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MEMORANDUM TO: Block Managers, Both Camps

FROM: Bob Yeaton

SUBJECT: Census Report

We have just received notification from Mr. E. R. Fryer, Regional Director of the W.R.A., indicating that the Inspector General, after a visit to one of the camps, noted that no daily check was made by the W.R.A., of the residents of Japanese ancestry in the camps.

Mr. Fryer, in his letter to each of the camp directors, quotes as follows:

"The acceptance of persons of Japanese ancestry in the War Relocation Projects carries with it the custodial responsibility for these evacuees. Custodial responsibility is at least two-fold: responsibility for protecting evacuees and at the same time responsibility for detaining them, in accordance with published proclamations of the Commanding General of the Western Defense Command of the Fourth Army.

"We are reluctant to request Project Directors to arrange daily census checks. On the other hand, the necessity for regular periodic checks is very real and should be made. This check should be a physical count made at least weekly. It can be made by the mess halls, by the block managers, or in any other manner you may design. Its purpose will be to determine if there are unauthorized absentees from the Center. Unauthorized absences should be immediately reported to this office."

Those of you who have been Block Managers for some time will recall that we have been expecting this to become necessary for some time and that we have taken certain steps in preparation for the type of check-up which we believe to be at least unpleasant.

The Block Managers in Camp#1 will already have received large wall charts showing the location of every apartment in his block and the name of every person living in each apartment.

We trust that is chart is being kept up-to date as we agreed they would be. We have arranged in the Housing Department that daily lists will be sent by the Housing Department to each Block Manager, giving any changes of residence within the block. It is the responsibility of the block managers to see that these changes are effected and that their charts are then corrected so that the chart, at all times, is an accurate record of the people actually residing in that block.

Will you kindly supply to a suitable person in each of the apartment buildings, a chart of the people residing within the same building as himself and make it his responsibility to check at least once a week so that he personally knows that all of the 20 or 30 persons who live in the apartment in the building with him are actually present.

As we previously discussed, we believe it will be possible by breaking this check down to the building level, for the check to be accomplished without the necessity of any formal check-off. In other words, if the person responsible for the persons in his building is able to see all the people in his building without actually going from door to door and counting noses, we believe this will be preferable.

The building census representative is, however, absolutely responsible for the presence of these persons.

The building representative will turn in to the Block Manager by Sunday evening of each week, his census report. In case of any doubt, the Block Manager must himself go over this check so that we know it to be absolutely correct.

The Block Manager must assume the responsibility for passing these reports on to the Central Block Manager within the camp who will, in turn, forward it to the Head of the Housing Department. May we emphasize that this method which we have set up for the taking of the census has been devised so that it will be as informal and cause as little unpleasantness as possible, and that we shall be able to avoid a more military type of check-off only as long as we make this one work efficiently.

It is the responsibility of the Block Managers to see that all of these things are carried out within his block.

With best regards,

Robert K. Yeaton

/s/ R. Yeaton per EY. >

September 17, 1942 -- Thursday

I saw Mr. Henderson briefly today so that we could not settle much. He said that he has been so busy with the cotton picking business that he has not had time to attend to many things around here. I asked him about the additional workers and he said that work assignments would be sent through if I requested it. So I sent the memo in to him late this afternoon. Our function still is not clear but I ~~am~~ am going ahead on the basis that it will be a social welfare department which will eventually be transferred to the Community Service agency.

The Tulare group are getting more and more provincial when it comes to job assignments. It seems that the social welfare workers who came here refused to give up their files to Mrs. Smith when they came here, according to the story which Bob told me today. Helen particularly is very possessive about those files. She

feels that she must go with them. Today she agreed to bring them down to our office since she will be working in the department now. She is a nice person, but she thinks a little too much in terms of Tulare. All day long she kept suggesting the names of Tulare people for the department as much as to infer that I am a rank outsider and that this is their particular realm. She should not feel this was as this is a new center and the Tulare group will only compose a third of the total population when the full capacity is reached. There is no doubt that the Tulare group are capable and experienced but this is no reason for their attitude that all the jobs should be taken by their group exclusively. One of the other women who was in the Tulare Department is at odds with the administration. Mrs. S. She is a caucasian married to a Japanese and she sort of tries to tell the administration that she knows more about the people than they do. She has been very uncooperative with Mrs. Smith. Anyway, about seven of the Tulare group sat in the office today and langed for Mr. Amosen, the manager of the Tulare Assembly Center. One of them mentioned that he has sent a letter asking him to apply for the position because the present project director was so lousy. They felt that if he came in they would be ~~all set~~ all set because he knows what they could do. They forget that the Tulare group is not the whole camp, and they have no basis for underestimating Mr. Smith's ability since they do not know all of the facts. From what Ken says he has worked himself almost into nervous exhaustion and I have observed Mrs. Smith full of energy attending to hundreds of details, giving all her full considerations. The project will suffer with their resignation.

Bob brought some more Galen B and some other stuff for us. Bette and Emiko fixed him up with a lunch and we have invited him to come over every day as there is no sense of him going to Casa Grande. He doesn't mind going in the evenings as he can get his beers. I tried to get him to smuggle some in jokingly. Bob has done us a lot of favors and made our adjustments here more comfortable in many ways.

WPI He brought news that Dr. Thomas has put us on a full research assistance status at \$62.50 a month or \$750 a year. The news astounded me and I don't know just

how to take it. How can I justify taking this amount when I ~~am~~^{am} not producing anything extra. I had hoped to continue on this diary basis, but that certainly will not be enough. Bob is going to meet with us some evening for a conference and we can go over a plan of procedure. < Thomas got her \$10,000 grant so that we will be on until next July. Another worker will be added here, which may be ~~Sachie~~^{Sachie}. She will also be in the Social Welfare department so that ~~her~~ there may be a repetition in our work. Bob also has additional monies for part time honorariums. If Emiko would only do some sketches of the place she could possibly get on in a part time basis. But she hasn't the drawing materials. I saw Ken about her today and he expects to get another mimeograph machine shortly and then he will put her on. Emiko did not seem to interested. I told her that I may get her on as a secretary, but she doesn't want that either. She just doesn't know what she wants. She just hasn't made the adjustment yet. She is very touchy and easily loses her temper. This ~~morning~~ evening she and Tom had a big argument over the fact that he pulled the cord out while she was playing the phonograph outside. He didn't do it deliberately so she got angry and said he was too fresh. They almost came to blows. Later Tom was still feeling irritable and he got in a quarrel with Bette over the use of the radio. He wanted to listen to the "Long Ranger" and she wanted to listen to "Glen Miller." Emiko jumped on Bette's side so that they won the point. I think that they are indoors too much and getting on each other's nerves.

We did not do too much in the office today except to take in a few requests for supplies. I hunted around for an office so that we could conduct private interviews. This whole thing of housing changes is a lot of duplicating work and I want to expand from it to other types of social problems. We listen to requests for housing changes and turn all of the data over to Frank. If he approves, he sends a recommendation over to Doris who records the change. The twelve and more people in the Housing department don't have much to do so that they have been quitting early while Mr. Yeaton is away. The employment department does the same thing, sometimes quitting as early as four o'clock. We usually stick around our

office until 4:45.

Helen says that some fellow was stabbed in a gambling argument last night and the deputy sheriff was around to do some investigating. Gambling is wide open here and every evening I see a lot of the Issei crowd. F.S. say that the administration has gotten wind of the prostitution which has been going on in one of the empty barracks and that action may be taken against the guilty party if found in order to protect the community morale. Gambling will be hard to break up.

Miss Greene of the Social Welfare department wrote to inform me that she and Margaret Bevis of the Oakland Family Service Bureau have subscribed to \$15.00 worth of social work magazine for me. She also offered to take up a collection of social work books from the faculty to loan to me. She is also sending me some other books for pleasure reading. <The class I finished with last spring in the department is not doing so good in the Bay Area. Four of the class including Irene, are to be cut off from the A.C.C.C. in a general staff shortage. It seems that our class had too liberal ideas for social work. Harry Tee is still in the shipyards and Martha is doing graduate work with Profeseor Hunington. Lee Fridell is planning to go to a conscientious objector's camp rather than allow himself to be drafted. It looks like I will be the only fellow in the class to be doing social work. Frederica Hatch is now in Phownix and she may come down and visit me > visitors to this place will certainly be few and far between. When I look out on that long stretch of sagebrush, it leaves me with such a desolate feeling. Looking outward, we are miles from civilization it seems. It's a good thing they don't have a fence around this place. Those two armed sentries are enough. Under their little huts in the blazing sun between the two camps, they serve as a constant reminder that we are here against our will.

But ^{Walen} ~~Wonen~~ is a free man and he is in the middle of a sagebrush desert also. His isolation is as complete as ours. We have an advantage that we are in a

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community of greater numbers. Wang is with two other Nisei twenty six miles from the nearest town. He makes \$3.50 - \$4.00 a day with no place to spend it. After sugar beets he went there to shock hay and he will stick around until Jan. after which he hopes to go to the University of Missouri to take up journalism. Wang, from the tone of his letter, seems to be a disillusioned cynic; he even was on the campus when rooming with me, but he will snap out of it in time. At least he had the guts enough to go out on his own. He seems to be struggling to find himself. I hope that he had gotten over those moody spells which he used to have. He is quite an intense young man. It's the first time I have heard from him in over two months. (See following letter -- pardon the vulgarity).

INSERT:

Dear Chas,

What the hell do you mean, "you can't be working that hard"? A son of a bitch like me can work that hard and more. At any rate, since July 3rd, last, the day before I became a man, I have been isolated in a hayranch. Hell, I told you that once before I think. We're way out in the middle of a sagebrush desert. On a green spot they call a cowranch. It's a sort of subsidiary of the Utah Constnuction Company which owns all this mountainous cow country from here to and half of Nevada. Pay was \$3.50 a day and eats first haying; second cutting, it'll be \$4.00 and eats because of the shortage of manpower in this section. Seems most of the able bodied men are working at the camp at Eded -- the story was going around the other day that a girl was smuggled out of the camp by a couple of the workmen and was found at a tourist camp when she inadvertently stuck her head out of the window. And since we're about 26 miles away from the nearest town and we've no place to spend our hard earned money. Result is I've saved all the money from my first two pay checks, and am rolling in wealth. Send me that itemized list.

I got a letter from the University of Missouri August 26. So sorry, but they were still considering my case. They would let me know in a "week". The week has passed and I'm still waiting. Coanard of the Student Relocation wasn't very helpful or hopeful either. And so I think I'll be staying here on the ranch until next January; and in the meantime I'll apply to every school I can think of. You see, Les Moore, the boss, has been damned nice to us and offered us a job to last through the winter. We'll be feeding cattle with the hay we're putting up now. Odd thing about the deal here is that out of the twenty Japs Les brought out only three now remain. The rest quit and went back to Rupert to sit on their asses and starve. The reason the others went back is that they didn't trust Les in particular, "hakuji" in general. Most were kibe; others were severely Japanized creatures. I'll give an example of this later. Of the three that now remain, one is a former classmate

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at UCLA whose foster teacher-parent brought him up in the best American traditions, and who, in his own words, "is as good an American as anyone else." From Manzanar, and plans to stay here all winter. The other is a cousin of Kenny's, from San Jose and Manzanar, a bitter critic, a lover of Japanese warplanes, a nisei, disillusioned, and plans to go back to Rupert after second haying is over. The third is of course myself.

I see by the papers that Besig lost the first round of his fight against the President's proclamation and de Witt's evacuation order. Seems he's going to appeal to a higher court, though. I've been talking to all these guys about evacuation, and they always pin me down with this simple question: "Why the hell should I believe in America? What the shit do you mean by democracy, when they can lock us up in concentration camps? The "intellignesia" at Tanforan talked about "education" and "fascism" and "anti-democratic forces" and "democratic forces" and "winning the war first" but I don't think they--we--answered convincingly this question that I hear everywhere and from everyone. Once when we went to town, one of the boys told a sailor, "sure we're behind you one hundred percent", but he was lying to save his own skin. It happened this way!

From my notes, dated August 21. Finished first cutting yesterday. and so Les took us to Twin Falls today. Spent about \$15 of my hard earned poker money. Supprised to meet Ed Budd in a department store there. Was visiting from Berkeley.

Stopped at Buhl coming home to eat. While lounging around a lamp post after eating, waiting for a couple of the fellows to finish, we saw a sailor step out of a beer parlor across the street, and catching sight of us, stop to stare at us. He seemed to be thinking, and presently, he started toward us unsmiling. Les said, "Look out, here comes trouble." Later, he told us that he would have grabbed the only thing handy, a wooden neck yoke, and wrapped it around the sailors neck if he had started any trouble. He's been deputized when he had given us employment.

He came up to us, and I was going to make way for him to pass, but he stopped, his hands on hips, fists clenched, staring at us. No one said a word. I did the only thing I could think of. I said, "Howdy", as friendly as possible. He didn't smile or answer the greeting.

All of a sudden, he said, "Mind telling me your name?"

"Hell no," I said, "Warren." He thought about that a minute.

I thought he was going to ask what my last name was, but he said, "Mind telling me what nationality you are?"

"American, anddamned proud of it." The sailor stood there with that blank look on his face.

"Pure-blooded American, eh?"

I thought he was kidding now. "Well, not quite," I said. I tried to laugh, but I was pretty damned nervous, and all I could manage was a high pitched cackle. But he didn't laugh. Just stood there string and thinking. Then of a sudden he stuck his paw out.

"If you're an American, shake," he said, and we shook hands. The tension was eased then and we all started talking, and shaking hands. He said, "What's your name" to each in turn, and asked each if he was an American.

M. said, "We're all behind you one hundred percent."

"Sure, I know it," the sailor said. "But it's a good thing you said you were Americans. Can't tell what I might have done if you hadn't."

"I imagine you would have kicked the shit out of us," I ventured.

He said no. "No," he said. "I don't know what I woulda done." Then he smiled. "Know the Kodas?" he asked.

Les broke in, "No, these boys are Japanese from California. Now why don't you take it this way. The Ger...."

"Yeh, I know how it is," the sailor interrupted.

"But why don't you take it this way," Les insisted, "we're fighting the Germans and Italians, too." The sailor motioned for Les to step aside, and he started talking to Les. The sailor told Les he guessed he had made an ass out of himself. But there was something eating on him. He'd been given a furlough after serving in the Aleutians. It seems his plane had been downed, his flight captain in it, and while his captain was trying to save himself on a rubber raft, a Jap zero had machine gunned him. The sailor couldn't forget the picture of his flight captain with twenty seven Jap bullets in him.

Later, while going home, M said, "I was just waiting for that bastard to start something. I woulda kicked the shit out of the son of a bitch." Yeh, he was behind the sailor 100 percent. Previously M had told me not that he merely disliked "hagujin", but that he hated them.

(note: M caught a dose from the redhead in Gem rooms)

M is a nisei, is hotheaded, completed three years of high school, a grudge against all white boys", always makes a careful distinction between himself and "whites", is happy-go-lucky, contemplating marriage on borrowed capital, and in the meantime, was assuaging his besoin d'aimer upstairs. I suppose James would type him as a "Rowdy". I hope his outlook is not typical. Sometimes I'm afraid it is.

Got a letter from Kenny the other day, from Poston. He said something about trying to get a "broad perspective" and that no one was doing anything "creative". Around here, the guys are natural. They say shit and piss on you, and if they want a piece of ass, they go to a whorehouse, to get it and brag about it, and if you work hard and don't talk down the bridge of your nose to them they treat you like the rest of the bunch. I'm getting tired of all this studied intellectual bald-erdash, and I'm beginning to wonder about guys who make a habit of it. Maybe I'm getting simple minded, but it seems to me that that's only natural, and if people aren't that way, they should be. Hell, maybe I'm disillusioned, I don't know.

Kay, the boy from UCLA, was playing Sleepy Lagoon and Concerto (Freddy Martin's) on his harmonica, while I was reading those back issues of the Totalizer, and I got lonesome as hell. I thought I'd write a letter or two to pass the time away, and that's the only reason you're getting this letter. At any rate, write if you have a chance, and if you run out of smokes or need a stiff drink to bolster your morale which has gone down because you have suffered terrific disillusionment, just say the word and maybe I'll send you a carton of my Spuds and take a snort of beer for myself

Wang

There was an ad in the paper about Adamic's latest, "What's Your Name?" and it showed an oriental face among others in the montage. Has our ck done it again.

September 18, 1942--Friday

This housing problem is getting very complicated. This camp will have approximately 9,450 people living in it for the duration. But the

problem of housing them adequately is a long ways from reaching a solution. There are 47 square blocks in this camp. The hospital will be another, while a high school and Fire dept. building will be built eventually. <One of the army engineers was cussing about the people swiping the lumber, because a lot of it has been cut to specification and whole piles have mysteriously disappeared overnight. The guards are carrying clubs because some of the residents have thrown rocks at them. > Four blocks are rec^{reational} areas and there are warehouses, leaving 40 blocks. Three more blocks are empty lots, leaving 37. Two additional blocks will be used as temporary school blocks and living quarters for the teachers and two more vacant lots will later have elementary schools built upon them. This leaves 33 blocks for the 9,450 population. Capacity of each barracks is 270, but to get this population properly housed, 286 people will have to be placed in each block. This means that families will still have to live together, particularly couples and families of three. Right now, the average population for each block is about 305, the highest having 336 people in it. And we are supposed to make the housing adjustment. We spent all day figuring, but could not come ot any adequate conclusions. Our only hope is that there won't be too many families of fours taking up separate apartments. The apartments were buildt to accomodate 6, but the average size of the Japanese family has shrunk. Three important reasons may account for this(1) The younger married Nisei are having smaller families(2) over 3,000 heads of families have been sent to detention camps by the F.B.I. and (3) 2500 ~~plus~~ Nisei are serving in the armed forces.

<As soon as they build the schools, two blocks will be open up for living quarters, and this could take care of over 500 people, solving the problem. Families certainly can't continue to live in the rec. halls that is certain and the problem of incompatible familes is increasing. Helen and I classified them today, and we will take care of the urgent cases first. We got the whole thing planned more systematically. >

Interfamily conflicts are frequent. Today we had to make a decision on a family case, Taro M. age 19, living with his own family. He came in and asked for a room in the bachelor's quarters. <I saw that there was some reason for this and so I stepped outside with him and casually asked him why he wanted to break away from his family at this time. Taro said that his father was in a detention camp.> Since he had been evacuated, Taro has had constant arguments with his mother. It came to such a point that recently his mother told him to get out. Last night he had another big argument which all the neighbors heard and he got so mad that he threw her on the floor. This to a Japanese parent is the insult supreme and she definitely told him to get out. <Taro was also determined to leave his family group. He admits he is crabby. He feels that his mother dislikes him intensely and she is always nagging him. Taro says that he has always hated school. The reason lay in the fact that the younger sister is intelligent and the mother is always pointing her out to him as an example. Taro does not feel any responsibility as the oldest son and he would not change his mind.> I stalled him off for a couple of hours while I had Helen go out to see the mother. The mother said that she could not control and that she wanted him to leave for the sake of peace in the family. <The boy already is signed up to go cotton picking. The mother said that the boy could rejoin them when the father came to camp but until then she wanted him out of the house as their constant arguments were giving them a bad reputation among their neighbors.> Under these circumstances, with neither side willing to give in, we decided to allow the change, although it is too bad to see a family unit broken up at a time like this.

