

o'clock so I went up to talk to them. Rusk is being drafted into the army next week so that he came down to say his goodbyes. He was very casual about it and expects to come back after the war to finish his education. Bill is taking summer session at U.C. but expects to go into the army in the next few months. He stayed out of school for a year working at Lockheeds and had saved up enough to finish his course, but the war takes priorities on all careers. Archie was around and he got off quite a long spiel about the importance of labor unions to the ordinary people of this country. He has taken a shine to Joan K. so that he always asks for Jack when he comes in so that he will go over and get her for him. But Joan's heart belongs to Marchie (only he is in another camp!). We had quite a long talk on things in general, something like the bull sessions we used to have on the campus at the various coops. I guess those days are gone forever. I never dreamt that my graduate year would end with such a sudden and drastic change. Those days seem so far away and they are rapidly receding into the background.

I stopped and talked to Henry Tami for a few minutes and he invited me to the H.S. dance so that I had to rush around to get a date for the evening. Jack said that Deckie was in camp but it strangely left me unexcited. How fickle men are. I guess it must have been the pre-evacuation jitters that threw us together.

Deckie has been working all over the State with the WCCA evacuating the Japanese as a social worker. Her work has been invaluable. The last time she was here she said that she was on the way to Reedley to evacuate the last of the Japanese from that section of the State. It was all supposed to have been completed by the 7th of this month. She has been rushing back and forth from one part of the State to another. Nao was with her in many of the places, but she will probably go into another camp. At least they had three more months of freedom than we did. Now the work of sending all of the Japanese to the relocation centers will begin shortly. Already several of the assembly centers have been emptied. We have heard no official word as to where the people of Tanforan are going and anybody's guess is good. There is a general fear of going to Poston because of all the stories about the heat. The

people are set in their opinion that the Japanese cannot stand any kind of heat. But it certainly used to get hot in the interior valleys where many of the Japanese farmers lived and they certainly were able to stand it better than most groups. It is just a frame of mind and all of the people just hate and dread the idea of moving again. The love of home is strong and they all want to remain in California so that they won't have to go too far when the war is over to return to their former businesses. Even Earl and Mamie are beginning to change their minds about going to Gila. Mitch and Ann, however, are anxious to go to Poston where they think they can accomplish a lot more. Our family is getting the itch also, but it will largely depend upon Mom's health. We have not yet started our packing, but Jack and I have been on the lookout for ropes and boxes. We have accumulated so much stuff since coming here that we will have one hell of a time getting everything all packed. Alice has gotten her things together so that it won't take her very long to get her stuff together. Emiko hasn't even started and we will probably have to jump in and do a lot for her. This is the third time this year that our family will be moving bag and baggage so that our experience will serve us in good stead this time. We are going to take all that we can because in the relocation centers we know that there will be little furnishing. Jack wants to take the table and chairs which he built and we definitely will take the bureaus, including the ones which we got from the Tanforan club. Jack even wants to rip up the linoleum to take along, but I don't see how we can do that very well. The problem of our books and good magazines will also be a battle royal. I am set on taking the good magazines because in the relocation centers we will not be able to get things as abundantly as we have here. I am gradually doing some reading but the lack of privacy prevents me from doing it intensively. These days I feel more tired out than usual and always want to take a nap at every opportunity. It has become a customary procedure to take a short nap between dinner and the roll call. Next week does not look so busy so that I may get a chance to relax a little more.

Jack has found a new girl to take up his time for the next week. Her name is

Yoshie Tomata and she looks like Hedy Lamar. I don't see why she has not been married before this. She is 26 years old and has lived most of her life in the country. I talked with her at the dance and she seems pretty much informed on things that are going on. Although she has not gone beyond elementary school she impresses one and talks like a well trained college student. About the value of further education at this time she had this to say. "Education is not only important in getting a job, but also for the knowledge itself. The Nisei have to have a good mental attitude in order to tackle our multiple problems. You can never lose by education regardless of what happens after you finish school. It is a lifelong process and those that really want it will get it by themselves if necessary." Yoshie is hoping that the war will soon be over so that she can go back to Hayward and resume her former life.

I took Momo K. to the H.S. dance. The "faculty" were also present with their invited guests so that we were not so much out of place. I had more fun dancing with the young H.S. girls. They are more natural and easier to talk to. Bette could hardly wait to get there. She had her clothes all laid out hours in advance. Key was just as bad. He was supposed to come at 7:30, but he made his appearance just after the roll call while Bette was still in the showers. Yosh came over all dressed to kill shortly afterwards to pick up Emiko. Poor Nobby was sort of left out. He wanted to take Bette but was too late. Determined to get to the dance he pleaded with Alice to find somebody for him so she took him all around our barracks introducing him to all the girls. But Nobby said they were too sad. Finally he got so desperate that he insisted on taking Alice, but this time Alice refused to accommodate because he was eight years her junior. So Nobby went away sadly over to the laundry room in the other district where he found Yuki and Sue. He wanted to take them, but they only laughed at his adolescent anguish. Finally around 9:15 he proudly came strutting in with some homely girl that looked much too old and experienced for him. He promptly unloaded her on some of the other boys and tried to get as many dances as possible before the evening was over. I don't think he enjoyed himself so much. There were 21 high schools of the Bay area and peninsula represented in the Tanforan H.S. Dance.

August 1, 1942

After the dance Jack and Yoshie and Momo and I came home and we fixed up a big tasty snack to fill up on. Henry Fujii was on the way to the washroom to wash his face and brush his teeth so we dragged him in also. He is a Rec hall leader now and tonight directed the Bingo games they had. We went down for a half hour before the dance in order to win some suckers but it was not until the last game that I finally got one.

Like most girls I know, I think that Momo is wonderful. It must be my hormones! She is a messhall worker and has to get up at 5:30 in the morning to go to work. She went to San Jose State and was one of the chairman of the Nisei Advance held down there in 1940. The more I get to know these Nisei girls, the better I get to like them. Most of them are pretty reserved and only rarely is there to be found a girl that has a bubbling personality. The girls feel the same way about the boys. Consequently, they all sit at home wishing there were more opportunities to meet each other. We have received several letters to this effect in the Totalizer and finally printed one this week.

We sat around and looked at scrap books and talked until around 12:00 and then took them home.

August 2, 1942 Sunday

Sunday is a day of rest so we all rested except Bette who got up around 8:00 to go to church. She is very faithful in everything she does. The rest of us took it easy. Zen came around with a whole cardboard box of cantaloupes, toast, fried eggs and bacon because he missed us at breakfast and didn't want to see us go hungry! He certainly does handle the food situation for us royally.

Alice and Emiko cleaned up the stalls and gave it the weekly going over. Emiko got her signals crossed because she thought that it was her turn to take it easy this Sunday. She swept out this side of the house and let it go at that. Alice did the dishes and Tom wiped when Emiko did not show up. When Bette came home she got the mop and did their room. I gave broad hints to Emiko but she had her nose stuck in the funnies. She finally gave in and finished the mopping. Jack and I

in the meantime were lying around and reading the papers. Jack studied French for a little while. He finds it difficult to get any silence around here so he and Miyako have made an agreement to keep to their side of the house after certain hours. Miyako promptly ignored them.

By this time it was lunch so we went over to the messhall to eat our usual weenies, potatoes and ice cream. They threw in a peach this week for good measure. Emiko thinks she has diarrhea from the dishwashing system at the messhall so they are bringing the dishes home to wash now.

Mom is gaining weight now that Pop feeds her so often during the day. She comes out to Tom's bed and lays there during the day. Jack had a slight difference of opinion with her today because she said that he did the laundry wrong when he threw the woolen underclothes of Pop's into the clorox water.

After lunch Alice went to see Angelo again. Jack paid a visit to "Hedy" and I saw them wandering up by the grandstand. Bette went to see Nomi, while Tom went off to play with Eddie. Miyako was with her friends running around and Emiko and Patsy wandered up to see the boys up in the grandstands where Bette joined them. later. I went over to see the opening of the new lake where they had about 3000 people witnessing the ceremonies. Eva sang and while the scout corps played a piece Thompson led about 50 of the oldest fathers across the bridge.

I went around getting opinions on whether the Nisei should continue on with their college education at this time and the answer was predominantly yes. Many of those I asked did not know why they should go on and they gave me vague answers. About a dozen of the responses were good and I will sift through these to get the final ones for the column. In a way, it is a good thing that the interest in education is still strong. It is by this medium that morale can be kept up and they will continue to get exposed to things that are not limited to the Nisei problems.

Irene Silverman came to visit me today and brought a cake and cigarettes. She is still working at the Alameda CC and carrying a case load of around 170 cases. She says that she is rapidly forgetting all of her case work concepts. The supervisor

was all off. We couldn't figure out the reasons for it. He went off to see if he could find out the details. Shortly afterwards, Ernie I came in all excited and asked me to sit in on the final session of the Council. He wouldn't say any more.

When I got there the other councilmen were sitting around a little bewildered. The meeting was called to order and Toby read the letter which Davis had just sent down. "In accordance with supplement 8 to the WCCA Operations Manual of the Western Defense Command and the Fourth Army, WCCA, dated August 1, 1942, and received in this office August 3, 1942, the center Executive Council and the Center Congress as well as any and all other activities of the self-governing organization in this center is hereby declared dissolved.....The employment of all assigned evacuee employees in connection with the self govt organization in this center will be terminated as of the close of business today, August 3, 1942." Signed Frank E. Davis

Toby went on to read the regulations which will be posted in a day or so. It states that no type of self government is authorized in any center, but advisory committees which have no administrative, executive or judicial power or authority, but which serve as advisors to the center manager as prescribed in the bulletin are authorized.

The advisory committee to be selected doesn't have much power. It will be composed of evacuees with membership in the numbers incidated ^{typical} (sic)-- centers with population of 5-10,000 will have 9. The members of the advisory committee will be selected from a panel by Davis. This means that we will have to have another election. By the time they get that organized, we will be starting to move out of here, I hope. We will have to elect 27 members for the panel and Davis will pick out 9. Everyone over 16 years of age can vote, including the Issei, but they must be of sound mind. Secret ballots will be used. Davis has to send the details of the nomination and balloting to the WCCA for approval first.

The members of the advisory council can be authorized to select sub-committees from among the residents. Each sub committee will have the function of assisting the advisory committee organizing it in some particular field, but will not be allowed

to sit with the advisory committee in its general meetings. Issei will be represented on the advisory committee in proportion to population, but they must speak English. If not enough are on the panel, Davis may select them from the camp without election.

Davis cannot make any announcement of selection or appointment to the advisory committee until the WCCA gives its approval after investigating the background of each person. They will hold office at the pleasure and discretion of Davis and may be removed at any time. (This, no doubt, is a good weapon to keep them in line). The panel will be used in case of vacancies in the ad. committee and no new election will take place until the list is exhausted.

As for the functions of the Advisory Committee, there is practically none. It has no administrative, legislative or judicial power or authority. Its sole function is advisory to Davis, and he may or may not listen to them. Its field of operation will include recreation, education, health and sanitation, lodging and mess, employment and personnel, religious and welfare activities, and interior security (includes maintenance of good order and discipline and observance of camp rules and regulations).

The Advisory Committee can only meet when authorized by Davis, and at all such meetings English must be used exclusively. An authorized representative of Davis or the police must be present at all meetings. This also applies to the sub-committees, but it is optional to Davis or the police in this case. Any such meetings held must be communicated to the Interior Police by Davis.

After Ernie got through, Frank Yamasaki remarked, "Well, that's that. I don't suppose you others feel like fighting the Army." The Council considered holding a mass meeting tonight as its last official act and explaining everything to the people. But it was too late to get the approval of Davis so they will leave it until tomorrow night or make the announcements in the messhalls.

Ernie: "We may not think that it is too important from our personal viewpoint, but this denial of self government is a serious thing. It means that all our American rights are taken away and the Advisory Committee is only a sop to disguise the

whole thing." I remarked that Hitler gave his conquered states a similar form of "self government" and let the people vote on it. Kosakura thought that did a clever piece of camouflaging by giving the Issei a vote. He thought that the whole business was a sad affair. Vernon was worried that the camp might think that they were being booted out because of inefficiency and wanted to make sure that they realized that the council had done its best. Frank said that the army couldn't be bucked and these principles would have to be fought out after the war in order not to make democracy a mockery. Toby was sure that this form of govt advanced by the WCCA would not spread to the WRA camps.

Toby: "Now I can do some real reading and studying for the first time since I have been here. I think I will enjoy being a family man. If people come around and bother me, I can sit back and tell them to go see Mr. Blueface or any whiteface."

None of the five councilmen felt that they would run for the Advisory Committee. Ernie thought that they may be asked to act as the temporary advisory committee and they were all agreed that they would do so in case they were asked as it was a part of their responsibilities.

Toby: "It looks like we got kicked in the pants for trying to help out the people. I had more than one tiff with Mr. _____. They got us on a spot now. The Advisory Committee will just have to be nice and accept everything or else they can be removed."

Vernon: "I think the whole thing must have been a result of complaints on the part of the Issei because they had no vote."

Ernie: "Who can tell but that the new committee will have just as much power as we had. We certainly were not aided too much by the administration."

So after a few short weeks, the start of self government in the assembly camps died a quiet death. I don't blame the voters for not coming out. They have lost confidence in the word of the administration.

The last service performed by the Council was to get all of the shoe repair men in camp for a meeting. They elected Mits Tonji as the foreman of their group.

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He is to be their representative to see Mr. Beck and to make recommendations as to facilities. A few supplies came in today. Mr. Saito already has fixed Miyako, Tom, Emiko, Bette and my shoes. He absolutely refused to take any sort of payment for it. He is on the committee to advise Tonji. They expect to get a place to work in a few days. No machinery has been provided so that they will have to make most of the repairs by hand. One of the repairmen is trying to get his personal machinery here and he will only charge a slight fee. Mr. Saito said that all of the men were more than willing to do the work free because they want to be active and this is one way in which they can be of great service to the people in the community. More and more shoes are being worn out every day, especially among the young children.

The latest edict put out is that the office of Price Administration orders that all sugar rationing books be turned in to the institution providing subsistence for any person receiving twelve or more meals consecutively a week. Davis wants the cards to be turned in to the messhall managers and the sugar must be turned in to the Interior Police. Just about a week ago they returned all that sugar that had been taken in as contraband. The sugar ration books will be sent to the relocation centers. All sugar that is collected will be given to the messhalls here. If consent is not given, it will be held in storage and turned over to the WRA with the other personal effects of the residents.

Emiko, Alice, Jack and I went to folk dancing tonight. I had made a firm resolution to do some reading and also some writing for Dr. Thomas tomorrow, but people came dropping in and out so that it was impossible to concentrate. I tried to get some cooperation, but when there are nine of us around, we can't all have things to suit ourselves. It is getting so that somebody comes over every evening or else we go out to some event. We will have to make some sort of a plan in the relocation center whereby a certain part of the evening will be reserved for studying, writing letters, reading or some other very quiet activity. We have little enough privacy as it is and when people drop in evening after evening, it makes out still that much less of a private place.

August 3, 1942

C.H. says that the Fellowship of Reconciliation is doing a lot of work to help out the evacuated Japanese. He showed me a bulletin published by them entitled "Behind Barbed Wire: Convicted of No Crime." The group is chief interested in the student element. C.H. is a college student, but he thinks nothing can help us now. His father was a merchant, but he lost everything. He thinks that the church groups are too ineffective and that the people that need to be reached are never touched by the churches. He is very bitter and thinks that the churches are capitalizing on the gross injustices done to the evacuees in order to win them over to the church. C.H. does not believe this sort of escapism is any solution to the problems of the group. It tends to make the Nisei more defeatist and they become more willing to sit back and let their friendly "white gods" make a lot of noise for them without putting much effort out in cooperation. He believes that the Japanese here do not need the spiritual leadership of some of the white reverends that come in and act so sympathetic. He would rather have them fighting mad in order to shake the whole group out of its lethargy and for them to make a very positive stand on the war and to hell with hurting the feelings of the Issei any more. C.H. believes that labor unions could do more for the Nisei in the long run.

9-4-42

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Tuesday, August 4, 1942. 11:07

This morning I went through all of the bulletins, notes and reports of the education department, copies of some council minutes and some other data and fixed them up in a nice stack and placed it into my manila folder to give to Dr. Thomas. I did not know if she had this material yet and I wanted her to check it along with some personal letters and other stuff that I had enclosed. Bette wanted to go up to see Gunder about changing her card for a \$2.50 script book so I waited around for her until about 9:30.

There was not much doing at the office so I glanced through the papers for a few moments, and suddenly decided to go over to the Council chamber to see if I could get a table and the elite typewriter for our office. Yuki has been using her own typewriter, but the spring is broken on the carriage and it makes it difficult for her to out the stencils. Toby was there with the other councilmen and their two secretaries looking quite forlorn as if they had been tossed out of their homes so we talked for a while about the council abdication and what they thought about it. They just can't understand the reason for such an order, but thought that perhaps it was due to the fact that the Nisei in the Centers were getting too well organized and that the Army used this means to split them up again. It was felt that this action would kill any interest in self government because the Nisei were not so dumb as to recognize what a mockery the whole thing was. We all felt that none of the Nisei would run for the Advisory Committee when they recognized what a farce it was. Bob I came in and he said that we should spread the word around to take no interest in the elections two weeks from now, but offer "passive resistance" since we could not buck the Army directly. In this way we could show them that we had lost faith in all of their fine promises. He said that such a committee would be a farce because no strong opinions could be made or else they could be removed by Davis. We compared the whole thing to a Hitler-state and wondered how democratic principles could be cast aside so easily. If the group had faith to cooperate, there may have been a reason, but there is no evidence to indicate that we had violated any regulations seriously.

The Council had worked hard. Toby said that in another month he had hoped to have some measure of democratic self government by getting the people to participate in it. When this thing burst in their faces, they did not know how to take it. The councilmen said that they all felt tired suddenly and did not care about anything except to rest for a few days.

In reviewing their short-lived five weeks in office they did accomplish a lot in the way of added service to the community. Much credit goes to them for putting so much time and effort into fulfilling their responsibilities. The Administration did not back them as fully as they could have. They helped to settle the maintenance strike. They pushed through the laundry service. They initiated the Committee of seven to prepare an Issei program for Army approval. Radio and watch repairing services were started after the Council pushed it. The shoemakers program is getting under way as well as the clothing issues. The Council helped by spreading information about the procedures in the clothing and barber service. A movie committee was set up and we will probably get our first full length pictures in the H. S. grandstands, next week. Clarifications on roll calls and transfers were made by the group and funeral services were arranged for. They cooperated with the internal police and house managers on such regulations as phonograph record collecting and gambling. Personal adjustments were made in several of the "Social Welfare" cases. They sent letters to the Army to have Japanese books translated and returned if found innocent -- nothing was done. They had all the known gamblers come in and promise to behave or else. The traffic regulation of 15 miles per hour was established to protect the people; street light adjustments were also made. The banking facilities were investigated and it was through their efforts that the hours were lengthened. They appointed a committee of house managers to take care of the package deliveries. Much of their time was expended in the formulation of the Constitution and the election of the Congress, all wasted effort now. The Council also worked on the Social Security benefits for old age in order to get those that were eligible informed on the procedures.

9-4-42

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Now that the Council has been swept aside, the house managers will no doubt resume its position as the voice of the people, although Speares has them eating out of his hands now. They threw a big party for him last Saturday and paid \$1.50 each for the privilege. Everyone realized that we would not have complete self government here; but nevertheless this blow is a little hard to take. Much hope has been placed in the WRA Centers, but I don't count too much on it. Things have a funny way of backfiring and slapping one in the face when least expected. I left the Councilmen to mourn by themselves and went down to see Dr. Thomas on her weekly visit with my stuff after I had taken a note to Davis asking for a typewriter.

ENCLOSURE "REPRESENTATIVES OF W.R.A."

Representatives of the W.R.A., Messrs, Kimmell, Trumbel, and Bronston, made an unofficial visit to the camp on Saturday and had a round table discussion with various persons with whom they have had correspondence. A general outline of various industrial projects, specifically lens grinding, was presented to the group. The officials are interested in three types of projects:

- 1 - Projects which will directly aid in war efforts.
- 2 - Small projects which will indirectly aid in the war efforts.
- 3 - Projects from which the residents will receive benefits.

Mr. Bronston is interested in getting all types of machineries, such as; laundry, shoe repairing, etc., in fact any kind of machinery which can be used in relocation areas for the future benefits of the residents, and any residents having such machineries are asked to contact Toby Ogawa. He also stated that the W.R.A. officials are interested in the findings of the occupational survey recently conducted in Tanforan."

Fred and the others were already there, and Fred was a little excited because he had heard that Dr. Thomas was on the "blacklist" at the visitors gate. Immediately I figured that Kilpatrick had something to do with it and silently I cursed Ernie T. under my breath for messing things up. I went to the visitors

office and got in on the pretence of finding out how many visitors we had had in the past month. The Inspector was very nice and I sort of felt guilty for blowing off at him the other day. I casually glanced up at the private notices for Livingston and sure enough, Dr. Thomas' name was on the list along with Helen Gahagan, and a Prof. from U. C.; and some German sounding names. This was enough to satisfy my curiosity so when Morton Grodzins and Bob Spencer came in, I told them about it. M. G. wanted to know if I was positive and I said, "Yes". When we got upstairs we all sat at one of the desks and I just handed him the bulletins and the folder when Green popped out from nowhere puffing on a cigar and reached over and said, "What is this and who are you?"

M. G. gave his name and he said, "Who are you?" Then Greene started in and said that such a study was unauthorized and that nothing official could go out of here either written or verbally. M. G. answered that the information was public and he did not see how they could possibly control it. Greene said that the Army sent a teletype notice that no written material could go out about the camp and produced the message as proof. M. G., "Is this censorship?" Greene, "Absolutely not! We are only acting for the best interests of the people and if the wrong information gets out, it will hurt them." (You mean you want to protect yourself and the Administration, I was thinking.) Then Greene asked me where I got the bulletins, etc. and I said they were for the paper. This was the only way I could tell him since I did not care to reveal who had given them to me, even though it was no crime. Greene acted as if a crime had been done. The way he kept thumbing through the stuff made my blood rise and I almost spoke my opinion. I just reached over and took my personal notes out. Greene said that he would have to take the folder and since M. G. was handling the situation, I kept quiet. He certainly was cool and calm. He explained the Study to Greene and expressed the opinion that nothing secret was being done, and that he felt certain that things would be straightened out through the proper procedures. Greene backed down and

he said that if the proper procedures had been followed, he would be more than glad to cooperate, even going as far as to offer a private room where we could meet in quiet. He said that nothing could go out under the present arrangement. I don't think they can do much about it; there certainly was nothing in the folder that would have been of harm to either the people or the Administration. I pulled the piece about "such men as ----- being at the head of the ship of state around here was an insult to our intelligence." It was the principle of the thing that burned me up. I could feel the blood running to my face, I was so damn mad. What in the hell have they got to be afraid of anyway? All we are doing is to make some **sort** of honest study about how a group of evacuees adjust themselves to an extraordinary condition. My whole approach is to work for the Americanization of the group. Wong was right when he said that anyone in camp upholding the cause of democracy would be crucified. That is a little heroic, but it hits somewhere near the truth. There is no such thing as freedom of the press or speech around here. Everything has to have the "approval" of the Administration. I realize that they have a heavy responsibility, but why can't they start from the assumption that we are over-age Americans and give us a decent chance instead of being so suspicious about everything that we do. Chas. you are getting excited over something you cannot control!

After I went back to the office, Bob and Ann were there and Bob asked me if I was interested in the writer's project which he thought Greene was favorable towards! I said "No!" Bob made a good point that perhaps this would be a good way to get at official information and exchange ideas among ourselves. But I doubted whether the administration would cooperate much by providing us with any data. With the Army order about the ^(suppressing?) supervising of official information from going out, we won't be able to get at a thing. And how can we do a "true picture" of the thing? Jimmy was the only one interested in the thing. Bob Ishida is going to quit the paper with this issue but he will probably do things on his own. He can certainly do much more this way. If Tarro ups and quits, we will all quit. Bob I. said that I was leaving for Gila next week anyway so that the

staff would be broken up in a short time regardless of what happens. Bob is an intense young man who never talks much, but has plenty of ideas. He wrote the editorial for this weeks issue on the Fascisti in Japan. He is quite close with the Comrades group, although not a part of them. He thinks that I should go into Journalism, but I told him that I had no confidence in my writing ability and could never produce anything that would show I had the "soul of a writer". I said that this sort of thing was not up my line although I enjoyed being a reporter. But I could see no possibility in Nisei journalism and pointed out all of those extremely intelligent Nisei writers that could find no place in the field except on one of the small Japanese papers which specialized in clipping out Domei and the Associated Press, and I could see no future in it at this time.

Besides, I said, I was more interested in doing social work. I just wanted to have one chance at it, regardless of whether it is suited to me or not. Yuki thought that my not knowing Japanese was a handicap, and Jimmy popped in with, "Just think, you will be among those backward Japs from Tulare and Turlock when you go to Gila. You had better stay with the group here where we are a little more Americanized." But I said that at certain times in one's life, one had to take the bull by the horns and take the ~~take the~~ plunge without regrets. They all pounced on me then about going to such a hot place. Bob thought we would go to Utah; Jimmy said Wyoming, Yuki said Arkansas and we all had a merry time trying to guess "where would we go from here?"

Yuki said that her whole district was in a terrible uproar because a notice on the bulletin board said "Arizona Bound, and it had a picture of its location on it." However, we traced it down to a practical joke. Somebody had gotten a hold of the Tulare Center paper and cut the head from it and tacked it up. This is a hell of a practical joke at a time when the old people are sitting on edge and wondering what will happen next. It looks like Tanforan will be one of the last centers to go, but the real "white elephant" is Santa Anita.

During lunch hour Ernie T. came up and said how sorry he was that things had turned out this way. He said that he was leaving for Poston and that he couldn't even take the copy of the report on the Ed. department with him. He said he would write Thomas a letter explaining everything. How could I tell him that he should have kept his nose out of things in the first place? He is still thinking in terms of personal motives. He wants a copy of the report that Alice wrote so that he can show the administration at Poston what he did here for education. "Everyone knows that one or two people organized the whole setup here, but they won't let me take the material out to prove it to them." I just couldn't sympathize with this attitude so just looked at him while he talked, and remarked at the end of his long spiel that he could not foresee what was coming. He said that Kilpatrick had written up a complete report on Thomas after talking with her last week and that Davis said that she could not come in any more. He tried to apologize for Kilpatrick and put the blame on Greene. He said that Greene was laying for us this morning, but he did not have time to tip us off. I said that I had seen him just after 10:00 and he said nothing then. E.T. had no answer to this.

I didn't do a damn thing on the paper today either. Suddenly, the paper is unimportant. I can feel what Taro has been saying for the past couple of weeks now. It's such a waste of time struggling to get the news for the people, yet there is morale raising value in it, that can't be denied. Most of the Nisei are just starved for news and almost all that I have talked to say that they read the Totalizer from cover to cover. This proves that time hangs heavy on their hands!

Mitch says that the hospital refused to handle the contraceptives so that they are being disbursed by six ministers. I will have to inquire about to see what goes on. There is not much chance that we will be able to get it into the paper, but it's worth a try. Mitch and Ann got their orders today and they will leave for Poston this Friday. I sure hate like hell to see them go. They are two of the most capable Nisei leaders about the place and not interested in getting a lot of personal glory. Mitch got the final "O.K." on the speaker's program and it will

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get underway shortly. His Town Hall topic of how to improve self government here is shot to hell.

We got our free script books for the month of August. Bette finally got her \$2.50 book and it makes her very happy to think that she is now a grown up young lady! Our family got \$18.50 worth in all.

We stayed home tonight to figure up our basic clothing from Sear's Roebuck Company. The list is very limited and there is not variety in choice. We were asked not to ask for the full amount unless we needed it. We figured it up again and found that our family of nine was entitled to \$95.00 for three months (not counting August). The girls were dismayed to find the choice so limited and were worried that all of the girls would be wearing the same kind of clothes, but they could not resist getting what they needed. A lot of time was wasted in not keeping to the limits. They just had to admire all of the clothes not on the list. By the time we got through, the total was \$97.00, so we chopped it down to \$88.00. It will probably be cut down a lot more when Dave goes over it. It will be quite a sight to see all of the girls wearing the same colors and fashions. We kidded Emiko a lot about getting a "tent" instead of a dress. She wore a dress today and actually looked slim so she is going to wear another dress tomorrow.

The diet deal between her and Bette is not being taken so seriously. I brought out a lot of hamburger and shops with some green tea and pickles tonight and this broke down their resistance. Emiko made Bette eat half of the extra hamburger with her so that they would be even. We are all so philisophical about food--might as well enjoy it and let nature take care of the shapes, with some exercise, of course.

Toby told me confidentially that the visiting system is going to be changed. It will be announced soon. The plan is to have visitors stay in the social hall on one side of the table with us on the other, just like in Prison! No more cakes, pies or fruit will be allowed in the Center. It is so unnecessary. I know for one thing, it will definitely discourage visiting.

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Kenny M. is leaving for Poston this week. It seems that he made the News. The New York P.M. daily wrote up the story about how the city of Dearborn, Michigan (Safety Commission) refused to let him come. The Mt. Olive Methodist Church had planned to bring him there for studies. But the members of the City Safety Commission, led by a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, said that the U.S. had been stabbed in the Back Dec. 7, by the very ancestors of the people which the clergy wanted to bring to Dearborn. Poor Kenny, the treacherous Jap! Now he has a cause to fight for once more! It was hinted that they already had enough subversive elements in Dearborn. How simply the minds of some people do function!

August 5, 1942, Wednesday 11:30

Mom and Pop had their first disagreement in weeks, but fortunately it was smoothed over. It started when Alice said let's go to the dance at the recreation hall, Emiko and Bette. I was typing a letter so I asked Bette and Patsy to wait for me. Alice and Emiko went on ahead while Bette and Patsy went to the rest room. When I got to the other room, I heard Pop and Mom arguing violently in Japanese so I asked them what was the matter. Pop was irritated because Alice dragged Emiko and Bette along by only saying a departing word to Mom. He insisted that Emiko and Bette should get permission from Jack and me first or at least consult him. Mom said that Alice did ask before dinner and Pop said that she did not. Mom said that Pop "forgot" and was stubborn. Pop came back with the statement that Mom was too easy on the girls and that was why they were going wild. He did not care what Alice did, but maintained that the other two were too young. He insisted that Mom did not know of the real conditions outside and it was up to the older brothers to be responsible.

I was afraid that the several weeks of good relationship would be ruined so I started talking about cooperation in the family group, and that perhaps the best way would be to have all of us decide together. Pop said he absolutely did not want Alice to lead the girls. Mom claimed that Alice took them because she did not want them to be alone at home while she went out and had a good time.

Finally, they got agreeable and decided that in order not to have any difference of opinion we should all decide. I said that pop should do it as we could not very well say anything, but he said it was our responsibility because we knew more about those things. Both cooled down, and made up. Pop cooked Mom a lamb chop as a peace offering.

Mom said that she was worried about her family because she was sick and she did not like to see it all scattered out. She could not cook for us any more so asked if we would not all sit together at the Mess Hall. I said I would explain to the others and we would probably cooperate on this. Mom was pleased that the work was all divided up according to a schedule since we didn't have all of those arguments among the girls anymore. She said it made her very happy to see all of us getting along together so well and appreciated the fact that we took care of them so well. Tears started to come to her eyes. She said that she should not have scolded Jack the other day about putting a woolen underwear in the Clorox water because she only meant to give him advise and he got fresh. She wanted me to explain the situation to him. I told her that he was an adult and that scolding was not the right method. She answered that she used English so much these days that she could not explain things the way she felt, forgetting that Jack understands Japanese and I'm the only one that doesn't. Pop said that he was proud of the family and did not want anyone to spread gossip about any of the members. Both felt that pressing down of the children by the Issei was bad, but too much freedom was also bad. Mom said that Bette used to study all of the time, but doesn't anymore and wondered why she got a "C" in Chemistry and I said that it was due to the lack of facilities. They wanted Jack and me to fix up a schedule so that we could have a private home and not have the same bunch of young boys in day after day and disrupt Family life. I said that we were on the verge of leaving but in the relocation center we would have a definite study hour to read and write letters. This suited me because then I would get a chance to do some reading earlier in the evening. Jack said he wanted to study a little also. It would be good for the young kids also when the summer is over. Mom thought that we could

fix up a program that would not be too strict or too loose. She did not care if they went to dances if they came home at a reasonable hour and got their homework done. She wondered about Emiko, what she was going to do in the next three or four years. I said that there was no reason to worry because she would probably pick up some sort of office work to do. The main thing was to have good cooperation in the family during the time we were evacuated.

Jack has a feud on with Hoogy O. the Cal. boy who plays "Star Dust" on the saxophone and looks like a "smooth Monterey fish". H.O. is going steady with one girl, and he had the nerve to tell "Hedy" not to go out with anyone. "Hedy" believes he is sincere and that H. O. does not care for the other girl. Jack said this was all wrong and she should not stay in and limit her contacts. "Hedy" says she can't go out with Jack because H. O. may get mad and do something to him. This gripes Jack's ego so he is going to get out his suit and give H.O. some competition "for the best welfare of 'Hedy'". They call this romance. The girls of the family want to lay bets on the final winner. Jack went over to see E. U. tonight and she had a big "bottle this high" so he stayed there for the evening. He came home with a red face. Looks like I must have missed out on something. E. probably smuggled it in for Mitch and Ann's departure. Bette and Patsy went over to say goodbye after rollcall and the rest of us will see them tomorrow evening. Ann was busy giving Mitch directions on how to pack the phonograph records and they had stuff all over the floor of the front stall, Bette says. We planned to have a farewell party for them, but didn't have time to make preparations so it will have to be an informal gathering.

