANLEY - FIELD NOTES ON TULALAKE - FEBRUARY 2, 1944

I arrived at Klamath Falls at 7:40 the morning of February 2. Not being able to locate the car provided to take me to the camp, I took the Greyhound Bus. The entire camp is surrounded by a heavy "man-proof" fence twelve feet or more in height. At intervals along the fence are large watch towers capable of holding at least four men. These towers are visible for a considerable distance and are provided with high-powered search lights. Walking about the camp before sunrise and at night, I noted that at least those search lights near the stockade where the suspected agitators are confined were lit. During the day, these towers must have been manned by soldiers, for I saw smoke coming from one of the chimneys. The high, barbed-wire topped fence, bristling with watch towers, is very impressive.

A short distance from the entrance gate, guarded by armed sentries, I was given a visitors pass by a soldier who telephoned his superior officer to check my statement that I had been invited by Best. I then walked to a WRA office about one-fourth mile away to get another pass which admitted me into the premises of the Camp Tulalake Military Area. Here, a member of the appointed staff offered to drive me to Best's office. Arriving there, (after passing another fence) I went to see Mr. Harry Black, head of Community Management. Mr. Bolter had recommended him to me, and I hoped that he would suggest



some action which would allow me to circumvent the rule that I must enter the colony (that part of camp in which the Japanese are confined) with an armed guard.

Mr. Black was very courteous but said I would not be allowed to enter the colony alone. I must take a soldier with me even into the barracks, or, I might have an evacuee brought to me at the office under armed guard. This was a WRA, not an army policy. He outlined the present situation at Tulelake as follows.

Blacks Statement - Rise of Coordinating Committee

The first committee, the Negotiating Committee or the self-styled Daihoshu-kai, in other words, the leaders of the recent strike, had attempted to force the Cooperative Enterprises to accede to certain demands designed to eliminate various "American" functions of the Cooperative: that no more newspapers be sold, that the beauty shops stop operating, and others not mentioned by Black. The members of the Cooperative held a meeting and voted nine to one against obeying these demands. Next a group of these executive members of the Co-op and members from the Civic Organizations (the Block Managers and Black Supervisors) met and felt that they might contribute to the overthrow of the Negotiating Committee. <sup>4</sup> Four of the most influential

*all very  
misery  
guilt.*

---

Black is wrong here. It was the Japanese division heads and the Co-op members.



members of the Negotiating Committee who were still at large in the camp held a meeting and came to the conclusion that if the colonists (the evacuees) would hold to the status quo policy, i. e., continue the strike, they would surrender. Meanwhile, they hoped to have selected and established other agitators to take their place, men who would be able to keep the people in line and continue the strike.

"The members of the Cooperative and of these Community Organizations formed a committee which they called the Coordinating Committee. We (the Administration) felt they were the peoples' representatives. At last they felt strong enough to submit the issue, whether to abandon the strike or maintain the status quo, to a popular referendum. They held a secret ballot after they had built up as much favorable feeling as possible among the people. They won by a narrow margin; 48,000 votes were cast and the people voted to abandon the status quo by a margin of 800 votes.<sup>2</sup> So the people decided to go back to work and resume normal operations. Most have gone back to work. However, there is still a guard (of soldiers) at the High School. Japanese are working outside the gates, but must have passes to leave the colony. Those taken

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2

When I repeated this estimate of the winning margin to my informant "I", he said, "Eight hundred! My foot! It was about 400 and then some blocks didn't vote at all."

actually 473 -  
out of 7913



back to work are from a list of names submitted by administrative section heads (Caucasians). Every worker is then approved by the Army and by Internal Security."

\* \* \* \* \*

I was provoked by Black's insistence that I must be accompanied by an armed guard when I visited my friends. I said nothing, however and decided to see Best and tell him he had brought me to the camp under false pretenses. I waited from eleven o'clock to noon, but he did not come in. While I was waiting Mr. Opler entered Best's outer office and said: "The name's Opler." He wished to accompany me immediately to visit my contacts from Gila. I said I could not go with a soldier and added that I could accomplish little if Opler accompanied me. He suggested that if conditions seemed propitious he might accompany me on the next day. Meanwhile, Mr. Robertson, former head of Loupp, entered his office which is opposite to that of Best's. He remembered talking to me at Gila, and was very cordial. He advised me that I could not do well to try to get the guard rule set aside, but might be able to employ the ruse he used: get the soldier to stay in the car. He gave me an address from memory.