A funnier case was the five Issei who came in very excitedly and demanded that we change them at once into the bachelor's quarters. Since there were six of them in a private apartment, we could not see the reason for their request as the apartments were much more desirable. Upon questioning, we found out that the five wanted to get out because the sixth bachelor with them was discovered to have syphilis and they didn't want to get contaminated!

Mr. K's family wants a room nearer the toilet. The wife is ill and she can not walk a half block to the latrine.

Mr. Miyato and Mr. Mori's family are now quarreling. 7 grown ups in one room, three of whom are invalids. Mr. Mori has a rasping cough at night and it keeps all parties within awake at night. Mr. Mori claims that is is Mr. Miyato's fault, because he grinds his teeth loudly.

Mrs. A is a mental case, She has a doctor's permit to have ^{an} ~~apartment~~ ^{apartment} for her family alone, but there are no available ~~apts~~ ^{apartments} yet. The other family never knew them before and they are afraid that she may commit violence upon their young child.

And so it goes on an endless stream. Something will have to be done to give all individual families separate apartments, but this is impossible with the present proposed population. And the army wanted to put 15,000 in here originally!

Smith officially sent out the notice of his resignations and some of the Tulare crowd came around in high glee. They are wondering who is going to take his place, hoping that it will be the former Tulare manager. Helen wondered who was going to Mrs. Smith's place. Mrs. S. the caucasian woman married to a Japanese has hopes of landing the job, but Bob S. told me today that John ~~Landwood~~ ^{handward} had the appointment. ~~Landwood~~ ^{handward} will return from Salt Lake about next Thursday.

Emiko had quite an outburst today and she was on the verge of tears. She says that she hates this place and she just can't stand the people. I told her that she would probably change her mind when she got a job and made a few acquaintances. She has been strangely quiet all evening and she went to bed early. Emiko has made the worst adjustment of any of us. Bette and Tom were in high spirits and they were having a lot of fun joking around. Tom is still in his reading spree and now he is on his fourth book. Bette has been reading De Maupassant's stories for the past two evenings.

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The pipes have been laid in front of our house but the water is not turned on yet. Our next door neighbors have filled the ditch up and they water the soft-dust earth in front of our barracks every night so that it is getting packed hard. So many people have been doing this that the administration has set a time limit. Watering is only to be done between 10-11 in the morning and 4:30-5:30 in the afternoon. They should allow the evening hour to be after our dinner at 6:00 because if watered before it dries right up. They put the restrictions on watering in order to conserve the water supply and the machinery.

The Issei are still excited about camp politics. They don't like just the Nisei to hold the offices and they came around asking Frank if he could do something about it. Frank told him that the block managers were staying out of politics. Harry claims that most of the former concilmen at Tulare are staying out of the political life here. Even the Issei from there want it this way because they feel that the Tulare Council was responsible for many of the restrictions, put on the Issei such as collection of phonograph records. The block managers intend to handle only the administrative matters for their block. (Attached are minutes of 1st formal meeting, chaired by Frank.)

Thunder and lightening outside in the sky is full of black clouds. It may rain, however, it is very warm and there is no need of blankets tonight. The lightening was beautiful. It lighted up the whole sky, and it would be accompanied by the thunder. We went out to watch it for a half hour. Then the dust came rolling in, so we had to come in and close the windows. And then the rain came in big drops. We went out to stand it it. I stood out there in my shorts. The rain made a loud noise on the roof, but outside we could hardly feel them. Big drops would splatter on us and then dry immediately. The warm breeze blew. Suddenly the dust was all gone and the atmosphere smelled nice and clean. Those flashes of lightening that made it as bright as day was something we have never seen before. We made a strange sight as we walked down the road in our bathrobes. Most of the people are asleep now (11:30) and they probably are not even aware that there has been thunder, lightening,

dust and rain. If it would be like this about once a week that would really be something. We were all pretty excited I guess, especially Tom. It still is warm right now. The rains don't form any puddles because it dries up right away. It sure is the funniest storm I have ever experienced, a very pleasant experience. I wonder what it will be like this winter. Heard that they only get 7" of rain here.

Later [>] this evening, I went over to see Ken and later dropped in at the informal meeting of the JACL who were chiefly concerned with ways and means to get the people interested in cotton picking upon instructions from ^{natl.} headquarters. They only touched briefly on reorganizing the JACL, but Ken, pretty well explained its new plan. Some of the former leaders have been meeting for the past few nights to get the group rolling. <Ken has kept in close contact with Larry at Salt Lake.>

The JACL movement has received a tremendous setback due to the fact that the Nisei were too prone to condemn them for their policy of 100% cooperation with the military authorities. <There has not been much bickering about the group in this camp as far as I can ascertain. The so called liberal group, or young radicals, are not very numerous here. Most of the Nisei fit into the accepted grooves of implicit confidence in the JACL or they show no interest at all. They are not too much different from the urban groups although they tend to be more conservative--this is a broad generalization. Ken believes that ^{the JACL} ~~is~~ is the only continuing body that can work in the Nisei behalf; in fact, Ken believes that the leadership has taken on a new lease on life.>

W 4 The various chapters were broken up when they went into the Assembly Centers and there was little effort to organize them there due to the WCCA restrictions. Contact with the ^{Natl.} headquarters was only kept through the official publication--the Pacific Citizen--which comes out weekly. <One indication that the membership did not have much voice in the policies of the group was that only a few of the active leaders kept up direct contact with Salt Lake. It can safely be said

that the rest of the membership was passive. The chief means of stirring up their support was to have drives to raise funds by having them subscribe to the Pacific Citizen. Centers tried to outsubscribe each other and Tanforan was always at the top. This indicates that the Bay area group were the stronger supporters of the JACL. As Manzanar and Santa Anita the subscriptions were always low. Many of the chapter officials in Calif. donated its club treasury to the Nat'l. organization to be used for publicity purposes. >

Now that the Japanese are almost all in Relocation Centers, the Nat'l. JACL feels that it has more freedom of action and there is a definite move now to organize the chapters under a revised system, necessitated by evacuation. It would not be practical for all the little chapters to exist in one community. The WRA policy apparently is much more lenient and it will allow such groups to organize. There is no army ban against meetings, and the Issei particularly take advantage of it. They meet openly in messhalls for "bull sessions." No administration person is present and they speak entirely in Japanese. >

Ken believes that the most practical organizational plan for the JACL would be to establish itself more as a community wide civic and fraternal body, one for each camp. Its functions would be to study the problems arising out of this enforced move into this community, to help improve physical conditions, and to help promote civic pride. Because of the antagonisms against against the group, all effort will be made to keep the JACL aloof from the internal politics of the camp. This is a good plan, but actually it will not work out that way. Before evacuation, the JACL was nonpartisan, also and yet they tended to take sides. During the 1940 Presidential elections they were definitely taking sides. And now with the situation much more intense the group will naturally oppose those politicians that advocate harmful social measures. In the last publication of the "P.C." they ran a whole summary of politicians who won the primaries and who were also anti Nisei in policy. The inference was to vote against them if possible.

< Limited to this center the same thing will also hold true. They will tend to try and control the community council through actual membership in the council, or acting as advisory groups. JACL leadership will be stressed as a qualification for office. This is already noticeable here. Or it may even attempt to rival the community council. >

WPH It is Ken's hope that the JACL will become more of a fraternal body. Some of the things which they could do along this line would be to promote credit unions of their own, having fraternal insurance, giving scholarship for students, aiding in relocation, etc. < Ken believes that the greatest assistance and service it could render this community would be give financial assistance to the development of the recreational program since funds are not provided by the WRA for this purpose. > In this way they can help the young people make difficult adjustments.

< The strongest point which the national group gives for reorganization as released through a recent circular, is: "And above all, we who still believe in America, and expect to remain in this country can unite even on this one common basis alone. We shall have a difficult and grave responsibility in properly guiding our own children to grow up as American citizens with a proper background so that they may take their place in American communities when they are released from the relocation centers after the termination of the war." >

< Another very important reason why Ken would like the JACL to become established is that it will help the Nisei to keep contacts with the outside world and its problems. It will build up the confidence of the group so that they will be more objective and foresee the hard time which will face them afterwards. One of the things which they will have to overcome is the tendency to become satisfied with leading a protected life. This will have a disastrous effect on the entire future of the group. >

The JACL has a sound program but it remains to be seen whether the leaders will be capable of carrying them out without the former distasteful personal

aggrandizement which has been and still is characteristic among the Nisei group.

September 19, 1942--Saturday

The grounds were nice and wet this morning with a noticeable absence of the eternal dust. It must have rained considerably because the earth was quite wet. But it got hot again as usual as soon as the sun came up. On the way to work I was surprised to see an Issei flying a kite with the stars and stripes patterned on it. I watched the kite for a while. To me it was symbolic of something strong. I don't know why I feel this way when I see the flag. It certainly is not adolescent idealism. A flag is surely a strange thing. It makes men live and die for it. It embodies all the good(or the evil) of a nation depending on which side one is on. At the same time it is the symbolism of nationalism and our civilization should be beyond such narrow confines. I got so engrossed in my thoughts that I walked a whole block past the office.

The time keeping system, here is not very strict. In fact it is very lax. { Timio and Harry check in all of the Housing, Supply and Administration workers in that block. } You just have to go in the first thing in the morning and report the number of hours worked the previous day. They never check up the previous day and they don't come around all day to see if one is on the job. A person could report in the morning, and then go off for the rest of the day without them being any wiser. The employment and housing staff quit early-11:30 and 4:30 whenever Huso or Yeaton is not around. We usually stay in our office till closing time although I have been quitting about a quarter to the hour since there is not too much for us to do at present.

{ Helen told me a little more about Mrs. Susu Mago this morning. Helen is of the opinion that she should take over Mrs. Smith's place. Mrs. Susu Mago's father is Prof. Douglas of U. S. Ca. and a close relative of his is Floyd C. Douglas the author. She has been in Japan and speaks Japanese. Two years

ago she married Rev. Susumozo while both were doing graduate work down south. Helen says that Mrs. Susumozo knows a lot of politicians and she write a lot of letters and articles under her maiden name of Charlotte Douglas. Bob says that she wrote a letter recently to the WRA blasting the Smiths for inefficiency and neglect of duty. She charged that Mrs. Smith only worked two hours a day in this camp, etc., etc. For this reason, plus the fact that she was un-cooperative about the welfare records, the woman is at present in the bad graces of the Administration. Helen says that Mrs. Susumozo does not try to place herself above the rest of the Japanese but wants to be one of the group. That is why she has elected to remain in the center to work in their behalf. Some of her neighbors bore down on her because they do not approve of mixed marriages. Mrs. S. is not a physically attractive person--just sort of plain. She must have had a bad personality adjustment because it is unusual for one of her status to marry into an Oriental group, knowing the problems and prejudices it involves. Mr. Susumozo is a short Nisei from Hawaii and he is supposed to have come from a well to do family. There is no doubt that Mrs. Susumozo is highly intelligent and probably capable, but she probably places too much importance on her status as a college professor's daughter. >

We spent most of the morning counting the size of the families and for our half of the camp which we compiled, we found that 757 of the family groups here had 5 or less members. The fours were the largest group with about 217 of the total. This is some change in the average size of the Japanese family as based on the 1930 census, as that time, the average Japanese family was 6 members.

The figure for each block is to be a 286 capacity in order to accomodate the slightly less than 19,000 people that will live in the two camps. This is still too much to accomodate each family into a separate unit. We figured that 270 people per block would allow each family to have a separate apartment,

including the couples. But the 286 is the best we can do for now. The filled blocks at present are way over this figure, 343 to be exact. <Of those blocks that have less than 286 people, most of the homes have already been assigned to families coming from camp # 1 so that Blocks 75 and 74 will be moved first because those blocks will be emptied and then used only for doctor's and hospital staff with their families. Thus 689 people have to be moved into blocks 39 and 40, with the possibility of one additional block. (see chart).

But this is not the only headache. The people of 73 and 74 thought that they would get blocks 40 and 41. Thus when 41 was announced as a school block they got very incensed and the heads of the families (50) were down in a body to thrash the matter with Yeaton. Our office did not have enough seats for them so they all sat on the floor around the edge of the room. They insisted that they be given the 40 and 41 blocks as Yeaton had agreed in writing. Yeaton then explained the whole situation. He had signed an agreement. He said that he wanted to give the people of 73 and 74 the first choice of rooms because they were being forced to vacate. The blocks will be ready next week and the new arrivals will not come in until October 1, giving us 10 days to do all this reshuffling. This camp will be taken care of first before any people from camp #1 will be allowed to move in. Since Henderson has been so busy with the cotton situation, the moves have been delayed.

The people of 73 and 74 had selected 41 and 40 so that they would be near the Tulare people and also because they wanted to be near the schools. The schools originally had thought of taking 57 and 58, but after a vote of the people they decided to take 41 and 43. Since the school serves the whole community, it had precedence over the desires of a small group. 368 people are involved in this move. Since 286 have to go into a block, they can take block 40. This means that 117 people will be left.

The block manager of 73 and 74 had already gone ahead and assigned the

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pages*

SURVEY OF PRESENT HOUSING CONDITIONS
and
POSSIBLE ADJUSTMENTS
BASED ON 286 CAPACITY PER BLOCK

<u>Blocks</u>	<u>Present Population</u>	<u>Over 286</u>	<u>Under 286</u>
46	328	42	
47	322	36	
48	317	31	
49	351	65	
51	336	50	
52	315	29	
54	318	32	
*55	285		1
*56	272		14
57	304	18	
58	284		2
59	277		9
60	297	9	
61	285		1
63	284		2
64	295	11	
*65	278		8
*66	262		24
72	306	20	
<u>19 Blks.</u>	<u>Totals 5716</u>	<u>343</u>	<u>61</u>

<u>Block</u>	<u>Present Population</u>	<u>To be Moved</u>	<u>To Remain</u>
73	240	199	41
74	267	147	120
<u>Totals</u>	<u>507</u>	<u>346</u>	<u>161</u>

Total to be moved 343
689

* to be filled by Camp #1 people--47

2 blocks to be opened, possible 3

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specific apartments, filling in with people from other blocks. This was contrary to the written agreement and Yeaton stated that he did not like this when he came back from a few days absence in Mexico. He says that the apartments must be assigned on the principle of 1st come 1st served to the people of 73 and 74, since the Housing Department will be responsible for all kick-backs. Yeaton refused to accept the assigned lists and he said that in fairness to all, his principle would be carried out, except for urgent social welfare cases. Those that were assigned rooms by the 73 and 74 block managers and who were living in other blocks can't have the rooms because the excess over 286 in each block will be taken care of next.

The schools definitely will be given 41 and 43 and so the people who thought they were going to get 41 have to move to block 39, one block away. This will still leave them near the Tulare group and even nearer to the schools.

But the group there had a flurry. They said that Yeaton said that 520 of the "G" group from Tulare could go to 40 and 41. But the written statement was produced and there was no mention of it. Then there was a big argument over whether the Housing Department had asked for a specific list of assignments of rooms and Yeaton won his point that he had not although he would consider recommendations.

Yeaton said he would do all in his power to do as the people wished, but block 41 was definitely for the school because it was the only available one near an empty lot which could be used as a playground.

The group calmed down. This certainly was different from the WCCA policy at Tanforan where Gordon assigned them very arbitrarily. The chief difference is largely psychological as 39 is only 1 block away from 41 and much ado about nothing. The Issei are very stubborn once they get their mind set on a thing. Of course, the fact that many of the people of 73 and 74 were down and started to fix up the apartments in 41 in the expectation that they would move in

would be one of the main reasons why they are howling now. But they were down there illegally in the first place. They were pretty bitter about it for a while. It would indicate that the people are unsettled about their permanent homes and greatly concerned--an attitude that can't be blamed. But most of them do not have an overall picture of the housing problem for this camp and they get impatient and a lot of them kick like hell and blame Yeaton or whatever scapegoat they can find. The room certainly was a babble of sharp voices for a while, but Yeaton handled it very diplomatically.

I dropped in at a block manager's meeting this morning where Henderson, Fryer and MacIntyre met with them to push the campaign to get cotton pickers for the growers around here that must call on the evacuees here in order to save the cotton crop. The USES man stated: "Despite the condition and the attitudes of some of the hotheads on the outside, this is a challenge to you people. If you make good, other opportunities will follow. This will mean a lot in the post war period when a favorable public opinion will be needed for resettlement. The people in this camp should get this point clear. They must realize that however innocent they are, the people on the outside will blame them if the crop is a failure. The long, staple cotton is vitally needed to build combat material for the United Nations."

For several weeks growers, newspapers and government officials have been urging the use of evacuees for agricultural labor to save the crops. Governor McW of Utah even want the Nisei to be conscripted into the Army to act as a labor force. The current critical need for farm labor is due to the millions going into the Army of defense industries. I don't see why they could not let the Caucasian laborers here go to the cotton work--not that I envy them their salaries. Residents here could do the work just as well instead of being idle and right here is an example where the Federal money could be diverted to the war effort. The ditch diggers here get $82\frac{1}{2}$ cents an hour and a time and a

Charles Kikuchi

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MINUTES

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MOVEMENTS OF BLOCKS 73 AND 74

Date: September 19, 1942

Place: 42-3-A

Time: 3:00-5:00 P. M.

Present: 73 and 74 Blk. Managers, Mr. Yeaton, Housing Adjustment Department and Heads of the Family.

The meeting was opened by Mr. Yeaton, head of the Housing Department. He said there will be nine blocks ready for occupancy by next week, and thought it desirable to move blocks 73 and 74 by giving them the preference to move before the No. 1 Camp people move in. He said that in view of the fact that the people of 73 and 74 were required to move they should have the preference to move in Blk. 40. Everyone is required to move from 73 and 74 except medical people such as doctors, pharmacists, and technicians. Movements will probably begin early next week (21st). Then the excess of each block over the maximum capacity of 286 will be moved. Movements from Camp #1 will then be taken care of. Social Welfare cases will be given special consideration such as where there is illness, older persons in the family. Mr. Yeaton assured the people that family unity would be provided as far as humanly possible. Since he is responsible to the Head of the Camp and also the people of the camp it would not be possible to allow people to make individual assignments of barracks but they would consider individual cases and conditions. Actual assignments must go through the Housing Department. When the time of movement comes it will be first come--first served. As soon as facilities are available, individual family units would get separate apartments.