I saw Rev. Isukimoto in the Administration building and asked him what ministers were passing out the contraceptives for married people. He replied that the ministers refused to do it so it looks like they are passing the buck also. The hospital don't want to do it either and that's where this matter stands right now.

The photographer and reporter of the S.F. News came in today to take pictures of the camp and they got a picture of our paper staff. The lady interviewed the three ^{the} Phi Bets on the paper and/others. Taro, U. of Utah; Lillian, U. C. Phi Bet and writer for Daily Cal, who is leaving soon for Wellsley on a \$1,000 scholarship; Jimmy who won a Columbia U. award as the best editorial writer among J.C.'s; Sammy, Phi Bete, grad. U. C. at 20 and who repairs typewriters in our office; I entered the picture as the top student at S.F. State and possessor of certificate from U. S. Soc. Wel. Dep't.; Bob Tsuda was not there. He is a brilliant writer, U. C. and has had great experience in journalism in S.F., L.A. and New York for Domei.

Mr. Queen, the Army representative "O.K.ed" Bob's editorial on Fascisti Japan, but said Davis was holding it up because he was afraid that it was too strong and would arouse the resentment of the Issei. We said that they could not read it anyway and doubted whether they would be so resentful. Taro said that if Davis did not "O.K." it he would resign because we would have a principle to back us up and they could not say much without embarrassment. We said we would resign also (Jimmy and I and Bob) and leave Lillian or Bill to run the paper. I guess Lillian had hopes because she worked hard all day and even went out on a sotry for me. We sat around and worked puzzles. Finally, late in the afternoon Davis gave his consent and sent the stencil down to the mimeograph. Bob said he reconsidered his retirement and would work one more week, changing his previous plan. All of us appear to be more or less fed up with the paper.

We got our paychecks today and I received the full amount of \$12.00. We only have to divide with Ben, Nobey and Alex this time. It is not likely that we will get anymore on this paper because they are lopping ~~this~~ the payroll down. Half of the maintanance crew were laid off. The rest of the crew will work 6 hours a day and receive \$9.00 a month instead of \$12.00. Twenty-five of the file clerk girls will also be laid off. Sammy lost his job as typewriter repair man, but he doesn't care since it will give him more time to read books.

Yoshio Katayama came over this evening to give me the full dope on the movies. Largely through his efforts, we will have our first full length feature picture, "Hold that Ghost". The committee is paying for the first film, but asks the residents to donate 5¢ if they can in order to buy pictures for next week. They figure that enough can be collected this way to get the latest films. The pictures will be held in the Grandstands (H.S.) on Monday, Tues., Fri., and Sat., people bring their own seats. Yoshio asked the Kikuchi gals and Pat to be the usherettes for the first show and wants me to give it a big plug in the paper.

This noon Helen K. one of the file clerks turned around to say hello to me. She kept walking and bumped her eye right on the post. It looked bruised and may turn black. The grandstand at noon is a good place to meet the girls because 112 file clerks are congregated there just after lunch. We stop there on our way back from Mess Hall No. 2 to take a sun bath.

Tonight we had toasted tomato sandwiches, potato salad, pieces of meat and Postum for our night snack. No wonder we gain weight. Emiko did the dishes because Bette has some sort of fungus on her hand and it is all cracked from the strong soap that they give us. The doctor gave her some kind of pills to take. Bette has a funny heartbeat, but the doctor said her heart is "O.K.". The doctor also claims that Pop doesn't have diabetes anymore although his blood pressure is still high.

I had a long talk with Vernon this morning about the final council report and we went over the outline to see if it was complete enough. It will be further revised by the council members in a day or so. He gave his notes and council minutes to me so I could go over them and make suggestions and since I may not have another chance to get them, I may as well put it down here roughly.

(Tentative) FINAL REPORT OF TANFORAN EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

The self government at Tanforan Assembly Center was terminated after a brief history on August 3 when the Executive Council was officially notified at 3:24 P.M. by the Center Manager, Mr. Davis, under the order of W.C.C.A. headquarters, which states: "No type of self governmental organization is authorized in an

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Assembly Center."

The activities of the elected Executive Council began with its first meeting on June 22, at 7:30 P.M., when they met with Davis and the members of the temporary advisory council to discuss the form of self government. The participation of the aliens in the self government as well as the use of the Japanese language were restricted under the order issued from the W.C.C.A. Headquarters, July 1. The necessary adjustments were made constantly by the Executive council in directing the affairs of the self government to meet the needs of the residents within the scope of the center regulations.

In the short period of its existence the Council with the cooperation of Davis and the other members of his administrative staff has directed its every effort to maintaining high morale at this center. While the self governing body was still in the process of formation the Council acted as the committee-at-large in seeking the establishment of more services; in cooperating with the administration in clarifying many regulations; in handling the internal problems that needed readjustments.

Captain Speares who represented the administration in attending the daily meetings of the Council and Chief White gave them much advice and assistance.

(Council members -- Toby Ogawa, Chairman; Albert Kosakura, Vice Chairman; Ernie Iiyama, Frank Yamasaki, and Vernon Iohisaka)

The activities of the Council can be summarized under four divisions; a. Organization of self government, b. Departmental and personal services, c. regulations -- clarification and recommendations, and d. internal matters -- complaints, rumors, and adjustments.

A. Organization of self government.

1. Establishment of the committee of 50 members to draft and adopt the Constitution and by laws officially adopted on July.11.

2. Privilege granted to the Council to hold mass meetings and to issue council bulletins on internal matters.
 3. Election of Congress of 38 members, one representative to every 200 residents, July 28. The induction ceremony on Aug. 3 was automatically cancelled by the "New Order." All of our efforts to get the 95% voters wasted!
 4. Council acted as the Committee-at-large until the formation of the standing committees with the ratification of the Congress. Conflict over jurisdiction with the house managers at this point.
 5. Program of protecting citizenship franchise (unfinished business). Program of absentee voting and political rally for coming state election with Mitch and Totalizer, plus others.
- B. Cooperation in the establishment and improvement of various departmental services. House managers help cooperate in rendering personal service and in conducting various surveys. Council attended House Managers meetings and the minutes are similar in context at this time, with each group taking the full credit.
1. Barber service -- at mess #19 -- 20¢ in scrip, home made chairs, personal equipment.
 2. Laundry Service -- Yamasaki, Chairman of Committee. Bids sent out by Green. Council arranged for workers and office in hat check room under administration building.
 3. Package delivery service (House Managers did it voluntarily).
 4. Scrip book distribution (House Managers also did this).
 5. Clothing service (Organized largely by Dave Totsuno).
 6. Watch repair -- will be done at Mizaka's private apartment, commencing this week.

7. Radio repair -- at Muramoto's house.

8. Flower arrangement class -- held in grandstand.

Ed. department takes credit for this.

9. Issei entertainment program -- Recreation department did work on this. Has been approved by W. C. C. A. Recommendations in improving services of banking, canteen, lighting system of streets, traffic control, and mail distribution.

B. Services not completed at date of dissolving.

1. Shoe repair service -- getting underway today. Lack of facilities yet.

2. Motion Picture Feature -- Yoshio Katiyura completed arrangements today and Rec. Department will take over next week.

3. Social Security, Old age pension, and unemployment insurance. Mitch, Bob Iki and Yoshio Katiyura are supposed to be working on this.

4. Problem of property confiscation. Federal Reserve Bank has sent no answer as yet. Also the W.C.C.A. has not sent any clarification on picture taking service and securing outside speakers for older Nisei Ed. program. Mitch says the "O.K." came through yesterday.

C. Clarification of Davis regulations and bulletins.

1. Asked return of non-contraband articles and most have now been turned back by White.

2. Asked W.C.C.A. to translate Issei literature and return innocent books. No reply yet.

3. Cooperation with Chief White in announcing the collection of phonograph records. (H. Maki)

4. Problem of establishing uniformity in the head count.

The second siren (?) alleviated this problem. (House Managers claim credit).

5. Clarification on funeral services, issuing special permits, visiting outside hospitals and transfer cases. Council did not have much say in this.

D. Internal Problems. The problems dealing with internal matters were taken up and a lot of the Council's time was expended on this document. All matters pertaining to the general conduct of the residents were referred to this body. Many of the problems were taken up directly without going up to Davis. Even trivial individual matters were given full consideration. People used to stream to Toby's house every night with their minor problems. The main effort was to assist the internal police in maintaining law and order here. Chief White made the Council feel that it was a real body, but Davis did not bother with it much, mostly letting them act as super office boys to announce the latest edicts. Some of the problems considered were:

1. Gambling--quite a row about it as first all card games were banned, later, ban lifted. Chief White said today that gambling was on the increase again and wanted me to put a notice of warning in the Totalizer.
2. Discipline and conduct of individual cases -- Katayunagi and hospital-police; man beats wife; father beats 1 yr. old daughter, etc.
3. Labor difficulties -- maintenance crew threatened strike, T. Suno and electricians case.
4. Moral issues -- Church group that wanted curfew, prostitutes in camp.

5. Complaints and adjustments of personal difficulties ~~and~~
such as lack of sanitation in stalls, etc.
6. Eight men recommended to J. Internal Police force (H. Mgr asn)

One of the main programs which the executive council had under consideration was the problem of relocation-adjustments as well as the possibilities of industrialization. House Managers (Earl Yusa) and Gordon worked on the survey but it is not completed yet. The Ex-Councilman plan to donate their time in helping to clean up some of the unfinished work and they want to serve the people unofficially whenever possible. Toby made this announcement tonight at the mess hall. The Council figures that most of the basic needs are now being taken care of already, but there is a need of some organized group to coordinate the various activities and problems of general conduct. The House Managers will, no doubt, take back many of these functions so I had better make my peace with them. They invited Taro to their party and not any of the rest of the staff, the cads!

INSERT -- "Totalizer:

Will you please submit to Mr. Davis immediately all
stencils - whether approved or not. Thank you.

Administrative office."

Thursday, August 6, 1942. 11:40

When I woke up this morning I did not feel well. My back ached and my stomach was hurting. Although I was still tired, I had a funny sensation in my body so I got up and took a shower to see if I could throw off that sick feeling.

By the time I got across the infield I was feeling a little better, especially when the cool breeze hit me. At the office I finished up a story, but was not much interested when Toro said we had 68 lines left over. I said, "The hell with it. If they don't give us the news, we just can't do anything about that." We had expected that Davis would send us the news about the visitors regulations, but it did not come down until after five, so we had to skip it for this week.

Around 10:00 I started to feel a little peculiar so I laid down on the bench and read the papers. Everyone took it easy since we could not do anything while Davis was holding up our copy.

Two Nisei students from the U. of W. were refused by Penn State although the students had petitioned for them. In S.F. a woman got excited when she saw some white pills on her back porch. She excitedly phoned the police to tell them that the "Japs" were dropping (German) germ (?) pills to poison the little children who would pick them up. The police investigated and found that the "pills" were from pea shooters which the neighborhood boys used. In Santa Ana, it was claimed that two large dynamite caches were found on the farms evacuated by the "Japs". Pomona is officially going to Cody, Wyo., where Morri says it is 40° below in winter. Puyallup is going to Minidoka, Idaho from Sunday. Crisis on Russ Front.

I went down to get some sunshine in the grandstand around 10:30 and Fred H. told me that Morton Grodzins' name is also on the blacklist but not Bob Spencer since they do not know about him. I decided to go see Greene about the folder he confiscated from me on Tuesday. As I walked into his office, Ernie T. was anxiously asking Greene how it could be fixed up so that he would not have to go to Poston. He would rather stay here and be "principal" of his grammar school.

I asked Greene if I could have the bulletins and he said absolutely not because I had some highly confidential administrative bulletins and notices in there and he demanded to know how I had gotten hold of them. I said that I did not think I would answer. Greene said that I was a "fool" for being taken in by a group that had no official sanction and who would cut my throat just to serve their selfish interests. I replied that I should be the judge of that myself and I saw nothing wrong in a scientific study in which I could learn methods and techniques. My blood began to rise.

He said that there was no chance of my getting any of the bulletins back and that a full report had been sent to the S.F. offices. Again he started to

patronizingly tell me how immature in mind we were for being victimized by a group that wanted to use us and that I had better be careful or my whole future would be endangered.

I told him that these bulletins were public since they were posted on the boards and what was to prevent a person from taking them down to send out if he desired, or even copying them down. "Honesty of the person," he replied, glaring at me. I said that my conscience was clear and I was doing nothing underhanded.

Green said that we were too young and had no experience. "Let us with the mature minds do your thinking for you. You people ~~xxxx~~ are in a tough spot and the administration here has been picked because we know a little more about life than you do." (W.P.A!)

He emphasized the point that I could take no written material out of here. "What is to prevent me from mailing it out?" I said, calmly. "I wouldn't try anything like that," he threatened.

Then he went on to say that I acted mighty suspicious when I grabbed some stuff out of the folder. I told him that they were private letters, and that I was not ashamed to show them to him now only it was the principle of the thing that bothered me. I thought it was rude of him to snatch and thumb through the material. Greene said that as a government official he had every right to take the folder and the stuff I took out also but he accepted my word that it was private material. Further, he added, I had no right to show it to an outsider. It was just as bad to seal an army jeep as to take those bulletins which were government property and not for outsiders like Thomas who refused to go through official channels. He added that we had too many theories in our head and that I should do some rethinking. I said that if my approach towards greater Americanization of the group was wrong, then let it be so. He said that I was treading on dangerous grounds. I couldn't understand what he meant and he did not make himself clear. He wanted Doris sent up to him so I went and told her to say nothing.

M. N. is acting much better these days so I also told her to hide whatever bulletins that she wanted to ⁺retain. Told E. the same thing.

Greene is feeling so much on the defensive these days. The Totalizer just ignores him as far as the paper is concerned. Greene wants no word to go out about the Administration; and gives the reason of protecting the residents from all of these people that want to "Victimize them". Davis evidently must be behind him because he ordered the blacklisting of Thomas and Gredzins. It made me so damn mad to see how fascistic they can act and suppress our basic rights. The Army evidently must be behind a lot of this because since the first of the month stricter rules have come out. No member of the administration can cash checks for us; visiting system is made like a prison set up; self-government denied; etc. What can you do with people who are so restricted? I can't very well buck the Army orders about official news being suppressed.

At noon I still felt lousy so I took a long nap. Mari T. ~~wake~~ woke me up around 2:00 when she came to inquire if I had taken my typhoid shots. I said, "Yes" and Jack backed me up. We kidded her along for a while and she finally asked me to produce the tag for proof. I broke down and said that I still did not have my shots and could not take them now since I expected to leave for Gile shortly. She said that if I get typhoid she will feel that she was responsible, but then I get the shots at the Relocation Center.

After ~~XXXX~~ she left I walked up with Bette and Patsy who were on their way to a H.S. Rally Committee meeting. We played rummy at the office while Bob, Yusi, and Toro worked. Kaz Ikeda came in and we talked for a while. She has just arrived in camp as her social work of evacuation was completed. Noo went to re-join her family at Merced, and Dickie is ~~going to Tule~~ is here now although I haven't been over to see her yet. Kaz says that Dickie is going to Tule to work as a medical social worker. Tom. S. writes that Tule is lousy because of the weather and the Jappy people there, plus a grudge against the J.A.C.L. Haruo is organizing an opposition group to start from scratch.

Around 3:30 Davis suddenly sent a note down saying for us to send all finished and unfinished stencils up right away. We couldn't figure out what was up so I hid the page which we had already cut without an "O.K.". Greene then sent a messenger up to tell Lillian to come down right away. It seems that she had tried to get information on the outside ~~speakers~~ speakers program which Mitch has been pushing. The "O.K." came through in a general way, but Lillian wanted to see it for confirmation. She went to Kilpatrick, but he said that Greene had it. But, he wasn't in so that Lillian asked Mrs. Koba, the secretary for the notice. Mrs. Koba asked if Mr. Kilpatrick had given her permission and she said yes. Reluctantly, she gave Lillian the notice, from which she took copious notes upstairs. Koba ~~went~~ came up very worried yet and demanded the notice and the notes which Lillian had taken. Lillian got sarcastic and said that she wasn't going to going to use it anyway since the information was too general and "besides Davis will censor it anyhow" -- implying that Green had no more say about the paper. When Greene came back to his office Mrs. K. told him the whole story verbatim. He got excited because he said that this notice was not for the public eye and that Lillian had no business in asking for it. He called her down and she got excited and "belligerant" about it. Green took it on a personal basis so he told her that she was fired and for her to get her stuff from the office and don't ever go in there again.

Lillian was trembling with emotion when she came back. "He fired me!" We did not know what to say as she told us the whole story, Taro went to see Greene, but he would not relent. Greene even went and told Davis the whole story "because the only way that this girl will get back on the payroll is for my superior to countenance it." Taro will see Davis in the morning. Again, the principle of the thing is involved. Greene did not give Lillian a chance. He still is bothered about news of this sort getting out and Lillian happened to be the first scapegoat. She sat over by the window, hit pretty hard, and tears were in her eyes. I went over and told her to take the whole thing before

Davis and if he had any sense of fairness, he would at least give her a hearing.

I was immediately for the idea that we should have a sympathetic strike and just quit en masse, but Toro said that the time was not appropriate since he thought there was an element of doubt as to just who was to blame. I didn't know what to say to her, except that she should ignore Greene's edict and come up anyway and we would all split our checks for any time put in. Jean, our present timekeeper, came around and said that she had been officially notified to take Lillian's name off her list. Lillian took it hard and I don't blame her. I felt the same way about the raw deal I got in the Employment office when I first came in here.

I came home just before five and was having such pains in my back that I plopped on the bed and went to sleep, without eating any dinner tonight! I felt groggy after the roll call, but got up to go see Ann and Mitch who are leaving early in the morning. Emiko, Alice and I went first. Picked up Bob and the Ikeda girls. Jack, Patsy, Bette, Tom, Miyoke and Wuki came after the Sport Rally at the Grandstand. Yoshi tagged Emiko and he hung around until after 10:00 when he finally left because his mother was waiting for him. Mike and Shig dropped in. Toro and Barbara Takashi, etc. etc. were already there. Mitch took all his shelves down stowed them in an old mattress cover. He heard from Hachie that there was no lumber at Poston so he is taking what they can. Mitch and Ann had about 20 pieces of luggage. Later we all went to Jimmy's and over-flowed the room with the addition of Marie, Hero, Minni, Knobby and Jimmy. We sat around talking about the weather in Arizona and drinking tea and eating cookies, cheese and anchovy crackers and rice balls. I still did not feel so hot and ate very sparingly. Marie wondered if I were sick and I said I didn't feel so hot. Emiko kept eating anchovy paste and crackers and I embarrassed her by "Tick-ing" every time she took another one. We just talked ^{about} the coming trip. Mitch already talked to the guard who is going to escort them and he says he is a ~~stupid~~ simple fellow. The last time he took a

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group he went around the train saying that his charges were Chinese because there was such a feeling against them. Hachie wrote from Gila saying that he almost got mobbed in L.A. by soldiers and had to take refuge in the women's restroom. Mitch was worried that nothing of the sort happened to him. We got to talking about food and Ann thought that they would try to get some Chinese food if they got a chance during the stop in L.A.

All of our family hate to see them go as we have become pretty close friends. But I guess partings must be made. Mitch will go into personnel work and Ann into teaching if they ever get around to developing the school system. Bette and Patsy will miss Ann considerably. She was such a good influence on these two. Emiko kissed Mitch good-bye, embarrassing him very much.

Minne said that Greene came down to give the "O.K." on her drawings before she can send them out. He said four of them could not be sent -- man taking bath in laundry tub, woman in shower, etc.

Emiko and Alice had a tiff when we came home. Alice said that Emiko did not wash her face in the mornings because she was in such a rush to meet her morning escorts. Emiko said that Alice left her combed out hair on the dresser. Words followed. Bette woke up. "Tch! Some people have no consideration for their families" rolled over and went back to sleep.

Friday, August 7, 1942 -- 10:00 A.M.

Everyone got up around 6:30 to see Mitch and Ann off except me. I didn't feel so well. I must have a slight stomach disorder and a cold. My head was going around in circles. Half asleep I could hear them rushing around getting dressed.

Bette dashed to breakfast, but the others did not go. They left here around 6:55, Bette dashed out a few moments later, so full of pep. But they were too late. Just as they got up there they saw the panel truck pulling out and Ann and Mitch were on their way to Roastum Peston, Arizona. Our clock was 10 minutes slow.

Emiko and Alice came back and they took a shower as they had lots of time. They usually get up at the last moment to go to work like I do. Betty and Jack are the only ones that go to breakfast regularly and they usually bring something home for the kids. Emiko had a tomato sandwich this morning, but Alice did not eat anything. I fell asleep again although I could hear the music playing on the radio. When I woke up again it was 9:00 o'clock.

Dr. Kitagawa came in and I assumed that he came in to see Mom. Later he came in and apologetically asked me about my typhoid shots. As the Medical Director here, he said that it was his responsibility to certify everyone. He said the records had been mixed up and he wanted to straighten things out. It was not compulsory, and he apologized for the attitude of some of his staff for trying to force the people to come. They were untrained girls and did not realize that they just couldn't order the people around. Dr. K. said that a lot of the residents refused to take the shots for this reason, plus all the rumors going around about how ill people got. He was not the director until after Dr. Ueyama left so he did not know how much truth there was although he thought those hours of waiting in the long lines were unnecessary. Since I was cornered in bed, there was nothing else I could do but to take the shots. My arm feels heavy right now. Dr. K. said he would personally come next Friday for the second shot if I were still here. Poor Mom and Pop thought I had committed a major offense.

Dr. K. was very nice. He speaks good English and is very broad minded. Although he is an Issei, he is closer to the liberal Nisei in thinking. We got talking about Kay, Geo., and Kaya whom I knew and he got a little melancholy and talked for about a half hour.

Dr. K. thinks that it is all wrong for us to be here. Kay, the oldest son, was in his senior year at Stanford and a member of the varsity debate team when he was drafted. Now stationed in Arkansas. ~~Kay~~ Kay has a corporal rating and is second secretary for his company. The Sergeant likes him and Kay writes his father that the Nisei get along fine although a few get a dirty deal. Kay gets \$54.00 a

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month and he also is getting training in the intelligence service. His father gets \$16.00 a month here. Dr. Kitagawa thinks that the Army will be a fine experience for his son and regrets that more Nisei are not given a chance to show loyalty in this way. He recognizes that the clannishness of the Japanese here did make people suspicious of them and build up all sorts of bad prejudices about the group without knowing them. He has sent Kaya and George to the U. of Colorado because he feels that this will be a good chance for the Nisei to counteract some of the bad opinions.

Kaya went to S.F. State and I got to know her because I was the reader for the history class which she was in. Kaya wrote her father that she was getting along fine. She is going around with a caucasian American girl and they attend various Y. W. C. A. conferences in other states together. On weekends they take trips to various mining towns. She says that the Negroes are discriminated against very much. They can't go into many of the public places. The Nisei don't have much trouble.

Pop just cooked me a steak, fried egg, 2 toasts and a cup of hot milk. Not bad for a sick person. Guess I will sleep now. My arm hurts.

Later. I got up around 2:30 to go up to the office to finish one more article for the paper, but Bob had already done it. I didn't feel too bad, but my arm began to hurt so I decided to come home again. Taro saw Davis, but he won't do anything about Lillian's case. He said that she would have to write a letter, but he did not think he would over-ride Greene's decision. No stencils were run today, because Davis was so slow in sending down copy. He censored the story about blood donors for the Red Cross, saying that it had to get the approval of the WCCA. He also took out "Of Sound Mind" for the Ad. Committee story. I looked over some of the other center papers and Barry S., the editor of the Stockton Center paper actually praised the denial of self gov't. as a better democratic system. The point he went on was that all over 16 would be eligible to vote -- alien and citizen. Davis also cut out the Lake story because it mentioned too many figures

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about amount of water, etc. This meant that Bob had to remake the page. Consequently there are six more stencils to run. They will run 3 tonight and Emiko will do the other three in the morning. This means that I have to deliver in the afternoon.

Ernie I. came in with a second front letter and we all signed after reading it. It is in connection with the big Rally they are going to have in the Civic Auditorium. Even Bill H. Signed this time. He was talked into it. I only stayed about a half hour and then felt dizzy so I came back and went to bed. It was so hot that my throat was parched all day and all I craved was something cool. I ate two pieces of watermelon and a grapefruit and no dinner.

Stayed in bed all evening. Bette rubbed my back because it was so sore. Emiko kept putting on and taking off her clothes all evening, having a private fashion show by herself. Jack fixed the soles of his shoes and Tom kibitzed him.

The house manager came in for the sugar but we told him that we didn't have any because we used it all up. He told us that some people held out about 30 Japanese records and the police were all burnt up. They walked right into the place and searched after the people denied it. The chief was very disturbed and called the house managers together to warn the people that this sort of stuff would not be tolerated.

Pop cooked me another steak tonight but I did not feel very hungry. I get all sorts of diagnosis about what is wrong with me: nervous indigestion, cold in back, diarrhoea, constipation, run down from too little sleep, effects of large dosage of typhoid shot.

Jack just got through with his shoe repair and it looks like a professional job. It cost 30¢ in all. I think I will let him fix mine. Bette has been reading the "Good Earth" all evening and Emiko is now reading a magazine. The light in the room is bad for reading. I'm the only one that has a bed lamp. For a change a crowd did not congregate here tonite. Jack chased them away on the excuse that I was sick. The usual boys were over. Key has "called it quits" with Bette because

his sister told him that he was too young to be going steady.

Sat., August 8, 1942.

It was foggy and misty today; the usual heavy fog which we are all acquainted with. Out in the country it is probably hot as blazes. Jack and I were picking peaches near Yuba City this time last year in a heat about 110°. It doesn't get hot in the S.F. area until around Sept.. I actually felt chilly as I walked across the field. Only a couple of the fellows were around since they worked hard last nite. J.Y. came in with some of his friends and we sat around and had a bull session. He said that T.M., the girl known as the prostitute, had applied to move over to Mitch's old place along with Mrs. E. who has a Filipino husband on the outside. She claimed that she was being bothered by too many single men who came to knock on her door.

J. said that a lot of the bachelors sent an unsigned letter to the Administration asking for licensed prostitution here because they "were going nuts". We got to talking about how this problem could be worked out for the evacuees. It was agreed that ~~agreed that~~ marriage would solve the problem for only a proportionate few since the Nisei would not marry in droves under such uncertain circumstance. And marriage just for this reason would not be lasting.

All of the fellows said that the Japanese community were not willing to face the problem, closing their eyes to it entirely. They figured that the Japanese had an unusual quality about them which would permit them to solve the sex problem by not thinking about it.

J. thought that the only solution was to put a few of the professional women here on a P. & T. rating by the administration in order to protect the young girls as well as to keep the situation under control. He claimed that promiscuity was growing after only three months here and the young fellows especially were developing a "what the hell" attitude. B. made some exaggerated claims that 300 unmarried girls were pregnant at Santa Anita. S. said that the girl's father over where he lives gives his daughter a loud cross examination every time she

goes out because he is so suspicious. He said that a lot of the Issei parents don't let their daughters go out at all because of all the rumors that they have heard about young girls being raped. T. thought that it was very narrow minded of the ministers not to hand out the contraceptives to the married couples, and suggested that the Totalizer be assigned the task. J. said that the reason why most of the Nisei would not get married was because they still clung to the idea that we would be out of the camps in a year and "the Japanese in this country are through regardless of who wins the war so why drag somebody else through your miseries. You will have a hard enough time getting your own family back on its feet. In all probability, the Japanese will go back across the tracks once more." T. went on to tell us that his property in S.F. had been broken into several times and vandals had thrown rocks through most of the glass windows. He doubts whether he would ever get his stuff back again. Taro came in with the news that Alex had suddenly had appendicitis and was taken to the San Mateo Hospital last night. This means that we will be very short handed on the paper next week since he has been handling many of our features.

I still had a backache and my stomach was unsettled so I took a walk around the camp until Davis sent the last stencil down. He was so busy with some visitors that he did not get around to it until 3:00 this afternoon, putting us way behind schedule. He sent us the material for visitors and the new election procedure at last, but we could not use it this week.

I walked over by the hospital and talked with Dr. Ben Konda for a while. He doesn't speak Japanese and many of the Nisei think that he is mean, but I found him fairly agreeable. He says that the doctors work pretty hard and he doesn't have time to think of anything else. I wanted to get his opinion on the amount of time Recreation should have in our community life, but he did not wish to commit himself. I saw Emiko over there. She wanted to have one of her cavities in her front teeth fixed but they refused to do any dental work "unless it hurts".

It was around 11:30 so I walked over to Lakeside Inn by the new lake to talk to Morri, who is one of the servers in that messhall. Jack Izuka is the manager there and he remembered me from S.F. His crew there are very pleasant and agreeable. Jack I. insisted that I have lunch there so I tried it out. The food was the same as in other messhalls, but service a little quicker.

Mos Narahara is the Supply Manager there. He was in business before he came here and he had decided to take a long rest and the "hell with everything". He is 37 and a father. However, he only loafed around for two weeks and could not stand the slop they were serving to the young children so he jumped into the messhall work to see if he could help out. "It wasn't the small salary that made me do it or the 'prestige' attached to the work, but I just couldn't be sitting around idly when so much had to be done." We got to talking about the recreational program here and he was a little worried for his son who wants to go out to play all of the time. "We can't have youngsters play all of the time because education is about the only thing that we can take out of these camps and I want my kid to have a healthy attitude when we go back home. Mos is afraid that the educational program will not be so good. After lunch I went back to the office to see if the papers were ready for stapling yet, but Davis still had the last stencil. I called him a few names under my breath and walked down to the visitors hall to see what was happening. Archie brought me some magazines without signing his name to the packages so I was curious to know who had sent them.

I knew what the new visitors setup would be, but when I actually saw the benches all lined up with visitors on one side and the residents on the other, it got me so damn mad! "What in the hell do they think we are, a bunch of prisoners?" I thought. And I was not the only one. I stood by the Receptionists desk and three out of four first reactions were the same. The Nisei were pretty burnt up.

"All they need is to put a screen in now."

"What kind of a prison is this?"

"The nerve of them to do this to us."

George was wandering back and forth to see that no packages or written stuff was passed, but he closed his eyes to most of it. Himeko was on the spot because some of the Nisei accused her of being responsible for this new setup. They said that she requested it. Another report was that the new chief put it into effect because too many people were going into the grounds. J. said it was because of the trouble I had with Greene over the confiscated bulletins. The most likely reason was that the WCCA headquarters in S.F. decided the matter since the new visitors pass have its head on it. Himeko said that they intended to keep all those under 16 out of the place.

Archie wanted to see Mitch not knowing that he had left. They told him at the gate and suggested that he should go home. Archie said no, he wanted to see me and so they reluctantly let him in. He said that they take about 45 minutes to get in now and he is under the impression that they wish to discourage visiting. People go by in cars and yell "Jap lovers" at them.

Toby and the old council and the former temporary council talked with some WRA men today about the possibilities for industrialization of this group in the WRA camps. He said that the prospects look pretty good. He and the others, plus some house managers, etc. stopped in the grandstand and we got to talking about the coming elections. Tomoto said the hell with the farce, let Tani and his H.S. kids handle the thing and have some fun. The H. M. have a sort of verbal agreement to play the thing down to show the administration that we are not being fooled. They were all agreed that it would be crazy for anyone to take part in it. They were all a little peeved about the wishy-washy church group who accepted the appointment on the election committee. It was Greene's selections and he has a number of Reverands and YMCA people. They play along with the administration and don't mind getting shoved around. The group were irritated that they would even accept the appointment to the election committee, knowing what a farce it was.

The setup now is that each voter will vote for one candidate, who has had 50 names signed to his petition. Those that receive the most votes in the first 27 places will be declared elected to the Panel. Davis will pick his 9 men from

this list and they can only meet at his calling. They have no power. Everyone I have talked to is very much disgusted with the whole thing and they say that we are not being given a chance to do anything. Greene's statement that "You should not do any thinking, let us with the mature minds do it" reflects the attitude of the administration. They will be lucky to get 27 persons to run for the panel as each has to have 50 signers to the petition and each voter can sign only one petition. This means that about 1400 people have to sign just to get 27 eligible candidates and a small handful of voters will elect a person. The election will not take place until the 25th of this month and we may be moving out by then.

We started talking about passing visitors until Yus noticed one of the dumb internal police trying to listen in so obviously so they started to talk Japanese for a while and then broke up because he could misrepresent the whole thing in case he reported it.

I spent the rest of the afternoon stapling and counting out the papers for delivery. Just got through in time. I wasn't feeling so well so I stayed home tonight sorting out a few of the things I wanted to junk and read. Jack went to the dance. His rival took "Hedy". Alice went with Geo. Y. and Pop gave me a cross exam about his character, which I said was fine and this satisfied him. Emiko and Bette ironed and later listened to the radio, read, and fixed their clothes. Emiko bought a new dress and was sore because Alice showed it to Mom before she did. She wanted to have the pleasure herself.

Jack wants to get out of the camp and is trying to figure out a way. He wrote a letter to Adomke (?) tonight to see if there was some way of getting a job back east. He says his career is being interfeered with and he doesn't want to spend all his life in a concentration camp.

One of the H.S. kids came over to get some material on how evacuation is affecting the family. He is going to speak on the Town Hall program so I tried to give him a few points and some books. The forum next week will be all H.S. kids which is a darn good idea. They should give them more of this sort of stuff in the H.S.. Much as I try to be fair, my opinion of the education dep't. is that it is lousy.

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It may look good in comparison with the other centers, but that does not make it adequate. The total enrollment has jumped to ~~3400~~ 3470, or about half of the total population. The biggest increase has been in coop. ed, adult ed. and flower arrangement.