When Best had not arrived by noon I went to lunch. We were served by Japanese waitresses. The lunch, two large dinners, beans and jello was a mild rarity here. Standard at Gila. At lunch I met Miss Florence Horn, who has visited Mansamar, Gila and is now at Tale for three



days. I expressed the desire to talk over my work and I told her of the restrictions on what I say.

Immediately after lunch I saw Mr. Best and impressed him with my disapproval of his conduct in bringing me here under such restrictions. I said that it was absurd to think that I could see my friends with a soldier breathing down my neck. Best apologized. Naturally (said he) he could not tell Dr. Thomas about the necessity for the armed guard. He did not say why, but intimated that he did not wish Dr. Thomas to know that matters were still so critical at Tululake. I did not comment upon the fact that if I saw the situation I would certainly tell Dr. Thomas. Best referred me to Opler, stating that Opler could probably arrange matters.

I returned to Opler. I impressed him with the fact that Mr. Best heartily agreed to my entering the colony with a member of Internal Security who would remain in the car. (This was an <sup>not true</sup> ~~untrue~~ <sup>misrepresentation</sup>.) Opler telephoned Internal Security and arranged for the escort and the use of a project car.

When the official at the other end of the wire seemed reluctant to give the car, I prompted Opler, saying that I was acting under Best's instructions. Permission was granted. My escort was Mr. Johnson, who proved to be a pleasant, kind man who did not object to remaining outside in the car reading mystery stories provided by me. I apologized for the boredom which the long waiting must cause him, but he remarked that he was grateful for



this opportunity to get into the colony and observe the Japanese at first hand. He did not know the camp too well, and observing the courtesy I used while asking directions he soon picked up the cue and by the end of the second day was profuse with "If you please" and "Thank you very much" and remarked several times that he didn't see anything so bad about the people. I gathered that he was newly arrived at Tule and had not had much opportunity of seeing the Japanese in camp at first hand.

Mr. Johnson and I went next to yet another office to get a pass which would enable me to go inside the colony.<sup>4</sup> At least eight men were in this office. During the six years I worked in a settlement house I had frequent occasion to contact U. S. P. A. officials and enter their offices. Some of the offices in my district were filled with petty politicians. Not until I entered this office at Tule have I witnessed a similar scene. The overcrowded room, filled with idle, lounging, vacant faced men, some having at least the initiative to leer at me, others wearing an expression which implied that they thought I was a "starry-eyed social worker" brought back unpleasant memories. I received my pass and so approached the gate to the colony which was guarded by four or five soldiers. The soldier in charge knew Mr. Johnson and allowed us to enter without seeing our passes. The Japanese colony was cut off from the Caucasian barracks by another "man-proof" fence.



INTERVIEWS WITH JAPANESE

I paid my first call at the Oda's, knowing that I would be well received. Only Mrs. Oda was at home. She was delighted to see me and ran immediately to get her husband who is block manager and was in his office. When he came he appeared happier and less strained than when I last saw him at Gila. At that time he had been tormented over the decision of segregation and fear that his Caucasian friend, McNeil, would despise him for his decision. At Tulalake he was, however, far more fearful of public opinion than he had been at Gila. He informed me that his block was composed almost entirely of individuals who were in favor of keeping up the status quo. He himself believed in law and order and felt that the evacuees should obey the laws of the United States as long as they were on United States soil. He stated that now he says nothing. If he advised against violence he would get into trouble. So he just agrees with whomever he speaks to without committing himself too much one way or the other. He is now engaged in translating the Japanese printed matter given out by the Negotiating Committee and the Coordinating Committee and promised to forward this material to me within the next ten days. Oda's Japanese accent which was quite pronounced at Gila was stronger than ever. His wife, who is also Kibei, retained her excellent American English. She, with her practical, slightly illigant American ways, makes a much better informant than her husband, who hesitates to reveal any Japanese attitude which does not coincide with his idealistic frame of reference. While Mrs. Oda served me with cocoa and