As for the school situation they hope that schools will be ready in four or five months. There will be three blocks for schools, one for the grammar, one for the high school and one for the Caucasian school teachers about fifty. He thought it would be quite convenient for the children to live near schools.

half for overtime. Many of them work 12 to 15 hours a day and more. They have a crew working all night. This means that they pay \$12.00 or \$16.00 to each of these workers per day. The same amount of work could be done willingly by unskilled workers here at \$16.00 per month.

A lot of the workers here are holding back from cotton picking because they fear the regimenting of the Japanese and be closely guarded by the soldiers. Henderson got up and told the block managers that this was not the case as the WRA would guarantee fair treatment of any workers that signed up. It would be on a voluntary basis. ^o The Army has given special permission for the residents of this center to pick the long staple cotton in Pinal (ours) and Maricopa County. 1300 pickers will be needed, 200 to go out on Monday. Most of the workers will commute, some as far as 30 miles. The more distant ranchers will house the workers (?)

^{not} Rate of pay will be \$3.00 per 100 lbs. for long staple cotton, which is the highest it has been for years. ^o The WRA is saying that the farmers pay prevailing wages. He cited several instances where employers come to him and afford a lower salary, but they were turned down. The way the system will work is that the signups at the employment office so far is only preliminary. On Monday the employers will come and the residents that want to pick cotton will have a chance to pick the place they want to go. They are to make their own deal and Henderson told them to seek those employers out that offered medical care and insurance, although few employers offer it.

Cotton picking is not supposed to be a difficult job, although the Japanese will have to adapt themselves to it at first. Their finger tips will get sore at first. ^{not} The average picking for a person is 100 lbs. per day, but Henderson believes that the Japanese with their great finger dexterity, can do an average of from 125 to 200 lbs. per day, although he warned them not to think that they were going to make a fortune.

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Since the Army requires the residents to be in the project between 8:30 P.M. and 6:00 A.M., special provisions have been made by the administration to feed the pickers. A charge of 15¢ will be made for the morning and evening meal, but this can be put on the "cuff." 25¢ cash will have to be paid for lunch. This is only 55¢ a day for board and room. There will be no charge made by the WRA for any dependents. The custom is for the pickers to buy their own socks (\$2.50)

One of the rumors going around is that there are too many rattlesnakes in the fields so the groups at the meeting wanted to be sure that there would be some provisions made for medical care.

Frank Sukamoto got up and gave an emotional blurb about being the leader of the group and although he could not guaranty the loyalty of the Japs, he was positive that the majority were loyal and willing to assist in the war effort, blah, blah. But before they could meet this challenge, the people would like some security of home and family first. This was only human and he was asking for no deal. "We will sacrifice as much as anyone for America. But the home status is so unsettled here and if the people could get assurance of privacy and security of home, it would ease their minds and I personally will go out and round up the pickers."

Fryer, who is acting as the project director for the next 6 weeks was then introduced and he commented that he appreciated their viewpont as one of the objectives of the WRA was to give family privacy. He also commented that in "Mr. Smith we lost one of the finest men in the WRA and you have also suffered a great loss." He urged the block managers to get the residents to volunteer for cotton picking, a job "that's every bit as important as serving in a uniform." Long staple cotton ranks with rubber and other strategic materials in building the machines for war."

But I think the psychological state of mind of many residents will keep

MINUTES

of

SPECIAL BLOCK MANAGERS' MEETING

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Date: September 19, 1942
Time: 11:20 a.m.
Place: Block 57 office
Present: All Block Managers, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Fryer, Mr. Yeaton, Mr. McIntyre, Gila News-Courier reporter

Mr. Henderson was in charge of this special meeting which was called for a very serious business. He first introduced Mr. Davis McIntyre, Regional Chief of Employment and Housing. Mr. Henderson stated that this was the most serious situation faced since the Project was begun. The two counties of Pinal and Maricopa are faced with the problem of having long staple cotton picked. By request of the government, acreages were extended since cotton was suitable for many military uses and a great quantity was needed to be produced. The labor situation has been a bad one on account of defense industry having left many shortages of workers. Avenues for securing employees are lost; most available source of labor for getting cotton harvested is here at the Gila Project. He stated that it was unfortunate perhaps that the attitude of persons on the outside towards the Japanese is somewhat variable; there are still people who think that the treatment by the government to the Japanese is too good for them. He hopes that all will believe that on the basis that "we are all human beings in this mess and we ought all work for the best way to the best possible solution." Because of the absence of any reservoir of labor, the whole United States and Army are looking for that as here on this Project. We are the last supply here. He believes it is vital that we meet this challenge that is thrown in our laps; first, because if this cotton is not picked, they will blame it on the Japanese, and second, he himself and Mr. Yeaton will be thought of as having slipped up on their jobs. He doesn't want to give the residents the feeling that they are being forced to do this work. He states that if we do the job well, it will do a great deal in making it easier when we go to the outside. "We want this word 'relocation' to mean exactly what it means." He has now officially orders for calls for approximately 1300 workers to pick this cotton. Many of the orders he has now is close to this area. Breakfast hours can be advanced so that workers can go on trucks to ranches and return by night. Those that are further away, it will be necessary for workers to move out there.

Rates. We can only get into the long staple cotton which runs about 750 lint cotton to the acre. Workers are paid on a basis of lint cotton picked, \$3.00 per hundred pounds. The current rate of \$3.00 is the highest paid at this time. Mr. Henderson stated that "we will guarantee to you that no one will go out of this Project without being paid the prevailing wages." They have refused offers of substandard rates of pay.

What earnings will be. Probably most of the residents haven't picked cotton before so they have to go out to learn, but the average workers will pick at least 100 pounds a day. Later on he should be able to pick 125 and 150

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pounds. If one can't pick a minimum of 100 pounds, he thinks there is something wrong with that individual.

Meals. As to orders for work around this place, Mr. Henderson states that Mr. Harding can make mess accommodations so that one mess at each camp can be prepared to serve breakfast to workers at 5:15 a.m. and dinner at 8:30 at night. All trucks would leave here at 6:00 a.m. and be back here by 8:00 p.m. The Mess Dep't. is not equipped to pack lunches in sufficient quantities to take along. Jim Shelley of Cooperative Enterprises will take the responsibility for securing supplies so that sufficient lunches are packed to deliver to mess halls at breakfast to be picked up by workers. Mess Halls #6 at Camp 1 and #56 at Camp 2 will accommodate this service. As days become shorter, the meal schedule will be changed. Since there will be dews in early mornings, cotton will not have to be picked when wet.

Fees or deductions. No fees will be charged against you when you accept employment. Ordinarily when on the outside, one will be expected to pay his own bills but under these circumstances, we would not have to look at it from this point of view. There will be no responsibility or deduction for meals, bed and board for those not working and who remain in camp. For those who actually go out to work, there will be a small deduction. The average cost is 35¢ per person to feed those in this Project which includes cost of raw food, labor, utility and overhead. However, breakfast and dinner to workers (cotton pickers) will not be 35¢ but 15¢ which is cost for raw food only. Lunch cost to begin with will be 35¢ which includes all costs. As volume increases, it may be possible to reduce the cost. Therefore, for a family of one or more workers going out in the fields to work, they will be asked to pay a portion of their living costs which is 65¢ per day. It will also be necessary for workers to furnish their own sacks in their cotton picking operations--charge of \$2.50 to be borne by them.

Questions

1. What is this sack for? The sack referred to is a large fabric sack into which you put cotton as they are picked. When full they are weighed, dumped out and then you fill it up again.

2. What do you base your rate on? You are paid on piece work basis. Mr. McIntyre stated that as far as he knows, rates here are about the same as in California.

3. How many hours a day do you work? You leave here at 6, ought to get there by 7 or 7:30 depending upon the distance from the job. In evening you leave there 6:30 or 7. The distance is 3 miles from camp up to 30.

4. What about hospitalization? If worker is being transported every day and becomes ill or has injury, he has all the hospital facilities of the Center. If he goes out and lives on the grower's place or on a community camp, there are a variety of arrangements for medical care. In all cases if you become seriously ill, you can return to this Relocation Center for hospitalization.

5. What about compensation? Some growers carry compensation; it is up to the grower since it is not required. When workers come in to sign up at the Employment Office, it is only a preliminary sign up. Employers will be here and workers can talk with them personally and make all deals. Mr. McIntyre

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stated that he would prefer that those things be talked with growers. Mr. Henderson stated that when a person signs up at the Employment Office, it does not necessarily mean definite acceptance of the job.

6. In regard to injury to fingers or inside of nails, how would hospital care be given? Such injuries are likely to happen until one gets used to the work. One can tape them up but Mr. Henderson will talk to Dr. Sleath about it.

7. Is it possible to quit work? One can quit at any time even if there is a contract. The contract as drawn up now does not apply to those commuting but to those persons who leave camp and take up residence on the grower's camp. In those cases, contract provides for termination by either employer or worker on a 5 days' notice. Amendments will have to be made for those on commuting basis, less than 5 days' notice.

8. When are wages paid out? Every day in cash.

9. When you go out, will there be any m.p.'s? Any trouble started will be taken care of by civil authorities. There will be m.p.'s around county lines. Workers will be given full protection when they leave.

Mr. Frank Sakamoto took the floor and stated he appreciated how Mr. Henderson felt about this thing. He stated he cannot guarantee what percentage are loyal to the United States, but a great portion have always maintained that they are loyal to this country. Although they may have been doubted, they are still loyal and are glad to meet this challenge. However, he didn't think this should affect all people as all place his security on home and family before anything else. In time of war all are willing to sacrifice and do their share. In the list of those who signed up for cotton picking, he noted that (1) most of them were single persons or young men whose family were not dependent on them; (2) there are others who would like to go and sign up if they knew that his family would be cared for; (3) there are those who have not stated anything and are holding back because they want to look after their family; (4) there are those who are willing to sign but must first consider the privacy and security of their families. If they can be given assurance that each family will be given units of its own, he himself will go out and dig up more volunteers.

Mr. Henderson stated that he had neglected one person and proceeded to introduce Mr. Fryer who is to be temporary Director of this camp.

Mr. Fryer stated that he appreciated very much what was being said, particularly what Mr. Sakamoto had to say. He thinks that the desire for family privacy is felt by everyone else. He has the full backing of the Administration in that respect. They have been assured that engineers will leave enough lumber for floors of barracks. The share is desired that unity will be maintained. This cotton problem is extremely important and the authorities are appealing to you but the final decision rests with you. Mr. Fryer will be here at least 6 weeks and he stated he shall have time to meet you with the Block Managers and to get the Block Council under way.

It was announced that 200 workers for cotton picking are needed immediately. All arrangements have been made so that the first 200 workers can leave Monday morning. #1 Camp is to get 100 and #2 Camp 100 workers. It was asked how long the cotton picking season lasts. Reply was 120 days.

Meeting was adjourned at 12:40

them from signing up until they can get their families here settled in private apartments. Most of those who have already signed up are bachelors. Some of the workers will get jobs as truck drivers, weighers, row bosses. The women are also urged to sign up as pickers and cashiers. The workers will get paid off every night in cash. >

I wonder if I should sign up myself? It would be one way that I could show that I am willing to act as well as to maintain my beliefs. But there is the family to consider. <It would not be right to go off before the rest of the family got here.> They would think that I had run out on them. <Ken mentioned that he may go.> I just don't know what I should do. The money earned would be nothing as my income would probably be almost as great either way. The question arises as to where I could be ~~if~~ the greatest good between the two choices. It's a tough decision. They are also going to have a camouflaging net project here. I saw a lot of material come in today.

< September 20, 1942---Sunday

The asbestos top that I had on the table has sort of gone to pieces due to the constant pounding that we have been doing on it while breaking the ice. So I took it off and put a wooden top on. The table was a little high so I sawed three inches off of the legs. Tom wouldn't share the responsibility when he saw how wobbly it was. It just could not balance. I took $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches off of one leg by mistake. Finally Tom nailed up a little piece of wood on it and it is pretty steady now.

We didn't do much today except to read. It was not so hot, almost as cool as San Francisco weather. Tom and I went down to the next block to see the Gila monster and horned rattlesnake which some person has caught up and put on exhibit. Later we went up to the Canteen for a coke. Emile and Bette want

us to buy them a TrueRomance so I made Tom buy it. "Yeah," you make me carry it," he growls, while everyone around snickered. It was not the right book so Tom took it back and got a funny book instead.

The people around here do not dress up on Sundays. They wear their rough clothers. However few of the girls wear jeans in this camp. Many of them do wear shorts. The fellows go around without shirts and some of them are black as Indians.

E/ Emi~~Ki~~ did not feel so well again today. She was very irritable and this morning we had a long discussion on what she should do in order to adjust herself to this center. Emi~~Ki~~ says that she got pretty tired out at Tanforan working that mimeographing machine and she wants to take at least a month's vacation here. That canvas bed that she has is not very comfortable and is making her all sore. I pointed out that she would not notice the heat so much if she had something to do as a lot of it was mental attitude. She interpreted this as an accusation that I thought she did not do any of the housework around the house. I only said that Bette had to take most of the initiation in starting the work, and she showed take more of the responsibility since she was older. She said that she did most of the work only I was not there to see her. Anyway she was burned up and she went over and stayed at Nancy's until 10:30. Bob was over this evening and he brought the L. A. Sunday papers. We discussed some of the possibilities for the study. Bob believes that he has some Issei lined up for the study. >

September 21, 1942---Monday

< Shozo Baba quit his job as head of housing to take a job as a cashier in cotton picking at \$5.00 a day. They only have a limited number of steel beds available and Shozo has been issuing them to all his friends and their

friends. A lot of the people have complained about the matter and since everyone cannot have steel beds, they are going to call them all in and re-issue them only to the aged and those that need it on account of illness, etc. So most of us will sleep on the canvas cots for the duration. Many of those that own beds will send for them via the express of the WRA. Those people that have been sleeping on mattresses on the floor are up in arms and demanding beds because they have heard rumors that the scorpions have bitten the people and that all sorts of bugs are crawling over them. We tried to check on the story but could not find any truth to the scorpion story. But there have been lots of bugs around. >

The first batch of cotton pickers went off today. They worked hard all morning and then weighed their cotton at noon and found that they only had about 20 pounds. This made them so disgusted that they went on a strike and quit. I did not find any of the pickers so do not know if they will go out again. < Ken went out with the gang to volunteer his services. He is going to get a first hand story on Japanese cotton pickers for the paper and also for the Pacific Citizen. > If the crew all quit now, it will be a black ~~mark~~ mark against the Japanese. It is quite a serious matter and the evacuees will be accused of sabotaging the war effort. The pickers were probably disappointed at their poor showing for the first day due to their inexperience.

< We had an irate woman come in today demanding a separate room. She claims that the family with her is very selfish and they take up more than their half of the room. "I'll choke the man or throw an axe at him if he keeps taking up more room. He got his baggage on our side of the room now." We calmed her down and promised adjustments as soon as possible. >

It looks as if the housing problem is settled now. Yeaton came in with the news that only 230 more people were coming in to this camp. This will give us some space to take care of the overflow population. This is the

best news that we have had in a week. < The 2300 will be coming in from Santa Anita and will be occupying the eight blocks open in the south corner of the center. 40, 32, and 28 blocks will be given over to the Tulare people, while 29 and 30 will be given to people from camp #1. >

no 4 So the population of our camp will be around 9000 broken up into the following rough groups: *Tulare about 5000, Turlock about 1000, Santa Anita about 2300.*

< Tulare about 5000
1800 from Guadalupe, Santa Maria
1200 from Pasadena and vicinity
1000 San Gabriel area
700 from Compton, Gardnia
300 internees

Turlock about 1000 of this group located chiefly in blocks 56, 57, 64, and 65.

Santa Anita the remainder of the 2300 >

no 9 The other camp will have 3000 from the "Free Zone" ^{area} ~~are~~ and 2000 Turlock people approximately.

< There are urban people in this group from such cities as Santa Barbara, Pasadena, etc., but the greater percentage are rural people. The ratio of Issei to Nisei runs about 4-6, which is a little higher than in other centers. The greater numbers of single Japanese, Tosei, ^{farm} ~~from~~ workers may account for this difference. >

The Social Welfare department is also in a muddle. Yeaton told me today that he may take over the family adjustment plans of the welfare work while Landward will do the student relocation and repatriation. I could not see the sense of splitting up the welfare works, but politics must have its innings. Fryer will make a decision on the matter as soon as Landward gets here to enter in on discussions. I have been easing more out of the housing problem

Charles Kikuchi
9-21-42

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September 21, 1942

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MEMORANDUM TO Mr. J. Henderson
FROM: Charles Kikuchi
SUBJECT: Additions to Housing Personnel

With your approval, we would like Miss Helen Kimura and Mr. Y. Tamura to be given work assignments as social workers, temporarily in the Housing Adjustments section of your department.

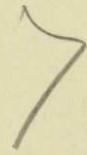
Miss Kimura has been working in this office since September 14, while Mr. Tamura reported this morning. Both have had considerable experience in social work at the Tulare Assembly Center.

Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,

Charles Kikuchi

Countersigned by:

Mr. J. Henderson 

to get a start in the other cases of welfare cases. < Today a woman made a request for immediate for her 9 yr. old boy and 10 yr. old girl. We do not have any facilities yet, but Helen thinks that some of the clothes the Tulare Welfare Dep't had is stored in one of the warehouse here so I will have to see if I can locate it in the morning. Another type of case was to send a telegram to a woman at Tulare who has lost her son. Just managed to grab Yeaton so that he could take the message to camp 1 and wire it ours.

Finally got work order for Helen and Butch. We will all be transferred later, but don't know where. >

Block manager told us that people are complaining that we have been taking too much food from the ~~ones~~ halls. They must be jealous of us. The Block Manager could have come and tell us directly, he wantto Earl and told him to tell us. It just happened that we brought a plate home for Emiko. She has some sort of rash all over her and it may be measles. It will be hell if we are all quarantined in this stuffy old room. Bette is worried because if ~~Emiko~~ ^{Emiko} gets sick she will have to use a bucket or something for a bed pan and Bette will have to go empty it! < Everyone was in good humor today and no arguments.

Mimi was a little mad as we brought Bob a plate for lunch and she brought one too. She thinks we plotted it out. Bob went over to eat the second plate in order to appease her. She is very possessive about Bob and thinks that we have designs on him so she always sends Earl over here when he is around in order to protect earl's interest. Bob has been working on Earl to go into teaching. This means that he will have to move to camp 1 and he doesn't want to. Bob told Mimi that it would be a good chance to break away from his mother in law so she will work on Earl. >

September 22, 1942--Tuesday

Three "Hawaiian" boys dropped in this morning. As they stood in the doorway, they scared the life out of the girls, they looked so tough. The fellows wanted to apply for a permit to leave here for outside employment. These fellows were able bodied seamen prior to Pearl Harbor. After December 7 they were yanked off of the boats and sent to Santa Anita. In the Assembly Center, they were involved in a whole series of gang fights and other escapades. All of them refused to work.