First Aid	51	Junior Hi	233
Art	561	Adult	537
Elementary	601	Coop. Ed.	112
Music	491	Flower Arrangement	100
High School	680	Kindergarten	104
			<hr/> 3470

Sunday, August 9, 1942 10:30 P.M.

- Jack is boning up Tom for the big history test tomorrow. Tom studied for three hours this evening but he was not much interested. He keeps saying that he can't do it. Some of the answers he makes are really dumb. Tom doesn't even read the book and then wonders why he can't answer any of the questions. I think we are going to have quite a problem in getting him to study regularly in the fall, especially with the lack of privacy. He had to contend with the radio, typewriter, visitors, phonograph and talking tonight and it is no wonder his mind was so distracted. Every few moments he would stop to tell Alice how to work a puzzle.

Emiko made me a little bag tonight to carry my tin dish and cups to the messhalls. This is the latest fad. It is practical since it keeps our dishes from getting so dusty. A few of the mothers are wrapping all of the dishes in a large cloth, but most of them have trays of some kind now. On our side of the messhall, family groupings are keeping more or less together, but the older children go sit together in groups more often.

We got up around 9:00 O'clock to do the laundry -- the pile grows larger each Sunday! We didn't want Alice to miss out on the fun this week so we scheduled the washing in the morning when there are no visitors. Emiko cleaned the house this weekend, and Bette went to church.

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Jack had an argument with Mom over Tom. He said that Tom was spoiled because she babied him too much. This was the reason why he is getting so fresh these days. He gets angry at the slightest provocation and the veins in his neck stick out as he yells back. Jack told him to stick his stilts under the house as they got in the way and Tom started to yell that they wouldn't fit, etc. Mom jumped on his side and a free for all began. (The stilts fit under the house.) Pop got worried and he explained to Jack that Mom was going through a change in life and that this made her crankier than usual, which about hits the nail on the head.

After lunch I wandered through the Art studio to look at the painting exhibit and some of Miyako's drawings. She even had one sent to Mills College along with the Tanforan collection. Miyako shows some signs of talent.

There was a big track meet going on in front of the grandstand so I watched it for a while and then went in to see the disgusting sight in the visitors hall where the tables were all lined up. The process has been slowed up so much that only 170 visitors got in today, about half of the usual Sunday visitors. Many were still outside the gates when 4:00 o'clock came around. I stood outside and talked to some of the fellows and girls for an hour or so during the afternoon. Afterwards I walked down with Mari T. to the golf course to watch the dubs dig up the green grass that is coming up. Alice had Angelo as a visitor, while Emiko, Bette and Tom were around in the grandstands talking and watching the track meet.

This evening was very quiet for me. I started to go visiting, but got engrossed in shorthand and learned the first few pages. I probably will not look at the book again. The rest of the evening was passed in reading and talking. Not much going on today. Jack got all dressed up to kill because he was going to give his rival some competition, but he ended up with Momo. Miyoko ran around all day as usual with her little friends.

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Monday, August 10, 1942.

This morning I went down to the house manager's meeting when I heard that they had a "hot off the record" meeting airing their gripes about the administration and recent policies of the WCCA. They were just breaking up and a number stayed around to continue the barrage. A lot of suppressed steam was blown off. J.H. said that he had received another notice to keep quiet or else he would be shipped out.

In order not to let the story about Lillian being fired and my papers taken grow into a twisted story as it apparently had, I explained the whole setup to them. They don't think much of Greene either as they had some not so complimentary things to say about him. The same steam was blown off about Davis and all of the administrative staff, except a few. The root of these feelings is the recent denial of self government. The House Managers are particularly wrought up about it and a spirit of resentment has been growing. They are in a fix about the coming elections because they will be called upon to whip up interest, but the general opinion of the fellows was that the whole thing was a joke and an insult to the group. So in making messhall announcements, they plan to read it hurriedly in English only and they have quietly been spreading the word around that it doesn't mean a thing. Gandhi was arrested yesterday in India and T.S. said that J. H. should lead the movement for passive resistance here.

The fellows (about 8 of the H.M.) were bitter in some of their attitudes. I told them that this was no excuse for just laying down and quitting because we still had a long future to work out. J. H. was of the opinion that we should put up a fight now, but the others told him that he would only be jeopardizing his chances by making a "big noise" here when we were only going to be here for another month or so anyway. J. was not so sure that the WRA would be able to do much because of the financial limitations. I told him that getting all excited about little things was a short-sighted approach. Toby came in and he started to tell us about the meeting with the WRA and how he would try to get a representative committee

together to propose plans if Davis would recognize it. If not, he planned to have various people in camp work as individuals.

We got back to attitudes of the Nisei and I questioned if all of them were sincere in their manifestations at the same time expecting all the rights and privileges of a democracy. One fellow made the startling statement that Japan was responsible for our good treatment and we should communicate with the Spanish Embassy. I reminded him that we were Americans and our only recourse was with our government. I did not like the remark that we were Japanese and whatever side won, we were a hopeless case. I told the fellow that now more than ever we should take a positive stand for the U.S. and work for democracy as our only hope. He said that this was a "race war" and that four out of five Nisei would agree with him. This disturbed me: I didn't know what to say. Here, they are taking up the very propaganda of the Axis nations while fighting for their "democratic rights" in these Centers. It would indicate that we are still confused, full of uncertain fears. J. cited the example that he had said "Good Morning" to Mr. D -- and had received a sneering "What of it?" for an answer. This infuriated him. J.T. said that small minded people existed no matter where we were and we should be intelligent enough not to let emotional experiences of this sort prevent us from thinking clearly.

A more constructive discussion was then entered up. We said that America was the only answer -- right or wrong and we had to make the best of it. Y claimed that all the pro nationalist Japanese already had returned to Japan, which drew a laugh. John was worried that we may develop inferiority complexes when we want back into the American life. Tomati said we would either come out fighting and full of guts or else become a weak bunch of sissies, afraid of life and forever expecting handouts from the government. I said that there was a definite chance that we (the children especially) would have "messhall manners" -- getting into long lines for everything. The whole group said that this should be prevented at all costs and that the leadership within the group would determine a lot of the attitudes. It was agreed that the sudden release of 120,000 Issei and Nisei

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into the American community after the war would be tragic. We hoped that the government would carry the program through right to the final resettlement of the people, not forgetting the possibility that many may stay on in the relocation areas if they were made a success. T. said that we would be lucky to make enough for the bare necessities and we could expect many days eating beans. They thought that if the Tanforan group went together progress could be made, but were not so sure about the "backwoods" country people.

By the time we broke up it was already noontime so I went over to Mess-hall #2 to have lunch. They told us that they could not give us dishes to use any more because people had been taking them so we will have to bring our own if we wish to eat there anymore. Fred was there and he said that Bob Spencer left for Gila yesterday and that we would probably get word to go very shortly. Unconsciously, none of us really want to go, I suppose. That is why we have not even started to pack. The Tulare and Turlock bunch will be there and probably not as advanced as the Tanforan bunch. If this is so, I am going to be in for a bad time with my not knowing the language.

Lillian came to lunch with us and she said that she had written the letter to Davis, but had not sent it yet. She was not too anxious to return to work because she wanted to catch up on her journal. She expects to be in school by the 27th since she has a \$1,000 scholarship to Wellesley. Yuki wrote the women's column for this week. We are certainly short handed. Bob may quit at the end of the week and I may go also, leaving only three on the paper. From the comments that I have heard, we probably put out one of the better center papers.

After lunch I went up to interview a postman for a "with us" story that we may have to use this week if we are short of material. Afterwards I went to the grandstands and talked with some of the H.S. kids that are going to be on Wednesdays Forum. They have been working hard on it and the topic of "Family problems" is a little difficult for them because they do not have the background. Bette and Patsy were giving Bill Oshima a lot of pointers and he took it all in.

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Moss will come down to see me tomorrow evening to go over his material.

I went over to see Ernie I. about a copy of the letter sent to the Citizens For Victory Rally urging a second front as we may use it on our editorial page this week. The Rally was held last night in Civic Auditorium in S.F. and about 7,000 people came to hear Dr. Deutch of U.C. and J. Curran, a C.I.O. official, talk.

One hundred three Nisei around camp signed the letter which was sent in. I.Y. made some remark about it this morning, inferring that the originators of the petition were seeking publicity and he thought that it would be bad for the Nisei in camp to have too many of those kind of letters sent out. He just doesn't realize that some of us really feel that way. The letter itself happened to be written by the Comrades but I told him that it was the Y.D's and he made some remark that the Y.D's were a bunch of queers.

Ernie let me have the letter, but he wanted it back in the morning.

It says:

Dr. E. Guy Talbott

Citizens for Victory

68 Post Street

Dear Fellow Americans:

We, the undersigned American citizens of Japanese extraction and Japanese aliens in the Tanforan Assembly Center send greetings to your rally demanding a second front in Europe.

We, also, cry for an immediate opening of a second front, for a vigorous land offensive. Such a tactic is necessary not only to divert Hitler's forces from the eastern front, but also as the decisive strategy in winning the war for our united nations.

There are billions of Asiatic peoples waiting on still another front, a third front - - those heroic soldiers and unconquerable peoples of China, those determined freedom-loving people of India, and those hundreds, thousands of workers, peasants and anti-militarists of Japan suppressed these many years by

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their feudalistic war lords. They are waiting for planes, tanks, guns, ammunition, for our soldiers, our sailors, our fighters for freedom from the despotism of the Japanese militarists.

Though we are not able to participate actively in the war effort due to our internment for the duration, we shall maintain our faith in the traditions of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln. We shall not forget the four freedoms announced in the speech of President Roosevelt.

Due to our limited incomes, we regret that we cannot make any monetary contributions towards your rally. However, we unite our voices with yours, friends, for an immediate opening of a land offensive, for an early victory over Fascism.

Yours for a quick victory,

Undersigned residents of

Tanforan Assembly Center.

- - - - -

I got a lot of the blanks for the absent voter's ballot and we sent them in from the office this afternoon. A lot of the forms are available at the ~~XXXXXX~~ Personal Aid Department and the House Managers are going to distribute them to all registered voters here so that they will protect their franchise.

The Federal Government through Mr. Evan Haynes, Regional Rent Director, Office of Price Administration have come forth with a policy regarding rentable property of Japanese evacuees. Davis issued the announcement that all Japanese here who have rentable property in defense rental areas must register it at once with the government. This is probably due to the great housing shortage of these areas.

Davis also issued instructions on how to take care of ourselves in case of a gas attack from airplanes. Most of the people here probably are not aware that the war could be brought to us and there has been little done here to prepare the people in the event of a possible disaster. In case that we are

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exposed to liquid gas, we should breathe through cloths wet with baking soda solution and wash eyes out with one teaspoon or more of same. And take bath as soon as possible. If the liquid gas splashes on you, it should be blotted with cleansing tissue and then dabbed with Clorox.

We had our first full length movie here tonight. Deanna Durbin in "Spring Parade" and was everyone excited. Tickets were passed out to the 1500 people in our district and the other areas will see the picture on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Yoshio said that enough contributions had been received to take care of pictures for the next four weeks.

Emiko collected the tickets and received the cash donations tonight and Jack and I helped in the ushering. The fire department boys and Rec. leaders turned out to usher also and they certainly were needed. Right after roll call (6:30) everyone rushed for the Grandstands in order to get a good seat -- young and old. They had to bring their own cushions or seats since none could be provided. We had a terrific time controlling the crowd. They shoved and pushed just like a mob losing its head. I never saw such discourtesy and the Issei were equally as guilty as the Nisei. Some of those old lady bitches just wouldn't cooperate. We wanted to put those with seats back a little so that there would be room for people with cushions. But they moaned and complained and refused to budge. Finally Kim had to put those with seats on one side and the other side for those sitting on the floor. The Issei must understand English because most of them in our district showed up and the place was packed. Tom and I saved a good spot for our family and Patsy and Yuri, but some fat girl got in front of Miyako so that she got a sore neck.

Bette got her shoes from Sears Robuck today so now Emiko can wear hers. They made an agreement not to wear the new shoes until both received theirs. Mine did not come and they sent me a check. Emiko also had a very good job done on her shoes by Mr. Saito so that she now has six pairs of shoes which she can wear around the place. one for each day. I guess she will have to go barefooted on Sundays.

The girls are worried about leaving because that will mean a loss of \$95.00 of free clothing which we are supposed to receive shortly. Alice and Jack will stay behind with Mom and Pop so they can send them on to us if we go first. Emiko insists on carrying her phonograph and records with her. We are allowed only two pieces of hand baggage so I don't know what she will do for clothes.

Tuesday, August 11, 1942 10:30 P.M.

I awoke around 7:30 this morning but I did not get up until 8:30. Tom brought some breakfast home from the messhall, but I only ate one hard boiled egg. It's best to stay in bed during the hour because everyone is rushing around to go off on the daily activities. Bette rushes out first to go to H. S. with Patsy and some boys usually waiting. Then Jack and Tom are off. But the danger of being trampled over is not over until Alice and Emiko leave. They never go to breakfast either and usually they are in bed until the last possible moment. Mike and Yoshi are usually waiting to take them to work and they go flying out in order to get to the office before the time-keeper, who is more strict now and will dock them for being late. Miyako leaves for school more leisurely with Yusi.

It is only then that I start thinking about arising. I usually get up then around nine. Jimmy never gets to the office until 11:00 although he has been coming a little earlier since he quit playing cards.

A lot of exchange papers came in from the other camps this morning so I read them and the Chronicle until 10:00. Then I went down to the House managers to look over the minutes for the week.

A certain group of house managers are making it a custom ~~to~~ to sit around and gab after the meeting, and Torao Ishayisu and Ken Fujii had a terrific argument going on when I entered. Several of

the fellows were discussing We hara, who is reputed to be the richest man in camp. Since his return from North Dakota, he has been in seclusion. He never did associate with the Japanese much on the outside and tended to ~~he~~ look down upon them. Torao claimed that his non-cooperative attitude here was bad for morale and he should be forced to eat in the messhall with the common people. WeHara has only eaten in his mess once since coming and his mother usually gets the food and brings it home. She tries to use his son's position (former) to get two pieces of meat instead of a vegetable and meat and complains when it is not forthcoming. The ruling is that meals should only be eaten in messhalls unless there is a sick individual in the home. Ken said that this was none of the house managers business and he could eat at home if he felt like it. But Torao said that this was not the point. The man is here on the same basis as everyone else and he should not think he is too good because he has a bankroll. Speares finally had to come in and settle the argument. He said that nobody was a "king" around here and that the man would have to get a hospital permit to continue eating privately or else he will have to go to the messhall like anyone else.

Then Torao had a run in with one of the men in his barracks who squaked about everything. The man is a janitor by occupation but he got a red cross certificate just before evacuation. The first clash came during the WRA occupational survey when the man insisted that he be recorded as a Red Cross Instructor. And during the time when no janitors were on the payroll here, the people in each barracks took turns in cleaning the latrines. Just after the man finished his turn, a janitor was assigned to the work. This burnt the fellow up because his next door neighbor did not have to take a turn. He accuses Torao of persecuting him ever since Torao's father gyped him on a business deal. Torao said he knew nothing about this deal and

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that the man could go ahead and take his petition around to have him removed as a house manager. Torao is willing to stake his confidence in the people of his barracks, claiming that he would resign if more than one person signed it. He believes the man is a crank and has not adjusted himself to this life yet.

The house managers wanted to push through a ruling that no males could visit the women's dorm, but Chief White told them that the boys were perfectly free to go visiting as long as there were no scandals. Evidently rumors have been circulated about these single girls by some of the narrow minded busy bodies. Yesterday an internal police came down to investigate rumors about "bad women" next door to us, but he only found Rev. Fujii and family!

There is supposed to be a curfew here set between 12:00 and 6:00 during which time no lights are to be on, but the official announcement has not been made yet. Nobody has bothered me about my light being on.

I asked the house manager about all those rumors saying that the receptionist (Himeko) was responsible for the new visiting setup, but they claim that they did not start it. They called her down for being rude to visitors but she denied it. Torao claims that it is her personality at fault. However, I have been down in the Social Hall many times but I never saw her acting rude to any of the visitors. She is most considerate. The trouble is due to the lack of runners and some of the visitors get impatient when the person they wish to see does not turn up right away and they blame Himeko for this condition.

After lunch Yae and her sister came in to visit us. Yae is 17, cute, naive but has long smooth air (hair?), fresh looking complexion

and an engaging personality. She is just going to art school here. There are three sisters in the family; the father is dead. Yae and her youngest sister are very talented in drawing. Yae just attends art school here and has not enrolled in H.S. because she thinks that it is a waste of time. None of the family work. They came in here with just the barest of necessities because they thought that they could only bring in what they could carry. They certainly do regret it now. Yae claims that she saw a green light in the next barracks last week and it scared her because she thought it was some kind of a ghost. Her sister added even more -- she says that she saw a human hand stick out. Yae is worried about the postwar period and she expects to be working at something. She thinks that it is quite a problem. She is typically American in the way she talks and acts. In Poly H.S. in S.F. there was only one other Nisei girl so that Yae went around with caucasian students all the time. "It's more fun and they treated me swell just before evacuation." She was working in a private home in order to help her family out while attending classes at the same time. She claims to be very temperamental.

Bob showed me a letter sent by a woman who attended the second front Rally in Civic Auditorium. "I shall tell you about the Rally while it is still fresh in my mind.

First Dr. Talbot not only selected your letter, (the one 103 of us signed) which was an excellent one, as one of the only two group letters to read (along with messages from Vice President Wallace and Wilkie) but he read it with a great deal of feeling and it received a tremendous hand from the audience. I had difficulty in keeping my seat."

Dr. Thomas and Morton Grodzins ~~WHH~~ were here today. They got an army "O.K." to come in to make social calls but they could not discuss any of the project with us. An administrative bulletin

has come out saying that all business conducted must be under the supervision of Davis or his representative and he has a right to sit in. No papers may be passed without inspection. Evidently, the Thomas trouble prompted this announcement.

Thomas said that she had contacted Major ---- on our moving and we could expect the order any day now -- this week or next week. Tom's name was not included on our half of the family so that she will get this straightened out as soon as she gets to S.F.

I can't describe the funny feeling that came over me when I heard the news. We had been expecting it all along, yet - - - Hell, none of us really desire to be separated from friends and be planted in an unknown place, but the decision has been made. Since we have to go eventually it may as well be now. Emiko's face dropped a mile when I told her. Bette was numb for a moment and Tom just came out and said he didn't want to go because he would rather stay and see the free movies every Monday night. But this was only a momentary reaction. Tonight we started to pack a little, but we did not get very far. Gods, what a mess it is going to be. We can take only a total of 150 lbs. each with us and the rest will follow by freight. Everything has to be inspected before it goes out. Since Jack and the others will come later, we will try to take as much as we can with us. My books and magazines will be a problem, but I want to take them because reading material will not be so available out there.

I got in a quarrel with Alice about the money division tonight. She wanted to divide the whole thing by seven, and I wanted to take one half out for the "Family pot" and then divide the rest proportionately, with those working getting equal shares. I finally compromised by cutting the "Family pot" share down. Here is the way our four combined checks will be divided this month.

Family pot	\$ 15.00
Jack, Alice, Emiko & I @ \$6.00 each	24.00
Bette	4.00
Tom	2.50
Miyako	2.50
	<u>\$ 48.00</u>

Jack will get \$3.00 additional from the family pot since he made all of the furniture during the first month in which we worked. My last month's check has been spent for shoes for the kids, while Jack has been spending a lot for Tom's clothes. Alice spends \$3.10 a month for things for Pop. She wants to keep Mom from spending what little she has because "we need something for the post war period". I told her that Mom should take it out of the family pot and after we get to the relocation center, we would try to accumulate a little for post war adjustments. Alice does not know when she will leave to get married. It all depends on whether Angelo gets into the Coast Guards. They can't marry in California because of the law.

Bob, Jimmy, Toro and I were planning to start work on a final "big" edition of the Totalizer, but I won't be in on the end. We want to summarize the progress and activities of all of the departments and the adjustments of the people since coming and this is going to be a tremendous job, but it will be worth it. If an issue of this sort can be put out, it will be of good documentary value. I still think my "obsession" on statistical figures has its value and we have packed a lot of numbers into our past issues. I got ambitious this afternoon and handed in five news stories to Toro.

Moss was over this evening to have me look over his paper for the Town Hall Forum. I thought it was rather good; he did a lot of research on it. Helped him a little in his conclusions pointing

out that in spite of peculiarities in the Japanese family, the only logical outcome was going to be greater and greater Americanization, a lot of it due to the present evacuation where things oriental will be stressed less and less. At the same time I told him that there should be no indiscriminate casting aside of all things Japanese as all cultures had contributed to the American way of life and that it could continue to develop by adding the best of all cultures as a continuous process.

Boy trouble strikes the Kikuchi girls once more! This time it is Miyako. For the past week, Horu down the way has had a crush on Yusi, Miyako's best friend. He even made her a bracelet. But suddenly he shifted his affections to Fumiye and jealousy entered the picture. There has been a strong rivalry between the followers of Miyako and Fumiye and when Fumiye stole the "man" the atmosphere got tense. During dinner Miyako, taking Yusi's side, and Fumiye were staring daggers at each other. Afterwards, Fumiye called Miyako "a bad name" and the chase was on. Fumiye was scared stiff when Miyako caught her and asked what the word meant. Mas, Fumiye's brother, came running up to protect his younger sister and he gave Miyako a nasty shove. Miyako let go with a haymaker and socked him across the face. Before it could go any further, Bette rushed over and stopped the fracas. Then the rest of ~~rest~~ of the Ikoras and the Kikuchis gathered around and acted as mediators. The feud was broken up by the caucasian police who chased Mas home for "shoving little girls around". Miyako certainly has a terrific temper and she is not afraid of any of the boys. She would just as soon fight them. The whole mess line going in for the second shift looked upon the "battle" in amusement. We shall have to teach Miyako how to box if she is going to be fighting with the boys all of the time.

I kicked Emiko with my slipper tonight on the posterior and her dignity was hurt so she retaliated. She was very mad for a while but didn't stay that way long. We ate cheese and crackers as a peace offering. She ate three more than I did!

Wed. August 12, 1942 10:30 P.M.

This morning I went over to see Tad Fujita (he is chairman of the house managers) about news of progress on the coming elections, and he said that there was none. Things are very quiet. The house managers are not going to participate in it, and they gave him^{hell} for even accepting the appointment on the Election Committee. He said that they would of done the same thing if they were asked at that time, but they denied it. A few of the house managers were worried that they would get blacklisted in the WRA centers if they did not participate. One said that there was nothing to keep them from saying: "I am not interested in this election."

Jimmy suggested that somebody go up and ask Davis if he would answer a few questions. According to the W.C.C.A. Manual, evacuees are supposed to get the right of a hearing. For example, in the canteen situation, the manager is supposed to go out and get stuff if it is not on hand. As it is at present, no pastries can come into camp and many of the items not available in the canteen cannot be obtained through the gates. This was only an insignificant example; what the managers were interested in was to apply the principles of this regulation. Jimmy H. Wanted to go as far as to ask Davis if he would participate in the elections if he were in our place, knowing what a meaningless instrument it wlll be.

Most of the house managers as well as residents who have been in contact with the administration are of the opinion that Greene is the "big man" in camp and that he is falling down tremendously on his job. "All you have to do to get anything around here is to let

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Page 517. Greene know you are a church goer. Why do you suppose that the Catholic Church here is the only one that has those benches while the others have to use mess hall tables? (Greene is Catholic). A few of the house managers are more calm about the whole thing and are putting their efforts into working on the relocation problems. Arguments have died down about the Wehara case and they said that he should be ignored likewise. His house manager said that he did not tell him to eat in the messhall along with the rest because he was a "little high class". This drew a big laugh. "Take his 65 buck suit off of him and he is just like any of us so why worry about him?"

I went up to the Administration building afterwards and found out that only two nomination petitions had been taken out in the four days in which they were available. I got one and talked Bette into running. She will get a campaign manager from the H.S. group so that they can take part in this election. We may as well encourage the young kids to get some democratic practice; it will be good experience for them.

Nobby went down to stand in the line to cash our checks while Taro figured out our shares. This month we got \$10.25 apiece which was a raise. Sammy insisted on throwing his money into the pot. Bob, Jimmy and I talked some more on the final edition and decided that the fields to cover should be limited to a few of the important ones, if we did this edition. The limit for coverage would be up to Sept. 1. We would have to get an "O.K." from Davis for this extra supplement which may not be likely. We got to figuring out the amount of work that it would invoke, plus the technical difficulties and this made us hesitate a little. The staff is so limited and I probably will not be around, while Bob says he is definitely quitting on the 21st, the end of the work month. He wants to get the thing rolling. The idea is damn good, but it will be such a terrific job

and everyone will be rushed as hell near the end. It will be a good souvineer for the residents if we can swing it. Jimmy is about the best creative writer on the staff, while Taro and Bob are plenty able in producing. I could gather the material for them to rewrite in a good style.

We took a poll this afternoon and all of us honestly believe that we put out the best paper, followed by Santa Anita. We have an advantage in that we can work a whole week on ~~the~~ the paper and thus stress quality as well as be more selective in choice of material. Most of the other center papers have followed our lead in style. The Turlock paper is lousy. Pomona, Fresno and North Portland put out good copy and rate high. Stockton is only fair. Manzanar fell down since they have gone into print. After we got through rating the papers, we decided that we were too conceited and that all of the papers were the same -- all lousy because we could not print what was really going on and that it presented a false picture of things by only mimeographing the bright side of things. We felt that we could have done a lot more if we were allowed to have more freedom in constructive criticism.

We had a discussion on the double and single standard of morality this afternoon after Bill came in with the rumor (?) that there were two more pregnant unmarried girls in camp. Toro maintained that the moral problem has not even commenced yet because in S.F. it was well known in the Japanese section that Dr. --- made all of his money from his abortion practice and was able to send his son through college in a royal manner. He cited a ~~K~~ case of another doctor in camp, not practicing now, who was involved in a scandal a few years back and his license was taken away after serving a sentence which has ruined his whole career. In Los Angeles, cases of abortions for unmarried mothers

were much more common and that "Shotgun" weddings were not rare.

We got to talking about who was at fault in most cases, and Yuki maintained that it was usually the woman. I said that no social stigma should be placed upon a girl who had made a mistake, because a man can "sow his wild oats" but he will be looked up to in awe while a woman is ostracized in many communities. This started us off on whether both sexes should be judged on an equal basis, and the opinion of the rest was "no" because the woman had to bear the child. I maintained that our attitudes had changed on many things like woman's place is the ~~KAAAA~~ home and women should not drink or smoke so that the ~~APPROXIM~~ approach to sex should also become more wholesome and that both sexes should be judged by one standard. Ben, a medical student, came in and he agreed with my point, but the others said that I was too dogmatic and would not consider the fact that this was different. I replied that I was not advocating free love or anything like that, only that both sexes be judged from one basis and not have one for a man and another for a woman. Bob said that it was an individual matter while Toro added that our concepts of sex was too deeply rooted into our mores and customs to ever change the double standard fundamentally. Yuki asked me point blank if I would consider marrying a girl who had had an affair or an illegitimate child. I said that I would not hunt around for such a girl but if I really found one that I loved I suppose I would marry her. She scoffed at this so I countered with the question whether she would marry a man who had been involved in a long string of affairs and she said "Yes" but that was "different". Bill kept insisting that three couples were caught in the stables but we refused to be shocked.

This Sunday Tanforan will have its first wedding in camp. Jimmy says bury the story at the end of the news section, but I told him that the Totalizer could do a great public service by playing the story up ahead of the silly elections in order to encourage the young people to marry and not be afraid of the future. I looked around for Toby H. and his fiancée for about two hours this afternoon, but I could not find them. I wanted to interview them on their coming marriage^{and} to find out where they are going for their honeymoon! Anyway they can go to the relocation camp as a honeymoon trip at the expense of the government. There are two other couples who have been allowed to go to San Mateo for marriage licenses, but the^{exact} date has not been set. None of these romances started in this camp as the couples were going around together before coming here.

Our editorial page this week will be devoted to the second front. Toro wrote an excellent editorial and if the people read it, they can get a lot out of it. Roy Ikeda received a letter from Mr. Talbot the Director of the Citizens for Victory Committee and that will also go on the editorial page. He said that the reading of the letter was one of the most dramatic moments at the Rally and that our patriotic gesture meant much. Things like this, if really felt within as the signers of this letter did, are not merely for publicity value; it helps to get the public more aware of the fact that we are Americans and not a bunch of treacherous Japs in a concentration camp. The letter must have made many of the people in the audience feel uneasy about how such a thing could happen in America.

Mr. Pleasant, the negro barber who took over our place came down to see the family and deliver the sewing machine. He

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said that business was good and he was making a "living". From the looks of his new car, he was making an understatement. Vallejo has over 80,000 population and is in a terrific boom. Mr. Pleasant feels badly about our being unable to get anything out of the business because of the double cross from the landlord so that he is going to pay Pop \$200 for the equipment which we had to leave behind. Its worth more than that; the location itself was worth \$500 or more, but thru Pleasants' kindness we will get \$25.00 a month for the next 6 or 8 months. He doesn't have to give us a cent and we couldn't very well do much about it.

We had a very difficult time getting the sewing machine in. Mr. Pleasant waited in line for a long time (he arrived at one) and when he got to the window the dumb inspector told him that the sewing machine could not be brought in because "it would not fit through the window." He told him to take it to San Bruno and ship it in by freight. So Pleasant drove down to San Bruno, but they would not accept it because it was not crated! So he came back and had to wait in line again. The inspector still said no. Tomate S. happened to be around helping on the package delivery so he came up to the office to tell me. I went down to see the inspector and talked with him very calmly, but he still said that he was only working under orders. I asked him to wait until I explained the situation to Chief White. Chief White was most considerate and he said that there was no reason why the man could not drive the car inside the gate just to unload the sewing machine so the inspector finally gave in. He rushed poor Mr. Pleasant so much and told him to scoot out as soon as the machine was unloaded that the man was scared stiff. Mr. Pleasant said that he could not come in again this afternoon since it was already 3:15. It took him $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours to get the sewing

machine through the gate. And the Inspector was not going to let me have it because two of the drawers were locked! I finally picked them with an old pair of scissors and he was satisfied. Alice had it delivered to the supply room so that the boys could crate it and leave it for us to take.

I went to the Town Hall meeting tonight with Bette and Patsy. Emiko was going along also but she got sore because I teased her about her coat being too small for her so she stayed behind to help Alice with the ironing at the laundry. After I came home she was not sore any more. Bette had a ~~big~~ fight with Miyako because she teased her about fighting with boys, but all was forgotten by the time we went to bed. Jack coached Tom on his physics and Tom did not respond too well. He doesn't care if he flunks, he wants "to be a carpenter anyway." He learned the stuff fairly well as we wouldn't let him go to bed until he could give us the answers to most of the material. I don't suppose this is the right way to get him interested in studies, but we feel that if he applies himself for an hour each evening, he can get the habit of concentrating on his books instead of being so distractable.

The Town Hall meeting was one of the best which we have had. It was refreshing to hear those H.S. Kids speak so well. They are the cream of the H.S. crop. They were so sincere in what they had to say and they have the right attitude about the whole thing. A lot of the college Nisei are put to shame by these kids. They come right out with their honest opinions. Maybe it is because they have not come into contact with the American economic world that they are so outspokenly American. I left there with a good feeling and my faith in the Nisei was renewed. If all the H.S. kids could think like

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these speakers, we could have no fear for the future. The hope of the group lay in this young group. If they can be encouraged along these same lines, they will prove to be good leaders. Their outlook is so refreshing.

They put a lot of work and research into the forum and Hero Katayama was the guiding light. Moss Ashizawa gave his talk very well. All of the speakers were good. They had that Poise. Kiyoko Kasai was the last of the speakers. This 17 year old senior spoke in such a cultured voice and her thinking was very matured. They were all good. I think that the H.S. should be doing more of this sort of stuff instead of sticking to their silly academic subjects. They can really make a contribution by discussing problems of this sort. Bette and Patsy were very much impressed. I think I should go into education in the relocation center as I would be much happier among these H.S. pupils--they are closer to America.

The topic tonight was "What is happening to the Japanese Family?" Natsuko Katses gave a general talk on the role of the family in society and acted as the moderator for the evening. It's function not only is economic and reproduction but also it is a socializing agency which gives us the basic f~~o~~undamental with which we can adjust ourselves into society. Besides this it helps to fulfill wishes of its members, such as recognition, understanding, security, loyalty and other social values. The family is an accepted way of living in society and standards of behavior are embodied thru it. The family as an institution is changing. How has it affected the evacuated Japanese families?

Natsuko then acted as the moderator and presented each of the speakers in turn. They were sitting on a desk placed on some of the council benches and each time one of them moved to shift his

position, the benches creaked as if they would cave in. Moss Ashizawa was first. He lost all of his hair from some disease which he got in a barber shop so that he always wears a hat. Bill Oshima is the typical H.S. boy. Rhoda Nishimura speaks like Eleanor Roosevelt. She beat Bette out for Vice Pres. Kiyoko Kasai had the most cultured voice and spoke very maturely. Ayako Ota, a cute girl, who gave a summary. These are the cream of the H.S. crop, says Shozo Tsuchida.

"What is happening to the Japanese Family? "

In Moss Ashiz discussion, he brought out that there are several peculiarities in the Jap family. Among them were:

- 1) Our families lack a common denominator, language, custom, and culture, that we desire to be thorough-going Americans.
- 2) We, Nisei, are on the border line of two cultures. WE have not been able to become thoroughly Americanized because of a) home influence and environment, b.) our color, c.) discrimination.
- 3) Inadequate means of communication within the family. Often this leads to arguments rather than discussion. Also, children often go off to solve their own problems, using their own devices.
- 4) Many Japanese ways were predominant, in the home, habits, and customs, in education, religion, and in social ways. The Nisei had to conform to the in-group ways for they were often dependent upon it for work and social reasons.
- 5) The economic set-up of the Japanese homes, the inability of the parents to speak English, the customs and manners of the home tended to make the children apologetic and self-conscious toward their Caucasian friends.