After that riot over the Korean, SK and R.M. with nine other of the gang were all blamed as the ringleaders and the whole group was split up, some sent to Foster, Tule, and her. R. M. claimed that he was asleep at the time and only a couple of the gang were involved. G. S. was sent here at the same time as the other trio with another fellow. The latter trio were in the County jail at the time serving a sentence for conducting a gambling and alleged prostitution ring.

The Sailor's Union of the Pacific (Harry Lundberg, Executive Secretary) has been contacting the various government officials in Washington and the West Coast to release the American seamen of Japanese ancestry for duty on the Atlantic Seaboard and for convoy merchant ships. From the letter which they showed me, it appears that the Union will be successful.

The three fellows come from various sections for the Islands. They all claimed that they could speak Japanese very well. They had a funny accent.

R. M. (24) first came from Honolulu in 1935 and he was rather unsuccessful professional boxer for several years. His face showed the scars of ring battles and it was slightly battered up. He is very resentful at the way he is treated here. R. M. claims that none of the Nisei will talk to the Hawaiians boys and they feel isolated. The girl problem is especially acute with them.

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He said that in the past he used to satisfy his sexual desires in ~~any~~ port. In the camp he has no contact with girls and they all snub him. These fellows who are ~~both~~ single and they live with some other Hawaiian fellows who are the ones that play the Hawaiian music every evening. I suggested that perhaps it was wrong and Nisei girls do not react favorably to fellows that act boisterously; R. M. claimed that everyone in the Islands were friendly and not so snooty as on the mainland. While he was in San Francisco, R. M. only went to Japanese town once.

R. M. does not believe that the Nisei have enough backbone. "Back in the Islands, they sure wouldn't push us around. We would fight back. You Nisei are led around by the nose and you don't feel American enough. Why can't you say to hell with the Japs once in a while?" He was in Japan once as a tourist. But they did not speak Japanese and the police followed them all around. At the end of the month, they were politely told to leave the country (1937), because "they did not like Americans." These fellows want to get into the American merchant marine.

S. K. 30, has been a seaman for five years. He has been supporting himself for 17 years. He never knew who his parents were, but he believes that he is only half-Japanese. He looks like a native Hawaiian, real curly hair. For the past 14 years he has been a seaman. S. K. intensely dislikes the Japanese group here, especially the Issei who talk about "Dai Nippon."

G. S., 38, is the gambler. There is some suspicion that he is running a liquor combine here. He is a large fellow, very mean looking. But he has a soft spoken voice.

It is true that these fellows are isolated. They said that I was the first California Nisei to really talk to them with some understanding of their problem. A lot of their rough actions are a release for their maladjustment in such a confined environment.

Turo Matsonura came in this afternoon and he said that he had talked it

over with his mother and he is going to move back in with his family. They have agreed to try and control their tempers. Turo was glad that they did have a little time to think it over and they decided that in spite of their fights, it was better for the family to stick together. Turo missed his home during the few days he was in the Bachelor quarters. There is no provision for laundry and ironing there and he had to do his own wash and serving! It was very embarrassing for him because the Issei there asked him all sorts of questions as to why he left his family and he did not care to answer them. And he did not have anyone to talk to in the evening. I thought that rejoining his family was the best move so I made the change immediately. This is the first successful case that we have had.

Turo went cotton picking yesterday and he worked hard and only was able to pick 30 pounds or 90¢. So he quit the job. 197 workers ^[cotton pickers] were supposed to have gone the 1st day, but 15 did not show up. Today less than 100 workers went out. The whole cotton situation is a mess. The workers came home very tired last night, only to find that no meal had been prepared for them. < Fryer had gone home at 5:00 o'clock to his comfortable hotel room. Harding, the man in charge of the mess, had double crossed the workers. This left Henderson and Mac Intyre holding the bag. > There was nothing to cook, except eggs so they scrambled them and made a lot of toast. < I was standing near the mess hall when they came in and they drank down two whole garbage cans full of ice water to start with. > Henderson got some watermelons from the warehouse but the meal was not very satisfactory. ^q The cotton growers were up in arms because they believed that the Japanese were deliberately trying to ruin their crops. The army can easily use it as evidence that the evacuees are not cooperating ^{with} the war effort and it can be made a terrific black eye for our group. < One of the difficulties yesterday was that there were no Indians around to show these inexperienced workers how to pick the cotton.

< Henderson has been working from 5:00 A. M. to 1:00 A. M. every night for the past week in trying to make this thing a success. He realized that the cooperation

of the evacuees with this vital military project would result in a new realization among the military authorities and public officials of the loyalty of the Nisei and their willingness to participate fully in a war effort project. He saw that the public would be prone to blame the Japanese for any failure or loss of the long staple cotton crop. Last night Henderson had a dispute with Harding over the food situation for the workers. And this morning, he tried desperately to see Fryer, but he was too busy escorting a couple of Casucasian visitors around the place. He could not see him all morning. Henderson got so burnt up at this lack of a cooperative attitude from him that he sent in his resignation. This is a bad blow to us. I only hope that he will reconsider. The people just do not realize the implications of this whole cotton business. Henderson has championed the cause of the evacuees since his arrival here six weeks ago. ^{not} One of the reasons why the people have not responded whole heartedly, is that they are still under the ~~effects~~ ^{affect} of regimentation which they underwent in the Assembly Centers. Here the evacuees have much more freedom of action and decision. There is a definite need of a strong community organization now to bring the "facts" before the people. A passive attitude is not enough. < It only lends more fuel to the latest move of the Native Sons who last week formed a move "to take all people of Japanese ancestry out of Calif. as soon as war conditions permit, and clear them out of the U. S. as soon as possible. Congrove, the nat'l. president stated: "California should be for Californians whose loyalty to the U. S. is undivided (Considers Nisei as not truly loyal)" Congrove's recommendations was: "Serious consideration should be given to expelling all Japanese from the States now. Then legislation should be adopted to return them to their homeland as soon as this can be done.

Coming down to a personal basis, Henderson's resignation will affect my status here. I don't like the idea of handling social welfare under Yeaton's guidance. Lundwood may quit because his wife in Utah is having a child soon. I have been devating all day whether or not to go into teaching while there is yet a chance. I would hate Social work if it became meaningless. But I'm still

determined and will die along with the new developments.

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I had another taste of social work today. I went over to camp 1 to see Mrs. Wakida and ask her if she desired her husband's transfer. She said definitely no. Since October 1941, they have been separated. Last May she received an interlocutory degree and will receive her final divorce papers early next year. Mr. W. and 2 children are now living with her family and she has no social contacts with her husband's family. The husband is an Issei. They were married 9 years. She claimed that there was no chance of a reconciliation.

Afterwards I had to drive all around camp 2 to gather up 8 students who had received permits to go out of school for the fall term. Geo. Sato and Bill Morita were two of these. I worked with Geo. in the country and never expected to run across him here. He is going to Wash. U. in St. Louis. Bill Morita lived in the same house with me in the campus last year. He is going to the U. of Nebraska.

It was funny how I met Bill here. He went over to Canal camp this morning looking for me as he had read about my being here in the camp paper. He hiked the $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles there and $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles back just to find me. In the meantime, I was driving all over the camp here, causing clouds of dust, just to locate him for filling out some blanks which Bob needed before he could arrange for the transportation. Finally got him near our messhall. He came with us to eat at our messhall using Emiko's ticket, but the block manager gave him a big cross examination anyway. They have their eyes on us now. Afterwards Bill took me around to meet a lot of his friends. I got a whole list of names now and had better start getting acquainted before Jack gets here. Bill says that there are definite cliques in this camp, according to the place they originally came from before evacuation. Met Bill's parents and they are quite charming. He has a cute 17 year old sister that Bette will be able to get along with. Anyway the ice has been broken! Bill's father is a world war veteran and graduate of Cal. Tech. He speaks good English so I will have to look him up

again. The furniture that they have built is really amazing. It's the real professional stuff and looks good. They have double beds, chairs, tables, chest, drawers, cupboard, ~~ect.~~ all made here. During the visiting around I was able to see other equally good pieces of workmanship in some of the other apartments. Bill was an H. S. teacher at Tulare so that he knows all of the young 18 year old girls. >

Emiko was again ill today with ~~the rash~~ ^{a rash, etc.} etc. I went up to the emergency hospital to get a doctor for a home visit, but due to the shortage in staff, they said that they would send a car after Emiko.

with Emiko had some sort of abscessed tooth and they stuck a lot of needles in her gums. The dentist told her that they had to use a trial and error system as they did not have the proper equipment. Bette had to wait 2 hours for her. At four sharp, the doctors all ran out: "let's go before some more people come." This does not seem to be a very good attitude to take. The people have to go there and wait for hours as it is.

<The most pleasant thing that happened today was driving that car around. It felt good to have the wheel in my hands once again. The speed limit is 15 miles per hour. At one stretch I went 30 and one of the resident workers yelled at me to slow down. I looked back and the dust I was making looked like a major dust storm.

The supply department is getting initiated with the 280 pound Japanese woman here. This morning she made a request for her fourth cot! The other three broke down under her weight. They gave her a steel bed as a special emergency case! A whole load of beds came in today and it looks as if there is a possibility that we will all get steel cots. >

There is still a lot of gossip going around about our family. Now they are wondering what relationship we are to each other. If they get nosy, I'll tell them that Bette and Emiko are my two concubines and Tom is the illegitimate child.

Tom is gradually winning his point with the rest of us. He refuses to do

anything if we don't call him Tom. So we call him Takeshi "Tom's the name" Kikuchi. It is better that he is called tom since Takeshi is always shortned to Tak, which is about the most common Japanese first name there is. The block manager asked him where his folks were and why he didn't speak Japanese, etc. etc. Evidently he wants to make a report to his contituents about that "horrible Kikuchi family from Tanforan." We surely will be glad to get out of this Turlock section; they are too snoopey and Japanesy.

September 23, 1942--Wednesday

<The heat seems to wilt a person down to size. It is not unendurably hot; yet the sun does burn through one if exposed to its hot rays for any considerable period of time. I must have noticed it more today as I was out in the sun for quite a while today.>

All morning and part of the afternoon I was riding around in a car in camp 1. I think I will be a chauffeur, around here if I decide on a change. It's so pleasant driving around, and watching the sweating people trudge along the road or canal. Many an envious glance was cast in my direction. There is such a free feeling in being able to go where I please within our limited boundries--which covers quite a big space of land. <The soldiers do not even stop us; they just wave us pleasantly along. The dirt roads are not too dusty.> Riding to camp 1 offers some scenery. In the distant the low butte break the monotiny of flat dry desert land with the shrubs and cactus plants. But a lot of it already is being brought under irrigation. Hundreds of acres are already cultivated; the red earth looks so clean, but thristy. In another large field along the road, hundreds of young beef cattle are grazing. <The WRA will use them for our new community.> Already some crops have been harvested. We have had some of the new red radishes grown by the hard working evacuees served to us several times already. In one of the large irrigated fields (about 240 acres) onions, lettuce, cauliflower, carrots, broccolif, peas, cucumbers, and spinach have been planted for the community use. <The workers look so black as they toil in the fields.>

A wide variety of other vegetable crops have been planted so that the WRA may soon be able to use this source exclusively for vegetables for us.

The scenery is drab again when we enter camp one. Just a lot of barracks - all painted yellow with identical size windows and doors. The roofs are all red tile. Empty dust lots in between. <The camp looks much more complete than ours. They have had a months head start and the ditches are all filled. I sort of missed the buzz of activity which our camp has. No people hauling lumber - not even a lumber pile in sight.> But all this is at first glance. The houses are not all the same. There are all kinds of porches and shades. Many families have put in cement Japanese rock gardens. Some of them have carp in theirs-caught alive in the canal with nets. A lot of houses have Japanese signs on them. One of them had the whole front covered with Japanese poems and a Buddhist nun's home. Victory gardens are sprouting up alongside many barracks. A whole lot of castus shrubs and plants have been planted in individual gardens. The administration is urging that the people take on interest in our community and make it a beautiful city-"a city reflecting the personal pride of those who have their homes here and who want this community to blend with the natural beauty of its surroundings." A lot can be done by properly disposing of rubbish and garbage. The residents have been urged to plant gardens, although the water supply is not too abundant. Fryer even promises to give special recognition to those whose creations are outstanding. There is a ⁱⁿdistrict emphasis on getting the people to make real homes here.

< I went over to camp 1 to see Fryer about definite information on what procedure the parolees should follow in making their twice monthly reports to the Dept. of Immigration. The whole thing is up in the air. I could not give the block manager any definite information at their weekly meeting this morning. I talked to Henderson but he did not know. All I can do is to give the parolees change of address cards and then take down their names to show that they have acted in good faith in case any trouble develops. The Issei out on parole

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are very concerned over the matter so I wrote to Henderson a memo asking for immediate clarification. Also talked to Williamson, Interior Security Chief, and he doesn't know the policy either. He offered me the job as the Parole office for his dept. but I turned it down. I suggested that perhaps the welfare dept. could handle it, but he feels that this is in his jurisdiction. However, he asked me if I would find somebody for him so I will try to get somebody with social welfare ideas as this job will require a lot of skill. If bungled, the residents will regard such a person as a FBI stooge (this is what Frank believes) I thought maybe that Earl would be interested, but there is not any future to it so I guess he had better stick to teaching the 6th grade. He has finally made up his mind. Albert Hutchinson is the principal over there. He looks so different from what he was at State when I graduated with him. He was only a student then. Now he is a matured man. Hutch said that he was also in charge of the nursery school program there. They teach the tots songs, health habits, cooperation, manners and etiquette. He has 10 girls to act as instructors (Nisei). Hutch wanted me to teach in the 8th grade but I told him that I was already working in another field of endeavor. Perhaps Jack will be interested when he comes. They must have a shortage of college Nisei in this camp; I have been offered so many kinds of work. But Bill tells me that there are scads of college pupils here.

Hutch claims that according to their house to house survey, there will be over 1000 students-----camp 1, divided equally between the elementary and high school. If this is true, one out of five in that camp is a student-a high percentage indeed. These students come from over 53 different schools in Calif. There are 263 boys to 259 girls. According to him, "The teachers are exceptionally well trained people and they come from fine schools. Not only were they willing to come, but they are here to make it a superior school and not just a public school. A fine aim anyway; I hope it works out that way.

The Rec. Dept. is coming along slowly. Met Baba today. Says that his wife was also in the U. C. Soc. Welfare Dept. and he knows Cassidy, the chairman

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of our dept. there, very well. The staff there have made beginnings in organizing softball leagues, boxing, girls vollyball leagues, model aircraft building, football, Judo, Suno and goh-shogi. In this camp the program is not as developed as in camp 1. The rec. activities here consists chiefly of dancing weekly and softball. The library opened the other evening at rec. hall 36. The Tulare group brought all their library books here and the Tulare library en toto are in the library staff here.

Mr. Miura went over with us to see Fryer. He doesn't like the proposed division of the social welfare dept. wither and he wanted to speak to Fryer on the people's behalf. Mr. Miura has a very paternalistic attitude towards Soc. Welfare since he ran the dept. at Tulare. He is in charge of giving insurance advise here. But I did not think that his approach was quite the right one as he delved into personalities. He based his argument on the fact that Yeaton was not the best person for the job, etc. His great concern is that if he remains in Landword's division and family adjustments get set up under Yeaton, he will not have a chance to get his finger into the pie. Mr. Miura means well, but he is a little autocratic. Mr. Landword will be able to subdue him tactfully. It was so amusing to hear him telling all his friends over there that the car was for "our use" Prestige? Mr. Miura knows a lot of people and he speaks good English. He should, after spending 15 years at the U. of Chicago and \$70,000. The Nisei over there seem to know-tow to this man of wealth. It doesn't impress me much; I accept him for what he is and he is not a bad sort- he means well and is not personally ambitious. No doubt it he can give me a lot of good advice. Claims to have worked with Jane Addams in Chicago. Bob had to attend to final arrangements for those students who are leaving so Mr. Miura and I went to lunch at one of the messhalls. Bob went to the administrative messhall which is now open for caucasian employees. They will get approximately the same kind of food as we do (at 35¢ per meal) Next week, messhall 42 will open in this camp, for caucasian employees (including the teachers). The messhalls in Canal camp are more crowded. They put five on the side of the table

instead of 4 as we have. And some of them are elevated on wooden floors instead of having a cement floor like most of those in Butte camp. Meals are uniform for all the messhalls.

After lunch I took Miura over to see some of his friends. We got served tea and Japanese cookies. The couple were Nisai. I left him there and returned for Bob. Had my first "snort" since evacuation. The stuff was really smooth. Tequila is a Mexican liquor, 80¢ a bottle in Mexico. High duties prevent its wide distribution in the U. S. Army orders prevent its distribution in "Rivers" Arizona. We have prohibition here. But I hear that some of the cooks are making saki from the rice.

Good news for the day is that Henderson apparently is going to reconsider his resignation. They should make him the project director. He has sons in the Philipines, but he retains a humaniterious attitude with the evacuees. He said he "got tough" and wrote out a little paper and they gave my proposals some attention in a hurry." >

After I came back to the camp, I took Emiko to the employment office. They want to give her a job as a mimeograph operator in the administration building in camp one. Emiko is not too enthusiastic about commuting. < There is a chance that they will move the ad^{ministration} building over here soo, but Emiko would rather wait and take her chances on a job until that happens. > She would rather rest up a little longer. Maybe she does not like the idea of getting up so early to commute. Later I took her over to the hospital for further treatment of her teeth and tomorrow it will be drilled. She needs an xray of her teeth, but there are no facilities available. Dentists are so numerous that some of them only work partime. There are twelve dentists that render service to both camps. Only two home made chairs are available in the newly opened dental clinic. The carpenters pound at the same time the dentists are drilling. Quite a combination. Emiko has a lot of red marks (rash like) on her legs yet; they may be hives.

On the way back I had to deliver a message to a student. He wasn't in

but his mother was. She was lying on a straw mattress, all naked. But she wasn't in the least bit embarrassed. She stood right up to talk to me. At least she had the modesty to lower her hands. < But not all the women are like that. < Emiko says that there is a girl real fat who always goes to the showers when everybody is eating dinner. She must be self conscious about her shapeless shape of avoirdupois.

Emiko and Bette went to the library tonight to get some magazines. Emiko is signed up to play on the girl's vollyball team for this district and Bette is planning to play softball. They are taking more interest in the community life now. >

Ken says that the cotton picking is going along much more smoothly now. He is back editing the paper, but plans to go out once more on Friday. < I am going out with him if I can make the proper arrangements. I want to see how it is so that I can appreciate more the hard work involved. > ^{He}Ken says that a lot of pickers now are averaging better than 100 lbs. a day and they are getting the knack of it.

^{not} In order to get more volunteers a Community Labor Board will be set up. < An official of the WRA will sit in with the council to be composed of evacuees. It is their function to investigate the working conditions at each ranch where workers are desired and to recommend the numbers of workers available for each ranch. It will also confer with the Pinal and Maricopa county officials to other related problems. > Fryer is much concerned with the cotton situation now and he is taking active steps to organize the recruitment of workers efficiently and also to review the cotton picking programs with the growers and the U. S. Agriculture War Board of the two respective counties. Our camp paper has entered the campaign with editorials and big news spreads. The JACL did its part by distributing 2000 free copies of the Pacific Citizen in this camp with feature articles on the necessity of backing the cotton picking program.

The "Tote" staff did not let me down after all. They did a very artistic and mature job on the final edition. It was the full 26 pages which we had planned. The gang gave me the title of Associate Editor for the final edition. {It is quite literary and I can see evidences of Taro, Bobs and Jimmys work all over the paper.} My four pages-employment and "your opinions" were also included but I did not get a column about Gila in on time to make the deadline. Unlike the other center papers, there was little space given to superfluous praise of the administration. As a whole, the paper was quite literary. I wonder if the staff is going to stick to their determination to go into other fields at Utah. They were a lot of fun and the memories of those nights and bull sessions, working and impromptu parties in the Tote office will be one of the bright spots of our memories. Well, Taro and Yuki got fixed up anyway-they will be married soon.

September 24, 1942--Thursday

Today was a rather dull day. Things seem to be drifting along without much visible progress. But this may be due to the fact that I am sort of out of contact with things right now. The administrative staff rarely comes around. They are over in camp one most of the day in their nice air cooled building.

{Emiko decided not to take the job in camp one. She didn't think that it would be much fun commuting. Besides she still does not feel well. Usually in the evenings when it cools off, she is raring to go. She and Nancy went to a community sing program a little while ago. I went up to see Mr. Morita but he was at a meeting in which Fryer was giving the "leaders" a bunch of baloney. I didn't feel in the mood to go in.

Elsie Morita responded to my invitation to come over and meet Bette. They seemed to have clicked right away. They went off to a ballet practice and then to meet some of Elsie's friends. She is just 17 and a senior in high school so that they should have many mutual interests. Mr. Morita has taken a fancy to our

family without even seeing any of us except Bette and myself. Emiko probably felt a little left out when Bette and Elsie went off, but it is better for her. She is a little too dependent upon Bette and she should have her own friends. Emiko's only remark was: "Well, now if I go to dances, I won't feel so guilty about Bette staying home." Bette will make a lot more friends than Emiko because she will be going to school and Emiko will probably inherit a lot of them as she did at Tanforan. But she should show a little more initiative and from her own crowd.

Elsie is a very attractive girl and seems very poised-similar to Patsy. She plays the piano, likes poetry, knits her own socks, doesn't like funny-books, reads best sellers, and is very popular with the boys. She plans to go on to college next year if her brother can get a job at the same time he attends the U. of Nebraska. Mr. Morita, the father, is a graduate of Cal. Tech. but has been in the grocery business in Pasadena for many years. The mother doesn't speak much English and I have a difficult time talking to her. Bob can speak to her much better than I.

The housing problem is still suspended. Blocks 29, 39, and 42 are ready, but the mess halls has no facilities yet. Many of the people from 73 and 74 have already gone down there and put padlocks on the doors, although we are not supposed to know anything about this. Anxious heads of families keep coming in asking about changes. All we can do is to jot down the details and tell them to wait. We already have over 60 urgent cases to give attention to. Some people even walk over from camp one to make inquiries, but we can't do anything for them as they should take their problems to the housing unit there. It is rather pitiful to see some of those old people that are so anxious to make a change. The Japanese are funny in some ways. If they don't like a person, they don't tell them off, but allow the resentment to build up until there is an explosion. Remember Pearl Harbor?

We have been getting more applicants for outside employment. Henderson did not give me a manual of instruction so that I can't answer many of the

questions asked. ~~Can Issei leave?~~ Should requests to join families outside the military zone be made on the same form? Are letters guaranteeing employment necessary? etc. etc. I have been accepting all applications until the WRA announced otherwise. ~~It's a lot of bother filling 5 WRA forms 23 and 3 of form 27.~~ And some of the questions are stupid and especially 328 in form 26 which could hardly be applicable if they are going to allow the Issei out.

Landword did not come in today so that the Social Welfare dept. is still in the uncertain stages. Apparently there is a lot of politics in the WRA setup and the administration still is in a state of strong flux. The new project director should be appointed at once so that there will be a strong leadership of community organization.

Fred wrote a long blurb today from ^{Utah} ~~Tuam~~ and they seem to be better organized than we are. Fred still has his faith in God and his pages ooze with brotherly love, etc. He seems to be very happy there from the tone of his letter, but he is the type who is happier in a Japanese community. He was very fond of Tanforan too. Maybe it is better to be that way, but to me it seems that one almost has to stop thinking to accept things so readily. The ultimate of accomplishment for him now is to organize the 1st YMCA in Utah. The name of the place is Topaz. Weather there is extreme, ranging from 20 below to 120 degrees F. Already they have had frost. They have dust storms there too. The housing seems to be a little better. Fred thinks that Ernst is "heads and shoulders above anyone in these parts and for that matter in our nation, he would stand right at the top." Ye Gods!

Mr. Morita brought Bette home and I talked with him for a few minutes. He believes that the basis for permanent peace in this world is equal right for man and the brotherhood of man. We only talked briefly but I can see that he likes to talk. He invited me over for tomorrow and to bring Bob. The reason that he sent his son out to school was that he did not want them to lose ambitions.

Dropped into the library this morning and met Sumiy Sugito, the head

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librarian. They have 3,000 books there, most of them junk. Sumiyehas been writing to universities and public libraries in Arizona in order to get discarded books. The setting of the library is similar to Tanforan, but there is a great difference in the quality of books. The library here has a rug at the entrance. Promised Sumiye that I would contact some people and groups for books, and to give them some of my old volumes. Books will be harder to get here because of the great distance from metropolitan centers.

Physical impromements around here include the filling in of the ditches and the installation of the laundry tubs. We may have hot water soon.

Big Arizona harvest moon out tonight so we are going out for a walk now. It's almost as bright as day.

A. K. 22, is one of those "different" Nisei. He wanted to fill out a request for permission to go outside for private employment. He has no job promised, but he is very anxious to get into a defenxe job on in the Army. He hates it here; "There is no future" A. K. has never lived in a Japanese group. He is willing to take any means to "escape this prison". He says: "If picking cotton will get me out of here, I'll go. Anything to get out. Besides I want to see the world series.

A. K. holds surprisingly mature viewpoints. He believes that evacuation is an injustice because it was on a racial basis. "Protective custody" is a lot of nonsense, he says. To him this does not justify the neglect of our govt. to guarantee to the Nisei the rifht of American citizens to liberty and the Bill of Rights. He cannot see how the govt. can reconcile the use of its ~~one~~ army to violate the fundamental laws of this country on the one hand, while at the same time our forces are fighting, and dying to preserve democracy. He believes that the JACL got the Nisei to accept evacuation in good faith, but now they are not so certain, expecially after the Assembly center experience where the freedom of speech and assemblage was denied. A. K. does not envisage much im-

provement under a WRA setup. So he wants to get out. "It makes us feel too much like war prisoners and I am a good American." He wants nothing more than to be given a chance to be a good citizen and to have self sufficiency and opportunity to contribute to the defense and well being of America.

A. K. does not see much future for the evacuees after the war. "We are ruined financially and people still will be suspicious after the war. They probably will want to keep us on in the camps and treat us like they do the Indians on the reservations. Not for me! I'm getting out. Even if I have a hard time. I can at least feel free."

A. K. then went off in a whirl to go sign up as a cotton picker. "Maybe if we make good, the Army will find that it is a military necessity for us to be out of the camps working in all sorts of defense jobs and even in the Army. Who knows?" One of the fellows in the office laughed at him and said that it was a lot of words. A. K. responded, "At least, I'm willing to back up my words. How about you coming with me to sign up for the cotton?" The other fellow kept quiet and A. K. dashed off to the employment office. Some of the cotton growers are now guaranteeing \$2.65 profit for a 10 days trial. The rush for cotton picking has not materialized yet, but the residents are beginning to realize that they can make some money. >

September 25, 1942--Friday

All morning we worked on another chart to see if we could further iron out the housing picture. <The people of 73 and 74 have not been able to move yet because the dishes, pots, and pans have not arrived yet. We can't make any moves and a bunch of people will be coming in soon.

The present population of this camp is 6,223. Total capacity is expected to be 9,025.(55 from Camp #1 and 2302 from Santa Anita) The total capacity of both camps will be 13, 925. In order to provide living quarters for these people, it will be necessary to put an average of 286 individuals in each of the 33 blocks available in this camp.

From the charts which we have compiled (based on present population of

6223), the following figures were obtained:

Size of family	No.	Total Individuals	%
1	879	879	14.7
2	225	450	7.2
3	204	612	9.9
4	257	1028	16.5
5	252	1260	20.2
6	125	750	12.1
7	89	623	10.
8	33	264	4.3
9	17	153	2.5
10	11	110	1.6
11	3	33	.5
12	4	48	.8
13	1	13	.2
Totals	2100	6223	100%

From the above it can be seen that 68% of the people of this camp belong to families composed of five members or less. It would be impossible to give each family unit a separate apartment, even excluding the bachelors. The heaviest groupings are in the 2's, 3's, 4's, 5's. We are trying to give the 4's, and 5's separate apartments, which is possible. But the 2's and 3's will have to double up. And they can't go into doubles of couple entirely since the A, B, and C apartments are almost all taken. This is the group which will have to take the D rooms (2's and 3's) with the possibility of partitions being built in later.

But this is not the only problem. There is quite a conflict in the housing personnel itself over who has the power to make the moves. The Tulare group (Central Block and Ass't Mgr.) Butch, Helen, and myself are in 43-3-a. We have been making most of the decisions and policies on changes. The Turlock group (43-2-a) record these changes. Yeaton's housing assistant is in with this group. Now the two groups are at conflict as to who should make the final decisions on changes. Yeaton's assistants (Jee Miyamoto and Henry M)

believe that it is their function. Here is how they see the picture.

Henderson

Yeaton

Housing Assistant

Housing Staff-----Central Block Mgr.

Soc. Wel.

*Omit
page*

Frank sees the organization in another way since he has been making most of the decisions on policy:

Henderson

Yeaton

Central Block Mgr. _

Housing Staff _ _

_ Soc. Wel.

_ Housing Asst.

Frank considers the function of the assistants to act merely as truck dispatchers, that is, to send out the trucks after they make the change of address. They have nothing to do with policy. The Housing staff is to record the changes and they have nothing to do with any individual decisions on changes.

Joe on the other hand considers that it is up to him to make the final decisions. To him, the central block managers office is only to give recommendations on changes. It is up to him to decide on whether or not the changes are approved. For this reason, he asked that we supply him with all memos sent out.

This afternoon they put a Japanese sign on our office saying that it was for housing adjustments only. We continue to make policies. Frank and Joe met with Yeaton to get the argument straightened out, but he sort of passed the buck on the matter. He said that Joe could make changes where Turlock people were concerned and Frank to make the Tulare and other changes. But, unless they get together and formulate a basic policies so that they will not be conflicting with each other, Joe does not know the setup of the whole housing situation

so that it will end up with Frank making most of the decisions.

Only recently we had the same trouble with the housing staff. It was cleared up that they would do only the clerical work. This sort of regulated Doris down to a minor position. But Frank was not satisfied so that he has pushed through a Housing Office Mgr. (a girl) to take charge of the housing staff. In this way, Doris does not meet the public at all.

The social welfare function is not clear. We were supposed to take over the housing adjustments at first, but since Frank and Harry Miyake were so well acquainted with the problem and since Butch and Helen know them quite well, we have been working directly with them and recommending changes to them which they carry on.

Now Henderson sends us a notice (see attached memo) proposing to turn the social welfare function over to Mr. Hoffman, who is the New community services director. This should make it very complicated. I hope that we can make the transfer soon because we can then expand into the real social welfare problems instead of doing all sorts of odds and ends. If they split the social welfare program that will not be so good either, especially if Yeaton is put in charge of the family adjustments functions. He passes the buck too much. That is the trouble with this place. None of the administrators are well acquainted with all the detailed procedures and there is not enough of a staff. Consequently, the lines of authority ^{are} ~~is~~ not clear and there is an overlapping in many of the departments with the result that they tend to pass the buck and nobody gets an answer. My request on information for parolee procedure is a good example. They have not informed us yet about the procedures and who is supposed to handle it: Soc Wel. Community Council, or the individuals themselves? Well, it's fun for us, but not very pleasant for the anxious parolees.

I got my first haircut in camp here and also paid for a haircut for the first time since last February. The barber is from L. A. and he has been cutting hair for 38 years, since he was 14 years old. He has built a platform and a

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chair on the shady side of his house with his barber's license tacked up on the wall. He wears shorts. Mr. Fujii does a good job, very professional for two bits. And he does not ask too many questions--only about two a minute, which is pretty good for a Japanese. I don't know how sanitary it is; he dabs the head with a sponge dipped in a bucket of water, but I was not too particular under the circumstances.

It felt good to have all that excess hair cut off; my sun helmet was too big afterwards! Instead of using vaseline to hold the hair down, he put soap on my head. After it dries, the soap is supposed to hold my hair in place, he says. I didn't have to soap my head tonight.

Mr. Fujii has a very prosperous business. He cuts about \$3-5 worth of hair a day or more. No overhead either; electricity is on government. I don't envy him his private enterprise, we do need the haircuts. Mr. Fujii charges the caucasian workers 35¢ for the job. He says that they can afford it with their 87½¢ an hour wages for filling in the ditches. (They get the haircuts on government time) Mr. Fujii is a Christian and he always prays before and after meals. He should thank Uncle Sam not God for his food.

There are a number of barbers in camp, but none have such a classy setup as Mr. Fujii. A lot of them don't change anything, while others give haircuts free. No barber service has been set up yet.

Tom needs a scalping badly, but he absolutely refused to have his hair cut. He says: "I don't want a-Japanese haircut. Nobody but Pop knows how to cut my hair and I am going to wait until he comes." He is loyal to Pop and no amount of coaxing, urging, and intimidation could get him in the barber's chair.

Last night we saw a car go up the Butte late at night and then switch the lights off after they got to the top. The current rumor going around is that it was a jeep with three soldiers and a Japanese girl in it. Chalk up another black mark against the Army.

Bette has joined the ballet classes with Elsie in order to keep in good physical condition. Emiko and Nancy went over to the library to return some books. The boys at the dire dept. flashed lights on them giving them some excitement. Just like in any American community! Life just seems to go on. Tom is having a feud with Nancy because she keeps calling him Takeshi. He always comes back with "Tom's the name!" Emiko and Bette went out to catch a kangaroo mouse for Tom at 11:00, but when they saw two of them out in front, Emiko started to squeal and she scared them away! Tom and I went over to the H. S. building and stole one of the bookcases. They are moving to block 43 and a lot of the stuff is being discarded and left behind. We took it for granted that they did not want the bookcase anymore. Bob came over then and we must have made a little noise because our neighbor who controls the main light switch blinked the lights off a couple of times. Our popularity stock took another downward step. It will be a relief to move into another block. I hope that they won't be so narrow minded. This morning an old Jap had the nerve to come peeking in the door while the kids were sleeping. I was on my way back from the washroom so I just said "Well?" He walked away fast! >

Dolores < has entered the Stanford Lane Hospital to train as a nurse. She > sent Emiko a letter today with some very surprising news something we did not know a thing about, if true: "I suppose Jack told you about his scholarship to Drew University in Madison, New Jersey." < Well, before he goes He's hoping to stop by and see me and ever since I got his special delivery letter, I have been on edge." >

not It surely is news to us. < ^{academic} Maybe Adams had something to do with it. > Here we had planned on him coming to do the carpenter work. I know I can't do it. We have the lumber, but not Jack. That's tragedy. We are hoping that he will come here first so that we can see him once more. The urge to go to school again has not hit me yet, but I may be straining at the leash in a few more months.

September 26, 1942--Saturday

The political situation in this camp is a sort of closed corporation although something is brewing. There is a great conflict going on right now between the Issei and the Nisei. It is not a recent development but a continuation of the struggle which started after Dec. 7. All the Relocation Centers are having similar troubles. The Issei are still determined to retain control over the Japanese group here in America. They were by no means suppressed in the Assembly camps. The split is wide and there has been little indication that any compromise will be arrived at. <Mr. Morita says that the Issei are stubborn and that they do not like young people to tell them what to do. Many are uneducated and they don't know the meaning of democracy, so that any Issei that believes in it is thought queerish.>

no 11 Since we have been in this center the Issei have been particularly active. They have even written petitions to be allowed to hold elective posts, which is the present policy of the WRA. Fryer set them straight on this point very definitely the other evening. He said that the Community council acts under a delegation of authority from the project director who is charged with maintaining law and order. Such authority cannot be passed on to non-citizens although non-citizens may serve on boards appointed by the Council.>

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from
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For some reason the Nisei leaders have not been openly active in politics here. Many are just not interested in politics. Then the number of capable leaders is definitely limited here, more so than in Tanforan. The more capable persons are going into other fields such as ^eeducation, hospital and other administrative positions. In other words, the limited available talent is spread thin over many fields. Because the political situation is so touchy many Nisei just don't want to get involved in it. But there have been a few that have been active. For some reason the Temporary Community Council here has been very ineffective. Frank said that they were going to disband today and hold another election.>

< The Issei have tried to control the situation through the election of the block representatives. There is a definite faction that have tried to run the whole thing. The elections in this camp have been slow; Camp 1 has already got their council organized. Our permanent one will not be elected until the whole camp is filled. (The group of Issei who are making the most noise base their [protest] strongest on the point that the elimination of the Issei is not truly democratic.) A
These men are not the true pre-evacuation leaders, the leaders were all sent to internment camp. Most of the Issei now getting so emotional about the whole thing were formerly small businessmen and firemen. >

A strong rumor is that Issei will try to control the political picture by intimidating the Nisei and getting those Nisei in office that will be their stooges. They want to get their Nisei pawns in if they can't have the offices themselves. There has been some talk that this noisy group of Issei have even threatened to kill those that stand in their way. This may not be true, but it is an indication of their better feelings. Mr. Frederick, the chief of the ^{my} Wardens has heard similar rumors and he is now seeking out the ringleaders. If proven true, they will be yanked right out of this camp and sent to another relocation camp.

I don't think that the political body will be very effective here anyway. On paper it has a definite function in the life of the camp, but actually it will be very limited. It can only make minor decisions and the more important ones will have to come through the administration. If these present bickerings keep up the community government will be a colossal fizzle. It gives every indication of turning out this way now. The only value it will have will be prestige for those elected. How the Japs love to worship somebody that is above them! They bow down to one just because he may be a little better off in position. (speaking of bowing, it just came to mind that I haven't seen many instances of all that ^{bowing ceremony} the Japanese greet each other with.)