Moss concluded with these thoughts. We should attempt to assimilate the good points of the Japanese culture into that of the American, keep in contact with the outside, discipline our minds and

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thoughts, and surmount the various obstacles, color, discrimination, and cultural confusion.

In Bill's discussion he pointed out the fact that within approximately 1/6 of a square mile here at Tanforan there are 2236 families constituting 7790 residents. In view of the statistics, he has been able to get a cross section of ~~ix~~ ideas regarding the problem. Some of the typical thoughts expressed were:

1) Families which were separated have been reunited. Because of this, they can face unseen hardships together.

2) This type of living tends to make children loose ambition, creative abilities, and ingenuity.

3) Children are becoming too independent. Since they work, eat, and play away from home a feeling of independence naturally develops.

4) Parents can devote more time to cultural aspects of life such as Americanization classes and art classes because they no longer have worries about making a living.

5) Parents have more time, here at Tanforan to devote to the rearing of their children.

6) The recreation department did a wonderful job during the adjustment period. However, it is believed by many now that other cultural aspects, such as education and religion should have their share of the individual's time.

7) Prior to evacuation it was natural for us to emphasize the three R's, however, here at Tanforan the environment is teaching us thru new R's, that is, how to be ruder, rougher, and rowdier.

Rhoda Nishimura's discussion on parental obligations stressed these points:

- 1) Parents should consult their children before signing for repatriation.
- 2) Parents should give the child a chance to choose his own religion.
- 3) Parents should try to learn the language and understand the ways and customs of the Caucasian race.
- 4) Education should be encouraged, but the child must be dependable in the eyes of the parents before he is sent away to school.
- 5) Parents should keep children from developing an attitude of defeatism.
- 6) Parental responsibilities in Tanforan include the encouraging of eating together, planning of activities to be done together, showing of interest in the activities of the children, discussing of personal problems and activities with children.

Kiyoko brought out these facts in her discussion. First, in our present situation, many Tanforanites our age are tending towards stressing the recreational phase of life. We are banking too much on the temporary nature of our stay here. Thus we are going all out for play until we are relocated.

Secondly, we have responsibilities to others as well as to ourselves. Among the responsibilities to others include:

- 1) Moral responsibility toward younger members of the group. Our behaviorisms, customs, and language must be of the best before the impressionistic children. We must not lose sight of the fact that we are helping to form the attitudes of the younger generation who unfortunately have lost all contact with the Caucasian element.

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2) Th~~rough~~ough there are not too many chores to perform, it is our duty to share whatever household problems and responsibilities there are. To wash, iron, scrub the floor, carry water, help parents in their Americanization studies are examples of sharing responsibilities.

3) Our responsibility to the community is of vital import. This means to maintain a high standard of conduct, to be gentlemanly or ladylike, as the situation requires; for examples, to avoid rowdiness, gate-crashing, keeping the radio on late and loud, and unnecessary noisiness in the barracks. Our positive contribution to the community include participating in civil affairs, taking part in town hall discussion as we are tonight, maintaining our correspondence with caucasian friends, all this to condition ourselves for the American Community in the future.

4) Among our personal responsibilities is included being true to ourselves, disciplining our minds and our actions, and maintaining high ideals in spite of the handicaps. However difficult and uncertain the task, we should keep our eyes on a goal and do our best by striving in that direction."

Toro wants to encourage them to write so I asked them to come in tomorrow for a talk.

August 13, 1942 Thursday, 11:05

I spent most of the day looking for Toby Hirabayashi and Shizu Mitsuyoshi who are going to get married this Sunday. (First Tanforan Wedding) It will be held in the Protestant Church and Toby said that I could come to represent the "press" if I wanted to. The couple are trying to conduct the wedding in as much of a normal way as possible. Announcements have been sent out to all of their friends and relatives. Shizu said that she had to move twice in Irvington so that they could get here

together. Otherwise they would have been split up and she would have had to go to the Turlock Center, which is now being sent to Gila. Shizu was telling me of a boy here who came one day ahead of his fiancée, and she was sent to Pomona because they could not take any more S.F. people during those first few days when the buildings were not even completed.

Shizu will hold a reception in her stables after the wedding and in the evening the couple will give a social at Lakeside Center (Rec. 4) for all of their friends.

Shizu is 24 and a graduate of San Jose State College. She is one of the four in camp who have a teachers credential. Just before evacuation, she was teaching in a private school at Los Gatos.

I went all the way out to her stables to see her and she was pretty nervous. "It's hard to describe just how I feel. It's a wonderful feeling anyway. As long as you are with the one you love, that is the main thing." She said that the Nisei should get married now, "because we don't know what is going to come." She said that she was going to wear a bridal gown even if it was a mess hall wedding.

Toby Hirabayashi only went through H.S. and then worked his own 14 acre (leased) where he grew strawberries and truck farmed. He met Shizu during H.S. and they have been going steady for the past six years. He is 27 and weighs about 150, height 5'7". A little bashful, but everyone seems to be his friend. He used to be quite a baseball and basketball star for the Irvington Japanese teams. He works at Rec. 4 and teaches pyrocraft. He doesn't know whether he will go back to the farm. "The caucasians are pretty forgiving and I think that everything will turn out "O.K.". We may as well start from scratch and build up from there so that we can find some measure of happiness for the future. I would encourage all of the Nisei to get married and share the good with the

bad. No use worrying about the future.

The carpenters are fixing up a room in the Hollywood Bowl for them and they will move there for the honeymoon. Toby is going to use the relocation move as his real honeymoon trip at the expense of the government.

Shizu is probably much too intelligent for Toby, but they will probably get along swell. There is a danger that she will grow much more than he in the future because she keeps up with current events. She thinks that Nisei girls are going to find it harder and harder to get married because the boys "are afraid to take a chance."

Alice got a letter from Chidori and ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ her explanation of the recent Santa Anita riots was that the WPA internal caucasian police were sent to search for phonographs and sugar and they started to steal money and other valuables from the stables of the residents. One of them got caught with a resulting riot due to the resentment against the search. They took a lot of unnecessary non-contraband articles. For two days and nights the military police were patrolling within the grounds.

After lunch I took a nap and didn't start out for work until after 1:30. Most of my news stories for the week are in anyway. I spotted Yae and her sister having a picnic so I stopped to talk. Kay was drawing some pictures of the barracks. Yae cut art classes this afternoon because she got tired of pencil drawing. She wants me to come over before I leave so that her sis can make a drawing of me so I told her that I would drop by one of these evenings. By the time I left them, it was 3:15 so I had to rush up and finish up the marriage story. Jimmy is working hard on a darn good feature on the hospital and he let the editorial page go so that Taro had to get the material. He wanted me to write up the new student court but I was too lazy. ~~XXXXX~~ Davis only

sent down one stencil so that we have nine to go. We are way behind schedule. Bob wants to revamp our style again and use the last four pages for a summary, but we couldn't decide whether it would be worth the effort to do this for the rest of the time here. We are so short staffed as it is. Bob will quit the 22nd and I will be going soon. This means that Taro, Jim and Ben will have to do all of the writing. Bill is not much help. K. Isukamoto wanted me to give a big plug to the elections coming up but I wasn't much interested. He claims that we have to get a big vote out because this is no time for the residents to get yellow and lay down just because two of the previous elections were not so successful. There is absolutely no interest at all in the elections. The peak of interest was reached after the council was elected during the time the Constitution was being written. It came up a little for the Congress election, but it was a little forced, with the sweeping aside of self-government, all interest was lost and I think the voting will be very light. I doubt if they get 27 persons even nominated.

Most of this evening was passed in making boxes to pack my books in. My carpentry work was not too bad. There is a scarcity of wooden boxes around the place so Alice had some open lettuce crates sent down. I cut out cardboard and lined them. I barely got all of my books into one of them so had to make another one for the magazines. We decided to take all of them just in case there is a shortage of reading material there. I even put in their funny books and movie magazines. Now that the books are packed my biggest worry is over. Pop is getting some of the stuff ready. He and Mom keep talking about snakes and boa constrictors in Arizona. I am afraid that I let myself in for it, especially if Tanforan goes to a cool place. Mitch sent a card from Poston and he says that the people are intellectually dead.

The suspense of getting our order is getting me down. I know that it is coming soon, but when? I hope that they will give us two or three days of advance notice so that we can pack the rest of the things leisurely. There is so much junk around; I don't know where it was all accumulated from.

Emiko made a skirt tonight. She has her leg all bandaged up because her ankle hurts. Her arches have probably fallen. She put the bandage up high so that people could see that her ankles were not naturally big. Alice read this evening, and Bette studied for the Chem exam with Yosh. Tom and Miyako listening to the Radio. Jack went "wolfing".

Friday, August 14, 1942 9:10

I went out to the hospital this morning to see Dr. Kitagawa. A long line of patients were waiting for service. When I presented myself at the information desk, the girl acted a little dumb and wanted me to wait until Dr. Kitagawa should chance into this section of the hospital. (There are three barracks for the hospital). I asked her if she could not send a message, but she said absolutely not; all I could do was to wait and hope that he would drop by before he made his rounds of the camp. I told the girl that I had come so that he would not have to come to my place. The poor girl must have a very trying job with all those patients making requests and she could not reason very logically.

I went around to the hospital in the rear and caught Dr. Kitagawa just as he was coming out. He was glad that I came up because he said he was so busy that he hardly had time to do all of his work. So I got my second typhoid shot and prepared to suffer.

On the way back I dropped into the Housing headquarters and we got into a discussion of the second front. One of the fellows said that

it was silly to even consider a second front now because Germany was too powerful and that this war would end in a stalemate.

Jimmy H. said that it was not for the people to decide as it was purely a military matter. He said that the allies had too many fronts now -- 31 to be specific and that they should consolidate and strike one blow at a time. I told him that I was thinking of using the question for "Your Opinion", but he backed out of giving me an answer because he said that he was an enemy alien and it would put him on the spot.

George Kondo, 28, was more exact in his statement. He said that we should not open up a second front unless we had the men and the equipment to strike a death blow. "I believe we should put every effort into winning the war, but we should be careful in our plans if we are to avoid another Dunkirk. If the military decide it can be done, then we will all back them to the finish. We ~~are~~ here in this camp are affected just as much as the defense worker."

Frank Ogawa, 25, had a similar opinion. "We should definitely open up a second front now because they will divert Germans from Russia. It would also bring up the morale of the Allies. If I were drafted, I would go out on combat duty."

Kenji Fujii stressed the fact that the voice of the people was important not only now, but in the peace terms. "If this were possible I think we could have lasting peace and really fulfill some of those dramatic ideals. You will find that a lot of these Nisei (I would say the majority) believe that this is a racial war and so they hesitate to say anything. But I believe that we should feel strongly and speak up loudly for the ideals we believe in, if we really believe in them."

Some of the fellows scoffed and said that we should not open up a second front until England stopped being so greedy. They said that ~~were~~ were being made a bunch of suckers and that economic interests and not ideals were the basis of the war. A lot of them, chiefly Toby's cohorts, started to talk about relocation and one of them said, "Never mind the second front, relocation is more important." Another fellow (Kenji) said that he was being small minded and very short sighted. They started to discuss plans of relocation. The general concensus was that Utah would be the destination of Tanforan. They wanted to get the basis of self government going. J.H. said that to have real self gov't., we should have a voice in determining the administrators. Evidently, Captain Speares wants to go to relocation, because they are going to write a letter to the WRA. Speares said that he was hampered here by the higher ups and could not do what he wished to do so that he would not take anything less than be one of the heads of the camp unit. He wanted to see the letter before they sent it. I don't think these fellows have any business meddling with just who they want as administrators and Speares is only playing up to them. The H.M. are not in a position to determine just who is an able administrator. This is the business of the WRA and all WCCA men should be kept out of the relocation camps so that a good fresh start can be made. I would rather have the "social crackpots" at the helm than some third rate WPA administrator who have no inkling of the deeper phases of the Japanese problem in the U.S.

Afterwards I went up to the administration building and quizzed Ernie I on the second front. "I'm in favor of it. Russia is being pushed back now and if they are defeated, we won't be able to open up a front at all without terrible losses. Altho we will have to suffer now to open up a second front, it won't be as much as later on. Military leaders say that we have the men, equipment and supplies to keep it going. It

will shorten the war and we can get out of these camps then. This is a war that will have to be fought to a finish; the sooner we get it over with the better. The choice is democracy or Fascism. There is no alternative."

Lorraine I, his girl friend, is a fourth generation J. in this country, but she never "gives the war a thought." All of the girls I asked today were the same way. I am amazed at their lack of doing any thinking at all on the subject.

Miller was raising hell upstairs because two scrip books were missing and he thinks that the H.M. who helped him in the distribution are responsible. Tomate said that they were not stolen, but that one of the fellows forgot to pull out the stubs so that Miller can't account for the missing two and T. believes that a checkup will reveal that the scrip books are in the box with the undistributed ones.

Went in to see Kilpatrick about school information, but Mitzie had orders not to let a thing go out of the office. He let us borrow the weekly reports for a while but we have to bring them right back. The flower arrangement teacher came in and arranged some flowers on his desk every morning.

Jack said that one of his 8th grade pupils had a dream last night about one million Japs invading the U. S. to rescue the Issei in the concentration camps. After they had done this, they lined all of the Nisei up and shot them! Evidently the little boy has been doing some thinking on the subject.

I only ate a bite for lunch and worked briefly this afternoon. The fellows are trying to grind out 6 pages tonight, but I begged off on account of my sore arm from the typhoid shot. I didn't go to dinner because it hurt so much. Slept fitfully until about 9 and then Pop cooked me a steak and insisted I eat it. It was good.

Emiko and Jack are on a diet together so they just peck at food and leave all of the starchy stuff alone. Emiko is having quite a time resisting all of the good things. They all went to the Carnival at Rec. 9. Bette got back because she came home alone at 10:00 o'clock. Emiko went to find her with Tom, but she only went as far as the laundry where she stopped to iron a dress.

Sat. Aug. 15, 1942 10:45

We slept late this morning, except Alice and Emiko who had to go to work. It was around 9:00 o'clock before any of the rest of us stirred. Jack went to some kind of a party and did not come in until late. Bette was tired from practicing folk dances for the Festival tomorrow. Jack had a string attached to the latch so that nobody would have to get out of bed when the roll call man came around in the morning, but the noise of him trying to make the thing work woke us all up.

Three stencils had to be run this morning so that we could not begin to assemble. Tom came up to help me deliver, but we could not use him. I just wandered down around by the canteen and talked to people for the rest of the morning.

After lunch we started to assemble and I counted out all of the copies for each barracks. Lillian came around for a while. She is not interested in working on the paper anymore. She says that at first it hurt, but now that she looks back on it she has to laugh. According to her, Greene was so comical when he kept demanding her work badge. When she said that she did not have one, he ordered her not to step foot inside the newspaper office again. She comes around every noon to eat lunch with the staff. Lillian is finishing up her account of the experiences which she has had in this camp. She says that she uses the

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Totalizer as the general outline of events which has happened. I looked over her rough draft and it was good. Lillian has the ability to write well and organize her material, something I wish I could do. She thinks that she will be leaving ~~every~~ shortly for Massachusetts. The National Student Relocation Group has initiated a move to get her out so that she can take advantage of her scholarship at Wellesley.

Nobby was very proud this afternoon because one of his high school teachers had written an article for "Freedom" magazine (a new one) in which he discussed some hardship cases of evacuees. One of his illustrations was Nobby "who came to his high school and was so American in everything he did". Nobby was the water boy for the football team and an enthusiast of American jazz, movies, and comic strips. "When Pearl Harbor came, he became quiet and subdued with a personal sense of tragedy." When Nobby left for camp, his teacher told him that he was a good loyal American and that he should never lose faith in his ideals.

I am afraid that the fellows in the office ribbed him a little too much and deflated his egotist conceit, which has become more and more evident lately. Nobby left us very irritated. I told him that he should not let these little things bother him because he had the possibilities to achieve much in life. Nobby is so advanced for his age that it irritates his high school friends when he consciously attempts to show them up. So he goes around with much older boys, a sort of hanger on around the fringes. They are inferior to him intellectually, but they jitterbug and make a lot of noise, which is the badge of success for the younger kids. We in the office sort of deflate him at times so that he won't get too objectionable to everyone for his own good. Nobby has not said anything about the progress of

his parents' repatriation lately. He has milked the last ounce of sympathy from us on this matter.

Mitch dropped a line from Poston and he seems to be doing "OK". He is an administrative aide or a sort of trouble shooter in personnel difficulties. I think Ann is going to the Indian Service school to take up teaching. Mitch says that the intellectual level of Poston is low -- largely a rural group and he has initiated a movement to get our staff there. Taro, Yuki and Jim want to go; Bob is undecided and I'll probably be in Poston. There is no doubt that with our present staff we could really put out a first class paper in the relocation area. Bob wants me to write a column from Gila as long as the Tanfo tote is running.

My arm still hurts from the typhoid shot so I got a couple of girls to help me deliver my papers. On the way back, I stopped at the Sumo ring and watched the boys perform. Momo, Homako, and Jiro were there so we talked for a while on this sport, but none of them could explain it to me. I suppose it is good exercise, but I did not like the part where they bow down and receive a prize with the announcer saying something in Japanese. I think we could just as well get along without the Japanese customs on this sport. It's a sort of bowing down to superior man. A wrestler with a black belt evidently is in a class by himself, and in Japan this is carried over into civilian life and certain customs have to be observed when he is present.

However, the way that it is done here, the only Japanese aspect of it is the yells and announcing and the receiving of the prize in which the winner bows his head humbly. There really does not seem much to it except an exhibition of brute strength. The object is to throw the other fellow out of the little sand ring. There must be

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skills and techniques to the sport though because some of those little fellows were tossing the big ones out regularly.

We went to the Carnival up at Rec. 9 and played all sorts of games. I got the low score, I think. Tom and I left early and went to the Rec. hall in our district to play ping pong and dominoes. I told Emiko to bring Miyoko, Yusi, Bette and Pat home. Evidently she misunderstood me because they sent the kids home and stayed to dance. When Tom and I got home around 10:00, Mom and Pop jumped on me for not bringing Patsy home because her mother always worried about her and only let her go on the condition that I bring her home early. I told Mom that I was not responsible for them and they knew enough to come home. They kept insisting that I should get Patsy (also Emiko and Bette) so I sent Tom over while I fried myself an egg sandwich. Tom climbed up a tree when he got there and yelled at them to go home. On the way home he teased them about staying out so late that they had to be sent for. "Patsy, you sure are going to catch heck." This made them angry because he was "such a killjoy" and they yelled at him so he ran home gleefully. Emiko promised to get him tomorrow because it was too late to be raising voices at that hour in the night. Emiko is angry because they thought that I had ditched them and that was why they got heck from Mom. They went to bed in a bad mood.

I started to pack up some more of my things, but only got as far as to pull the trunk out. The general opinion around here now is that the Tanforan group is definitely going to Utah and people are going around borrowing maps of the state to see whether it will be located in a hot part. The baggage tickets have arrived and the administrative heads have been taking trips to other camps being emptied so something will be developing shortly.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 1942 10:20

At 6:00 o'clock this morning I heard the pat-pat of feet going back and forth across the rooms. "What the heck is this?" I sleepily thought to myself. In the next room, I could hear, "Tom, get up and run around the track with me." "Ah, I don't wanna, I'm sleepy." "Oh, c'mon Tom, please" "I'm sleepy, I don't wanna" "Please?" "O.K." So with a great deal of noise, the head went out. Twenty minutes later they came back from running around the track. Miyako got up and there was some more thump, thump. It was no use in trying to sleep so I turned the radio on. Bette suddenly got the idea that she is getting fat and so she is running around the track with Yo and Nomi. They have to have Tom along to set the pace.

The rest of us stayed in bed until after nine, just resting. We couldn't sleep because of all the noise. Bette was all excited today because she had to perform with all the girls in the Folk festival. Mom made a skirt for her and she was just dying to wear it. She dashed to church and then dashed home to eat lunch. Then she scrubbed her face until it got all red and chapped. It took her about an hour to dress, and then she was off again.

The rest of us were more leisurely. I got up around 9:30 and Tom and I went to take a shower. As usual, the Buddhist church crowd was out in front, staring away at the spectacle. I must have been absent minded today because I went into the showers with my wrist/^{watch} on! And when I came home, I left the soap and container there.

I dragged Emiko and Alice out of bed and said that we had to get the laundry over with. The daily argument, of course, occurred then. This time it was between Emiko and Alice. Alice made the remark that the dishes were left undone last nite. Emiko said that it was Alice's turn and it was her fault since she went to visit Mrs. I. until 9:00 o'clock. Alice said that this was no reason for leaving them, etc. etc. Mom entered the argument by calling both of them down for leaving a lot of work to Bette. Bette has some sort of

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skin fungus on her hands for which she is taking pills. It may be due to the strong soap or a vitamin deficiency. Since she can't do the dishes extra work has been heaped on her to make up. Emiko gets angry too easily and Alice gets stubborn. Result: a big argument. Jack, Tom and I made funny faces until they had to laugh and it was all over.

Today we did 125 pieces of laundry. Emiko stayed home to change the sheets and clean house. I don't know how so much stuff accumulates in a week. Our stuff took four full lines when we want to hang them up. By this time it was noon and a lot of the women praised Jack and me for helping with the family laundry. It seems that "Japanese pride" prevents the male members of many of these families from lowering their dignity.

Talked to Deki while waiting for the messhall line to go in. She says that she is going to Tule to be a medical social worker. The order is expected to come by next Friday. Deki also has another possibility of a job. The WRA want her to be a social worker to travel from camp to camp. I urged her to take this by all means since it would give her an opportunity to travel around a bit. She was not very sure of the details.

We had the usual weiners, cabbage and ice cream for lunch and we piled up a huge plate full for Jack who ran around ~~KAXXAKK~~ the track and took a shower after doing the laundry. Bette went to the Grandstand for folk dancing right after dressing and Alice went down to see Angelo. Jack was teasing Tom and making him wrestle. Mom came in and bopped Tom on the ears for making too much noise and distrubing Mrs. I, who is ill right now. This made Tom mad and he went out for the rest of the day. I went over to read Mrs. I's paper and to visit her for a few

moments. Mrs. I. is very much worried about Patsy. She believes that this is the age when she wants to go dancing all the time. Mrs. I. has no objections to dancing, but she does not want Patsy to go overboard and neglect her intellectual life, and piano lessons. She says that my sisters are different because there are older brothers and sisters around to advise them and that is why she likes Patsy to go out with Bette and Emiko. Mr. and Mrs. I. had a big argument this morning and I gather that it was over daughter. Mrs. I. doesn't want Pat to stay in a camp and she would like to send her to school in New York where she has friends. Mrs. I. used to operate a beauty salon in Boston while her husband was attending a music conservatory. Evidently they must be fairly well off because they had a nice home in S.F. and could afford private help to take care of Patsy and Yasi, besides sending them to private school. It couldn't have been from Mr. I's job because he was only a clerk on Grant Avenue in an art goods store. Anyway, Mr I. does not wish to send Patsy out at this time because ^{he believes} ~~sex~~/that this is a time for families to stick together. The family behind us had some sort of squabble today too. It must be the lack of privacy and confinement which are getting on peoples nerves. Our family have only had minor quarrels (daily) for the past several weeks, but no major outbreaks. We get along surprisingly well in spite of the differences in temperament and personality, plus strong individuality of all the members. There is no doubt that our family presents a strong unified front to others. Several people commented to me today that we seemed to get along better than most brothers and sisters.

It was rather windy in the grandstands but the streamers flying in the breeze out on the tracks and the brightly colored skirts made the folk festival very gay and colorful. One little girl lost her hat

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in the wind. The crowd laughed as she chased it down the track, but were very sympathetic when she flopped on her face over a rope stretched across the track to keep spectators away. Every once in a while a hugh plane would roar overhead.

On Sunday afternoons there is usually a lot of activities going on for the young people. From where I was standing in the grandstands I could see about five baseball games in progress. Near the barber shop in the infield a lot of fellows were pitching horseshoes in the newly constructed pits. On the far side of the track a basketball game was in progress. Next to them and out of sight the Sumo wrestlers were occupied. About 100 persons were sailing boats on the lake. Great crowds stand around the edge of the lake looking on, especially at the man who gives rides to kids in the boat he has built. Our center probably is the only one that can boast of a lake. (We have two.) The builder of the big sailboat is a former captain of a fishing schooner. (See Aug. 15, Tote for details).

Henry Fujita, the Nat'l. Flycasting champion and his son usually come out to the lake on Sunday afternoons to practice. The new lake is more a scenic spot where couples go strolling over the bridge or sit on the benches under the transplanted row of trees around the edge of the lake. A fire Tower is being constructed out of eucalyptus limbs near one end of this lake for the firemen to practice on, and also conserve water at the same time by shooting it into the lake instead of out on the tracks as they do now.

Sunday is also a big day for tennis, two courts have been laid out on the tracks up by the postoffice, and there are always lots of golfers going around the minature/^{9 hole} golf course in the infield. For those who prefer milder activity, there are the weekly bridge tournaments.

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The rest of the people go visiting each other or else have visitors in the grandstands. The "prison system" of seeing visitors has been eliminated, but the people have to stay in the social hall to see their friends. Needless to say, the various churches draw capacity crowds on Sundays for those with nothing else to do. Most of the people around here dress up on Sunday now.

I was talking to a friend in the social hall when a caucasian visiter came up to me and inquired if I worked on the "Tote" I answered in the affirmative and he said "It's a fine paper, shake." I shook hands and he passed a dollar into mine. I asked him what it was for and he told me to use it for postage to send out the "Tote" to various interested people that I wanted to pick out because "this was one way of showing the public how American your group really are." Without saying anything else, he walked off leaving me with a silver dollar in my hand!! We can certainly use it because our exchange and mailing list is growing longer and longer.

I got in a discussion with Kenji Fujii about the future of the Nisei and he is fairly optimistic. Before coming here, Kenji operated his own floral nursery and shipped carnations back east. He is only 24, but had three men working for him. He belonged to the caucasian Eden Township Men's Club and never experienced much discrimination. Here, Kenji is a house manager. He got the job from the beginning when a friend "pulled him in". He likes the job because it deals with people, he likes to help them out. He thinks that the biggest problem right now is Relocation and hates to look beyond that. Kenji wants to learn some sort of trade in relocation. Eventually he believes that he will go back into the florist business because this is the type of work in which he has had the most experience. He says that the average worker is going to lose out by

by this evacuation and the percentage of professional and technical Nisei who will be given an opportunity in their line will be small in comparison with the larger group of "common people". He thinks that the H.M. are a nice bunch of fellows but "sometimes they try to take too much credit for things that have been accomplished around here". This is one place where leadership has been developed, he believes, as the morning meetings express the sentiments of community opinion. But Kenji does not believe that House managing is the best field for him. He is afraid that employment will not be rationed out equally in the relocation centers. "One of the things that may wreck the relocation program is the petty politics. A man should be judged by his ability and not get a job through pull in order to give the community the best possible service. I believe that the Nisei will come through and have the situation well in hand. Now is our chance to Americanize the more conservative Japanese."

Mari Takala, 25, is another Nisei who has gotten into a new type of work here. She is a clerk out at the hospital. Previous to coming to camp, Mari worked as a domestic for 8 years, supporting the large family partially. She is from Half Moon Bay where her father had a small truck farm. Her hobby is charcoal drawing and I went out to her house this afternoon to look at them. She has four brothers and four sisters and they run all over the place. Her father also has an artistic touch and he has built a miniature rock garden in front of messhall 16 where they eat, besides carving out all sorts of things from old pieces of wood which he has picked up around the place. She doesn't think about the future. "We want to go back home, but we have nothing to go back to." Three of her brothers are in the maintenance crew. Mari is

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the oldest child. She has a pleasant personality and very natural in her conversation. She talks with ease and does not tighten up like a lot of these Nisei girls do. "I can milk a cow and tennis is my favorite sport."

Emiko, Alice and Jack went to some sort of party. I was going to attend Toby's wedding social at Lakeside center, but I hated the idea of dressing up in a suit so I skipped it. Bette and I just sat around and talked. Bette is determined to get through college and she hates the idea of being "among the Japs all of the time. They are so narrow minded and I'll get like them if I stay around long enough." Bette resolves to get a regular routine of studying after she goes to relocation center.

Mr. Saito was over this evening and he spread a lot of gossip about the heat in Arizona. After he left, Mom and Pop were all worried because they heard that 30 people were dying off daily there and snakes crawled all over the place. They want me to cancel going to Gila. This put me in a spot and I said that the Army order had already gone through. Pop thought that maybe it would be better to wait until the whole camp want because Tanforan may be sent to a good place. They looked so pathetic. I didn't know what to say except that it was too late now and that they should not listen to so much of the Issei gossip. Something tells me that I may be making a mistake taking them down to Gila, but there is no choice now. Hell, I don't want to go there myself, I would rather be in S.F. with my freedom, but we don't get much choice about these matters now. It's one hell of a mess, enough to disgust anyone. What to do now?

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Monday, August 17, 1942 8:00

The house is not so noisy for a little while so that I can have a little privacy until the kids come in. I had to wait for Bette because she used the table after I cleared it all off. The girls in her Rec. 8 club have ordered a red jacket and all the girls are embroidering "Tanforettes" on the upper right side. Bette "just had" to get hers done this evening. Now she has gone off to the library and from there she will come back to go to the laundry to iron the wash. Emiko went to take a long shower and wash her hair. Jack is ushering up ^{at} the movies and "to look over the crop". Tom and Miyako have chased off to catch some kittens for pets. Alice is reading.

Our paper staff has been disrupted all day and we only got a little copy in for McQueen's approval. Mitch is bombarding us with letters for the staff to come to Poston at once. Taro, Yuki and Bob spent all day writing letters, to various WRA officials to get a transfer there. Reactions to these centers are an individual matter. Kido writes hysterical pieces in the Pacific Citizen about Poston, while Mitch is full of extravagant praise. It all depends upon the outlook of the person. Toro and Jimmy were after me all day to go to Gila. Bob says to stick around here and go with the group.

Anyway, following are excerpts from Mitch's letter to us: (Yuki was too busy writing letters of reference to retype it for me and I could not get ahold of another one).

Kids: Aug. 13,

"The Center press is not going to be started until all of the evacuees are settled and that will take us until the end of

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of the month. The press is under a funny arrangement here. Under the administrative setup the press is in the department of Public relations. The gee that is the head of this department is a guy named Norris James, a man sent here from Hawaii and who is supposed to keep the press 'in line'. I hear he is a member of the Navy Intelligence. After a short talk I had with him this morning I gather that he is going to set up a press department in each of the three centers which will gather the news to be edited and printed in center #1. Now the editorial policy is going to be set by five managing editors who will take turns editing the paper. These editors will be chosen on the basis of merit. I hear that he is going to give all of the writers an examination -- something like a civil service ex and he is going to chose the highest five. The editors are supposed to be impartial, i.e. they can't be a member of the center council, etc.

"The rag will be a 5 column four page affair like Manzanar. For the first month or so the paper will be set up by hand and later on they will get a linotype.....As it is set up now I believe there will be some blue penciling."

"The administrative staff as far as the cultural and educational aspect of the center is concerned is beyond reproach. The Ed. program has perspective and is going to be rich. It is planned to have courses of Jr. College level. There is at present three seminars on the great books. The teachers are all progressive and very intelligent. Too good for the Japs: they're all Ph.D's from small universities like St. John's and the Mielke John school in S.F., where progressive education reigns. This guy Powell for whom I work is excellent -- a prof. of philosophy at Wisconsin and

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and with the Miekeljohn school in S.F. -- talks the jargon of the longshoreman and thinks like the New Republic.... For Charlie's information -- there is a sociological survey being conducted here by a Dr. Leighton, a Capt. in the Navy, a swell guy who is a social psychiatrist and an anthropologist by profession. His survey is not for history but for use in improving life at Poston. He is trying to get the kids on his staff university credit not only for an A.B. but for Ph.D. Boy that is something... What a Program!!!

"When you guys write the letters to the WRA etc. qualify yourselves not as writers, but as prospective teachers. This is very important. Tell every sonofabitch who is a radical to come -- we need them -- the deadheads are plentiful... It is still very warm and the food is fair at best, but goddamit we have such a good top that you don't give a damn...

"Charlie: come here rather than to Gila."

Mitch.

Mitch would make a good press agent and the paper staff has been sold. But I guess I'm stuck with Gila. I can't be deciding at a moments notice where I want to go; I have a whole family that I am making a decision for. If it were just myself, it would make no difference, but I'll be damned if I am going into a community of Japs without some safety valve which I can fall back upon. Tulare and Turlock are at Gila now -- this means that there will be the greatest proportion of rural people there -- and more Japanesy. Here I don't notice this element so much because I am with the Nisei most of the time and they probably are more advanced in this group.

Tad Tani pulled out for the Idaho camp today. He didn't want to go, but the Army is sending him as an optometrist. He is only around 24. Tad was not doing optometry work here. He was in the Red. Dep't. and very popular. One of the few young Buddhist leaders. The whole Rec. staff turned out to give him a sendoff. The scouts played "Auld Lang Syne" and the Damn Cossacks sang "Goodby Tad" and a group of girls also sang. It was very touching and Tad broke down and cried. I hate these fussy farewells. It's not that we will ever see our friends again. At sometime, someplace our tracks usually cross. A number of professional and technical people have been going out so gradually that it is not noticeable to the community. They lack these people in the other centers. Dr. Togasaki believes that she will be sent to Gila.