< It is too bad that there is not more of a sophisticated intellectual group in this camp. > As I view it, the Block ^{with} ~~managers~~ ^{Managers} will be looked upon as the

leaders, even though they are not supposed to engage in politics. But the people are not going to quibble and draw a distinction between administrative and executive problems. They will go to the ones who they think can give them results. And many of the block leaders are Issei.

The administrative staff here is still in a state of great flux. An administrative staff meeting was held yesterday and a tentative plan of organization was advanced. The plan is to set up two autonomous camp, if possible. The Project Director, Assistant Director, Community Service head, Housing and Employment officer will supervise the entire program. Other departments will have separate units with the caucasians heads to work together to correlate the work. <The departments have also been shuffled around. There have been many complaints about Gaba, present head of the community activities. He will be shifted up to be the assistant to the Community Service Director, which is actually a promotion. The C. S. Division will be the most important one in the camp as it includes many of the divisions that have actual contact with the people. Bob says that Yeaton has been given the community activities directorship for both camp, but he looked very unhappy about it yesterday. Today he told the staff and he said that he was tired of housing anyway because he sat around here a third of the time, sat around the other camp a third of the time, and loafed the rest of the time. His secretary quit on him and he gave the above story to a new applicant to impress her with what an easy job it was.

Anyway, it makes me sigh with relief. I don't believe I could stand working under him. He is a queerish fellow and he has a bad habit of placing his hands on a male person. But this is not the true reason. I haven't too much respect for the man. He dilly dallies around and throws promises all over the place and then talks himself out of it while the housing staff takes a beating. And he hasn't done much to push the opening of blocks 39 and 40. Passing the buck seems to be one of the favorite games of the heads of departments around here.

partments around here.

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Bob could have the job of head of community welfare in the Community S department C for camp, but he does not accept it since he is too close to his Phd. anthropology. There is more future in his chosen field. Landword definitely will be given Community welfare for this camp so that I will no doubt to transfered over there shortly.

This project can't really get going until the administrative staff is settled. The center has been opened since July 22 and it still is in the indefinite stages. There is some rumor going around the administrative staff that Hoffman has been pulled in from the Indians Service by Fryer to be groomed for the postion of Project Director. Then maybe, Henderson will be moved up to Community Service He was promised the postion by Smith, but Fryer had other ideas. Politics? Also there ia a rumor that Fryer has made a flop as Regional Director of the WRA so that he is being groomed to take over a project directorship, possibility at Manzanar. This will mean quite a demotion as the salary of Regional Director is \$8,000 and Project Director gets \$6,500. The salary is not important just so they get men in here with an understanding of the problems involved. Maybe it will not be a good thing to get too many of the Indian Service men in here since we are not Indians on a reservation and the approach will have to be a lot different.

Fryer used to be the General Superintendent of the Navajo Indian Reservation. He was responsible for the welfare of 50,000 Navajos, which is the longest single group of aboriginals in this country. The land of the Najoyos covered 16 million acres in Arizona, New Mexico and Utah.

Fryer grew up around this section of the country. He was born in Mesa in the next county. Born in 1901 he was a veteran of the World War at 18. After finishing H. S. and the U. of W. Forestry School in 1929, he entered govt. service, in the dept. of Agriculture, the Soil Conservation Service, Forest service and the Indian service.

The whole setup for the administration is very tentative and there is a good chance that there will be further shifting around in order to eliminate some of the duplication and overlapping of services. In this way, it won't be so easy to "pass the buck" along to another department. The important thing as far as I am concerned is that they are not going to split up social welfare.

The chart on the next page is how I see the present setup, but there are many points that are not straight in my mind yet. >

Now that Landward is here I can push the Social Welfare once more. Butch and Helen got their work classification today. I am rated as professional with a social worker supervisor rating at \$19.00 while Helen and Butch only get \$16.00 as social workers. They should give everybody the same wages. A lot of the girls got \$19.00 rating as secretaries and they can't even take 90 in shorthand or type 50 words a minute. There is no rhyme or reason to the things. Not that the \$3.50 difference is important; it's the principal and prestige.

< Miss Green has subscribed to the Family and Survey magazine for me. And the Family Welfare Association is going to send me their sample face sheet forms for the recording of cases. Well if things work out right we may get a regular Public Welfare agency established here, although the nature of many of the cases will be different. But the Issei psychology will be something to overcome. They don't like young people to give them any advice. More news on my classmates. Edith Alercut(?) is in Idaho in child welfare work. Walt Bosher is going into medicine and he is now enroute to Maryland to study tropical disease at the Naval hospital.

Talked most of the evening with Midori Soto. She is a recent graduate of Chapman college down south L. A. and she has also studied at a music conservatory in Ohio. Her major is religious education. Here she is going to be a 6th grade teacher. She says that there are over 1,000 pupils expected for the high school and only three English teachers from the 7th to the 12th grade. She is quite discouraged about that because too many of the Nisei are now mixing their English with Japanese terms and some of the Nisei have serious speech defects that need

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that need corrections. She does not see how the three teachers can do an adequate job with so many students. Elementary school will start the 5th and the H. S. on the 8th.

Midori has grown up mostly under caucasian guidance. She doesn't know too many of the Nisei group. The woman who was responsible for her education sort of brought her up and gave her many advantages in life. Midori is firmly convinced that this is all a great mistake.

There was an Issei at her place and he also had an Americanized attitude. I found out that he had been working for 20 years for a wealthy family in New York. Every winter, this family came to Pasadena. It so happened that this Issei got frozen there so he was evacuated to Tulare. He has been down to the office several times to see what can be done. His old employer is willing to give him his job back and he is going to send a letter to the WRA guaranteeing employment for this Issei.

Bette and Elsie are getting along famously. Emiko and Nancy have more or less started to pal around. Bette is a little jealous of her friends and she doesn't want Emiko to meet any of Elsie's friends before she does.

Ken said that they needed an artist and receptionist to show the caucasian visitors around and point out the interesting departments and key leaders in camp. I thought Emiko could do it tho she is till young. Ken says bring her in.

Went out to the camouflaging net project. They got the framework up for a big building now. There is a lot of new lumber out there but the guards watch it like hornets, and we are not supposed to enter the grounds there. Anyway Tom and I got away with a couple of bookcases. Tom is sanding them off and fixing it up a little.

I saw a letter today from the U. S. Dept. of Justice in Los Angeles which says: " These aliens will not be required to make reports to this office as long as they remain in the Relocation Project, however it would be appreciated if you would advise this office when one of the paroled aliens leaves your custody so that we may arrange for a sponser and parole office at the aliens destination."

I don't know how official this is, but, if true, we won't have to bother with the parolees at all. >

Cotton picking is coming along smoothly. The fellows in the showers say that it is hard work, but they are getting used to it. A lot of them pick well over 100 lbs. a day; one fellow got close to 200 lbs. today. The incentive for competition is the \$3.50 prize given by the owner to the person who picks the most for the day. Once a person wins the prize he is not eligible again. The fellows have a good chance to make money as well as to do something for the war effort.

< Ernest Iwasaki has established a Red Cross Chapter in this camp. The chapter is submitting an application to the State headquarters. Ernest says that much of their work will be in making material for production--knitting, sewing, making stretchers, bandages etc. He also plans a system of disaster relief to work with our police, fire and school departments. It will also take charge of sending Red Cross messages to Japan from the residents here. >

September 27, 1942-Sunday

< It got a little chilly for the first time last night. Had to put a blanket on. Today it was warm again. I took it easy and laid around and read until 11:30. Tom went to breakfast and brought some pancakes and syrup back and then he went back to sleep until almost noon. Sunday is a good day to loaf around in taking it easy. >

Bette and Emiko have finally taken an interest in things. They went to church this morning with Elsie. She is one of the Sunday school teachers for the little kids. < They listened to Rev. Susu-Mogo give a sermon on "No sign" but they don't remember what it was about. > Quite a few young people go to church, but the biggest crowd go to the Buddhist Church.

Grace Hogin is the Director of Religious activities for this camp and it is her job to try and coordinate the activities of the various groups, but the Buddhist and Xions more or less go their own way. The Catholic group here is very small. Helen is quite active in the Christianity Church, but she says that it is very difficult to get the various denominations to get together. There is only one Protestant Church here, but the various denominational leaders fight for their little flocks instead of for the whole Protestant Church. They have gotten together to organize a

Christian choir.

WJ The Buddhist young people are fairly well organized-a hangover from the Tulare organization. They elected a temporary council to formulate the activities for the young Buddhists. <Dr. John Koyama is the General Chairman and Jim Nakagawa is the general secretary. Besides them> they have program chairman, music chairman, poster chairman, welfare chairman, publicity chairman, survey chairman, advisors, etc. They are working on one of those Bon Odori celebrations now-a Japanese custom festival.

The ditches in our block have all been filled in and yesterday the scraper came along to smooth it all off. Today the hot water was turned on for the first time, but most everyone prefers cold showers. It will be good for the women since they have been doing their laundry in the cold water. The laundry rooms are almost ready now. <We don't have too much laundry yet because we still have not opened up that big bundle which contains our sheets. We have been expecting the rest of the family to come at which time we will move. Consequently, we have only unpacked what has been absolutely necessary and most of the boxes are still nailed up. It is almost a month now since we left Tanforan. How time does fly!>

The food around here has improved again. Today they served us pork, mashed potatoes, salad, carrots, rice, peaches and bread and butter. It was quite tasty. They served us with radishes grown on the farms here. <It took 22 days to grow the crop.> Messhall manners are pretty crude in our messhall. It may be that there are more rural people. Whatever the reason, all these old men come in with hats on and they have the longest boarding house reach. Never a word is spoken and we feel self conscious when we talk naturally as people do not believe in eating and talking. We are almost invariably the last ones out of the messhall, refusing to be hurried by the waitresses that want to finish up so that they can eat. <At Tanforan the messhall workers always ate before the rest of the people. There has been argument pro and con on whether the national family groups should be allowed to eat together or should the people be directed to any opening as they do now. It

would not be a difficult matter to let families eat together-if they came to the messhall together. But the waitress(almost half Issei) don't have very pleasant personalities, and they pout or get nasty if a person wants to sit with his family and refuses to be herded into any open spot. >

70 acres of land has been set aside in field 66 so that the residents of this camp can make community gardens or raise vegetables as a hobby. The farm divisions will furnish all equipment. The move to beautify this camp has been given stimulus by the Rec. Dept. announcement to hold a contest in each camp to determine the most artistic gardens and the blocks surpassing all others in beauty and cleanliness. Cash awards and banners will be given. They should also give prizes for the best home made furniture-many homes have professional equipment.

I spoke to soon about the food. This evening they gave us Japanese food and it was very unpalatable. Emi and Bette did not eat anything and Tom and I just had some soup. We could not eat that fish cooked in sho-yu sauce. The old people seemed to enjoy the meal.

< Since today is Miyako's birthday we celebrated for her with a little party. We opened the box of canned food and we feasted on veal loaf and pabsethe cheese sandwiches, crackers and grapeade, noodle soup, string beans and grape cool aid. Then we reminesced a little about past birthday parties. This is the first time I have attended one in which the guest of honor was not present. Tom has completed a neat looking doll house for Miyako's present with miniature hangers which he has carved out. Emiko put the red nail polish on them and put curtains on the dollhouse. We are all hoping that the family will get here soon so that we can get settled. The weather will be just about right by the time they come and for the next eight months we are supposed to have an ideal climate. I hope so anyway. >

Bob and Landword were over earlier in the evening. Bob brought up the Sunday papers. The N. Y. Sunday New in it Rotogravure section had a few pictures of the Mardi Gras festival held at Tanforan entitled: "Interned--the American Way." It inferred that we were aliens and that we should be grateful for the camp:"Let's

hope U. S. citizens in Japan are treated half as well." Back east, they must still have the idea that we are all non-citizens and prisoners of war. A lot of public education is necessary to make them realize that 3/4 of us are Americans, too.

Landword has asked for my transfer to his department where he will take charge of all welfare. Now we can really get going. Mr. Miura has already been around to talk to him, but Landword let him know that he was in charge of the department and not Miura. We briefly discussed some possible staff members. Landword says that I am to be his right hand man. I hope that I can live up to some of his expectations. Landword is a Harvard man and he really knows his stuff. He will get a lot done probably, once we get an efficient organization going. He is aware of some of the internal problems here, especially the conflict between the Issei-Kibei and Nisei so that he may have workers in his department to deal with these problems.

Bob had to go to the rescue of some Japanese cotton pickers yesterday. A cotton grower hired 14 pickers to stay at his place about 50 miles from here. On the way he let them stop at a one horse town where the residents still wear guns. When they discovered that "Japs" were in town half of the town went on an emotional binge and they were going to string them up. The sheriff, Bob and a few others had to hold back the posse with drawn guns until the thing was ironed out. What a contradictory mess! On the one hand they are begging the evacuees to come save their cotton crops and when the residents do go, there is an excited move to string them up practically. If news of this leaks out in camp, as it is bound to, it will not help out the further recruitment of cotton pickers any. The Arizonians in these hick towns are probably uneducated dopes who consider themselves as tough hombres. They must have seen too many western movies or read too many of those comic books.

September 28, 1942--Monday

Harry Miyake did not have a very peaceful weekend. He is on the War Labor Board trying to work out some satisfactory adjustments on this cotton picking business. This morning he told me about some of the problems which they had to discuss over the

weekend in the emergency meeting.

The problem of getting enough pickers to go out looms as the most important right now. There are 4000 workers on the payroll in the two camps here now. At present less than 250 are going out to pick cotton. In a week or so, about 3000 pupils will be in school for the new term. From a rough estimate made, it will be impossible to send out from one to three thousand pickers that Huso of the Employment office promised the cotton growers. >

Saturday night a vindictive comment was made over the Arizona radio that this camp of Japs was sabotaging the war and cotton picking effort because only 172 workers out of 11,000 would volunteer for picking. But this statement is a little distorted. It does not consider the fact that we have to exclude the school children women and aged from the able bodied workers list. This would mean roughly over half of our total population.

< Harry figures that we can supply only 500 at the most. We have a greater proportion of young people and aged than a normal American community due to the peculiar age composition of this group. The age gap is wide between the average Nisei and average Issei age. In between there is not such a large number and it is from this group that the greatest source of labor is usually supplied.

The Labor Board is also concerned about raising the wage level. Some of the workers feel that they should be compensated for the three hours lost in commuting each day. The average picking for cotton was around 100 pounds a day. At 3¢ a pound, the wages would then be slightly better than 30¢ per hour. The caucasian and other migratory workers are now passing right through this state to go to California where the wages run from 50¢ to 65¢ per hour in the agricultural areas. >

MOH With this most acute labor shortage, the growers are now tending to blame the Japanese since they expected at least 3,000 pickers from here and so far they have been able to recruit less than one-tenth of this number.

< Another element enters into this problem. The Labor Board feel that if prices are raised to five cents per pound, the people in camp will make a rush for cotton.

This is good for the "war effort" but better for private gain, but it will also tend to put back the development of this community for several months.

Granted that the number on the payroll is too high, we still have to face the fact that short time labor like cotton is not a sound economical basis for our community. There are less than 400 families now working on the various farm projects around here. The rest of the 4000 on the payroll are excess in that they are connected chiefly with services. In order to get more cotton pickers, this group will have to be cut to the bone. But this means that little work can be done towards community development. >

An additional complication that looms is the most important in the minds of the leaders and overheard among some of the workers is that if half of the workers go to pick cotton and half stay behind to work for the community, it would not be fair to those that stayed. They would be working for \$16.00 a month and the result of their efforts would go back into the community. The cotton pickers would pocket all of their individual profits. Now there is some talk about this project planting 1500 acres to cotton. What happens next year? Those that pick cotton on the project will get only \$16.00 a month; while those that go out will get five or six times as much. We can never get community self sufficiency on this basis. How can we have a cooperative community when one-half of the workers make individual profits? Those that make private profits, share in the results of community development without contributing to its growth. There is bound to be increasing resentment over this. An indication of this is the number of young fellows who are now losing interest in the work here, saying that they might as well go out and make some money. < Jim has already quit the newspaper, and a few fellow in the housing department have also signed up. Mr. Morita says that he has talked to a lot of the Issei and they are still suspicious of being exploited, but they plan to go out later on when they get more used to the heat.

The cotton pickers should be allowed to keep their profits. It is hard work and they earn it. The wage standard in this state is low and they don't make a fortune as it is, although it is much larger than the cash advances given here.

Some of the workers say that they would be willing to give any raise in the cotton picking to the community fund. They would be satisfied just to make the owners pay more so that they won't try to exploit them, like Mexican labor. One fellow said to me; "Hell, they get 40¢ a pound for their cotton this year as compared to 20¢ last year, but they are only raising the wages $\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound. What do they think we are? We can't strike or anything like that because they would say we were acting under orders from Tokyo. But these growers are patriotic if they can make a profit. They said they are giving us a chance to be loyal. Like hell, they are! They figure that this is a good chance to use coolie labor. A few months ago they were howling for our scalps. I'm not so naive as to swallow all that baloney they dish out; I just want to make a little money so that I can go to school."

The question of private profits versus community cooperation, all depends upon how long we stay in this relocation center. If it is for the duration only, the people should be allowed to make money for the post war resettlement period. If it is on a permanent basis, more efforts should be put into the cooperative community improvement. The arguments of the Labor Board seems to be from the latter basis although they may not realize it. But they should consider one important factor: that if the cotton picking is a failure, and our full efforts have not been put into it, the repercussion upon us will be great regardless of whether we are innocent or guilty. This point should be the most important one to bear in mind. If those workers should take a sudden notion to go on a strike for higher wages, the consequences would be horrible, and it would not be done to sabotage or anything like that. The workers don't think in that way. They feel that cotton picking is hard work and they want to be paid accordingly. Loyalty does not enter the picture if it means huge profits for the growers without the worker sharing in it. They would not be any less loyal than these migratory workers who are going on to California for higher wages.

A minor labor problem which I witnessed this morning was the scene which occurred between Yamomato and Koro and Mr. H. (caussian) new man in charge of the maintenance.

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page*
Yomamoto and Joro have been going around from block to block on an emergency basis doing all the minor plumbing work. Somebody that did not like them said that they loafed all of the time. Mr. H. without giving them a hearing bluntly told them that they were fired and practically accused them of a lot of breakage.

So when I saw them they were going after Mr. H. with fire in their eyes and a wrench in their hands. I followed them out of curiosity just to see what would happen. I never heard such profanity in all my life! They cussed the hell out of Mr. H. and he just stood there and took it without saying anything. The wrenches may have had something to do with it. The two plumbers were so mad that they were shaking, and their faces were white as sheets. Mr. H. calmed them off and told them that he would investigate the charges more in detail and if they were innocent, he would give them a chance to get a job as a plumber on a permanent basis. He said that he was issuing a call for 60 plumbers for this camp so that the work could be divided evenly. The trouble probably started because there were so many calls for the two that they could not be in more than one place at a time.

The laundry room opened today so Bette and Emiko did all the wash. This evening they went to some frolic for girls with Elsie and Nancy. On the way they stopped over to see a bunch of girls and they stayed there most of the evening. Mr. Morita came over to get Elsie and while he was waiting we talked. Mr. Morita has been doing missionary work among the Issei. He says that most of the Issei people in his block are pro Japan, but they don't know what they are talking about. They haven't the slightest idea what ^{Fascism} Fascian means. Mr. Morita attacks the problem by bringing their children into it. He points out the hard time that the Nisei had when they went to Japan and how the parents should consider their future first..He says that the man next door used to be very pro Japan, but after several talks with him he is beginning to see things more clearly. Now he even talks to Mr. Morita in the mornings, whereas before he never used to talk to him. Mr. Morita believes that he had an inferiority complex and resented him because he (Morita) had a college education. But they get on well now. Mr. Morita is also working on several other Issei in his

block.

miura
I had a slight difference of opinion with Butch and Helen this morning. They think that a social worker is one who knows the most people. They do not think that there is any training necessary for it. Of course I said there was since I like to uphold the status of the social worker. They took the other view because they consider themselves as social workers, without the necessity of any formal training.

I went up to see Landword after lunch to discuss the social welfare program which we are going to start. *miura* caught me just before he got there. He was worried that he got on the wrong side of Landword because he was practically told to mind his own business. Miura wanted me to be sure and explain to Landword that he had no intentions of telling him what to do as he did not wish to take an active role in the Social Welfare program here.

not Mr. Landword doesn't know much about social welfare so he is leaving it up to me to make the face sheet up for the case records. I will work there in the afternoons and at the housing headquarters in the morning until my transfer is made.

I rushed home to locate my social case work forms, but no luck. Tom and I went through three of the unopened boxes, but I could not find the material I wanted. I know I had it as I brought all my stuff from U. C. along. Guess I will have to make a form up from memory. We will try several out until we find one that is suitable.

Mr. Landward's title is chief of Community Welfare. Ken asked me to get a story for the paper for him so I interviewed him. He was formerly with the Farm Security Administration (3 months) and that is about the limit of his actual work experience. He was born in Amsterdam, Holland in 1914 but at the age of six months he was brought to Salt Lake City where he has lived most of his life. He went to the U. of Utah and Brigham Young University (graduate work). Winning a scholarship to Harvard he went there for two years '40 and '41 where he got his M. A. degree in Sociology. He only has to write a thesis for his PhD. In between his education he was sent to Holland for

a couple of years by the Mormons to spread the word.

As the Community Welfare section is now set by, there will be three main divisions to it. Joe Omachi will handle legal aid; ~~Mick~~ insurance matters and Social Welfare will take care of student relocation, moving, funerals, personal and family problems, transfers, repatriation, relief and run Housing adjustments. Landward will divide his time between the two camps until another person is appointed.

The "Office" is nothing to speak of. We have one desk, a typewriter, a mess hall table for another desk, a homemade bench and a file box with nothing much in it as yet. We have the whole recreation hall to ourselves now that the Education department have moved out. The place is very dirty--hasn't been swept in weeks. Every once in a while a blast of wind blows in and the papers scatter all over the floor. The chief problems handled right now are insurance matters and student relocation. We have stopped taking applications to join relatives from Assembly Centers to Relocation camps, although we do make out many requests to join relatives between centers. At housing headquarters, we take care of applications for outside employment and housing recommendations.

The Japanese have a different conception of the family unit than the Americans. The Japanese family includes all relatives that marry into it. In many of the requests that have been made to transfer families, they include all the in-laws--these have all been turned down. The WRA will now only rejoin families that were living together prior to evacuation. The Isséi heads of families whose requests have been turned down feel that the government has gone back on its promise and betrayed its trust.

I made the preliminary arrangements for a marriage today. A young 27 year old Nisei wants to get married immediately. He has already been living with his girl and he wants to legalize it. They will come in tomorrow and arrange

the details. Marriage is a very easy process here. No Wasserman tests or three day waiting period. They are behind the times in this state. A clerk has been authorized to issue marriage licenses and perform the ceremony if they want a civil marriage. *<He is in camp one. They don't ever get to leave the camp.>* Honeymoon cottage is a regular "A" barracks out near the Butte. The lucky couple get to stay there by themselves for two weeks and then they have to move in with another couple.

Jack and Alice wrote and Emiko and Bette got a lot of other letters from their friends at Utah. Jack got a \$400 scholarship plus \$165 for traveling expenses to go to Drew University and he will go as soon as the Student Relocation Council can get the release. Alice is still dilly-dallying around about to Chicago to join Angelo.

not The family still has not received word to come here from the WRA. They are scheduled to leave Tanforan on October 10 so that I hope they can rush the thing through. It will not be possible to get pullman accomodations for pop. *<Dr. Thomas sent Alice \$20.00 to get a pullman privately.>*

Tanforan is pretty well emptied out now. An army regiment will be stationed there after all the Japs are cleared out. Our mail from Jack comes addressed "Gila Involuntary Concentration Camp for Japs and Americans."

INSERT

Tanforan Involuntary Concentration Camp for
Japs and Americans
Stable 10, # stall 5
San Bruno, California
September 25, 1942

Dear Tom, Bette, Emiko and Chas:

Received your letter today and am glad to hear that you are all well and

Charles Kikuchi
9-28-42

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still kicking. It's too bad you haven't seen any scorpions yet. They are such cute little things. Someone sent one here and it's up on the bulletin board at mess 16. Incidentally, the latest rumor here at camp is that Koji Urabe died from a scorpion bite and all the Isseis are quite worried. Of course this is just a rumor but just try and tell anyone that.

Pop went to the show for the first time and he enjoyed. Tonight he even went to the talent show. It was the last talent show, and turned out quite well. Yuri Ashima sang and made a hit as usual. I sang too--no, not a la Dick Todd either.

Henry Fujii has been practically living with us since his family left. He left this morning bound for Iowa. The Iwanagas left last Monday and Mike has been rather lonesome. Setsuko, the original pumpkin, left too as Mr. and Mrs. Turtle also left. Then Mike palled around with H. Fujii, but now that he too is gone, she is not playing with Fumi Ihara. Alice, Yuri, and Mike have been making fun of my underwear because they're full of holes. They call me polka dot. Yuri laughed so much because of Alice's embarrassing remarks. I wasn't here because I went to take a shower, but they were still laughing when I came back. Alice must have told that I increased the nitrogen quantity of the atmosphere and that was responsible for the holes. I think Yuri laughed so much because of embarrassment, underwear must be unmentionables from where she comes from and are not topic for discussion and ridicule. I refuse to throw them out because they're air conditioned now and may come in handy in Arizona. By the way, I may not see Arizona because I just received word that the Student Relocation Council will get me a release as soon as Washington D. C. approves of the school. Drew University has awarded me a \$400 tuition scholarship and today the Financial Committee is letting me have an additional \$165 for traveling expenses and miscellaneous. So I will get along quite well especially after I get some sort of a job. Drew University is in Madison, New Jersey, and

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is just across the river from New York. If everything goes smoothly I'll be there a bit late but back in school. It has already started, Sept. 21, but if my order comes through this week I can still make it. I wasn't expecting to go to school until after Relocation, but I think I should take this opportunity. After all Alice is still dilly-dallying around and claims that she didn't put in a request for leaving because she knew that I was leaving. But this isn't true because she had intended to wait even before I ever expected to continue school. Since there is not much need for both of us to stay, don't you think I am doing right by going at this time? If you believe otherwise and think it is not fair to leave the rest holding the bag, let me know and I might reconsider. Everything is all packed. We have plenty of boxes and ready to send out as soon as we receive our notice except for a few last minute things. I even have a large table that I converted into a box so all you need do is pull out the 2x2 inside and nail them back on. But be sure that the number on the legs correspond with the number on the corners. With the other large boards, I made boxes out of them. I had to do this because they are getting pretty strict now on anyone taking lumber. Even home made furniture is rejected. However, we will have plenty of lumber from the boxes because I put most of them into boxes.

Now that almost half the people have left around here, it is pretty quiet. Yuri has moved in with us as Alice may have told you and keeps this place from resembling a tomb too much because she laughs at all our puns. Since there are so few people around here, we have only one shift at Mess Hall and we get plenty to eat. Even a quart of milk at each table plus the milk in the pitcher. They always have seconds, and we eat like respectable pigs. On top of that, we've been having eats every night without fail. We make a regular habit of it and naturally Henry is here too, and does he eat--almost as much as you, Chas. I too am expanding around the equatorial region of my anatomy. Pretty soon we'll

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look like twins, Chas. How about that? Zenichi has left, so now we've been working on Jerry. He's a waiter, but free to wander through the supplies. Besides there's no shortage now. When Jerry isn't around, we work on Shigeo-- her father is the cook. Speaking of Shigeo reminds me that her brother Tad hit the jack pot again today. No, not that kind they have in Reno, but in the Mess Hall. He left his plate hanging over the edge of the table and when he went to stab at the meat, just like someone stabbed you Tom, and the next moment he found his dinner on his lap. He did the same thing yesterday at dinner time. Today he was so embarrassed, he just ran home and Shigeo had to clean up the mess.

Tuesday I gave Alice some good news--I told her that from now on until we leave I would get pops food everyday from the Diet Kitchen. Was she happy. But alas the diet kitchen closed that same day. But we still have Al Griffin in the Commissary so I don't think pop will starve yet.

The Tote staff has all left except Nohuo. Incidentally, did you know that Margarite still thinks that Nohuo is Henri Takahashi.

We probably won't be leaving until Oct. 3rd--that is as far as we know. Even that is indefinite. But then Tanforan will be practically empty except for a few stragglers and firemen. After we leave, the southern Gents, and Army regiment from the south are moving in.

Camp is getting pretty quiet now since everyone has left except for about half the camp. Mess 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 2 have closed down so everyone is eating at the main mess. Mess 7, fortunately, will stay open for another week. Mess 2 should have stayed open, but they couldn't get enough volunteer workers, so they closed.

Patsy got a permanent before she left, and looks quite becoming. Alice Suyehiro did the job. Which reminds me, we helped the Iwanagas with their hand luggage when they left and when they reached the laundry, sure enough they forgot something--naturally it was the keys for their luggage. Mike went back

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and looked for them, but couldn't locate them even with the aid of mom and pop. So I went to look for them myself and naturally (pat, pat on the back) I spotted them with my own little eagle eyes. Well I rushed back to the laundry, but everyone is inside getting instructions. (Mr. Iwanaga was a car captain.) So the problem of how to get in arose. Well, I found an old tag on the ground and put it on my levi jacket. But still I didn't think I'd quite make it because everyone else was dressed up, and here I was in my dungarees. Suddenly the memories of our debut into the Nippon Club came to my mind so I reached out and grabbed the first bundle of blankets an old man was carrying." That's okay, that's okay," he says. But I'm stubborn and I said "I'll carry it in for you." Again he says, "no, no; it's light, so it's all right." Still I insisted, "I haven't anything to carry so I'll carry it in for you." "Thanks very much but I can manage all right." Well I didn't argue further, I just took the bundle and yanked it from his arms. He looked so surprised and followed me meekly into the yard. Well I stayed inside the laundry once I got in and talked with everyone I knew. Yuni I. cried and cried. Before she left she played her violin for pop. When I came out of the laundry, and climbed the fence the guard on the look out sure looked at me suspiciously. I think they are planning to build furniture, shelves, closets, etc. in the Relocation centers.

J. K.

Strictly confidential:

Did Alice tell you about her latest illness? It seems that she had something similar to internal piles. At any rate Doc Jarvis sent here some medicine in tubes like tooth past tubes with a long nozzle on it. As usual Doc Jarvis does things in a big way, and sent a dozen tubes. But I don't think Alice has the nerve to use them. She'd probably faint. Ha! Ha! Can't you picture how she'd look, besides she's ticklish. How vulgar! What a coincidence, the radio

is playing "bend down, Sister."

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Flash! ! !----Latest report from Utah. The oldmen in Utah signed a petition and sent it to the center manager complaining about the early breakfast. They request that they only get two meals a day, those who wear false teeth and leave them in a glass of water overnight. It gets so cold that in the morning the water is frozen with the teeth in, then consequently they don't eat until the teeth thaw out.

You'll see the clothes when we get there. The men's stuff are okay. It isn't hard to see why the order mounted up. 4 jackets--pretty good ones for cold weather, four pairs of work shoes, mine incidentally being the best quality--sure it isn't hard to understand. Chas, even you hay seeds came, but I dare you to wear them three weeks in Arizona.

I forgot who the Mardi Gras queen was. Alice will give you details. I won a free pass entitling a couple to each at any Mess Hall with the compliments of Mess 11. Yuri and I went to Mess 10 the following Sunday and had a chicken dinner. You didn't know that did you--now on Sunday nights they have chicken either creamed or in mixed rice. The mixed rice is called Fu-eye--indo--its literal meaning try and locate the chicken.

I was stood up last Saturday nights dance. I was going to take June Matsuda, but the Diet Kitchen had a party so she probably forgot. Yuri had a date with someone, but evidently he couldn't find 10-5 or else the girls there didn't tell him where Yuri was. Anyway when I went by the Social Hall, I didn't see Yuri, so I had a hunch she was stood up too, so I came here, and when I knocked on the door she almost jumped in my arms. We since we were in the same fix, we went together. Sad cases, eh what? Yosh was over when I got home and since Alice wanted to read, she suggested he walk back with Yuri and I since we were going his way. But he didn't get the hint as usual and he said, "No, that's okay; I'll stay and keep Alice company. I'm not much company, but

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I'll stay a little while longer." Well I don't know the rest because we left.

INSERT 2 Report of meeting held September 3, 1942, in Dining Hall 64, Camp 2

There were present delegates from most of the occupied Blocks of Camp 2 (all male) Mr. Smith, Mr. Embrez, Mr. Yeaton, and Mrs. Smith. Mr. Iwasaki acted as Chairman and Mr. Hikida as Interpreter.

The meeting was held in response to an invitation to Mr. Smith to meet with a group from Camp 2 in order to discuss many of the problems of the Community.

Mr. Smith said he appreciated the opportunity of meeting with the people of Camp 2 and would do his best to clarify the points they had raised in their petition to him. He spoke of the letter he had received some weeks ago from Tulare asking many questions about Gila River. He answered the letter telling them what they might expect to find here. He did not go into details in that letter about the progress of **construction** as he hoped it would be possible to prevent the movement of Tulare people here until greater progress in construction had been made. He said it was regrettable that he had been unable to prevent such movement. He stated that now we want to take thought to make the conditions of living as good as they can be under the circumstances.

Mr. Smith said he had been glad to receive the list of questions from Camp 2. Some of these could be answered favorably and some not. However, this list of questions and this meeting would make a good precedent. He hopes to receive more questions and hold further meetings as this Community will be run on democratic principles. Free speech and the right to petition are an important part of the democratic system. (Mr. Smith suggested that the people listening outside the building be invited in.)

Mr. Smith suggested that he read the questions raised in the petition and

then answer them.

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Question I:

That further evacuation from Tulare Assembly Center to this Relocation Center be suspended until such time as normal facilities are actually available to all evacuees arriving therefrom. Normal facilities shall be interpreted to mean facilities which are sufficient for purpose of accommodating human habitation; that among these include, proper lighting system, proper lavatory and bath facilities, laundry, ironing, and a dining hall ready for use.

That if such normal facilities are unavailable and evacuation must proceed as scheduled by the Military, then in that event improvised facilities be hastily prepared to accommodate the incoming evacuees, and that all humane steps be taken toward this end.

That normal facilities be provided for those evacuees who are already here, many of whom are still without bath or lavatory facilities or without lighting system in their respective room.

Answer: Mr. Smith said the Army had planned the movement of people into this Center and nothing could be done to prevent that movement. He said, "Your desire was that the utilities should be completed before people are moved in so there will be no undue hardship. I, too, should have liked utilities and facilities to be available. It was not possible. The Turlock people here remember that when they came to Gila River there was no water, sewage, gas or light. We cooked in GI cans over fires built in open pits. The staff feels the lack of these utilities keenly. We are trying to provide all the possibilities for improving that we can."

Question III:

Housing facilities for evacuees already quartered here should be provided for. That these include the following:

- a. Street lighting to facilitate travel to and from toilet and bathroom in the evening. Many cases of evacuees and their children falling into open ditches have been reported because of no lighting system.

Answer: Mr. Smith said he had asked the contractor to place all available truck flares on the open ditches. Mr. Smith said that it was necessary in the case of emergency gas and water lines to leave the ditches open so that the main lines could be put in and connections made. If the ditches were filled now it

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would be impossible to complete and perfect the utilities system." Ultimately, we will have a street lighting system. It is impossible now. Power now comes in without the aid of necessary transformers. Therefore, we must cut the power load on these lines to a minimum. We can not say when these transformers will arrive here."

Mr. Hikida said that there were no truck flares except on the main road. Mr. Smith said he would give this matter his personal attention tomorrow. He had asked the contractor to put them out and he thought they had been put out.

- b. That water piping system be laid as soon as possible for purpose of enabling evacuees to sprinkle water on dusty ground.

Answer: Mr. Smith said that everyone has seen the water tower which is now constructed. "It is not yet finished. At present it is necessary to run the electric pump continuously to provide necessary water pressure. When the tower is finished water can be pumped to it and it will give the necessary pressure. Until the tower is finished it is not possible to sprinkle between the dwellings. We are planning to construct an irrigation system for this whole area. It is hoped that when we have that irrigation water, we can grow grass between the buildings and in the open spaces. We are fortunate in being near a main canal where we can get a gravity flow of water to start and maintain vegetation.

- c. That tables and chairs and closets be provided each family in this camp. Some have built for themselves but there are many who are not so proficient in carpentering or have no tools with which to build.

Answer: Mr. Smith said it is hoped that those who cannot make the things they need can get help from others. He said he realized that it is difficult to find suitable lumber and he hoped it might be possible to get some more lumber made available. "It is difficult these days to get lumber and even more difficult to get nails. We have been trying to get hand tools so each block manager can have a set of tools in his office for the use of his block. We may have to

*Unit
mess*

ask Unit 1 to release some tools for Unit 2. There are probably some people here who have brought tools and will help others to make the necessary furniture. Most people have their own furniture in storage. As soon as our own warehouses are finished we hope we can send for this furniture. Then each householder can have his own things to use."

- d. That each barrach be screened with peoper wire netting to keep out flies, mosquitoes, moths and other insects.

Answer: Mr. Smith said it would be fine if we could get the screening. "I have been fighting for screens for hospitals, mess and latrines. In Unit 1, the Dining Halls and Hospitals are screened. I just learned today from the Army Engineer's Office that screening is available for the latrines in Unit 1. We will provide the labor to install this screening. I hope we can get screening for Unit 2 for the Dining Halls, Hospital, and latrines. I know we can not hope to get wire screening for apartments. Screening is very scarce and difficult to obtain today. It can be secured only for the most important uses."