An indication of the unrest and uncertainty of this community is revealed by the way sensational letters get around. The most terrifying events are copied off and they pass from hand to hand. The Issei, not having news sources or Japanese language papers, swallow these stories whole and they spread the rumor on. It is a sort of daily pastime with them. They have little else to occupy their minds and enforced idleness gives them a chance to spread all sorts of stories. The Nisei are equally as guilty. Everyone feels that moving time is due again shortly and they like to speculate on our destination. Utah by consensus. A rumor circulating today was that the carpenters were leaving at the end of the month to begin construction on the new homes in the relocation (Utah) center. I traced it down and found out that one of the carpenters had said that he wished he could go in an advance group to help with some of the building.

There ~~is~~^{are} a great many versions of the Santa Anita riot of about a week ago. The choice is the hysterical and obviously grossly exaggerated one sent to Bill Kochiyama by a friend. Copies of it are now circulating around camp. But, this version is similar to Chidori's, only hers was not so excited.

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"The following manuscript is an exact copy of a personal letter written by a young Japanese-American evacuee at the Santa Anita Wartime Civilian Control Administration Assembly Center to his friend held at the Tanforan Assembly Center:

"Aug. 5.

Hi---

"Well, guess what? I couldn't mail the letter because we had trouble here and all letters were stop. I don't know when you will get it. But I am mailing it anyway.

"You know the chief of Police here was at Tanforan and he came here to be the chief here. Well you know he and his cops try to raid this camp for contrabands. That was alright but when the cops broke the door and rob money and what not from us, Well you can guess what happen. We all, everyone in camp quit work and about 10,000 guys and girls started to beat up the cops and break every place as the government house and police station, boy! What excitement. Some guys beat up a stodge (a Korean) pigion. Maybe he is dead I don't know. They caught him in the government house, broke in and hit him with tables, chairs, and finally with a typewriter well, you can guess. Then the mob when after the cops that broke in and rob the people. The cops were scared shits. They ran in the Orange* mess but couple hundred guys ran in and threw cups and plates at them and dragged them out. After they got the cops out

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they got hit and kicked and finally one cop drew a gun and wave it at the crowd. He didn't shoot because he knew damn well if he fired he would get killed. The cops ran off to the main gates and a rescue car came and took them out. He got socked with rock and what not. Then the army came with armored cars with guns and sub machine guns. Broke the riot of at least 10,000 persons. The army took over the camp and we are not working yet. I don't know what is going to happen. It looks like we will be shipped out of here in a jiffy. Don't know where. Only guys working are the mess halls.

They army with their armored car are patrolling the camp now.

We were suppose to get canteen books and clothes in 10 days but I don't think we will get it for . . . 1 (writing illegible).

Well, so long. Tell Noby and Jim about it but tell them not to worry.

Thanks

(signed) Ed."

"This incident is not in the papers."

*At Santa Anita WCCA Assembly Center, field mess halls are identified by color names rather than by numbers.

Fumi, T. and I were talking this morning and she said that Mrs. Edtes, the Ass't Center Manager told her that yesterday somebody had slashed the tires of a visitor's car left out on the highway and this was one of the reasons why the administration wish to discourage visitors. They feel that too many curious people want to get in just to look at us like animals in the zoo and that is the reason for such a long technical procedure in getting a

visitors pass. She is about the 20th person who hints that there is a lot of graft going on in the administration. I don't know how much truth there is to it.

Not any interest in the new elections. Everybody just laughs it off. I think that only four petitions forms have gone out and the deadline is tomorrow. Bette went around this morning with Patsy and easily got her petition filled so she is as good as elected if they hold an election. I doubt if they will. Davis will have to call the whole thing off if he doesn't get at least 27 candidates. Or he may just appoint his 9 man panel. I tried to get the use of the Council typewriter again for the newspaper until the Advisory Council comes into office, but Davis will not let us have it. Taro and Jim want to lay off this week because we are so understaffed. Six of us will have to do the whole thing and Bill is not of much use -- he puts a terrific amount of work into it but we have given him up as hopeless. Lillian took her typewriter today so that we only have three around for us to use. Nobby gets in the way by writing personal letters on one of them. Bob says he is through this issue for sure. Taro, Jim and Yuki are taking Mitch's advise -- "To hell with the rag; write your letters to the WRA." Bob wants me to pile up material so that when I leave they will have a little on hand. Lillian's dismissal and Alex's illness left us in a hell of a spot and we decided that it was no use in trying to work up a summary of camp life now. We had to work up a new layout. I'm going to start another feature on employment, interviewing various workers and finding out what they think of their jobs and what they hope to do in relocation camp. This will

take up two columns. I tried to get some high school girls to do the women's column but no luck. We were going to eliminate it until I coaxed Yuki into writing about Sundays wedding, stressing the point that the girls around here would go for it. So she consented and even stayed overtime to get the copy in.

A number of people are leaving the center for outside jobs. There are no restrictions for certain half Japanese, but certain limitations are put on full Japanese voluntarily leaving. They must go beyond the boundaries of the Western Defense Command and cannot remain in California, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Nevada, Utah, and Arizona. Colorado cannot be entered either "unless unusual circumstances obtain and the case has exceptional merit." The person must have employment verified or else a financial statement or availability of funds in order that he does not become a public charge. Costs of transportation must be paid personally by the person leaving. A final condition is that the person must have a letter from the law enforcement agency of the proposed locality saying that there is no objection to the establishment of residence there. Several girls have gone under these conditions, chiefly to marry some Nisei in the Army. Bessie F. is leaving shortly to marry Geo. Y. in Chicago where he has a job in a cooperative.

Mrs. Shizimura came over this evening to visit Mom and she spread a lot of rumors about Arizona. She wanted Alice to write to Sears for a dress. The one that she ordered before was "too young for her." Mrs. S. is a very plain woman and she mumbles while talking. She has a very irritating laugh. She tells Mom all about the big snakes in Arizona, just passing gossip. I wish I could keep her out of the place.

Alice received a letter from an old caucasian high school friend which expresses the opinion of a lot of well meaning people:

"When I found out where you were evacuated, I was at first inclined to sympathize a bit with you. But when you think it over, you folks are really better off than we are. Because you will be moved inland and will not be in such danger of bombings as we are and you do not have to see your loved ones go off to war, perhaps never to return; you are all together and as far as freedom is concerned, we do not have it in the strict sense of the word, either, because we will not be able to take vacations this year and with the rubber and gas shortage, you can bet we don't go any more than necessary. And, although you've heard it before, no doubt, I think you will be thankful that you are a Japanese in America and not an American in Japan.... I will try to get down to see you before you move inland."

Even this close friend consider us (The Nisei) as Japanese and not American. The work of educating these people is going to be an immense job. And she is of Jewish extraction at that, several generations removed from Europe!

Tom and I pulled a little joke on Emiko tonight and I think it hurt her feelings. She is very sensitive about her extra avoirdupois and has been trying hard to go on a diet. Tonight, she slipped out and had a box of cheese crackers out of view near her bed. Tom and I found it and while she was out of the room, we put all the crackers into another box and hid them. We left one cracker in the original box with an enclosed note saying: "Remember your Diet! Wise up, Bub&!" She came in later munching away on a hamburger sandwich and reading a movie mag. Innocently, she reached for a

cheese cracker only to pull out our note. The expression on her face was so funny, a sort of guilty look. Tom and I just howled! She was raging mad, a cover up for her feelings but we kept laughing and returned her crackers. Finally, she broke down and saw the humor of the whole thing instead of taking it as a personal affront and so she laughed with us. She ate all the cheese crackers by herself afterwards!! Now Tom and I have a secret on her. (Emiko was whispering to Bette: "It is rumored that Mickey Roomey is going to have a baby!")

I spent most of the day going around and talking to about nine workers around camp in order to initiate the new employment series for the Tote. Rode around in a car for the first time in three months with Larry K. while he delivered foods to all the messhalls. Larry is 24 and he worked for the S. Transfer Co., in S.F. at \$70 a month, after working 14-16 hours a day on his long hauls with no overtime. The helpers on the trucks only got about \$60. One man was hired and paid union wages \$200.00 so that this company could boast that it paid "union wages" to all of the workers. Larry worked for them six years. He does not think there is much difference in the type of work which he is doing. "It is much easier than on the outside. The chief difference is that I always used to drive long distances up and down the state, but here the hauls are very short. Sometimes I feel like going right through that gate just to see how it feels to get on the highway again. My biggest problem is to avoid hitting those young kids who jump out from behind the barracks. They have almost forgotten that there is such a thing as an automobile."

Larry likes his job and the fellows he works with. He says they all work hard "just like on a regular job", although a

few of them slack, with the excuse that they are only getting \$8.00 a month anyway.

Larry expects to do the same type of work after he gets out of camp. "Once in a while I think about the post-war period, but I give up. It's going to be tough as hell to get established once more. The going will be hard for the bulk of us. I think that some of the prejudices will break down if we prove that we are "loyal" and then maybe the "Hakujins" (caucasians) will give us jobs instead of trying to spit on us all the time."

Larry got his job here through pull--one of his friends got him in. He says the whole commissary bunch got in this way. "Lots of good guys are left out of jobs around here because there is not enough work to go around. All I can say is that you should do your best. What the hell; have fun if you can and things may turn out OK, I hope."

Larry graduated from H.S.. He reads dime novels and funny books chiefly. Once in the while, he reads the paper to keep up on current events, but "not much of the heavy stuff". Never thinks much about the war. He used to gamble a lot here, but quit when poker was prohibited. "My chief activity now is to dig up dates for the dances in my spare time, and I'm having a hard time.

Emiko and I were just talking about Alice. She waited until Alice was asleep. Alice has not said anything about her plans to us, but she confides in Emiko occasionally. She told E. that Angelo was going into the Army in the next two months so that she wants to leave camp and be with him for a little while. This is going to complicate matters still more. Half of us will be going to Gila shortly. This means that Alice will have to initiate the

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move to get out of camp through the WCCA offices. This takes a lot of time. Jack and I talked it over and he isn't sure what Alice should do. I said that maybe Alice should get fixed up with a job through Mariko right away. She has had several offers previously, but was waiting in the hopes that Angelo would get into the Coast Guards. The new development changes the situation. I doubt if the engagement would last until after the war (assuming it will last 4-5 years more). I told Jack that it was up to Alice to make up her mind. If she got out, she would have to be married in some state where there is no law against these types of marriages. She could be with him for that small time anyway and if he is sent overseas, she could continue to work in Chicago or some other place until his return--if he does return. I feel that she may as well take the chance now. She probably is going through quite a mental struggle in order to arrive at ~~an~~ a definite decision. But she will have to make up her mind soon because proceedings through the WCCA are very slow and complicated. I guess this is what would be called a war marriage, only it is complicated by the "Japanese problem." Jack says that he is not banking on the Student Relocation Group but he will go out after Alice as he feels that he can get a job easily enough. I told him that I would stick it out in camp and I didn't know what I would do afterwards because I could not continue on for a further degree with the family to be considered. There may be the possibility that the draft will include us later on. I think I would just as soon go then. Life is really getting interesting. Sometimes I get overwhelmed with such a lost feeling and then a wave of rage and resentment develops when I think of being concentrated in such a small area. Individual cases don't mean a damn anymore,

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but principles and ideals are important. And Mary Ōgi thinks that I am a social butterfly around here! I was talking for a while with her in the library at noon time. It's the third time I have seen her since coming here. Used to see her quite a bit on the campus. Mary plans to go on with the library work in the relocation center. They have a fair collection of books now. Certainly is an increase over the 40 I gave them when they started out! They must have 4 or 5,000 volumes now. A lot of young children come in regularly and they are keeping up with their reading interests. Most of them speak surprisingly good english.

Today was one of my very good days. Nothing disturbed me much and I made several pleasant contacts. There are so many interesting people in camp. They are Americans! Sometimes they may say things that arise out of their bewildered feelings, but they can't throw off the environmental effects of the American way of life which is ingrained in them. The injustices of evacuation will some day come to light. It is a blot upon our national life -- like the negro problem, the way labor gets kicked around, the unequal distribution of wealth, the sad plight of the farmers, the slums of our large cities, and a multitude of other things. It would make me dizzy just to think about them right now.

Tuesday, August 18, 1942 10:30 P.M.

We went to the movies for the second time. After the roll call, the mob just poured out across the field in order to get a place in line. Tom and Emiko went before the second siren rang and I just sauntered out a couple of minutes later. Some of the house captains were out in the middle of the infield to intercept those people that left before it was time. They spotted us and

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wanted to send us back. One of the men asked where ^{we} were from and Emiko said that she was from barracks 7 and that she had to get up there before the rest of the people in order to usher. The man wanted to know her name in order to report us for breaking the roll call rules. Before she could answer, the mob started running across the track. So we ran too. When we got half way across, the siren blew so we slowed down to a walk. Tom went on ahead and he saved us a place in line. Bette's crowd of Rec. Hall friends were accumulated in one place after the girls went up and down the line pulling out the members of their girls club.

The movies were scheduled for eight o'clock and place was not supposed to be upon until 7:30, but the 1500 people were in line by 6:35. It extended all the way down past the postoffice in three columns. The shows are given every Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday night with 1500 people attending each showing. Only the first 7 or 800 to get in can see the picture very well. This week a lot of blankets were put up against the windows to darken the place and two loudspeakers have been installed on the girdles crossing the large room.

The Issai are as bad as the kids when it comes to pushing and crowding in. They just come and plop down on any space that is even left slightly open. And they take their shoes off! Seeing a show is a form of self torture. One sits on the floor and the cushions do not eliminate the hardness of the boards. Soon your back gets tired and the feet cramped. You shuffle around to get an easier position and step on somebody's hand. The owner of the hand turns around and gives you a dirty look. About half way through the picture, your neck gets awfully stiff from looking up at an angle. With people pressing in on you from both sides,

you feel suffocated. And to add further torture the sound is not very clear. But in spite of all this, everyone that can walk to the grandstands comes for the show. This week Abbot and Costello in "Hold that Ghost" was playing. The audience really seemed to enjoy the picture, but I thought it was a bit corny. But why should I be an old wet blanket?

The film scheduled for next week was "Citizen Kane" but Yoshio K. told me that he had to cancel it upon the Request of Mr. Thompson of the Red. Dep't., who claimed that the picture would be too deep for 80% of the audience and he thought that comedies should be shown.

I was not going to go, but after I got into the paper office I changed my mind and went along with Ben. The kids had a seat saved for me. I think that Emiko's screaming was funnier than the picture. Everytime a hand reached out for somebody's throat, she had fits. Bette's club were just as bad. This must be the best way to enjoy spooky pictures. I can't say that I disliked it, because it was fairly funny and enjoyable under the circumstance. But I certainly do miss those soft loge seats in the big S.F. theaters!

Aki Moriwaki said that Aug. 12 was the first time his house captains got a 100% head count for the roll call. Every evening there is usually a number of people absent. The house managers were raising heck because they have to tell the people to quit stealing the lumber again. They even take the fences down to build furniture.

The shoe repair service is coming along. Mr. Saito says that they have 15 cobblers in their department now, but

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only about five of them can work at a time because of the lack of facilities. All of the repairs are done without machinery, and they do a very good piece of work. The workers get first choice. The House Managers are compiling a list of needy persons so that they can be given immediate service. Kay Ikeda has been appointed as a social worker by the Education Department to study the juvenile delinquency cases, if any, and advise the mothers on how to handle the problem. Kay says that most of the Issei mothers don't take much stock in her advice because they think that she is too young. Kimi Moukai who was formerly head of the S.F. Jap. YWCA is also doing social work under Green, but she says that all she does is to act as a clothing clerk and is not too enthusiastic about the job.

This week the house managers put a lot of donation bottles in the messhalls to collect money to pay the five boys who have been helping with the package delivery. Davis will not put them on the payroll so the H. M. are taking the responsibility to see that they get something for their services. Tad Fujita told me this afternoon that they have already collected over \$140.00 from the various messhalls this week. Tomato says that there is quite a rumor going around that Tule Lake will be emptied and the people will be sent to Arizona because of the difficulty in getting it ready for agriculture. Claims that \$80,000 worth of potato seed has gone to waste.

Taro, Yuki and Jim are still taking it easy. I worked hard today on the new feature on employment. Bob and I could^{not}/fit it into two columns so that I am going to take the whole page. Bob is set on quitting with this issue so that we had to plead with him, but he is adamant. Taro said he would take 25% of his load and Jim the^{other}/25%, but it was no go. I am trying to pile up a

little ahead when I leave. I'll get my stuff all in by Thursday and then I can sit around and let them worry about the dummy. I will sort of miss the gang. We have a lot of fun together. The work is beginning to get a little heavier now that I am responsible for the most of the news section with Bob, Whats your opinion and now the employment page.

Dr. Thomas was here today, but she was refused admittance. Evidently the administration will try to keep her out of here. It probably is Mr. Greene's doings.

Poor Yosh T. is quite a problme for Bette and Emiko. First he had a crush on Bette until she shook him off. Then he hangs on to Emiko and she hasn't been able to get rid of him. He is 16 years old and one of the smart boys in the H.S. But he has such an infatuation on Emiko that she is getting annoyed. He follows her every step. At eight he is down at our door to walk her to work. At noon he is waiting to take her home. Then he rushes to mess #2 way up on the other side of the field to eat. Then he rushes back to walk her to work again and then he goes home. The same thing at night. And he is over in our house almost every evening. If she goes to the laundry he follows along. And every event that E. attends he is Johnny on the spot. This evening after the show Patsy, Bette and E. went a round about way home to avoid him, but he caught up with them in the middle of the field. They were so obvious in their ~~dis~~pleasure and then they started to run leaving him flat with Alice and the rest of us. Jack, Alice and I told them that they should not do such a thing when we got home, because it was rude and discourteous. We told E. that she should be nice to him and handle him with tact and he

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would soon get over it. E. wanted to apologize to him tomorrow, but we said that this would only make it worse and that the best thing to do was to forget it, remembering not to do such a thing again as it was not very good manners. Yosh is a sort of lonely boy because he does not get along with the other boys in "the gang". He is a sort of Nobby, only not so noisy. Yosh is very intelligent, but young girls judge more on the basis of jitterbugging. Yosh has a big collection of records, but evidently that is not enough. He is just too advanced mentally for the Nisei his age and has more possibilities than most of the social type of "party boys". He is just too persistent and slow to take a hint, that's all. I feel sorry for the boy.

Some of the other centers have been having a little trouble about the caucasian employees smuggling in liquor to the residents. The radio this morning announced that several men in Santa Anita were arrested for violating the Federal regulation on this matter. There is a rumor going around that one man was caught for doing the same thing here. I do know that some liquor does get into the place; I have seen it. Anyway Davis sent a notice on these regulations to the administrative staff of the Interior Security Police today. The only department that can have any alcoholic beverage is Mess and Lodging which is authorized to hold in locked storage sacramental wine for issue when it is necessary for religious services.

Davis says that any member of the administrative staff or internal police under the influence of liquor or in possession of it will be discharged and prosecuted under the Federal law. The same thing applies to bringing in of any of the contraband goods.

This coming Monday, after the roll call, a physical count will be taken of all federal property in every barracks and we have to remain indoors until it is completed. The H.M. and house captains will be responsible for the count and all activities will be suspended for that evening. The administration wants to take an inventory of all federal property. We are asked to have all federal property put out on a spot where it can be easily recorded. We only have blankets, mattresses, cots and a few dishes. Nobu Nishimoto told me today that over 1,000 canvas mattress covers are missing. He believes that the people have been taking them to make sails for the sail boats and to wrap blankets in when they leave.

The S.F. News is beginning a series of articles on Tanforan. I don't think much of the title, "Tanforan's Little Tokyo!" And I would like to know where she gets the idea that our stables are lined with plywood! And if they cook 16,000 doughnuts at a time, I haven't seen any of them yet. Neither has anyone else in camp. I suppose it is difficult for a newspaper writer to get all the details straight. The first article is not too bad, except for the statement that only 5% of the Kibei and 75% of the Nisei were loyal. This statement was credited to a Japanese. And the girls are wondering where the private shower and toilet rooms are located.

Had a long talk with June Matsude today. She is from S.F. and one of the popular type of girls (see my article in Totalizer). She would hate to give her opinion about the war and doesn't want to think about why we are in this camp. June doesn't know how we can break down prejudices and believes that the "Nisei

will still be behind the eight ball when we get out." She is a Buddhist and conservative in some ways. I think she has a very appealing personality and she makes friends easily although she sticks with her old friends here.

INSERT

Diet Kitchen Worker: Attractive June Matsuda, 19, 3-19 came to Tanforan straight from the S.F. Junior College Campus where she was a Home Econ Major. She was a member of the Alpha Gamma Sigma society and the Students Club. June has never worked full time before.

For the past two months, she has been an assistant in the Diet Kitchen, preparing foods and serving. "My work is interesting because I'm learning how to prepare all types of food and what's good for people with certain ailments," she claims. A lot of people ask her for melon seeds which they will plant in the relocation center.

June likes the gang of 15 girls and 6 boys who are her co-workers. She gets griped at those patients who demand food not on the daily menu, but believes that most of them are interesting people.

June believes that she will be a career girl for a while. "I think that I will go into something else in the relocation camp. I want to specialize in some vocational course instead of continuing with a straight academic program in school. After I get out I want to go to a fashion design school and design clothes until I get married. I don't think I will get married until after the war, but the boys around here are swell." In her off hours, June knits a lot, chiefly socks and sweaters. Reading is her hobby. She borrows all of the latest best sellers from her friends. "I read the newspaper every day, too, but not in detail," she added.

June attends most camp wide activities. She visits her friends a lot, "but they all live on the other side of the tracks now." June likes jive music on the radio and she is learning how to jitterbug so that she will not gain too much weight from sampling at the diet kitchen."

Wednesday, August 19, 1942

Bette took a spill yesterday while running around the track and bruised and skinned her arm. It was so sore this morning that she stayed in bed this morning. Everything goes off schedule when she doesn't get up. Nobody got up to let the House Captain know we were present for the roll call, Miyako and Tom overslept and Tom was late for school, nobody got Pop's food, and Alice and Emiko were not on time for work either. Bette is a sort of clock.

Everyone wondered what was wrong with her. Pop came in and was disturbed because he thought she was concealing a major injury. I cooked her two fried eggs on toast and coffee, plus grapefruit for breakfast. And the rumor went around that Bette had broken her arm so she wore a scarf around it just to fool her friends. When she went up to the hospital for a checkup, the doctor told her to keep the scarf on for a couple of days because her arm muscles were bruised. That's what she gets for getting up at 5 in the morning to run around the track!

Nominations for the Advisory Panel elections were closed yesterday and only two petitions were handed in Rev. T. Goto and Bette's!! The election committee met with Davis and this morning K. Tsukamoto came up to tell me that the elections were off and that Davis would appoint his 9 men for the advisory committee.

Tsukamoto was very disappointed with the attitude of the people. "Certain groups are against everything. They feel that they are not appreciated for what they have done around here so they push down everything. They have given up." He evidently meant the house managers, but the general lack of interest is camp-wide as far as the elections are concerned. Besides being a farce, most of the residents are concerned primarily with relocation and they feel that the time left here will be short.

Bob Tsuda is definitely set on quitting the paper this Sat. and the staff has been trying to coax him to stay on. But Bob claims that we will be going to Utah for sure by the 15th and he wants to get a little rest before the mad rush. "Where are we going" is the chief topic of conversation everywhere and the people will be greatly surprised if it is not Utah. They seem to have the idea that the climate there will be much more agreeable than in Arizona. Many of the people want to go to Wyoming, and Bob tells me that the former San Franciscans in Santa Anita will be given a chance to join this group.

Pop has the packing fever now. He doesn't know whether to board the things up or not. Chief White says that all the baggage will have to be inspected so Alice is trying to have them send someone down here to look over the things before we tie them up. Some of the people who have left here forgot to leave the keys to their baggage and they will not send the stuff until the owners send the keys back so that they can open up the trunks. This means that they will not get their baggage for several weeks. They go through everything very thoroughly; but when all the people start to move, the inspection will probably be very hasty.

I went in to see Chief White today and he claims that we have no crime problems. He indicated that it was much better at Tulare because he was closer to the people. He said that the administration there gave the people a big sendoff program, but that such a thing was unlikely here. I weakly remarked that maybe it was because Davis was too busy with his executive duties to really get close to the people. White stated that this lack of support made it more difficult to get the close cooperation of the people and that was why some of them have been holding out on Japanese literature and records. Davis has not made it clear that the books will be crated away and sent to the relocation center when the people leave. He says that if they are not turned in, the Army may crack down and so he went to the house managers to have them tell the people that it was for their own protection. He told me that 20 of the interior police at Santa Anita have been fired because of the recent riots and the whole department is being reorganized again. Chief White appears to have a fairly good understanding of the problems of the Japanese here and he is very sympathetic in his attitudes. A man came in to ask him if it was "OK" if he sent for a chisel and White told him to go ahead. He probably is at conflict with Davis and he does not like to enforce some of the more unnecessary regulations. He probably liked it much better at Tulare where he was not so tied down.

Alex came up to the office today and his recovery from the appendectomy has been rapid. He wanted to write up Pop for his Navy Man Series so we went over the material again. Lillian comes around to eat with the bunch at messhall #2. She must be very lonesome because she does not have many friends. She believes that she will get out shortly and is getting excited because school

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commences on the 27th of this month.

Dr. Thomas was here this afternoon with Morton Grodzins. They went to one of the Army officials in S.F. and he gave them a pass to come here right away after Davis had refused them admission. Dr. Thomas went to a luncheon yesterday with a lot of U.C. notables -- Sproul and Deutch -- given in honor of Provinse and Myer of the WRA and she says that the setup in the WRA looks good. There is not much chance that the WCCA officials will get into the program. Our departure has been delayed for about a week since the Army has stopped all movement into Gila. The place is a madhouse and there are not enough facilities ready for the people. We will really get the pioneer life, more so than when we first came here. Earle bashfully announced that he was going to be a father and wondered how it would affect his draft status -- its $7\frac{1}{2}$ months away. He probably was not planning upon it. I don't see how any sane person would have a baby at this time.

I went over to see Dave about the clothing and he said that new items had been added to the basic clothing, but he didn't want to publicize it. He is disgusted with Green for making the program so much like a relief procedure. \$58,000 has been appropriated so that they have to discourage people from taking the full allotment. Dave said that the Pomona people got gyped out of their clothing because they left before it arrived and the merchandise was all sent back to Sears. The people around here are getting more and more in need of clothing and most of the people have been buying from the mail order houses.

Crossed over to the barber shop to see Yoneo F. who is in charge. He was my barber in S.F.. The barbers have hung a picture of Chang Kai Check as the Chief style of hair cuts that they specialize in. He is bald. I thought at first that it was a picture of some Jap general. The barber shop looks fairly classy now. Most of the barbers are Issei. The chairs have all been built by the carpenters and they serve the purpose very well.

We almost had another visitor move in on us. There are five kittens living under our barracks and the people are taking them for pets. Tom and Miyako brought one home, but Pop would not have it around because he said that it would mess the place up and he would be the one to always clean it up. Emiko, Bette and I sided with him because we said the place was already too crowded. But Tom and Alice kept arguing. They said that we were mean. Pop did not even want it in the house for tonight because they would want to keep it for another and another and keep postponing getting rid of it. Alice and Tom finally got disgusted and they went all around the neighborhood to find it a home. They finally gave it to a young girl. The girl's father objected to it, but he was voted down by the rest of his family.

Alice still has not done anything about her situation. She gets so much on the defensive everytime Jack and I talk to her that it is no use. We just want to help her, but she has the idea that we look down on Angelo or something. She just can't make the break yet and she feels that she is indispensable to the family and fiercely clings to this belief. This is probably one of the reasons why she unconsciously resents Jack and I because she feels that her place in the family status has been usurped.

She made the remark this afternoon that one of the reasons why she did not go was because there would be nobody to look after Mom and the laundry if half of us went to Gila. I said that Jack could do it and that it would only be for a couple of weeks anyway before we were rejoined.

Alice is going through a struggle in her mind. She is set on marrying Angelo, but doesn't know whether to do it before he joins the Army. It is up to us to leave her alone and think it out for herself. She might as well make the plunge; it's her happiness and she can't keep postponing it forever. This is war now, but afterwards there will also be a severe period of readjustment. Because of her present uncertainties, she is very touchy and would probably "blow off" if we even attempted to give her any advice. I think she realizes that we are not trying to get rid of her, only thinking of her best welfare. She has had four months of secretarial experience and could undoubtedly get some sort of office work if she went to Chicago and joined Mariko. This would be the easiest way for her to get out of the camp. Then she could do what she pleased. Angelo is leaving for the middle west next week. He is going to deliver a car to some Nisei in the Army and all of his expenses will be paid. He will stay out there so that it is likely that Alice will be making up her mind very shortly. This time I think she will make the break.

Pop ~~xx~~ uses one of those wooden pillows to sleep on. A friend of his gave it to him and he claims that it gives him a massage on the back of the head and is good for him. I don't see how he can sleep on such a hard object. It is of solid wood, smoothly polished, and about 4"x 5"x 8" in size. I don't think he has used one of the things for over 40 years.

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The Totalizer staff got in the S.F. News today in the second of the series on Tanforan. The woman writing the series only scratches the surface when discussing the problems involved, but she appears to be sympathetic enough. When I went to see about buying a paper, they told me that about 1500 copies of the four S.F. and Oakland Tribune were sold daily.

The canteen still gets a rush business but choice of items are very limited. Toothbrushes came in the other day and the 120 dozen were sold out in two days. Toothpastes are not available as yet, and the girls are having difficulty in buying sanitary items. They sell huge quantities of ice cream and soda water. Besides candy and a few bakery items, there is nothing else to select from. The stock is definitely limited and wholesalers have difficulty in filling the orders. Soda water is getting harder to stock up on because of the shortage of metals for the tops. In spite of that, about 200 cases of beverages are received several times weekly.

Miss Green of the U.C. Social Welfare Dep't. wrote today to ask me if I am still interested in the possibility of a scholarship. ~~xxxx~~ Fredrica Hatch's sister is doing some work with the Friends Society about scholarship and she is sending me an application form. They think that there may be a chance for the U. of Chicago as Miss Abbot, Dean of the Soc. Service school is a Quaker and would be interested in taking in students.

I hate to turn down this offer, but I just can't see going on to school at this time. This is about the third offer with which I have been tempted, but I have to get to a relocation

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center to try my luck first and I can't see my way clear on doing more graduate work. All available Nisei will be needed in these centers and it may be the opportunity which we have been looking for. However, I have been doing a little thinking lately and have arrived at the conclusion that I will never be happy in a wholly Japanese community. There is something about it which raises resentment. My only hope is to get into Civil Service and the prospects are not so good right now.

My former classmates in the U.C. Social Welfare departments are not doing so badly. Lilla is working in an agency in S.F. Irene is with the Alameda Co. Charities Comm. Helen Greer is with the State Dep't. of Soc. Welfare and Elma Kahn recently left for the New York school of Soc. Work. Fredrica Hatch is with the WRA. Lois Gran and Jim Rossen got fired from the ACCC because they were too critical of agency policies and practices. Mrs. Davis is with the Family Service Assoc. in San Diego doing Foster Home placement and Ruth Cooper is leaving the Dep't. as Instructor to go to the regional office in S.F. of the U.S. Children's Bureau, as medical social work consultant. Doris Douglas, Ruth Wiley, Beth Clark and Mary Carriger are with the Child Welfare Services in Idaho. Kathryn Taggart is with the USO in Salinas, and June May with the USO - Jewish Welfare Board in Seattle; Jo Wasson is with USO in Tacoma. Harry Lee is in the shipyards and Martha Ezralow will do research for Prof. Huntington this term. I haven't heard much of the others. Deki is leaving for Tule Lake Friday as medical social worker and Naoko is doing Soc. work in Merced, but will be leaving for Colorado shortly. I still have to get my first taste of actual social work. It looks like the

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the men are not so successful in this line yet, but they are getting in more and more,

Jimmy Yamamoto is the interesting personage who I met for today. He was born in S. Jose, but has lived in So. Calif. most of his life. He is ~~24~~³⁴ and has had two children since his marriage in 1936. He is one of those broad squat types but his mind is alert.

After he graduated from the Los Angeles High School, he worked a couple of years doing odd jobs. At 22 he opened up his own retail store and sold out for a profit in 1922. For the next three years he was an auto salesman in the Japanese section of L.A.

Jimmy was always interested in farming so he bought a small ranch on the outskirts of L.A. and for the next five years he grew truck products. From 1930-39 he was a produce buyer for a large company and then he opened up his ~~own~~ own retail store in 1939, moving to Santa Maria. He was able to sell out for a profit just before evacuation so he came to S.F. to join his wife's family. Jimmy told me that the way the Japanese were gyped out of their property was really pitiful. One of his neighbors lost about \$5,000 on his business when some sly person got him all excited with the news that the Japanese would have to leave in 24 hours and that all property would be confiscated. The Japanese man sold out at a tremendous loss in order to salvage a little cash out of his life's work. And Jimmy related many incidents of the people losing household goods by selling for practically nothing.

When he came here he said that he was going to loaf because he felt bitter about the whole thing, but "I just couldn't

stand being idle. It is not the money, but I wanted to be of some service to the people when I saw the conditions so I got a job as the butcher on May 3." He didn't know a thing about it but he learned fast and since he was the first one in, he automatically became the boss of the other Nisei butchers. There are 17 fellows in there now. They work hard, but also find a lot of time to horse around. "Let's open up a whorehouse for the commissary boys" "Look out or I'll run this cleaner up your ---" "Damn you, quit your bitching around" etc.. I guess they are just a bunch of red blooded fellows. One of the butchers -- Mas -- is a pre-med student and he bandages the boys all up when they cut themselves up. He got the job because he knew all about anatomy. Yonzo is one of the 6 former fishermen in there. They have had some experience in handling fish while fishing up and down the coast so they got the job. Another fellow was a successful stock and bond salesman in S.F. Frank is the champion sumo wrestler in ~~camp~~ camp. "We all got cut up before we got efficient. In here we don't have to be so particular about displaying meat cuts, so you just cut. We have no problems except to keep those messhall managers happy. They are always howling for more meat."

Jimmy is indefinite about relocation plans. "I like farming so that I may try to get into it in a supervisory capacity. I really don't care what I do as long as I keep busy."

"I think it was a big mistake to bring us here. We could be doing better service on the outside, particularly in the agricultural areas of the state. I am positive that the majority of the people here are more than willing to do their part in the war effort. Those that hold contrary views are definitely in the minority

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and they can be weeded out. Right now many of the Nisei are bewildered by the whole thing and they don't know what to think, but they will come out of it. They will have to adjust themselves to the post war conditions and that will be the real struggle. Most will want to go back to the original place of evacuation, but there may be nothing there for them. I don't know what they will do.

But they should not become discouraged I think that it is very important for the Nisei to retain their American rights and privileges. I follow the war very closely and I cannot see what good they can gain by hoping for a Fascist victory."

Jimmy was very sincere in his opinions and he has a very mature attitude towards the whole problem. He does not fear for the future as far as he himself is concerned as he is financially able to start over again and he has had experience in many lines of work. A very likeable person.

Thursday, August 20, 1942 10:40

The American Legion held a State Convention which ended yesterday and among the resolutions passed, to be presented to the National body was one to abolish conscientious objector camps and make refusal of Army Service a felony. They voted to admit veterans of this war to membership after a heated opposition. Deportation of all Japanese, including the Nisei, was voted in a resolution, but recalled and killed when it was pointed out that many of the Nisei were citizens and legally undeportable. They wanted Bridges deported and questioned the certification of the Communist party for the primary elections.

Louis Adamic sent me a copy of his latest book, "What's Your Name?" It goes into the question of "foreign" names, and

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whether or not to change, giving reasons for and against, and who should and who should not. He says that I could have 3 copies for \$5 or 5 for \$7.75 etc. to give or sell to friends, but nobody around here has any cash to spare. Not many of my friends are buying books now because we are on the move and it is additional luggage. As soon as we get to the relocation center, a lot of people will undoubtedly start to buy good books. Mr. Adamic has sent me copies of all his recent books and I have distributed many of his pamphlets around. In my opinion, "My America" is the best book he has done. It has something in it which gives one a sense of understanding, some feeling of the pulse of America. Yuki S. thinks that this is the most significant of his books also and she plans to purchase a copy. ~~XXXX~~

Irene wrote and told me that the possible job which she referred me to was through Olita Brownlee of the U.S. Children's Bureau who mentioned my name for either a FSA or SSB job, speaking knowledge of Japanese not required. It is a rather indefinite proposition.

Irene urges me to fill out the application form which Fredrica Hatch is sending me because she feels that a scholarship would definitely be given -- the chances are so good. My mind is fairly well made up; I just don't see the purpose of going on right now. I still haven't had the "chance" for work that I want and I am set on going to the relocation center to see if things will not work out. An additional year at school will be an opportunity missed at this time. I don't think I will regret my decision, but I may.

I told Mom about it this morning and she wants me to get another "degree" because the Japanese will look up to it. I said that this was silly -- a man should not be judged on how many degrees he holds, but on what he does. That is the trouble with the Japanese -- they are always bowing down to a person who they think is superior. The only reason that Mom would like me to get an additional degree is that it would add to her prestige. The Issei never did get to achieve what they wanted and they try to foster their frustrations on the children. They keep pushing and pushing them just so that they can have a son or daughter who is a college graduate. They often do not stop to consider that a lot of these people are not fitted or ready for a college education and consequently they drift through without a goal or a purpose. When they get out they have nothing. This is one of the reasons why so many of the A.B.'s went back to farm work, plus lack of economic opportunities.

I have made up my mind that if I ever go to school again, it will be because I have a definite purpose and goal. I can't see it right now. School at this time would merely be an escape from the realities of our present problems for me. Later on I may want to go on, I think.

Patsy got her picture in the third of the S.F. News series on Tanforan. Like the others, it is superficial and doesn't say much. The S.F. News is the most popular paper in camp right now. People get in a long line after lunch in order to purchase it and they have increased the order. There was such a demand for the first two articles in this series that the Canteen ordered a lot of the back two issues for the large number who left their names requesting the copied.

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Bob will not reconsider so we will be very short staffed next week. Alex will be able to take some of the load. If I suddenly go, Taro and Jimmy will have to do a lot of the leg work. Everyone is just about fed up and we are making no elaborate plans for the final issue. Jimmy believes that he will be leaving for Poston soon. Yuki is all wound up in the marionnette show and she is way behind on her stencil cutting. Taro has taken up golf and he is relaxing these days. Davis sent our finished stencils down at 4:30 and Emiko and Marg. were only able to run off $\frac{1}{2}$ of a stencil. This means $9\frac{1}{2}$ to go! But we don't worry anymore.

Bill H. went to the Rec. Staff meeting this morning. They are planning a big three day celebration for over the Labor Day Holidays with huge programs that will give all the talent in camp an opportunity to show their stuff. But Ernie T. and others in the Ed. Dep't. are raising a big squabble and are opposed to such a lengthy celebration. The Ed. Dep't. said that this would disrupt the school schedule and the pupils would not settle down and get back to their studies for several days afterwards. The Ed. Dep't. feels that it has gornw up now and they implied that the promotions for many of the students, who left in the middle of the term, would depend upon the grades that they received here. In other words, the Ed. Dep't. now considers itself as a formal school. Shojo told me this afternoon that all of the teachers were competant and able to take the same status as any hgh school faculty and that the only difficulty was in facilities! He wanted me to give a lecture for the Contemporary World and its News" class, but I begged off because of the uncertainty of my leaving and the "heavy burden" of the paper work. He wanted me to speak on the future work opportunities of the Nisie and I did not feel qualified enough to talk on the subject.

Sammy and I had a silly discussion today. He maintained that the students who went to U.C. were smarter and had a higher I.Q. than those that went to a small college. I maintained that the intelligence ^{curve} ~~index~~ would be almost equal and that there would not be that great difference since a larger college would also have a greater proportion of not so smart people, making the curve bell shaped in both instances. He claimed that any person with a B average at Cal. in the liberal arts college would get an A average at a small college by doing the same amount of work. I claimed that this was too broad a generalization. Sammy is a Phi Beta. He also went on to claim that the Japanese were intellectually superior to the white race and I accused him of accepting Hitler doctrines. Sammy has a definite class consciousness. He comes from a family economically well off, but since he has been associated with us, a lot of his dogmatic opinions have been discarded. Today he admitted that a Phi Beta key was not the ultimate of success in life. I pointed out that the reason why so many Nisei got good grades was because they escaped into studies and did not develop a well rounded personality. I elaborated that the grading system was actually harmful for a person desiring education because it tended to make him lose sight of the real purpose of education. He tried to say that the students at Tanfo had a higher I.Q. curve than an average caucasian school. According to what some of the teachers say, this is not true. They are definitely backward in all English courses. It seems to me that any differences that do exist are largely due to environmental circumstances. It is just as silly to say that all Japanese are imitative. They would be just as inventive if the circumstances demanded it. We call Sammy the

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"Fascist Republican", but actually he is open minded and wants to learn. He hasn't any social consciousness because he has taken too many math courses at college and does not have the background. Here he is out of college and he has never heard of the Sacco-Vanzetti case. He is a believer in rugged individualism and is of the opinion that any person can be a success regardless of the environmental obstacles. We have been giving him the works lately and he is doing a lot of reading on social problems and developing rapidly. By the time he gets out of our clutches, we will make a radical out of him. He is one nice kid who hasn't ever faced the reality of life, but is still in the shadows of the Ivory Tower. He is going on to school to be an engineer. -

We went to the program at the social hall this evening and it was packed to capacity. They put on the life and works of Stephen Foster and the sets which they made were really artistic and effective. Henry Fujii sang two songs and Eva sang one. Yuki's sister did a soft shoe tap dance. Goro Suzuki stole the show with his dramatic rendition of "Old Man River" which is not a Foster song. It was written by Jerome Kern, but a large part of the audience probably did not know this, especially the Issei present.

Afterwards we went up to the office and had a party -- 13 of us including Emiko, Bette and Alice. We had lots to eat and made plenty of noise dancing around. Lillian got word that she could go to Wellesley and is leaving in a couple of days so we gave it in her honor.

I had a funny feeling all through the evening -- melancholy and so did not get into the full swing of things although I made the attempt. I don't know what was disturbing me, but I just couldn't

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shake the mood off. Had a terrific headache besides (it still is splitting my head) so I took it easy. Taro and Jimmy and Nobby had a lot of fun learning how to tango. On the way up, Alice disturbed a couple necking in the dark H.S. room outside of our office and they scurried off in a hurry.

We came home about 10:30 so that Taro and Jimmy could go to work getting the dummy for the news section ready for the cutting of the stencils tomorrow. Lots of couples were still strolling around the track. On the way home Alice said that her mind was made up to marry Angelo, but she did not say what steps she had taken, if any, to get out of the camp.

We are going to play up the State Primary elections this week and bury the Ad. Panel elections here. Davis will probably call it off officially in a couple of days.

August 21, 1942 -- Friday 8:00

Earl came over with three of these volumes which he ordered from a mail order house. It took them over a month to get them here. Evidently the company ran out of the 300 page books and they sent these instead. Dr. Thomas said that they would pay for the books out of the study fund but Earl wants to keep them for ourselves instead of passing them out so he will ask her if arrangements can be made. We have not been taking any of the paper which Freddie has been receiving.

This study is a funny thing. Here we are supposed to be working together but we have not had any get together in the past months. I rarely see any of the others around. Fred is all wound up in his Rec program and Doris is busy in the employment office. Occasionally I see Earle since he is not working now. Ben is about the only one that I ever see around. We just don't go around in the same crowd and even in this limited 180 acre place, one may not see his acquaintances for weeks.

I was on my way to the hospital this morning to get my third and last typhoid shot. I went by a round about way and stopped in at the latrine. A messenger boy came in and asked if I was "Charles Kikuchi" I said "Yes" so he handed me a note asking me to report to Mr. Gunder of the personnel office immediately. "Well, here is the note for me to go to Gila," I thot. I got a little excited and rushed down to the employment office without going for my typhoid.

Gunder merely wanted to know if I still wanted to go and I said "Yes". That was that. He told me that I could expect the order to move in about a week. So I went back to the hospital and got my typhoid shot from Dr. Kitagawa. Got a ride back to the office in a turck. The fellow had to drive at 15 miles per in second gear.

John Y. was there and we started to talk about Nisei morale. "We talk about giving the old people more leisure time here, but actually they have to work harder because the Nisei do not lighten the load for them. They are too proud to help out. Lately I made the rounds of the laundries and it hurt to see all of those old women carrying buckets of water and scrubbing those clothes. My sister works in the hospital and she tells me that a lot of women are coming in because they have overworked. Why don't the Totalizer carry an editorial on the topic of whether the young people should help with the homework? A lot of the fellows like my brothers loaf around and they don't do anything except go to the messhalls and rec halls. In this life we have to forget all that and have more cooperation in the family." John was afraid that the family life would fall apart in the relocation center if a great change was not made in the attitudes.

Jack came in about then to tell me that Mrs. Adamie had written him a letter saying that there was a possibility of getting him a factory job in Cleveland with one of her friends. At the same time Jack could attend Western Reserve University for his med course. She wanted to know whether he wished to work full time and attend evening school part time or vice versa. Jack is going to write and tell her that he wants to work full time at first. Alice is also going to leave. She says that her mind is made up now and she has written Mariko a letter asking for her to look around for a job for her. She has also written to Washington, D.C. for a job. It is her plan to get out of the camp and then get married. When Angelo goes into the Army, Alice intends to keep working. We were talking about it to day and Alice feels that she must make the break at this time. Emiko will probably take over a lot of the family responsibility if she is given the chance. Up to now, Alice sort of gave her the feeling that she was not capable of it and

Emiko resented this greatly.

Bette went to the movies again tonight with her girl friends. Emiko and Patsy went to the Rec Hall to play ping-pong. She says that Mr. Gonzales claims that one of the bones in her back sticks out and this is one of the reasons why she has headaches.

Jack put on his Jr. H.S. program this afternoon and they presented fountain pens and pencils to the seven all "A" students, 6 of them were girls. Emiko, Bette, Alice, Patsy and I were invited guests so that we got refreshments along with the kids. Tom and Jack had an argument so that Tom refused to put on his play. He would not go to the party, but he came in later and hung around the back. Mom got mad at Jack for teasing Tom so she chased him with a stick. Tom was faking a lot, yelling more than necessary because he knew that Mom would come to his rescue.

Mom is getting better these days and has been on her feet much more. She can straighten up now. I was surprised to see that she was actually getting fat. Pop has been feeding her so well. They have continued to get along well and appear fairly well adjusted to this life at Tanforan. Now they are doing a lot of unnecessary worrying about Gila. Pop has been getting more of his things packed up for us to take along. Both Mom and Pop have been taking it easy. They sit around most of the day listening to news reports. Pop has started to make a big boat for Tom and he has been working on it a little the past few days. Pop has one objectionable habit which he has developed in the past few months. Somehow or other he has the idea that garlic is good for his health. So he eats them by the dozens. Now he smells like a regular garlic factory and it smells his side of the house all up.

Davis came into the office about 4:30 today to tell us that we could publish the news that the relocation of this center would take place

between the 15th and the 30th of September. Taro was in the process of cutting the heads for the news page so that we had to make a completely new dummy and throw out a couple of the less important stories. This was the first time that he has ever given us advance news of any sort. Davis said that no family or community groups would be separated in the relocation, but he would not disclose the exact place to which this camp would go because this information is classified as confidential military information and he could not release it at the present time.

Davis said to make a note of the fact that any resident who fails to cooperate for the general benefit of the entire center or who was a "disturbing influence" in the center in the preparation for relocation would be subject to immediate relocation, with the possibility that he would be separated from his community group and even from his family group.

He said that instructions concerning the exact days on which individuals would be relocated, plus other detailed information would be posted on the official bulletin boards. He wanted us to ask the residents to cooperate in preserving the orderly routine of center operations prior to relocation.

We felt that this was a big "scoop" so got the stencil ready in a hurry and we all came up here this evening to get the thing run off. Everyone got here early, but our spirits were dashed when Davis came in and said that we could not print the news because the Army would not give clearance. So another stencil had to be cut.

Just when we were ready to run it off Davis came in and said that he wanted the news in this edition, but Taro argued that this was impossible because it would mean the making up of a new dummy and stencil. Davis asked if we could put it on a special page. We said that this involved too much additional work and with our limited staff we could not do it. So Davis will try to have his secretary cut the stencil and after

it was run off, we can staple it to the regular edition. Lillian, Ben, Sam, Taro and I got into a long bull session while we worked. I claimed that the Nisei were too sensitive about taking a firm stand on the war and that was why they said, "Hitler, Mussolini, and Tojo," being very careful not to mention Hirohito's name because of the possible reactions. Taro said that the only reason why he did this was for propaganda purposes. If he wanted to educate the Nisei, he felt that the real symbol of Japanese militarism should be used--that symbol being Tojo and not Hirohito, who is only a pawn. He dislikes the Japanese militarists just as much as I do and he claimed that there was more of the good cultural aspects of Japan attached to Hirohito's name than the evil aspects of militarism. He said that we should not be blind and desire to destroy all things Japanese indiscriminately.

Ben made the point that democracy did not have anything to do with economics and that economic opportunities would make no difference in furthering the process of these ideals. We all jumped on him so that he backed down.

Lillian came up for the last time before leaving for Massachusetts on her scholarship to Wellesley. She argued that democracy in this country would exist no matter which side won the war because this was a war of "power" and in her observations of past wars she had become convinced that principles were unimportant. I said that this was too ultra-practical and this was not consistent with her beliefs in democracy because it did make a difference in the post war difference as to whether democracy or fascism gained the upper hand. If Fascism won all the peoples of the world would have less chance to achieve any chance of freedom, whereas democracy offered some hope for a future. Sammy said that she was just saying this for effect so Lillian reconsidered her statements.

Jimmy and Taro then went off into a discussion of modern writers. Taro believes that the Nisei are suckers for sentimentalism and they go for the gushy type of writing. He calls people like Edgar Guest "mental masturbators" of a slow order who are not spontaneous in their writings, but who merely write to achieve certain results. "They force it out artificially and are very artificial, but the Nisei are taken in." Taro has read widely and he can reel off the names of writers and books in a rapid fire manner.

Taro told us a little about himself tonight. He comes from a fairly well to do family in ^{Utah} Idaho. His father was a representative for a Japanese American paper and was taken in by the FBI at the beginning of the war, but has been released recently. He has a brother who is the financial secretary for the JACL and a sister who is in Federal Civil Service work.

Taro came out to S.F. four or five years ago after doing grad work at the U. of Utah--he was a Phi Beta and has won numerous prizes for writing essays. Taro has a \$20 gold piece as a souvenir of one of the prizes. He came out here with the intention of editing a new Japanese paper--published in English only but it failed due to lack of advertisers. So he went to work on a couple of the other Japanese American papers at \$60 a month, plus meals. He did not think that there was much future in this so he went to work as a houseboy for a former Russian countess, receiving \$30 a month plus room and board. On the side he worked as a stock clerk down town and received around \$50 or more so that some months he was able to save over \$60. But the houseboy job got on his nerves and he thought that a college graduate should be doing more so he went to work as a linotypist on another Japanese American paper at around \$65.00 a month. The editor was only getting \$75. From these Taro worked on the "Pacific Citizen", the official organ of the J.A.C.L.

When the Tolan Committee came around he wrote most of the speeches for the J.A.C.L. leaders appearing before the committee. Afterwards he went back to the "Nichi Bei" at around \$60.00 a month. "There is no future for a Nisei journalist because I don't believe any of them ever made over \$80.00 a month. The publishers used to make their money by publishing the directory and sponsoring Japanese movies -- one publisher made enough to send his son through Northwestern U. in fine style."

At the same period Taro kept active in the liberal circles. He belonged to the Artist and Writers group, organized by Isamu Noguchi, the famous painter and this was one of the only groups that took a firm anti Japan militarist stand.

Some of the fellows from the campus -- including Kenny and Wanny and Jimmy S. -- used to attend these meetings, but I never got around to it.

Yuki picked up another letter about the Santa Anita riots and she made me a copy. This one was not so hysterical as some of the others but the facts are similar. We have never had any serious trouble like this around here. The nearest thing to it was the threatened strike of the maintenance crew which was adjusted by the Council.

It is now 3:30 A.M. and we are trying to grind the paper out. Taro and Jimmy are doing the work. My arm is sore from the typhoid shots.

INSERT

Copy of letter

Santa Anita Assembly Center
Aug. 16, 1942

Dear G:

Maybe you have already read in the newspapers about the trouble at Santa Anita. It accured about $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 weeks after I received your letter. The whole thing started from the inspection of each barrack by the internal police. About 150 policemen from outside came into the camp to collect all contraband.

(copy of letter, continued)

As far as collecting the contraband was all right. However, they went on ahead and took away electric stove (even with doctor's permit), canned food for the baby and sick old people. Some cops went as far as slipping off the partly done crocketing and took away the needles. Boy! those girls were cussing. Who wouldn't? How about you? Even hammers and saws. Some took away knives and forks brought from their home. You know the ones that the WCCA told us to bring. Few went as far as breaking into the barrack, taking the lock off with the crow bar and ramsack the rooms. Turned the whole place upside down. If the suit case were locked they took the whole thing. Many of the people of these barracks were working so naturally they weren't home. Boy! when they came home and found their ~~max~~ place broken in and everything scattered all over the place they were madded than hell.

There were no notice from the Center Manager about the search. They came around like the FBI's.

The workers went back to their respective jobs after lunch but they were told to go home and watch their homes. We all came home. No work so everybody went to watch the cops search the homes. At first there were 2 or 3 people. Pretty soon there were 10, then 50 and soon 100. The cops got scared and went away to the place where other cops were making their search. We all followed them around. Boy! by the time we got to the place there was a big crowd following the cops. When we got there, there was a big crowd there too. There were about 1600 people.

Soon the man whose house was broken in began to raise hell with the cops. Saying "give me back my suitcase. I have all the money in there." The cops wouldn't give him the money at first but later they gave just the money and kept the suit case with just ordinary clothes in them.

(copy of letter, continued)

The people started to holler "tatake, tatake" in Japanese. By this time there was a big mob there. The cops tried to walk away but the crowd just circled him and wouldn't let him get away. The crowd just yelling "Tatake! Tatake!" in Japanese. "Beat him up! Beat him up! in English.

The cops turn pail and was scared stiff. The Japanese would just close in on them. Then one of the cops that came from outside took out his pistol and said, "If you come any closer I am going to shoot." One young kid walked out and said, "Just try it."

The crowd just laughed and wouldn't move. Another cop that was with him took away his pistol. Then the police truck came to the rescue. Someone in the crowd threw a big rock at the car. The driver came out to take this boy away but, Oh NO! everybody started to hit the cop. Before you knew it the cops had bleady nose and everything. He then ran into the Mess Hall. Crowd followed him into the mess hall and he got a barrage of cups and plates. Then he ran for the gate and the soldiers close the gates on him.

Then part of the crowd wanted to beat up the Korean who is a stool pigeon. He was the one who was helping the cops collect the contraband and load it on to the truck. He too got scared and ran for the gates but it was closed. The regular cops stationed here at Santa Anita took this Korean to the Government house to protect him. The crowd just broke in and beat the daylight out of him. Smashed several chair over his head. Nothing was handy in the office so someone picked up a typewriter and beat him over the head with it. The cops tried to telephone for help but someone had already cut the telephone wires from outside. Boy! I am telling you that it was a sight to watch. Seeing the way the Japanese beat up this Korean, the cops got so scared, he just jumped head first out through the window.

(copy of letter, continued)

Well in the meantime the commander of the M.P. got the order from San Francisco to stop the riot so the soldiers came into the camp and saved the Korean. If the soldier didn't come he would have been beaten to death. The soldiers took him to the center hospital but the doctors would not do much for him. Soon afterwards, he was transferred to the Los Angeles General Hospital. I heard that he had a fractured skull and several broken ribs.

From then on Martial Law was declared in Santa Anita Assembly Center. No one was allowed to leave the camp. Even the "hakujin" workers. Carpenters, camouflage net inspectors, infack no one was allowed to leave until the Martial Law was lifted. Poor innocent hakujin workers. They couldn't go home for almost 5 days. Postoffice was closed. All dept. was closed except the Commissary and Hospital and part of the Warehouse that handled food. The Soldiers patrolled the camp those few days.

The soldiers didn't know what was happening. They thought it was a riot to break out here. One soldier was so scared pale that his rifle was rattling and was ready to pass out. When the soldiers learned what happened, they went and had a time of their life. Talking to the nihonjin girls.

Well now it's all over and everything is back to normal. Manager and Police Sargent was fired. All of the Mess Hall Managers (Caucasians) was also fired. I read in the paper that they were selling liquor to the Japanese in the Center. Now there is only one hakujin in each Mess Hall. Rest of the dept as Chief Steward and Chief Cooks are nihonjin. These jobs were held by hakujins....

I will write to you soon again. Please extend my best regards to your parents and sister...

Yours,

G

Charles Kikuchi
8-21-42

Insert:

Official Family Bulletin #1 (Tanforan)

In order to have more complete family harmony, the following regulations are suggested:

I Obtaining of food.

In order to apportion the undesirable task more equally so that your father will not starve to death, definite days are set aside for this duty.

Monday and Tuesday---Emiko

Wednesday, Thurs. and Fri.---Alice (This includes taking the pan up

Sat. and Sunday ---Bette for both times.)

II Washing dishes at the kitchen does not constitute washing dishes. The one getting the food does not have to do dishes for that day. Doing it voluntary out of turn does not count.

III We will do all of the rough wash; the other washing, hanging, and bringing in the laundry shall be distributed evenly.

IV Bette shall be responsible for the house cleaning. It shall be done with care and finess and not rushed through. Previous commitments are not that important.

V Tom shall make his own bed in the morning and be responsible for emptying the garbage twice a day.

VI House cleaning on week ends shall be a joint effort.

VII Tom shall clean up all of his mess and Miyako shall hang up her clothes and put her toys away immediately after using.

VIII The emptying of the chamber shall be the same as for getting the food. It is suggested that there shall be no exceptions in order not to complicate matters.

IX Visiting hours ends at 9:00 sharp for all minors. There shall be no visiting between dinner and roll call.

X Tom shall take Pop to the toilet.

XI Bette shall do some studying before nine o'clock if possible. Confucious say: "Improvement of the mind is essential for a well rounded person."

XII Bette shall rub mom's leg daily.

The above suggestions are forwarded in good spirit and should not be taken as personal chastisement. You may accept or reject them as you will. We recognize that you are all good, hard workers and do things cheerfully without complaint, but sometimes these little details are overlooked and in order to clarify matters a definite schedule is proposed.

The Family Council

P. S. We still love you

Approved and passed by Mr. Davis, center mgr.

August 22, 1942 -- Saturday

Davis finally decided that it would be too much bother to put the information about moving into an extra so Emiko just ran off the mimeograph bulletin to be posted with the information that Davis had previously given us.

Everyone around the camp already knows the news now because we passed it on. Only the story has grown to the belief that Utah has definitely been announced and that Mess 8 would go first, followed by 15 and 2. A section of the fence is being taken down and made into a gate behind our barracks and people will leave from there. A platform is to be constructed for the baggage since the train goes right past the back of the camp. This morning people were running around grabbing what boxes they could in order to get started with their packing. There seems to be a general relaxation of the tension which has been building up, although the place of relocation is not announced yet.

The Relocation committee met in the grandstands this morning and Tad asked me to come so I left the staff to staple the papers without my aid. I wasn't doing anything anyway, except to heckle Taro about his love life.

This committee is greatly concerned about setting up some sort of organization as soon as the new camp is reached. They were a little uncertain about the type of administration which would prevail there so I tried to tell them what little I knew about the policy of the WRA as compared to the WCCA. I did not think that there would be a chance of many of the WCCA people getting into the relocation program. The committee has given up this idea and they are writing letters to see if they can get some sort of recognition from the WRA so that when they get to the new center, they can help avoid some of the confusions we had around here when we first entered.

The committee is very informal and members present were: Former

Councilmen Ernie Uyama, Ogawa, Yamasaki and Ichisaka, House Managers John Yoshino, Tad Fujita, Earl, Nobu Takahashi and chief head counter "Babe" Moriwaki. I represented the Totalizer.

The question arose as to whether the people in the new community would recognize them. Babe thought that we would not get the same reaction as was directed against the Temporary Council, who were made the scapegoats for all the confusion at first. John Yoshino was appointed to talk to key men of the Church, Cooperative and Issei groups and try to work with them in so that a unified front could be presented.

Babe and I thought that the Issei must recognize the fact that this was principally the Nisei future and that they should not try to dominate the picture. About 100 Issei are taking cooperative classes now with the idea of taking over at relocation. One of them made the remark to Frank: "Let the Issei handle this matter." Babe is opposed to having the Issei in the picture. "It's about time they realized that we can't always be bowing to their wishes. Some of us are getting to be 35 and 40 years old and why should we not try to develop the responsibility? The Issei as a group are too old and it will be the Issei who are going to support them after the war. I was in business with an Issei and just because he was older he wanted to run everything his own way. He didn't want to keep books, but I made him. It was a good thing because when Dec 7 came around everything was in order. Otherwise he would have had a lot of embarrassing questions to answer and he would have been sunk. It's the same thing here. Sure, they are older, but they don't know any more about this new problem than we do. We are the ones to do the work and they must recognize the fact that we have to take a firm stand in this whole business. A lot of the Issei have the idea that we are all going to Japan after the war and they want to lead us in the "right direction." They say that our citizenship is no good, etc. and that we

should listen to them. I am not condemning the whole Issai group, but the ones who want to get into control are often the more pro Nationalistic ones. We don't want that."

Toby: "The Issei power is hard to buck. You know how it is. I remember when the war broke out, I was on the Board of Gov. of the Golden Gate Institute (Japanese language school) but I never had a say. Well when war broke out, they shoved the whole thing on to us and told us to settle everything. Now they are complaining that we did not do things right and that we are not experienced enough to handle these problems so they want to lead us. How to break down this attitude and yet not cast them aside? A lot of the feeling is defensive. They have been pushed aside here as far as self govt was concerned and they don't like it. I can't blame them for that but that should not be the basis for saying that they must get into control or everything will be a failure. We have to work out something so that we can get the greatest degree of cooperation."

Ernie did not believe that it was a matter of Issei-Nisei conflict. He thought that the greatest trouble would come from the church groups. They would try to control the coops. If this happened there would be lack of cooperation by the various church factions in this center. Ernie said that the coop idea would be a failure from the beginning if the Issei were not allowed an equal vote. The church attitude was not practical, he thought, because they believed too much in turning the other cheek, regardless of what happened.

It was agreed by all that the greatest problem would be to coordinate all the interest groups as much as possible so that a good start would be made. Several mentioned the fact that up at Tule there was a lot of conflict. The northern group had gotten control of things and the Sacto bunch were trying to dislodge them. There have been several

rumors around that Walter Tsukamoto, former national president of the JACL had been mobbed. The Nat'l Headquarters from Salt Lake sent the Tote a telegram saying that they had contacted the WRA and that no violence had occurred. There seems to be a general dissatisfaction among many of the people there because food has been difficult to obtain, especially sugar. Each mess hall has been rationed to 15 lbs a week. The people, viewing these immediate lacks, have grumbled a lot and don't cooperate fully. The Committee did not think that we would have any of this trouble.

Noby Nishimoto told me this morning that the reason for the count of Federal property was because so many of the people had made pants and shirts out of the Army blankets. This indicates that the people are in need of clothing. If the group leaves before Sears sends the stuff, they may not get it at all.

Bette says that the girls of the centerette club is giving her a farewell party next week.

Spain declared war on the U.S. yesterday and Brazil declared war on the Axis. Only a few more nations left out of the war now. There seems to be a lot of action in the Pacific and the U.S. is taking a little offensive now. Allies made a fairly successful Commando raid on Dieppe the other day on a much larger scale than previously. The Germans still are pushing ahead in the Caucasus.

Miss Greene of the Social Welfare Dept at U.C. came with Miss Hall of the U.S. Children's Bureau of New Orleans to visit me. We had quite a long discussion on the social problems around here and how a social worker could fit into the program. She asked me again if I were interested in a fellowship at U. of Chicago and I gave her my point of view on the setup. I told her that I was desperately anxious to go to the relocation center just to see if I could be of some good in fitting into

the picture. I felt that I would never have another opportunity to get an experience like this and I go into it with my eyes wide open. Later on I could continue school for a further advanced degree but I would never get a chance like this again. I hold a lot of high hopes and think that something good can be developed out of it in spite of the fact that it is no choice of mine to be put in a concentration camp. I still feel that this is part of the whole phase of the wider minority problem of America and of the world. Miss Greene saw this point and she said that if I decided to reconsider at any time, she was sure that some arrangements could be made. She brought me some books, magazines and fruit. It makes one feel good inside to have friends who are interested in one's welfare. Miss Greene may do some teaching of social case work at Manzanar on the weekends, flying down on Friday evening. I have been sending the dep't papers and occasional letters to keep them aware of the fact that this is a social problem which needs all the skills and abilities of social agencies and individual social workers.

I wasn't going to the dance this evening, but when I saw the very original decorations at the social hall, the fever got me. Jack took Joan N., his rival's girl friend and now the score is even because H.O. got Hedy. Alice is going with George Urabe. Emiko and Bette went to see the puppet show and hobby exhibition at our rec hall and Tom and Miyako also went.

Pop was excited all evening about the pending relocation and he is really going to pack in earnest tomorrow. He was irritated with Alice because she did not write the letter to Mr. Pleasant asking him for the saw and thanking him for bringing the sewing machine.

We had a very lousy dinner tonight so the family came home and we cooked a lot of eggs/mixed it up with the rice. It was delicious. We have been getting all sorts of foods and fruits in abundance but

I have a feeling that it will be scarcer in the relocation center.

I was in the showers for 45 minutes this evening talking to some young fellow that knew Jack in L.A. He says that he doesn't like it here because the fellows are too tame. He is going to try to get sent with the Santa Anita boys "who know how to raise hell." This is about the only thing that he thinks is worth while doing. I asked him if he ever thought of the future and he said that we had no future and the best thing to do is to have fun while there is time. He would hate to get sent to Japan because "they are old fashioned too." However, he does not feel that he can do anything about it because of the prejudices. "We are hopeless cases, that's all." The boy is only around 21 and he had been working in a produce market in L.A. for the past several years. "We got fair wages, but I just blew it in every Saturday night." The boy apparently has no hopes or ambitions at this time. He has not worked at all since he has been here. "I just loaf around all the time and it is getting me down."

Mary was working in the library so that we did not go to the dance until after 9. It was a sort of formal affair and most of the girls came dressed up and in high heels. They were given gardenias at the door. The fellows wore dark suits and bow ties, if they had them. The orchestra, led by Tom Tsuji, made its debut at a big dance and it was not bad. The dance itself was good and just like some of those on the outside, except that most of the snatches of conversation which I caught was about relocation to Utah.

Afterwards, we came home and had something to eat. Bette had a whole half of a salami, but they ate it before we came so that we had to be contented with toasted cheese and meat sandwiches with hot milk. Took Mary home about 12:00.

Mary is one of the librarians here. Right now she is worried about

how they are going to take all of those books to the relocation camp. The WRA said that they would pay the freight if the WCCA refused. If worse comes to worst, Mary will have the people she knows take it out as personal luggage. She is very much interested in the library and would like to get out for a year to get her certificate. She is a U.C. graduate and was president of the Japanese Women's Club last term.

August 23, 1942 -- Sunday -- 12:10

We thought that we were going to get up early, but everyone overslept. Zenchi, the supply manager at our messhall, has been giving Pop special food for his diet and he has sort of taken our family under his wing. So that when nobody appeared for breakfast, he brought over a whole lot of bacon, eggs, toast, and cantaloupes. Bette got up and went off to church. We had planned to get an early start on the laundry, but we got sidetracked for a while. Jack and Tom went to run around the track five times and then take a shower. Alice got up to start the housecleaning, but received little cooperation. Emiko took her time getting up and I was reading Time magazine in bed. When Jack came in, we all got the idea that we would like real coffee so we made a pot. From there we went on to a big breakfast. Since we will be leaving soon, we put everything in the wash. It was almost 11:00 before we got started. Alice stayed behind to clean house and Jack, Emiko, Tom and I went to the laundry. Miyako and Yuri did their dolls' dresses. We didn't get finished until 12:30 so went on the second shift. The weenies and beans were not very appetizing so we brought them home and just had salad and ice cream.

After lunch Bette and Jack went to hang the wash up. Alice went up to see Angelo and Emiko went up a little later on to get her phonograph. Angelo put about \$12 of parts in repairing it, but he only charged her \$3. Bette and Pat went off to work in the hobby and puppet

show at our rec hall.

There was a big crowd there so I did not attempt to go in this afternoon. Stood around and talked to Taro, Yuki, Koz and some others. We started to talk about relocation and what the people would do. Koz gave a very good point on the object and aims which we should have: "I'd like to see the Nisei get into the war effort more definitely. If we do participate in this way, we can ease that isolation feeling and our relationships with the world will be much closer. I hope we can do it in some form of an industrialized program, like making clothing for the Army, or war materials for the Red Cross. This is very important because what we do directly in the war effort will determine our place in post war America. We must avoid isolation." Koz I is 24 years old. She was with the WCCA helping in the evacuation until recently. She is supposed to be doing social work here, but it is meaningless, "so I spend my time in the library reading about juvenile delinquency on office time." Koz never has received any training in social work, but had a clerical job with the State Civil Service for several years previous to evacuation.

I thought that the question would be good for "Your Opinion" since it would be closely related to the impending relocation so I spent some time in asking a few Nisei what they hoped to accomplish in the relocation center. A lot of the young Nisei whom I spoke to out by the ball game just had not thought about it or they did not know. They had no plans and apparently some of them just didn't know because they knew so little about the WRA program. Mary Y works as a hospital clerk. She is 19. She would like to go on to school but if she has to work she wants a soft job of some kind.

Interrupted Dr. Carl Hirota (32) on the golf course and he said: "My aim is to have this group have the best set of teeth possible from

the health standpoint. If the clinic is free I am sure that we can do it. Another aim I have is to do some research on the dental facial relationships of this controlled group. I have been taking some statistics while here. I think that this may be some contribution to my field. I feel that I may be able to do some studying in my field also and I have brought many technical books to read." Carl was one of the most active "liberals" of the JACL in S.F.

Mos Ito, 24, U.C. grad in pharmacy would like to get out for one year of study in an eastern university. Otherwise, "anything in my field. I would like to manufacture our own drugs. The prime idea is to keep the costs and expenses down so that the community may have more profits accruing in the cooperative setup."

Nobu Takahashi, 25, U.C. grad in Ag-Econ thinks he may be taken into the Army Intelligence. But if he goes to relocation he would like to be in the coop field and help stabilize the plan. From a personal basis, he believes that the experience will be valuable in order to prepare himself for the post war chaos. Agriculture, he believes, will have unlimited opportunities for any trained men because of the dislocation which is bound to come to all peoples.

Stopped in at the office to see if Lillian was there, but she had left for Massachusetts one hour before so I did not get to see her off. Said goodbye to Ang since he is leaving for Missouri next week. Alice hopes to get out shortly so that they can get married. Angelo: "May I have your permission to take this bag off your hands?" Me: "Take her away!" Angelo said he was so embarrassed when he went through the formality of asking pop for his daughter's hand, but I don't know when he did it.

Quite a few rumors about where the center is going for relocation. Many are not so sure that it will be Utah. Some say that the group will be split up between Idaho and Arkansas. Tomate said that a lot of people

8-23-42

in his barracks believe that we will be sent to Wyoming to rejoin the former San Franciscans that were in Pomona. Ken says his district has a hopeful idea that they will to Colorado to rejoin the former San Franciscans who are leaving from Santa Anita to go there. Our barracks are set in Utah. Pop is getting very anxious about the whole thing. He gave Tom a long lecture on how to avoid rattlesnakes, and he has a hammer and saw all set out for me to take along, so that I will be able to open up the boxes which we will take. We will divide up a lot of the things just in case we get separated and they get sent to Utah (?) instead of Gila by mistake. The gov't will provide special accomadations for the ill and the house-manager came around to find out a list of things Pop would need and to recommend a pullman for him to the hospital, who will recommend this to the WCCA.

I told Emiko to start packing, but all she did was her record. I went to the songfest out by the new lake this evening and then to the hobby show. Left Pop and Emiko early as I wanted to do some more packing. Did not accomplish much because ^{Joanne} ~~Ivonne~~ Nogato, Toro, Jim, Ben, Sam, Yuki, and Alex were over and we just sat around and talk. Jackfried up the hot dogs and made some sandwiches which we served with tea. They looked at our scrapbooks and photo albums. Early in the evening, Nobby, Mike, Shig, Yosh and another boy were over but they only stayed a little while since the girls were not in yet. Bette went to a young people's church social with her girl friends.

It was almost 12 before our guests left and I think I pulled a boner by bring-out their coats too soon. Afterwards Emiko, Bette and Alice went to wash the dishes so I helped them. Jack and I told them that they got a little too "catty" in discussing personalities and "enough was enough."

Emiko and I had a little argument. I told her that she should discuss family affairs outside of the family, especially anything that would insinuate that she was tied down and Emiko "blew up" and said that she never did such things and blamed it on Bette, who "always tells Patsy everything." She left the washroom in a great rage slamming the door behind her (We were in the woman's washroom

nobody but sisters around though!) Emiko still takes things very personally and is touchy when criticized even when she is wrong. She has been a little resentful about Bette lately because she feels that she has to do more work around the house than Bette. Alice and I told her that she was older and should not look on things this way as it was a part of her responsibility. I think she got the point "ok", only she is by temperament not as industrious as Bette, inclining to be more easy going about everything.

Setsuko, the little girl who used to talk so much Japanese (causing a fight with Miyako at one time) is getting to speak good English and she doesn't speak nearly as much Japanese anymore. A lot of it is due to the association with Miyako. Tom also wants to be called Tom and not by his Japanese name "Takeshi". When called by his J. name he says, "My name is Tom!"

Dr. White of S. F. State came to visit me this afternoon and bring me some magazines. I only got to talk with him about half an hour because it took the visitors such a long time to get in. The word must have gone out that this camp is leaving soon and the people are coming to see their friends for the last time before they leave as there was a noticeable increase in visitors today. Next weekend and the following one will probably be even greater. Think I will drop a line to Chief White to see if he can put an extra man at the visitors window.

Alice was telling me about the terrific business which Mr. Pleasant is doing in our former barber shop in Vallejo. He has built a little room on the roof to store our things so that he can expand the barber shop. He has five chairs in there now and a shoeshine fellow. Since he is the only Negro barber in Vallejo, he has a large business since all of the new colored workers at Mare Island patronize him. Alice says that he grosses about \$60 a day. Mrs. Z. charges him around \$70 a month for rent. We were only paying \$25. No wonder she got greedy and broke her agreement. We had an unwritten lease with her and was supposed to get everything over the \$25 rent when we sub leased it. Now the whole thing is out of our hands. Mr. Pleasant has been very decent and he is paying Pop \$200 for the equipment that

he left behind and also watching our things for us. Dodo wrote and said that everybody was rolling in money in Wallejo with no place to spend it. She wished she could be in a camp (she is Chinese-American) because maybe her family would then develop a family unity like ours. She says her father and mother are too greedy making money and they neglect their children or else don't have time for them in the mad haste to accumulate money.

August 24, 1942 11:00

It was one of those real foggy days today, almost like rain. We have only had two real hot days this summer. I got up there early in order to vote but there was such a crowd that the clerk said he would come back again tomorrow morning.

Jim, Taro, and I spent all morning debating whether to have a final big edition of the paper or not. Taro and Jim were against it as they did not feel that it was worth the effort. I thought that the residents would appreciate such a thing. Of course, it will mean a lot of extra work, but it's good to keep busy. I almost had them convinced, but they definitely said no when I suggested 24 pages! We don't want to do any recapitulating but we could give some sort of picture of the general program. Bob was not around this morning. He has quit but will be in to help us, when we get in a spot.

After lunch, Bob came in and I started in on him. Bill H. was very displeased because he wants about four pages for sports and he passed the word around to the Rec. dept that we are against sports. Bill has a very short sighted view of things and he just doesn't fit into the paper work. All of his writings have to be re-written by the staff very extensively and he never shows up except once or twice a week. We told him that although sports was a fine thing, we could not overbalance the paper by giving it disproportionate space. He mumbled something about all of the other center papers giving it a lot of space, but we answered that we did not necessarily have to follow their lead.

Bob was not so keen on the final big edition, but we got to talking about how

we could do it by cutting down to 6 pages in the next two editions and then having around twenty pages for the last. We could do this by working ahead on some of the features. Anyway, we won Taro over so that it looks like we will go into this plan as Jimmy will have no heavy objections to this method.

Here is our tentative plan-it will have to be changed considerably.

No flowery and false praise of the administration-only give them the courtesy space. No filling up the pages with a lot of names of people working in each department.

Four pages of a calender of events for the four months we have been here. This is to be done with a light touch. I am to dig up some of the facts for this and Taro will give it his touch. Jimmy will give to touch to Ed, Rec, Library and sports with Ben and Bill to help. Bob and I will do two pages of "your opinions" and "Employment"-2 pages with me to get the rough draft of it in and Bob to fit it into the space. Then there will be four pages for relocation and a one page editorial giving a final message from the staff. Alex will help me with the news, if possible, during the next two weeks and take over when I leave. He will also be working on some of his features. Yuki will do the stencil cutting. The only thing that holds us back is the lack of technical help. We could really go to town if we had a little larger staff and the equipment. And some sort of final edition would be something for the people to remember the place by.

Nobby did not bother us very much today. He is mad at us because we don't pay enough attention to him anymore so he was busy all day writing to Pres. Roosevelt explaining the slight of a 14 yr. old Nisei boy. He was running around to Yuki all afternoon for advice on what to write.

We don't have too much choice in the candidate for the primaries. I have marked my ballot already and some of them for no reason at all. I will have the clerk seal it in the morning. I voted for Olson, Patterson, Peek, Riley and Johnson--all incumbents. Kenny for Attorney General, Dexter for Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the judges were incumbent with no opposition. The staff followed Labor-C.I.O's

under way. I am afraid Adamio is on the wrong beam in this instance. In the first place, the Nisei are only 21, average age, and they could not be trained to take over the gov't of a nation in such a short time. There just are not that many capable men about. Just look at the time we are having in getting self gov't going. We have no real leaders yet and those that are in key positions are generally mistrusted. How much more keener would this feeling be if they were sent to take charge of a nation that have plenty of brilliant and capable men in the non-military phases of public life.

More dangerous than this is the fact that this movement could be changed in spirit and with the history of anti orientalism in this state, the plan could be widely adopted just to use it as a means of deporting the "Japs." They could just dump them into Japan and wash their whole hand of the Japanese problem in the U. S. Mr. Adamio is a little too idealistic in this instance. You just can't cram democracy down a person's throat. The plan does not lay enough stress on the economic aspects of the war. It is only a political solution-something that I would like to see-all nations with a democratic system of gov't, but I don't see how mass picking of Nisei to send to Japan would do the trick. Leaders are not trained, they are born with that something which comes out in time of stress. I have yet to see any sizable amount of it around here.

August 25, 1942

The staff is certainly taking it easy these days. Instead of working ahead for the final issue, we have hit a letdown period and catching up on our rest. Bob and Bill were not around today. Jim only dropped in briefly. It took almost all morning to vote. Around 400 voted yesterday, and this morning there were over 200 more. The county clerk was able to go faster because Emi and I helped him seal the ballots.

I got in line behind Grace F (23 years) and as the wait was very long, we got to talking about her work here. She lives next door to me, but I never had talk-

ed much with her. Grace is a Mills College graduate, majoring in Child Psychology. When she arrived here, she was very anxious to start a pre-nursery school as she thought that this would be one of the ways that young parents could be helped to make initial adjustments. Since the Rec. Dept. got going before the educational program, she got them to sponsor the school. Kay Uchida, who was also waiting to vote, went to Mills with Grace and she is in the same work. Grace is now the Supervisor of the school. She expects to continue with the same type of work in the relocation center. "There is so much that can be done in this line of endeavor. For instance, we can help the young working mothers by taking care of their children and seeing that they are helped in making constructive adjustments. We believe in teaching Americanization to the children while they are young as well as to gradually make them aware of social customs and mores. We would like to teach them to get along with others. The first six years in a child's life is most important in making personality adjustments later on. We don't want them to grow up with an inferiority complex." Grace says that one of their greatest problems are the several children of mixed marriages. Even at a very young age, the other children have shunned and isolate them. She believes that this is the reflection of the parent's attitudes who have a strong pride in race and it has been a very difficult job to break this down among the little children. It is not so noticeable now - the mixed marriage children are being drawn more and more into the group life.

Kay Uchida's father was one of the more successful managers of an importing house on Grant Avenue. His family lived in Berkeley and he sent Kay to Mills while Yo, her sister went to Cal. Yo is in the Rec. department here. Kay likes it here and believes that the thing which she will remember most about Tanforan is her work in the preschool nursery "because it was an opportunity to do what I always wanted to do. This is the first chance I have had to put into practice what I had received training. Another thing I will remember is the creativity of the Japanese residents which will remain very vivid in my mind. I was amazed at the skill they revealed in the hobby show. One of the things that this place has brought out is that we have

talent in all the fields. Look at the improvement in the living quarters which started from nothing. None of us can ever forget those stables! And the cooperation of the people is another thing which we can well remember. It started with great disorder but now the community is well developed."

Yoshino will remember Tanforan most because "our town has been a typical counterpart of any normal American community its size, in spite of the fact that abnormal conditions and circumstances brought us together. Not exactly a Utopian dream, still, we've come a long ways from our prewar days. We have become actively conscious of community life-the greatest good for the greatest number.

"Babe" Moriwaki, who is in charge of the roll call says that he would remember the aptitude of the people to adjust themselves. He believes that the people here have an amazing power to dig in and develop a community program. He is fairly certain that it will carry over into the relocation center because "they are made of stern stuff and will overcome the physical disadvantages."

Henry Tanaka, 37, a house captain will remember the line up and regimentations of the mess hall. He says he is getting used to the tin plate. Most of his time here has been spent in building three sailboats and he is going to take one of them along for a souvineer. He will miss the Lake.

Bill Fuiti believes the thing which stands out most vividly about this place is the initiative and ingenuity of the people here to produce something constructive. He thinks that the cooperative spirit is very noticeable. He has no worries about the relocation project, but doesnot know about afterwards. Bill is also a U. C. student.

Most of the people I talked to about voting said that they felt it was necessary in order to protect their rights of franchise which they cherish more than ever at this time. They felt that they would like to carry on their daily life as much as possible as on the outside. A few made the remark that it would not make any difference who they voted for and they had not studied the list of candidates, marking blindly.

chiefly. Yas A. came in and said to pass the word around for San Franciscans not to vote for Thersa Meikle for Judge of the Superior Court because she had turned down the request of a Portuguese man to get his Japanese wife out of this camp, with the remark: "The idea of him marrying a Jap!" We were going to vote for McKeage anyway, but lots of the Nisei will vote for him because of this story.

Emiko was sick today and the doctor came down and said that she had diarrhea. She didn't eat anything all day because her stomach was bothering her. Her back hurt also so I pounded it a bit for her. She kept running to the chamber all day-7 times in 6 hours and poor Bette had to keep emptying it.

Jack, Alice, Tom and Miyako went to see "Elephant Boy" at the movies tonight. Pop wanted to talk about packing so I stayed home. I did not want to do any pounding on the boards as that would have disturbed Emi so I just thought about it.

Bette and Alice forgot to bring our laundry in from the line for the second evening. The old woman who "owns" the line got sarcastic about it this afternoon as she had no place to put her things up on. Monday is a heavy wash day in our neighborhood and all of the lines are taken up. Pop bawled Bette out for forgetting, to bring it in.

There is absolutely no political life around the camp now. Everyone is concerned with getting ready to move. Alice got some more of those scarce wooden crate boxes sent down from the supply depots. They took the count of the Federal property after roll call and nobody was permitted to be out for the hour. I don't know where Jack and Alice were during that time.

From Admin's bulletin, vol. 1, no 8/9: I urge it (plan for sending Nisei to take over gov't of Japan after war to teach them democracy) receive serious consideration by the people of the Pacific coast, where at this time tens of thousands of Nisei are held in virtual concentration camps. Why not start a movement to carefully select as a beginning, say, a thousand of these young people who are unquestionably Americans, and then begin to train them for various functions in postwar Japan.

Adams suggests Dr. Rensen Bird, president of Occidental College to get this mov't

It was encouraging to see the continued interest in voting. There was only one county clerk from San Bruno and this meant a very long wait in the line. A member of the Nisei stood in line for several hours yesterday afternoon without getting to the desk. They started to line up at 8:00 o'clock this morning. It was eleven before I got to the clerk as I was going up and down the line talking to various people.

This election comes at a time when the native sons of the Golden West is starting to carry their battle for the of citizenship to the Nisei to the U. S. Supreme Court. It will probably be thrown out again as the Supreme Court have twice said that all born in the U. S. are citizens of this country. Vic says that the N.S.G.W. are still trying to force the City Registrar of S. F. to remove our names from the election rolls because we hold dual citizenship. If they did this they would also have to throw out the Italian, English and other groups that have dual citizenship. S. F. will only have a light 50% vote as it is. Some young Nisei wrote a letter telling the group to buy war bonds with the money they collected to carry this silly court fight on.

Dr. Thomas and Mr. Gradzins were in again today. They are only supposed to make social calls with us so we can't discuss the project. Dr. Thomas does not know when our order will come although it has been moved to the top of the list. Dysentery is very prevalent in the Southwest so that she has consulted one of the leading dieticians in the country on what to eat. (Dr. Agnes Fay Morgan)

On her advise Dr. Thomas has sent down a supply of fruit juices, a bottle of Galen B concentrate (\$5.00 a pint) as a suppliment to our diet. She said that we should avoid bulky foods -- fibrous fruits, cabbage, and especially sweets and milk. We should concentrate on meats, cheese, crackers, and fruit juices and Vitamin B. Mr. Gradzins mentioned that we were to get a raise, lord knows for what. The others in the study must really be producing valuable data. This sort of hasty emptying of my mind is so illogical that it doesn't make sense. Fred amused me today by his *fawning* over Prof. Obata, who he introduced to Dr. Thomas. Fred should be a press agent for

this place, he likes it so much. These Church people must certainly have a lot of faith in God, but I don't think they are practical enough in many instances. The church people around here get along so palsy-walsy with the administration -- they get slapped down and then come back with the other cheek turned. As long as they don't try to solve this whole problem by religion they will get along in their little sphere. The trouble is that they try to include everyone. Nabu Nishikimoto is going into a seminar because he thinks that religion is the only way that the Nisei can carry their future heavy burdens.

Tom was busy all evening pounding away on some boards to make a floor seat for Emiko to sit in at the movies. Emiko was still in bed. The chair did not come out right so he got mad and broke it up. We said that he should not give up so easily so he went to work and built another one. Betty spent most of the evening writing a composition on the challenge of relocation. Later on she went to the laundry to help Alice iron.

We had some lousy fish tonight and it was so bad that we did not eat it. We brought all of the rice home and then fried it with some eggs and meat. I am afraid that we will really miss the food around here. It was cold this evening so we had to eat something hot in order to keep our blood circulating. Well, in a few days now we will be headed for the hot country and we can say, "Move over Gila Monsters, here we come."

Makiko wrote from Chicago and she still seems to be having an exciting time with all those Nisei soldiers dropping in for a lack of a better place to hang around. She went out with Kaha Uyeyama, the only Nisei Captain.

August 26, 1942 -- Wednesday -- 8:45

Spent half the morning getting some papers and other things all wrapped to send to Dr. Thomas. I put scotch tape on it and when I took it to the post office they said that it would cost \$4.38 first class. So I took the seals off to insure it, and then the postman asked me what was in it. I said that there was some written material and he answered that it would be first class regardless. I didn't have that much

money on me so I brought the whole thing home and just wrapped up the essential things. It cost \$1.14.

After lunch I was laying around when Teo Kislää knocked on the door. He had a message from Mr. Gunder telling me to come up right away.

"This time is it," I thought. It was almost a feeling of relief. I went up there and the first thing Gunder said was: "Casa Grande". "What's that?" I asked. "Arizona", said he digging his fat nose back into the papers.

So I asked him a lot of detailed questions. We are leaving next Tuesday at 6:45 in the morning. The train will leave at 3:15 from San Francisco. I asked him whether we would have any time to stop over in the city. Gunder tried to give me a scare story about how the Daylight limited did not want any Japanese and that they were going to shoot us right on the train. It will take 24 hours to get to Gila. There will be a one hour stop over in Los Angeles and we will arrive about 8:40 on Wednesday. It will probably be hot as blazes.

Four meals will be provided at 75¢ each. We will be limited to 150 lbs of personal luggage, anything more will have to be paid for by us. All of the rest of the stuff will be sent on later. Blankets will be included as part of our personal luggage. The inspector will come down on Monday to look through our stuff.

It is hard to describe my feelings. I just don't feel anything. It's another move, only this time there is a lot more packing to do. Everyone took it rather calmly. Emiko started her packing and Bette waited around for a trunk. I made a box for Emiko's records. Pop has been busy all evening getting out essential things for us to take. He got an old tea kettle out and gave me detailed instructions on how to boil the water in Arizona so that the water won't make us sick. Tom got a lot of cardboard boxes and the place is now a mess.

Alice was fixing her Jacket all evening. Jack went for a Montgomery Ward catalogue so that we could order some things while they are still left on the market. He ordered rope, nails, plane, and a lot of other stuff. We will use our family pot up for these things. We did not know whether or not to get additional clothing

since our basic clothing may arrive, but it does not look so likely.

Miss Greene sent some more books to me today so I had to repack some more of my things. I didn't do much work in the office today because I wanted to start getting some of my things in order. Taw was a little worried about not getting enough news in for this issue, but I'll make up for it tomorrow. Bob hasn't been in for two days now, but Alex is filling in a little. But Bob is the spark plug that keeps things in order.

I. is busy with his cards again. He picked up twelve dollars in the past few days. A bunch of fellows play in the afternoon. Gambling is still flourishing although driven farther underground. Some fellows were caught the other day and Rio says they were fined \$25.00 a piece. When two of the fellows came back from jail they beat the man who had informed on them up. Then claim that he was spreading rumors about some girl.

A bunch of the U. C. fellows are over in Jim's room every night. They sit around and play bridge or just talk. Hero, his roommate, is trying to get out of this camp. He has 7 more units to get his AB in Architecture. His father is a general manager of a big importing firm in Hilo, Hawaii and he has been sending Hero to U. C. for the past two or three years. Hero can't go back to Hawaii for the duration. He says that his father is still doing good business over there and that most of his Nisei and Sansi's friends are still working in defense jobs. A lot of them are in the Army and now training in Wisconsin. Hero expects to be able to attend St. Louis U. as soon as the police there give him the "ok". He thinks that the Nisei in Calif. are not so American as those in Hawaii and believe that this is due to all the bitterness which they have taken evacuation, plus the fact that they are not having the same economic opportunities as those in Hawaii. He mentioned several Nisei judges and other public officials. The city of Hilo is almost all Japanese in population, but it is farther from the Japanese customs than S. F. Jap town. Hero does not believe that they will ever attempt to put the Japanese American residents of Hawaii into concentration camps because they have proved their loyalty. He has no doubt that the Nisei here would also do their part given the chance.

Jack seems to have run into a little difficulty with the FBI. For the Junior H. S., the kids picked the school colors of red and white. Jack used the Vallejo Junior High school song and just substituted the red and white colors in the place of the Vallejo colors. Today an FBI man came around and asked about the song. He thought that it was subversive because the colors are the same as the Japanese flag. Jack said that the man was going to investigate his background. He told Jack not to tell the kids about the song and he will observe them on Sept. 11 when they have a school party to see if they sing it with extra emotion.

Bette went to a party this afternoon given by some girls who are giving her a send off when she leaves. She did not eat much at dinner. We just had rice and some pork. All of us decided to bring it home and cut the meat up and mix it in with eggs and the rice. Pop fixed it up for us. I took an extra portion and left it on the bureau. Alice came in to pick up all the dishes to wash. When she picked up mine I told her to save it. Jack said, "throw it out," so I repeated for her to save it. Evidently she did not hear me. Afterwards we started to pack a little and Alice fixed her jacket. This sort of infuriated me (evacuation nerves) but I did not say anything. Earlier in the day I had had an argument with her about some mineral oil which was labeled for internal^{ru} use. I said that I was going to use it for hair oil (as most of the pharmacists had suggested) and she said that I could not because it was for internal^{ru} use. They yesterday, Jack and I were peeved at her because she had turned in some of our spoons as Federal property.

Anyway, I went to get my meat and rice later around 9:30 but it was not there. Mom said Alice had thrown it out. I asked Alice, "What's the idea, I told you to save it."

"You did not, you said throw it out."

"God damn it, I said for you to save it. I told you twice."

Bette: "I remember him saying it."

Emiko: "No, he said throw it out."

Alice: "Quit yelling, you know you said throw it out."

I almost broke a blood vessel. It was the first time I had ever gotten so darn

mad, especially when Alice sat there looking so righteous. Jack kept egging both of us on. She made one more remark about it so I got exasperated and slapped her for the first time in my life. It was the first time I had ever slapped any girl. Alice: "You coward, hitting a girl with glasses." Then she kicked at me so I slapped her again. I felt so repentant immediately. Pop came in and bawled her out. Mom came in to bawl me out. We kicked them both out of the room and told them not to interfere. Alice went out in the cold wind in a rage. Emiko and Jack laughed because they thought it was so funny arguing over whether Alice did or did not hear me say "save it." Only Alice said that I told her to throw it out. I don't know what made me so irritated. Perhaps the impending move, nerves on edge for the long wait although I had not realized it. Anyway, I felt so sorry and like a heel afterwards so I went out to look for Alice. I could not find her so dropped over to Jimmy's place for a while to pick up the ironing board which I had loaned him about three months ago. It was 11:30 before I got home.

I went in at 12:30 and woke her up to apologize to her. I guess it's all "ok" now. And all over a measly dish of rice -- Jap food at that! Maybe we will have a whole series of family squabbles before we leave. One of the things which has been disturbing me, I think, is the fact that I am taking the responsibility of taking the family to Arizona and it will be hard for them there and I know that they may think it is my fault if the weather gets extra hot while the weather at Utah is good. Well, the die is cast now and there is not much I can do about it.

August 27, 1942 -- Thursday

The diarrhea epidemic which has been sweeping our district caught up to me. About the middle of the night I got a sharp pain in my stomach which grew in intensity. By morning I felt weak, with a headache and backache added. I went to the shower room and took a very hot shower, but it did not help much. I went up to the paper office and got a few stories. We are way behind this week. Cutting the paper down to six pages did not help much -- instead of working ahead, we have been taking it easy, except Toro.

I have almost finished up the two pages of "your opinions" and two pages of employment interviews of workers for the final edition and Bob is cutting them down. He showed up today. Jim has been practically useless as he is preoccupied with his card game -- says he won \$12.00 in the last session. It's the same bunch which we used to have up in the grand stands for our games. Alex is now on the payroll -- they transferred him from the messhall and he will work on some features and take my place in getting the news when I leave. Bill Hota has come around in the last couple of days. He had to get his sports stuff in by today. Toro was a little irritated because it was late in coming in and he has to rewrite it anyway.

Davis still will not give us clearance on publishing the date for relocation. He says that the Army will not give the "ok."

They started to take the applications today for those that wished to sign up as advance workers to the new center. There were a lot of young Nisei up in the File Clerk's office filling out the forms. Mary Yomashiro signed up as a hospital worker without letting her family know. Her brother, Fred, raised the roof when he found out. He started into the laundry and started to bawl her out, but when he saw Emiko ironing in there, he cooled off and said that he would speak to her ~~awa~~ when she got home. Mary is only 19 and her family does not want her going off alone. Everyone of the workers believe the center will be Utah. They will not be told of their destination until they get on the train, which will be the 9th of this month. Masii Kyogoku will go as a dietician, since H. S. will be let out about then. The workers which are chiefly going will be cooks, messhall workers, baggage crew, and some clerical workers. The doctors and nurses will also go early.

We asked Davis about the Advisory Committee, but he would not send any word about whether he selected them or not. They will probably skip the whole thing.

The group around here interested in relocation today had a meeting in the Council chamber. A lot of the former Issei businessmen were there and they wanted to make sure that they will have a strong say in the cooperatives. The whole bunch (Toby, Kolokuna & Co.) want to get the thing all set up so that they can take control. Ernie

has sort of dropped out from this former council group and their cohorts. He is more interested in the wider issues. The Comrades are circulating a petition to ask the WRA to only have strong anti-Fascists, those who have taken a firm stand, be eligible for "key" positions in the WRA centers. This will not be restricted to citizens only, but to those that hold strong democratic beliefs. I signed the petition yesterday as well as all of the staff present. Toby and Kosakura were discussing it this afternoon and they made the statement that they would have to kill this movement because you could not penalize the residents this way. Toby claimed that anyone advocating such a thing was intolerant himself and dangerous for the group. Toby and Ernie fundamentally are poles apart. Toby clings to a lot of conservative ideas and tends to cater to the Issei. But, he cannot be branded as a conservative because a lot of his ideas are also progressive. The only thing wrong with him is that his social vision is not as broad as Ernie's. The same goes for Kosakura. But they are good men to have and potential leaders. The people seem to have confidence in them. Maybe the group needs more of these practical men.

Davis made the announcement today that evacuees would be permitted to take with them on the train for relocation only personal effects and bedding as will be required by them en route. They will only be able to take a handbag, suitcase or other package containing personal effects actually required. The whole thing is not to exceed 12 cu feet for each individual. All other personal property will be shipped by freight at Gov't expense.

A lot of people have been bringing a lot of things into this center from storage on the outside in order that they can take it with them to the relocation center. Now Davis says that the only things that can come in are empty trunks, packing boxes, clothing, professional equipment and reference books which will be required in work at the WRA center.

The WRA is supposed to pay for the shipment of household effects now in storage outside of this center. It seems that the WCCA does not wish to ~~to~~ ^{also} incur any additional expenses, forcing the WRA to pay for the costs.

Ted Hiroda was planning to go to Oakland on special permission to pick up some stored things like a mimeograph machine to take along, but now nobody will be given permission to be absent from this center, even if that person wishes to get equipment which will be used for the benefit of the group.

The administration put out a bulletin yesterday thanking the ministers in this camp for their work and services which has been voluntary. This is probably Greene's work. The 16 protestant ministers, 9 buddhist priests, one 7th Day Adventist, and two Catholic leaders were thanked for assisting the Service division in handling the social problems of the Center and for conducting services and activities for the spiritual well being and general welfare of all residents.

So many calls for home visits have gone to the hospital that Dr. Kitogawa has issued instructions saying that they will only make home calls on invalids or urgent emergency cases. All other patients will be brought to the Infirmary for treatment by the ambulance between the hours of 9 and 4 PM. Outside hospitalization will be provided only to absolute emergency cases. I asked Dr. Kitogawa if he got many minor home calls and he said that this has been one of their main problems. For every little ache and pain, the people call the hospital and then expect a doctor to come immediately. He said that they could not do this with their limited staff, but believe that his staff is doing a wonderful job in looking after the health of the people here.

Hirneko was all excited today. All of the messenger boys quit and she had no way to notify the residents about their visitors. She said they might as well close down visiting now instead of Sept 11. The crowds have been getting larger these days and there will most likely be a big mob this weekend.

Mas brought in his friend Shigero X into the Tote office today. Shig. just came in from the Hawaiian Islands on a transport last night. He has a special army permit to travel and he is the 1st Nisei that has been allowed to come over to the mainland since Dec 7. No Nisei can go to the Islands now. Shig expects to be in the U. S. for the Duration. He is 4F in the draft but says that a lot of his friends are in the Army receiving training in Wisconsin for overseas combat duty. Shig is on his way to the U. of Chicago to receive training for YMCA work. The

WCCA office in S. F. made him come down here and sleep in a stable over night as a guest of the government and "for his own protection." Shig laughed at this safety precaution.

In the Islands he says that the Nisei are really doing their part. The reaction over there is that we were not given much of a chance because of race descrimination. He says that a lot of the workers from the mainland came over there with these prejudiced ideas, but the "Haoles" over there treat them just like before. He has not heard of one case of disloyalty or sabotage. Judge Abe, whose daughter is here, (she was studying at U.C.,) was arrested for having a Japanese flag, but the charges were dismissed. They have curfew over there at 10:00 for everyone and aliens have to be in at 8. Shig says that the Nisei over there feel sorry for us in "concentration camps" but they do not get much news about it. His YMCA group has been collection books to send to the camps.

Mr. Tyons told me that the final full paycheck will most likely be distributed next Monday or Tuesday. I asked him how I could get mine if I left before the checks arrived. He said that Jack could not collect it for me, but they would send it on to the relocation center. Last month 2427 people were on the payroll, to be receiving \$21,672.72. This is the largest amount paid out yet and the most workers. The reason for the great increase in the number of workers and only slight increase in payroll is that they put a lot of them on at part time instead of lopping many off of the payroll. Toro asked Greene for extra help on the paper and Greene said that nobody in the Service Division takes it easy because he will not allow it since it is bad for morale. Well our morale must be good because the paper staff worked almost 60 hours last week instead of the required 44.

Mr. Miller said that free scrip books will also be distributed for the month of Sept. He had to get a clearance from the WCCA offices. The full amount will be given. They have a large stock of scrip tickets on hand because they were sent in from the other centers. And the canteen wants to get rid of its stock. Boy, what a rush there will be. There still is about \$30,000 worth of scrip out in the community. The people have been waiting for tooth powders and other necessary drugs but they never get enough in

A lot of the scrip books will probably be thrown away.

Greene promises that the clothing will be here soon and if the people leave before it arrives, the clothes will be sent on to the relocation center. Most of the people I have talked to have given up the idea of ever getting them.

Barber shop service is going full swing and they seem to be able to take care of everyone. The shoe repairers still have not received their tools and they have not been able to handle more than the workers shoes. They do a darned good job. The administration provides the leather, but the shoemakers use all of their own tools.

Bette and Emiko went to a party given by the Stablemate boys. Tomorrow Bette and Patsy are invited to another rec. hall party while Emiko will probably will go to Rec. 7 for the program which they are giving there. The number of parties are coming in bunches now that relocation is impending. Over the Labor Day weekend, there will be a three day Mardi Gras and the details have almost all worked out now.

A lot of fellows and girls came up to me today to bid me goodbye. The news got around pretty fast. I didn't do any packing today because I was not feeling so good. I only ate once (lightly) today. Alice went to a singspiration tonight, while Jack went to bed at 7:30! He thinks he is getting a cold and wants to get over it by Sunday as he is challenging the "Champ" to a title bout. He has been working out for the past couple of weeks.

Yuri Oshima is sitting here now next to me. She came with Alice from the program tonight. Yuri is 19 years old and the oldest girl in a family of seven. Yuri is a messhall worker. She says that the gang really get the food. They take all the milk and meat that they want. Yuri was in a Merritt business school before she came here taking a Commercial course. She wants to get into office work in the relocation center.

Yuri is from San Leandro and has never mixed much with the Japanese groups. She is quite mature for her age. Most of her spare time is used up by playing badmington and taking singing lessons. She sang in the talent shows several times.

I'm trying to get a ticket from her so that I can go to the play tomorrow night-- if my stomach is willing.

Hiro Bando, 30, is a Stanford graduate and he has been the owner of a sporting goods store in San Mateo for several years. He majored in Social Sciences and is now teaching in the High School. He believes that the Nisei teachers here are superior to the ordinary caucasian teachers because they only go into it when they are failures at everything else. Hiro will go into teaching in the relocation center. He hopes they will have a better organization there than the first frustrating community organization which has developed due to the lack of material.

"Its been a good experience for us teachers expecially because we had to teach without textbooks and this made us master the course. We have an unusually intelligent staff and the kids have been able to profit a great deal from it." Hiro is teaching English to the high school kids. The thing which he will remember the most about Tanforan was "the slush and the mire in the infield when we first got here. We were practically marooned in our quarters. Everytime we stepped out of the door, we would sink down to our knees."

Roy Watonabe, the chief architect, 30, is a U. C. grad. He lived in S. F. formerly and is very much interested in the Nisei. He hopes that they will not get discouraged because it will be hard after the war. Roy would like to see the H. S. kids get ambitions up to strive for the highest. The things about Tanforan which sticks out in his mind is "the swell baseball team we had. We got beaten everytime, but we had a lot of fun. One of the most important things I noticed was the close cooperation between the F. F. and East Bay people here. I thought that there would be a lot of frictions, but this was not the case. I made a lot of new friends among them. One of my chief pleasures here was the associations I had with the ordinary gardeners. They are not drab, but have a lot of talent. With our present group, I am sure that the program can be carried to a successful conclusion."

McQueen will be with us until the end. In my employment stories for the final edition, he deleted all references about the future. He crossed out comments like: "the future is not so promising", "the going will be tough for most of us after the war", "We are an unwanted group", "Nobody wanted to come here in the first place," "there may be nothing for us when we go back", "after the war, what?" It seems that he is carrying through the policy of letting us only picture the rosy side of the picture.

Jimmy Nishimura and Bill Fujita who are in charge of the file clerks project are a couple of fellows that I have gotten to know fairly well and I occasionally drop in for a talk. Jimmy is an older fellow and he was working for an importing company for twelve years before coming here. After he finished Sacramento J. C. he attended U. S. F. and got a law degree, but he has never practiced. When he goes to relocation he and Yoshio Katayama intend to set up some sort of legal staff. He believes that a Social Welfare department will be absolutely necessary in relocation and is a little worried about adjustment of the young Nisei. James is a bridge fan and last night, they had an overflow crowd in the File office for a tournament.

For the past several months he has been working on a relocation project which appears practical. It is his desire to take about 200 families up to Happy Valley and set up a relocation project in the lumber country. The concession has already been worked out and he has received the consent of the townspeople. The idea is to supply lumber to the Navy or the shipyards. Jimmy believes that this will be a definite contribution to the war effort as well as a sound profit making plan. He has written many public officials to sound them out. Gov. Olson is not receptive; Dr. Witt says no. He showed me a letter that the idea is meritorious and he will turn it over to the W. R. H. Wendell Wilkie wrote that the idea was good, but he was so busy in other things right now that he could not take up another project to lend his support to at this time.

A series of practical plans like this would really make good use of all this wasted manpower. It would give the Nisei (and Issei) a chance to prove loyalty with-

out being being restricted by armed guards. At the same time, the money used for the WRA could be put into more definite defense work. Of course, this particular project is small and limited, but it could be one of the ways to resettle the group.

The apathy of the paper still continues, except for Taro. I have them convinced that a 24 page final will not be so difficult. Taro has been so busy cutting heads that I have made assignments for stories to cover and set the deadline. Bill was so hurt about not having enough space that Jimmy, Y, and I said he could have two pages. Also told Nobby he could have a final column if he could get it in by Wednesday. Nobby has been so lazy that Taro is only going to give him a scrip book for his wages this month. I told Alex to go ahead on his features for the final as he has some good stuff. We have a good staff and the rest of them will whip things into excellent shape starting from next week.

I worked on the calendar all afternoon digging up data for Taro and did a little research on the old files of the Tote also. Finished up the last page of "YOUR OPINIONS" so that my work is all in now. Bob made a complimentary remark about how the staff talks about the final edition, while I go out and bring the stuff in for six pages just like that. Taro wants me to do all of the research for the calendar, but I begged off claiming that I had to start packing. I'm going to miss the gang-even Bill-as we've had a lot of fun working together and there has been very few clashes of temperaments. A large part of it is due to the fact that we think pretty much alike on the whole war situation.

Greene came in this afternoon to ask if any of us were staying when the movement for relocation starts. I told him that our final edition would be out by the 12th so that the staff could leave in the regular order. Asked him about the typewriter which he promised us a long time ago. We are using our own typewriters yet and they have never provided us with one. Greene said that he sent three down to the clothing department and that they were very scarce, but he would try to get one. Gunder has been yelling for typewriters because he needs them for all the work in making up forms for the people leaving. The administration are practically forcing all of the office workers to stay with the last on the false promise that

they will be taken care of adequately in the relocation center-most of them have agreed to stay. Anyway, Greene most surprisingly got a typewriter from the clothing department and sent it up this afternoon. They have finished with all of the clothing orders now and the staff has been cut down. How we rejoiced! But we still needed another one so I cornered Toby and told him that Greene said we could have the former council typewriter which has been locked up and is not in use. Toby did not want to give it up as they have been using it for their own correspondence. But, I told him that we would let them use it anytime so they gave it up. Toby has been holding out on us all this time.

Now that we have enough typewriters, Taro said that we would need extra help to cut the stencils. Nobu Kitozoko offered to help us, and I am supposed to contact Yuri. Taro thought that we could get Evelyn Kamura to come in and help also. She used to work on the New World Sun and was the editor of the "Pacific Citizen" before evacuation.

Margurette tore one of the stencils this afternoon so that it had to be recut and we have to work again tonight. I will go up there in a few moments. Jack has been ill all day so he sent up a note to Johnny Izumi asking him to take over the class. He must have the same thing that Emiko and I had.

The people are still building things even though they know that we are moving soon. At our messhall they have completed the steps going up the sloped bank and planted some shrubs all around the front. Some of the ladies even planted some new gardens today. Mrs. Hayashida, who has a family of 12 children, gave all of the swiss chard in her garden to our messhall. When they announced it, the people gave her a hand. By now the people all have established a regular messhall routine. They eat with the same people and stand in line together. They always go in the same side of the messhall. A certain member of the family always gathers up the dishes, while another goes to wash them in the sink. Certain girls and women always go to the

on the way home from meals. They refuse to sit in the same compartment with another woman so they wait outside and gossip. The gang of boys who eat together regularly sit on the fence and wait until everyone gets in so that they can be last

and thus in a position to coax the girls to give them a greater portion of food. The meals in the past week have been lousy; they have cut down on the food supply and there has been an excess in starchy foods lately. We had macaroni for three days in a row.

Alex went to find out about the soap manufacturing and he got some very interesting information. They make about 4,000 pounds of face and laundry soap here every week in the kitchen just below us. The total cost runs to less than 1¢ a pound, including labor costs. A Japanese man and his wife concocted the formula and this project will be recommended to the relocation center as one of the ways the community can make money. The soap is made from the waste grease accumulated in the various kitchens around the camps. It is pure soap and it actually floats. I know because we use it for the laundry on Sundays. A project like this could really save money for the community.

The rumors are growing in numbers again now that relocation is impending. One of the wildest stories sweeping the camp is about the murder of Walter Isukamote up at Hule. I heard it at least five times today. Bob Iki was in to find out all the details this afternoon. Tom Yumoshita, our house manager, says that all of the Issei are passing the story around. Mr. Saito even came over this evening to tell pop all about it. Tom Yumoshita even believes that it is true. The story goes that the Totalizer got the telegrams today saying that Isukamota was murdered because he was too pro America. Tom says that many Issei and Nisei are just holding back until they get to the relocation camp and then they are going to get all of the guys who are advocating Japan's belief. He says that they even got the guys that there was no basis for such a story and further more it was about time that the Nisei took a definite stand.

Mom has been listening to too many of these stories. She says that this is the only way that she can get the news of what is going on. It got pretty bad when she went into the back room today just to listen to the neighbors gossiping so we gang-ed up on her and concocted a wild story about Mitch and Ann. I told her that Ann was very anxious about her baggage not arriving, so that she went to the postoffice at

Poston to make inquiries. Mitch waited around at home for an hour and when she did not return, he got a little worried so that he walked down to the postoffice. Nobody was in sight so he started to look around. Suddenly he was shocked to see a huge boa constrictor crawling along with what looked like a human form in its belly.

Mitch whipped out his knife and running up to it, he slit its stomach open. Horrified, he jumped back. Who but Ann rolled out almost smothered to death. She opened her eyes and whispered, "I couldn't find our baggage," and passed out. Mitch rushed her to the hospital and Ann is now in a serious condition with a broken arm and internal injuries. But she will recover.

Mom turned white as the story was being told and when I finished, she exclaimed; "I don't want to go to Arizona." It was so funny that we all began to laugh. Then Mom made off that she was wise all the time and she said that she made the remark in order to make the story better. This made us laugh all the more. We told her that this should be a lesson to her to discount all rumors she heard from now on.

Mom has been working around the house too much. This morning she did the again much against pop's wishes. Right after she finished her back started to hurt again, so she had to go to bed all day. Pop gave the girls a lecture on their duties and they went in and insisted that she should take it easy until she was completely recovered.

Pop was quite worried today. Now he has the idea that he does not want to be left behind because we won't know how to take care of ourselves in the desert. Then he figures that it will be dangerous to remain down here after all of the other people are moved out. He thinks that bad men will come over the fence and harm the scattered few left behind. Jack told him not to worry, he would shoot anybody that attacked our house. Pop then got all excited and worried because he thought that Jack really had a gun! He has been putting around all day lining the crate boxes with paper so that we can stuff our junk in. Nobody has gotten the ambition up to do any serious packing. There is an awful lot to be done and tomorrow we will have to tackle it in earnest.

Tom had his fun today also. He told pop and mom that we would not have to worry about the Indians in Arizona, but we would have to be very careful, about the Pueblo Indians since they are on the war path with all the Japanese moving on to their reservation.

Kim Obota, who is the son of Prof. Obota of the Art School, thinks that the thing which will stick out in his mind about Tanforan is the rapid adjustment of the people to normalcy in very abnormal times and places, the experience of being able to live part of a history, making exodus, and working with likeable fellows-all interested in lifting the center morale. Kim has an MA from Cal. and was running an Art studio with his father before evacuations. He was the President of the Berkeley IACL which had its offices right next to our department during the last semester.

Tom Okawachi, 21, attended the S. F. College of Mortuary Science. He passed the Calif. State Board Examinations for funeral directions and embalmers. He is working at the hospital in the division of communicable diseases. He says "The thing that struck me the most about Tanforan is that the young people have finally come to realize that they've come into their own, for the old folks will be completely dependent on us after the war. I know, for I've seen money become inactive in the short time we've been here. For them, the cycle is completed and now it's our turn to buckle down in earnest to earn the bread and butter and to support our parents."

Ki Nomura, 22, one of the famous Nisei athletes and U. C. grad, is one of the mess hall managers here. He says: "The thing that has impressed me about Tanforan is the willingness and cooperation of the people especially in the kitchens, although handicapped by inadequate facilities and strong tasks we were able to survive. The round about methods in getting goods slowed down the progress of the people, but individual initiative overcame this condition. It is too bad that many of us regarded this place as temporary as this resulted in many people doing things in a half way fashion."

We got through early tonight (10:00) because there were lots of people around.

The whole staff was present, plus some girls that help Alex deliver. Afterwards Alice, Emi, Uuri and Mae Oshima, and Margurette came over to make toast and feed us. Altogether there were 24 of us. Afterwards we cleared the tableover and shoved it against the wall so that we could dance. Jimmy was writing up a story and some of the others were listening to symphony records until the mob burst in. Afterwards Ben and I walked Mae home and we waited at her house until the others came. It was around 11:30 and on the way home I had to wait for Emi and Alice who suddenly decided that they wanted to swing. They giggled and swung away for about five minutes so I got tired of waiting for them and decided to swing myself.

The staff is giving me a farewell party on Sunday night and about 35 people will be invited. We intend to eat, dance, have games, etc, in the Council chamber. Nobby will take charge of the food and the rest of us will help in making up a good program so that things will not be dull. We had to plan out how each person would bring some food and the rest we will purchase. The list of guests kept getting longer and longer so that we need to cut down a lot of them.

I think that Taro and Yuki are developing a romance. They go around everywhere together these days. Both are very interesting individuals with similar likes and dislikes so that they should make a good couple. I don't know what happened to Taro's girl in Santa Anita; he must have forgotten her.

Bette went to some young peoples party again tonight while Emi and Alice went with the girls to the play at Rec. 2 before dropping in on the Tote office. If we keep on postponing our packing we are going to have one hell of a mess when Monday rolls around. Tomorrow just has to be the day we start. What arguments we will have, I bet! The place will be a madhouse. Now I hope nobody else gets sick. My stomach trouble is almost gone and Jack will probably be well by morning. Emi got some more of her teeth filled and she is almost finished with the dentist except for two bad back teeth that need to be yanked.

August 29, 1942--Saturday

My feet and back are so tired they burn. We finally started our packing in

earnest. I got up around eight all full of vim and vigor to get an early start. In order to feel fresh I went down to take a shower. Bette got up very early and was busy all morning ironing and cleaning house. Alice and Emiko went to work. Emi and I were taken off of the payroll yesterday, but we are continuing to work until the end. Alice got some sort of letter of recommendation from Mr. Gonzalves this morning so that she could get the law enforcing agency there to give her permission to settle down there.

I thought that the shower would give me a lot of energy for the day. Unfortunately, I picked a wrong morning. A lot of old women were doing their laundry and since there was no hot water in there again, they kept running in and out of the men's shower room. I got marooned in there. My clothes were on the far bench and every-time I started to make a dash for it, another old lady would pop in with her bucket and I would pop back into the privacy of the showers. It took me almost 40 minutes to successfully dash the distance across the room without any female interruptions. These old ladies do not seem to recognize the male modesty. Up in the country they even used to come in the big Japanese baths, with us and nonchalantly scrub our backs!

I was so exhausted from this effort that I decided to make some coffee in order to refreshen my energy. One thing led to another and soon I had Bacon, eggs, toast and grapefruit to accompany the coffee. Jack was still in bed from his illness so I made him some also. By the time I was ready to go to work with a renewed spirit, it was 9:30.

I did not have to deliver my papers today since I rushed down to the house manager's meeting and delivered them there. Everyone was around this morning to start the final edition in earnest. Taro, Bob, Jim and I figured out the makeups and as it now stands, we will have a twenty six page final. Bob suggested that we put a "Win in the War" page in, as related to this camp. The last edition looks very promising. It will be packed with good material and the writing will be excellent with such good writers around. We debated for quite a while over how much space we would give the administration. The Portland Evacuzette final came in this morning and it is not so hot. They wasted a lot of good space, and long statements were given by the administration. We finally decided to give space to just Davis and Greene, the latter because we are in his de-

decided to give space to just Davis and Greene, the latter because we are in his department and because he can make it tough for us on the final edition if we hurt his feelings by ignoring him. The rest of the paper will be devoted to the people and the place-with a heavy emphasis on relocation.

By the time I finished up a little more research on the calendar, wrote up a story for the next issue, and made assignments for the final edition (with Taro's approval) it was noon. Taro says that he is not going into the paper work in relocation, but I doubt that. Jimmy will go to Poston and Taro is still trying to get there. So that it looks like our staff is going to break up. I sort of hate to miss out on the final rush and headaches of the last edition, but my work is done now that I have handed my material in. I left some money there for Yuki to continue my exchange list and to send me copies of the last edition.

Censorship varies among the different centers. Ours is probably the most clamped on paper for some reason. Perhaps it is due to the close distance to the WCCA headquarters in S. F. We could never get in anything like the "Evacuzette" had as one of the editorials (it was by far the best piece in the paper).

"In retrospect, our enforced stay within the center has been a chaos of soul-stagnating boredom, of restrictive regulations, and of physical discomforts, we have thus far endured without violence. Although we look forward to our eventual release, we must be prepared to undergo greater sacrifice. In our efforts to achieve liberty and freedom, we must keep burning fiercely within ourselves a love of the ideals of democracy, and conduct our daily lives in accordance with those huge principles. And yet, we are compelled to face the realities of the uncompromising situations in which we unfortunately find ourselves.

"Hence, as we leave this center for the relocation areas, let us take with us the unforgettable memories of this place with us, and let us go forth, not with sadness or with heavy hearts, but firm with the conviction that we shall unceasingly dedicate ourselves to the perpetration of the democratic ideals and the principles of freedom."-Mim Yosui

After lunch I packed a little. We are only going to take eight pieces of essential luggage with us and the rest will be sent by freight. The big problem was to decide just what to take. Emiko and Bette were having a big problem about their clothes. They had nothing big enough to put them in so I gave them one of my trunks. I think this was a big mistake because now I have to shift my things around in order to get them to fit into my remaining grips.

By the time it was 3:00 O'clock we really got going in earnest. Jack and I fixed up a lot of the boxes. Pop was in and out bringing me all sorts of things that he did not want me to forget. He was very helpful. We took apart the benches, table, and desk and also the shelves. Any piece of lumber that we have around is going with us. We sent Tom out to take nails out of all the board. I never knew we had so much junk. The house was a regular madhouse with everybody running around getting in the way. We still have a lot of packing to do tomorrow. Already we have about twenty boxes ready for inspection and shipment.

Mom came in and said that Emiko and Bette were getting too fresh. They disturbed Mom while she was talking to Mr. Suito, arguing her to tell him about the "snake swallowing story". Mom said that they copied me too much and that I was "too much against the Issei". So we stopped packing for about five minutes to have a little debate and patch things up. They we went back to work. By 3:00 O'clock things were in fair shape so Ernie and I left them with the mess to go to see "Elephant Boy" at the show. Jack wanted us to get a couple more of theropes from the flagpoles by the South Hall. The picture was very dull. Emiko felt the call of nature afterwards so I led her into the men's latrine in the grandstand and stood guard so that no men would wander in.

With the Army blanket slung over my shoulders, I walked down to the social hall to accomplish our deed. There were a lot of "wolves" peeping in the window and I could not get any privacy while I cut down the ropes and pulled them down. Emiko is sure one heck of an accomplice. I told her to stand guard and give me a warning when anyone approached. Everytime I pulled on the rope and it squeaked a bit, she started to giggle like anything, attracting the attention

of the "wolves." Finally I had to bribe her -- I told her that I would take her into the dance if she would not giggle so much. She agreed and I got two long ropes down without any further difficulty.

However, when we got inside I got my revenge. Everyone was there in ties and sport clothes. I had a dirty pair of jeans and a T shirt on. When they played a real fast music, I took her right out to the middle of the floor and danced very slowly. The people all started to drop out, except about four couples who were jitterbugging and us. Emiko got so embarrassed and begged to get off the floor but I would not relent. Finally she was so embarrassed that she walked off of the floor leaving me flat ! I wasn't embarrassed in the least since I knew a lot of the small crowd present. Everyone is busy packing these days or else having small parties in their barracks.

When we got home the place was all cleaned up, ready for a fresh start again in the morning. Alice took one of our carefully packed boxes all apart because she wanted a little white button that had been left in a tiny box. It was way at the bottom of the stuff.

The basic clothing came in today and some of it was distributed. Dine did not know whether ours came in yet but he will let me know by Monday. We had practically given up hope. Dine said that the largest order was for \$115, for a family of 14. Our family got more in proportion since we ordered \$95 for a family of nine. One fellow ordered only a 53¢ pair of suspenders.

The library is closing on Tuesday and Mary is very worried about how they are going to ship all of those books. They plan to make crates out of the shelves and they are now busy contacting the administration about the shipping.

Dine told the Election Committee to select the Advisory committee for him (including the Election committee members on the list.) What a way to end out self gov't development. They will probably pack out a list of the ministers for the panel!

I caused a sensation this morning by actually getting up for breakfast! It was an accident. I looked at my watch and I thought it said 8:15 so I got up and dressed. But I was griped no end when I found out that it was only 7:15. So I went around awakening everyone up to let them know that I was going to breakfast for the 3rd time in the four months I have been in camp.

We brought a lot of the stuff home and I cooked up a big breakfast and served Alice, Bette and Jack in bed. Miyoko acted as the waitress and they tipped her 15¢. We over did it because they wouldn't get up to do the laundry after Bette dashed off to church. I tried my best but they wouldn't budge so I went back to bed after I pried Emiko out. Jack got Mom initiated because he threw a shoe at Tom and as he was running out, he almost knocked Mom over. She threw Jack's shoe in the garbage can. She was pretty peeved and started to do the housework. Emiko and Alice forgot to do the dishes last night and Mom did them again. Emiko finally got up to do this morning's dishes before Mom got at them. Jack kept baiting Mom on which did not help things any. She got angry and said that he did not show his college education and that he was too fresh, etc. She went off to the laundry in a fury so Alice rushed down to do it. When Bette came back I told her to tell Mom to come home, but Bette was afraid too because she thought that she would bear the brunt of her wrath. We did not have too much wash today as there were no sheets and we got through in time for lunch. Mom was "ok" by then. She is going through an anxiety state right now about relocation and our leaving first so that sometimes she gets unreasonable due to these worries. She keeps bringing in things for us to take on the train, including even a roll of toilet paper.

We got a huge quantity of weenies and potato salad for the party tonight. After lunch we did some more packing. Jack knocked the furniture apart and wrapped it up. Emiko spent most of the afternoon trying to figure out what clothes she would need immediately. This is the third day she has been on this. It must be quite a problem for girls to take the right clothes no matter where

destination. Emiko was helpful today though since she took on inventory of all the things we are going to take and typed out triplicate copies so that we will know if anything is missing. She also made out some tags for our baggage. Bette scrapped all the Japanese travel seals from our luggage and she finally found a place for her clothes. We are taking quite a bit of lumber with us so that we can build some shelves, etc when we get there. There have been many letters coming into camp from the various relocation centers telling how scarce wood is to find. Since we are not going to pay for the freight anyway, we may as well take what we can in order to make our new home more liveable. After all we didn't ask to be evacuated. We got most of the packing done today and it was one terrific job. Alice wasn't of much use this time. Usually she is in the thick of things trying to direct all. How she is busy trying to get out of camp so that she can go marry Angelo. That has been settled between them. But she may have to come to relocation camp before she can get a release.

Pop went up to the visitors room today to see Mr. Pleasant, but he did not have the chance. There was such a huge crowd coming in that Pleasant did not get in until almost 4:00 O'clock. I was down there for a while this afternoon. They have not made any special arrangements about visitors and the man at the gate was so slow in filling out the permits that the line was about a block long. Many of the people did not even get in after standing in the line for a long time.

A lot of people are having big trunks brought in. I counted over 15 large ones at the gate today. Many of the residents do not understand that the WRA will pay the cost of shipment of personal effects if sent for later. They want to have the stuff here so that they can take it with them.

The dinner tonight did not agree with my stomach and I vomited it up by the side of the Buddhist Church on the track side. I must be allergic to something. I know I felt ill right after I ate the perch. Up in the country when I used to pick perches I would get the same kind of sick sensation. Tom was not feeling

well either and he did not eat anything tonight.

The girls and I went to the "Lote" forewall party for me held in the council chamber. Jack was not feeling well. There were about forty of my friends and acquaintances there, including the whole staff. I didn't know a single one of these people when I came in here four months ago. The place was decorated up cutely with signs and caricatures of my profile. Everyone brought plenty of food so that we had lots to eat.

We played all sorts of games and danced and generally had a very enjoyable time. The staff started giving speeches of good byes, etc, but that was too much. It doesn't feel like I am leaving anything behind because all of the camp will be moving this month also so that I am not tearing myself away from any physical sentimental ties. I will miss all my friends, going into an entirely new community as I am but it will not take long to get a new group of friends. It will probably be a long time before we all get together again, but that is the excitement of life.

August 31, 1942 -- Monday

It was a good thing that we got most of the packing doen without letting it do until today. Mrs. I sent Jack, Emi and I some coffee so we had a big breakfast. Jack and I spent all morning measuring the rope off for the boxes. We did not want to cut any of the long pieces, if possible. Emiko made out all the tags and posted them on, only she sneaked out to the laundry before she finished. Then she went up to tell her friends goodbye. Pop almost set a box on fire. He was smoking and the cigarette fill out and burnt some wax paper. He started to puff on it as if that would put it out! It was only a minor flame with lots of smoke.

People came by all morning looking in and asking questions. Mom was not feeling well so that there were not too many people running around getting in each others hair.

We were expecting the inspector this morning, but he did not show up.

I went up to the office for a few moments to do my final story and line up possible news for the week. The election committee has submitted 17 names to Davis for the Advisory panel but he will not release the names for his committee. It still is on apparently, in spite of the fact that they tore down the walls of the Council Chamber this morning.

Bob and I fixed up my sheets for the final issue and that was the last of my work as a reporter on the Tote.

Those rumors about violence at Tule seems to have some basis. The Dispatch said that some person had been beaten up by 5 people. And down at Manzanar a couple of the newspaper workers there got beaten up by a gang. It seems toat they did not like the paper for something it said. Could it be possible that gang elements are out to get those that are making a strong stand for Democracy? This is a persistant rumor that I have heard from time to time, and discounted. Some of those Japs must be trying to stir up trouble. There has been absolutely no gang element in this camp curing the past four months. But the camp is by no means one happy family. There are a lot of differences of opinion among the various groups, none of them drastic enough to cause violence.

After lunch Bette and Emiko went up to get their free scrip tickets. Jack and I waited around for the Inspector to come, but after an hour of waiting, Jack went up to the grandstands to play out the final Junior high school party. Tom stayed here to run up for him when the Inspector came. Around 2:00 6'clock the fellow came down. The trunk backed up to our door, he stepped out and asked: "Have you any contraband like Japanese records or any army blakkets?" I said "no." "Ok, nail them up and load them on the truck boys," he says that that was that. Jack, pop, and I nailed them all upand tied them up. Jack ordered me not to nail up the bureau because I would mess things up. I went ahead and drove the nails through the sides, only I forgot to leave it out a little so that it is going to be a very hard job to pull the nail out. Curious people gathered around to watch. The inspector said: " I'll be damned if I'm going through all that stuff. I'll take -your work." He seems to be a simple, but good hearted fellow. He is

Because the older children are around, the family is more advanced as far as Americanization is concerned. We were pretty far advanced even before our arrival in Tanforan in this respect, coming from a community where there were very few Japanese.

I don't quite know how to explain the growth of the family unity rather than disorganization. One thing may be that it never was an economic bond since we never did have much money. Mom and Pop have conceded a lot to their children and then don't expect us to be anything else but American. The personalities of all the family are good. I certainly was not that way when I was of high school age. Even now, the majority of the young Nisei that I see around seem rather reserved. It must be due to their wider contacts with Caucasian children. Emiko and Bette are much maturer than most of the other Nisei girls their age in this camp.

Pop and Mom have come through a difficult adjustment period. Now I believe that they actually like to here since they don't have any economic worries. Mom still has not realized that her children have grown up, but she is strongly aware of it. Most of the family decisions are now made by the older children. They are naturally consulted and an effort is made to make them believe that it came from them.

Of course, we have only had four months of this life and things may be different after we have been in a camp for a much longer period. But we always manage to get along in a fair way. I wonder what will happen if we all suddenly rebelled against this kind of living? The post war period is going to be trying no matter which way we look at it. I may do farther graduate work or else try to get into Civil Service. The latter is the only future for me that I can see at this time.

Well the new chapter starts tomorrow. I don't feel up to the effort to attempt a review of the camp now. I'm sleepy and I have to get up at 3:00 o'clock!

but would rather stay here. It won't make any difference to them in the Relocation Center -- just another camp. We let Tom go to the movies tonight for the last time. Mom and Pop were busy all evening taking care of all the details and making sandwiches so that we would not get hungry on the train. Naturally they are quite worried about us leaving. Pop just came in to give me a few last minute instructions to look all over the floor when I get there so that snakes could not crawl in.

Everyone in the family is under a nervous tension, although tempers did not flare today. There were many instances during the day, however, when one or the other of us were on the verge. Bette probably was the touchiest. She would become furious at a moments notice. This is no doubt due to the fact that she was just establishing a circle of friends and now she has to leave them without the prospects of seeing them again for a long time.

Now that the time for leaving has almost arrived, I feel a little uneasy about taking the kids down there. It would be all my responsibility if anything should happen to any of them. I don't have any fear of the place, but things are not going to be easy. And the rest of the family may end up in Utah and there will be the problem of getting reunited. This will make Mom and Pop worry like anything.

In reviewing the four months here, the chief value I got out of this forced evacuation was the strengthening of the family bonds. I never knew my family before and this was the first chance that I have had to really get acquainted. There is something wholesome about it and with the unity which it presents, one does not feel alone, knowing that there are some who will back one up in moments of crisis. It sort of binds strength to an individual thrown into a completely strange group. We have had our arguments and bickerings, but this has been a normal process which only lasts for a little while. This family is composed of very strong individualists, but the right of the individual in the family is respected by the others if it does not conflict with the whole group and is harmful to it.

going to ride down with us and be our "traveling guard."

They took our stuff right down to the Southern Pacific to be sent out tonight. Alice says that the whole thing weighed 2400 lbs and would cost \$150.00 to ship it if we had to pay. This total must have included some of Earl's stuff.

Afterwards, I went down to get the free scrip books. They have closed the line already, but Gary got mine specially when I told him that I was leaving. I got the families also. With the \$8.50 worth, Tom and I went to the Canteen to spend it up. We managed to spend all but \$1.00 of it. Mos had a lot of stuff saved for me behind the counter so I got plenty of drug articles, etc. Emiko and Bette also got a lot of lotions, etc. Bette was exhausted by the day's effort and practically worn out. Emiko got sore as anything when Bette mussed up the grip. This will be the 18th time she has packed and repacked it and still everything does not fit. I've been putting a lot of their things in mine so that all I will have to take is my toilet articles and my dirty clothes. The girls had to take enough for seven days change in outfits.

Anyway, it was a relief to get the things off at last and our house is pretty barren. We got the bulk of the things on the way -- which is a great relief. I kept a couple of extra signed inspection tickets so if anything has to go suddenly we can tag it.

Mr. I. gave me a carton of cigarettes for a going away present and Mr. S. gave me 8 packs. I now have about 6 cartons to smoke. I hear that cigarettes are 18¢ a pack in Arizona. I have been saying "good bye" to so many people today that it is getting to be automatic. "I hear you are leaving?" is the standard question and then I have to go into the details.

After dinner we rushed around again to get our personal grips all fixed up. Bettee and Emiko still were at their trunks. This time the problem was to get the dishes and cups in. We ended up by taking another small grip.

Then the people started to come in. Alice counted over 35. A whole mob of H. S. kids came to see Bette off. I don't think Emiko and Bette wanted to leave,