- e. That the laundry and ironing dep't. of each block be hastily prepared and be made ready for instant use.

Answer: Mr. Smith spoke of the need for patience in regard to the completion of the laundry and ironing rooms. He said that there is still no hot water in most blocks in Unit 1. "It has been found necessary to turn off the water heaters where they were completed. The water pipes have to be welded and to do this the water must be turned off. If the boiler is going when the water is turned off, there is great danger of scalding anyone who might be in the laundry or latrines and there is great danger of the boilers burning out." He said we should all like to have things perfect but things are not perfect. We must wait until the contractor can finish the job." You people are not to blame, the staff is not to blame. There is nothing you or I can do save make the best of things. We must do without luxuries. Ultimately, we shall have them but not tomorrow or next week."

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Mr. Smith said tonight there are at least two blocks without water and light. "This is unfortunate but facilities are available in the next block. You will need patience for a few days but it will not be long before these utilities will be installed."

Question III: CANTEEN OR COMMUNITY STORE:

That a Canteen or Community Store should be opened for business as soon as possible, and that said canteen be owned, operated and financed by each and every evacuee in this Center on a non-profit basis.

Answer: Mr. Smith reported that Mr. Shelley, manager of Community Enterprises, said this afternoon that he hoped the store in Unit 2 would be open for business by Tuesday. In the early stages, it is not possible to proceed on the outlined cooperative basis. There will be inaugurated shortly a Cooperative store at which all kinds of goods can be bought. This will be operated in such a manner that ~~if~~ any profits will benefit the whole community. It may be that out of the profits it will be necessary to pay the evacuees who work in the store at the same rate of pay received by other workers in the community. After the running expenses have been paid out of the profits, what remains will go to the community. The stores are supervised by Mr. Shelley who is bonded. The proceeds of the present stores will be made available to the cooperative so that it can get a good start with that capital.

Question IV WELFARE

Some needy families are now in dire want of proper clothing and wearing apparel, also soap for laundry and other domestic purposes. That these needy families be provided with such necessities of life.

Answer: Mr. Smith said he had just returned from a Policy Meeting in San Francisco where the matter of public assistance was given serious attention. A policy was formulated there, it is now being perfected, and we should have the final draft in a few days. Mr. Smith spoke briefly of the contents of this policy. "In the case of needy families no member of which is employed, there will be made an allowance in cash or script which will make it possible for

Unit page

families with no means of support to obtain necessities." Mr. Smith said he would be surprised to learn that there had not been a first free issue of soap. He asked the delegates if there had been an issue of soap and the answer was that none had been issued so far. Mr. Smith said he would check on this matter immediately.

Question V: RECREATION

Creation of a recreation department in this Center, in Unit 2, to supervise and promote recreational progress is most urgent. That all steps be taken toward accomplishing this end.

Answer: Mr. Smith said, "If you have talked with people in Unit 1, you have learned what an active program is now under way there. For many days the people were very crowded in Unit 1, and many activities depending on the use of Recreation Halls had to stop, as the Recreation Halls were needed for housing. You in Unit 2 have not yet had to do this. I hope you will not have to, but shelter for people must come before recreation." He said he was sure the people would find Mr. Gaba ready to help in every way possible to get recreation activities going.

Question VI: EDUCATION

That an educational department be created for proper education of evacuee's children.

Answer: Mr. Smith said this question made him laugh when he thought of the great amount of thought and work that had already been devoted to the subject of education by the staff. "The majority of the teachers is already hired and it is hoped that school will start October 1. We have no school buildings but we have grown used to improvising and doing the best we can. It will be a matter of using dwelling houses for schools. It is hoped that we will have some slack in the housing situation so that there will be a good number of buildings not used for dwellings, which can be used for schools. By October 1, there should be available a number of buildings for schools so that we will not have

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para*

crowd the children. That is one reason why many of you have been moved and it may be necessary at some future time to move again to another part of the camp. However, I know you are so interested in the education of your children that you will be willing to move. Mr. Yeaton has warned you that you may have to move at a later date to make way for the schools. It is planned to have one elementary school and one high school in Unit 1, two elementary schools and one large high school in Unit 2. The teachers employed must meet high standards. As many as we can find who meet these requirements will be of Japanese ancestry. The education staff has attempted to get in touch with all residents who can meet these standards and are interested in teaching. The planning for the schools has been done with the idea of giving children here the best possible education in the circumstances. All of us are interested and ready to make sacrifices, and to submit to inconveniences to insure that the children here shall get the chance to receive the education they deserve in our elementary and high schools."

Question VII: RELIGION

There shall be religious toleration, and places of worship should be immediately provided for.

Answer: Mr. Smith said the people could rest assured that there would be religious tolerance. He said, "we hope there can be as many of the typical elements of a democratic community here as it is possible to have. As for providing immediate places of worship, that is difficult." He said that the people would find Mr. Gaba very helpful in this respect. "It will be necessary for several weeks to use the Recreation Halls. Ultimately, the War Relocation Authority will make available materials and labor for the construction of a building which can be used for a place of worship. Materials and labor for one building are all the WRA can contribute. How the problem of providing each denomination with a place of worship, can be solved we do not know yet. If the materials were divided

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up, no one group would have enough for a building. We shall help, insofar as we are able, to provide places for worship. In these times when building materials are difficult to secure, it would be impossible for the Government to provide materials for a building for every religious group here. This problem remains to be worked out."

Question VIII: HOSPITAL

That all necessary steps be taken to provide hospital facilities in Unit 2. That present facilities are wholly inadequate, if not dangerous, to the well-being of the evacuees in Camp No. 2.

Answer: Mr. Smith said, "You have seen the hospital which is now being built. It is a large building and will accommodate many people. It is true it is not ready now. We have a 20-bed hospital and a 10-bed infirmary in Unit 1. In Unit 2 we have at present only a first-aid station. However, if you lived in a city before you came here, or in a farm area, many of you were farther distant from a hospital than you now are from the hospital in Camp 1. We long ago made arrangements with the Indian Service at Sacaton so that in the event of need, we should be able to use their facilities. They have at Sacaton, a newly completed hospital which is one of the best in all the Southwest, so there is no need to worry about the present lack of hospitals in Unit 2. Everyone is concerned about finishing the hospital, both the contractor and the United States Engineering Department, at the earliest possible time. Parts of two blocks will have to be made available for medical personnel, and possible the remainder of those blocks may have to be used to care for the sick if we should have an emergency and need more beds than we have."

Question IX TRANSPORTATION

That transportation be provided evacuees in Unit 2 for the purpose of travel to and from Unit 1 as often as are necessary for purpose of enabling them to make purchases in Canteen of No. 1 Unit

Answer: Mr. Smith said, "What I have already said about the establishment of a store in this Unit 2 by Tuesday of next week should answer this question. We all realize how scarce are rubber cars and trucks. When it is possible

Unit
to get from one place to another without using cars, we are going to have to do it. There is no prospect of our getting more tires or cars than we have now so we must use carefully what we have. People who must go from one Unit to another, such as the sick will be transported. It will not be possible to furnish transportation for the able bodied who can walk."

Question X: QUALIFICATION FOR ELECTIVE POSITION

It was unanimously agreed at said convention that non-citizens be given the same privilege as citizens to hold elective positions in this Camp; that many of the non-citizens by reason of their long residence in America have assimilated American ideals and would long have been American citizens had it not been for Congressional Act barring them the right to obtain citizenship. That if permitted to hold elective positions in the same manner as citizens, greater harmony and coordination would be achieved.

Answer: Mr. Smith said he could not give as favorable answer to this question as the people would like. "It is not a matter which rests with me. It rests with the National Director of War Relocation Authority in Washington. He has stated clearly that while he desires to see the non-citizens participate in Community Government to the extent of voting (something non-citizens have not participated in their previous residences) the holding of elective office in the Center Government is not possible for non-citizens. Those who have talked with people in Unit 1 know that they have elected block councils. They are now nominating and electing a representative from each block to the Temporary Community Council whose function will be advisory. When the entire number of evacuees are here there will be elected members of a permanent Community Council whose function will be not only advisory but legislative and regulatory. The permanent Community Council will be a representative body made up of persons from each block who will within limits make all the laws and ordinances of the Community. In case of major crimes there will be outside authority. Within certain limits there will be very great freedom in handling the government and regulating the daily life of the people. I believe that by now every block has

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received instructions with regard to the setting up of block councils and nominations of candidates for the election of Block Representatives to the temporary Community Council. It would be unfair to set up a permanent Community Council, until all the residents of the Center shall have arrived. To get started and to provide advice to the Administration it is proposed that temporary Community Councils be set up immediately.

Mr. Smith said that we had discussed a variety of subjects proposed by the delegates. "Nothing has been said about one of the very important parts of our life here. We have discussed health education, housing, religion, but we have not mentioned work. There is plenty of work ahead of us and I know you will welcome it. We have 7,000 acres of some of the best land in Arizona, most of which is now in alfalfa. Some is being converted into other crops, and the fields are now being prepared. Within a few months, we shall not have to depend on the Los Angeles market for our vegetables. Yesterday, I saw the fields which have been planted and I saw that many acres are green already. Most vegetables are already started. It is hoped that not only shall we have plenty of fresh vegetables for this Center but that we can make our surplus available to other Centers. Potatoes are being produced in large quantities at Tule Lake and their surplus will be made available to us. We shall attempt to make the Centers self-sufficient. Insofar as possible it is hoped that many acres can be put in long staple cotton which is needed sorely by the country. There is also the possibility and opportunity of subjugating a considerable area surrounding and west and north of this present site. Also, there will be opportunities for engaging in many varieties of work, so we can use the skills you already have and develop other skills you would like to have.

Mr. Smith said we could go on with questions and answers all night but it is impossible to do everything at once. We said he should be glad in the future to meet with this group to discuss matters of interest. Meeting was adjourned.

Charles Kikuchi
9-28042

Insert (3) 1

Barrack 10-Apt. 5
Tanforan Assembly Center
San Bruno, California
September 25, 1942

Dear Charlie:

Have written most of the news to Emi and Bette, but will answer some of your letters, as Jackson does not have too much spare time to write, and I think you will want some things clarified.

Well the Tote bunch have all gone to Utah, and there are only a couple of thousand people left here in camp. Still, the other night, when we had the movie, there was such a crowd lined up, we all had to crowd up closely, to let them all in. Bill Hata was the last to leave, and it's kind of sad around here, now that there is no more office to wander up to. The Architects have also gone, and the school has packed up all of their belongings, so the place looks pretty deserted. The Tote staff cleared up everything, even to the glass on the Mimeoscope, but I don't understand why it wasn't all packed up and taken to Utah with them. Mr. Greene, or somebody would have let them if they had asked, and regardless if it had been on the inventory or not, they could have taken it.

Wrote you to the effect that Jackson may leave here before we go to Arizona, didn't I? Well, maybe you can leave that part out, and say that all of us are coming, and then you may be able to get two apartments. He received a \$400 scholarship to Drew University plus \$160 for transportation and costs. He asked for that later, and was very surprised to get it. Min Ichiyasu is also going to Milwaukee to school, and Nobu Nishimoto has already gone. Tommy Hoshiyama expects to be going pretty soon too.

Too bad about Emi and Bette feeling a little restless yet, but give them time. At least you have work to do, so you don't feel it as much, but those

two, until they go to school, or meet a few more people, won't like it very much. I don't think Emi should work right away, give her a chance to get good and rested, and bored, and then why not see what chances there will be for her to get in on the Mimeographing at the Educational Department, if any. Something where she will have a few contacts with the younger kids, and not work all day, and just see the older bunches. After all, she's still pretty young, and although it is important to think about her future, she still wants to have some contacts with the younger kids her age, and it's reasonable. If Bette is able to go out and fun with a lot of kids her age, Emi feels a little left out and unwanted, unless she has her own crowd.

The weather has a lot to do with how active they feel, so I have no doubt that once they acclimate themselves, they will feel differently. Tell them that if they think they are bad off, to think of the people who went in Utah on those stinky old trains. Their camp is supposed to be pretty good, but it will start raining pretty soon, and then the trouble starts because it gets pretty cold up there. And the summer's are almost as hot as the Arizona summers. And no matter what facilities they have up there, sooner or later, all of the camps will have the same things. At least the food is good in Arizona, not like when we came here and had to eat all that starchy food day in and day out.

Tell Emi that working for the newspaper will be more fun than to work on the Mimeographing for the Administration, because they will be much more exact, and there will be more responsibility for her.

When I get to Arizona, I am not going to apply for a job right away, because I might get one, and then it will be hard for me to break away. Unless something unforeseen happens to our plans, I will go on with my present plan of trying to get out of camp as quickly as possible, and will endeavor to get to

Charles Kikuchi
9-28-42

Insert (3) 3

Chicago. I think Angelo has been pretty patient, and now that he is in Chicago, there is no need for him to wait around for me to take my time. Pop is very anxious for me to stay, but this time I shall be firm, and instigate proceedings ~~the~~ right away, for I am quite anxious to be on the outside, and start picking up my own personal life where I started on the outside. You have your work to do, but there is nothing for me to look forward to years of life in camp, and the longer I stay, the harder it will be for me to break family ties, so after the family gets settled in Arizona, I'll try to be on my way to Chicago.

We will be bringing some lumber in the form of boxes, but they won't be very big pieces. We have a very good table that Jackson brought from the Junior High School, which he has made into a box, as no lumber can be taken out as lumber. It weighs too much, and the government does not want to pay too much on the freight. The people who go to Utah have their freight thrown right on the baggage cars and it arrives at the same time that they do, but I guess I'll have to take as many of my cool dresses as I possible can on the train, due to the fact that the rest of the luggage will not arrive for a couple of weeks.

The Corporation yard has been building a great many hundreds of boxes for the evacuees, but they are awfully heavy. And big.

If Puddy escorts us down to Arizona, the first thing I will say to him will be to the effect that you kids said you had a lot of fun on the trip because you kidded, and he was a good sport about it, and acted as though he were awfully mad and cranky, but that you knew he was just kidding. Then his head will swell up, and he will be nice to us clear to Arizona. I understand that the Pullman beds are supposed to be for two people, so If Mom gets one, that's all we need, in case Pop doesn't get one. I'm sure they will get along all right, for they are all double ones.

Charles Kikuchi
9-28-42

Insert (3) 4

Marguerite sends her undiluted love to you Chas. She is almost thru with her sweater, and has a new permanent, so all that has to happen now will be for her family to go on first, and she will be entirely normal. But I think they will all go together, possible on the first, and that will be the last time I see her for a long time. She gets along pretty well with Yuri now, and there is hardly any work at all for them. All they have to do now is to clean up the office. The Tote staff (the big crooks) all walked off with a ream of paper, so I grabbed my share of one pack, and you may have it when I reach there. Jimmy also walked off with one ream of Onion skin that belonged to Jack, and Jack is mad, because all Jimmy said was "Oh, was that your paper, well, it's all packed up." And didn't even offer to send it to him or anything. Just expected Jack to relinquish claims just because it was packed away.

Well, guess I have to close now, we are having a little informal office meeting--Mr. Gonsalves has just made a nice little speech about how hard we all worked, and presented us with a wallet apiece from Mr. Kelly, Mr. Merz and himself. There were 14 of us all together, and Mary from upstairs, makes 15 so I thought it was pretty nice of them to make that gesture.

Received a card from Alex from Salt Lake, en route to his new home, He was a car captain, and reports that there was only "one vomit case" using his words. He says "Just stopped at Portola, 30 miles from Nevada border, for our first rest period. Took a route from San Jose, Miles Canyon, Oroville, a Feather River Route. Lots of stops, back track, forward and backwards, sudden jerks, and so forth. Got two boxes of oranges and $\frac{1}{2}$ box of lemons per car. Only one vomit case out of 47 people. Sleepless night for all of us. Lots of tunnels. Alex."

Well, Chas, guess I'd better call it for a day, and send this right away so that our letters won't be crossing once more.

Everyone is fine, except that Miyako is a little lonely. She wants Yuri

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I was talking to the Firestone man who comes out here about once a week and he claims that he receives about 8 orders a visit for air coolers from this camp. He is from Mesa a little town a few miles from here. There has been a recent rush to get the air conditioners because the word has gone around that they are on priorities and by next summer it will be impossible to purchase one. The price ranges from \$75 to \$450 but the favorite model is the \$110 one. It is just about the right size to fit the barracks windows and the owners of one of these go around giving sales talks on why this particular model should be purchased. I don't suppose that we will get one now because we just haven't the money. At the rate of salary they pay here, we would have to work a year to get one. We may regret it next summer if Pop and Mom can't stand the heat.

The number of guards near the camouflage net project has been tripled because so much lumber has been stolen in spite of the large sign saying, "Do not enter this area." One Issei I was talking to today says that the Issei psychology do not consider this as stealing, only borrowing. They rationalize that the govt. did not furnish them with any lumber so that they are taking it to make furniture. When they leave it will all be left behind. The distribution of the scrap lumber has no system to it. They just take it to the same spot and dump it off each day. The ones that are there with their crude carts get most of it. It is a long hike from where we live. I want to get some nice pine wood to make a few pieces of furniture now that Jack may not come. The closets won't be so hot. I'll probably saw all the boards crooked.

Near Rec. 65 there is a different sort of Japanese lantern. Some of the people made them with stone and put them outdoors, but this one is made out of two by four pieces of wood. They are cut into exact sizes and the lantern post is made by placing them to top of each other into a definite design. There is not a single nail in this piece of work. I asked the Issei man what he would do if it were knocked down. He shrugged his shoulders,

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saying "I'll just put it together again." Now that prizes have been announced for the best gardens, etc. all of the people with improvements on the outside of their houses are competing to see who will win the prize. The family about three buildings down started a cactus garden today and I noticed one or two of the others enlarging their gardens. The person who wins first prize will gain quite a bit of prestige in camp as it will label him as the best gardener and the most artistic.

Bob is leaving for Berkeley in a day or so and he will be gone for a month. As a last favor he is going into town tomorrow to get a dollar's worth of cool-aid for us. We have been drinking a lot of this drink because it is so cheap. Bob and Landword were over this evening and we had some, besides crackers with cheese and jam. Bob and John held Tom down and cut off his mustache. For a change our neighbors did not blink off the lights.

Bob has signed up a couple of Issei to do some observations for him and he had me explain a little bit of the project we are working on. Mr. Okuno and Mr. Hikido were both connected with the Japanese Association of S. F. and Mr. Hikido has just returned from an internment camp. They will be able to provide Bob with a lot of material on the Issei as they know the group well.

A funny rumor is now sweeping the camp with comical results. A few days ago the wooden boards were put in the shower rooms. From some unknown source, the word went around that snakes and scorpions hid under these boards and that there was a danger of getting bitten. The Issei chiefly raised a protest to remove them for the safety of the people. So now they are coming out from many of the showerrooms. In our block, a delegation of Issei men and women went to the block manager and he agreed to remove them. They are now used at the entrance of our messhall. In several of the other blocks I noticed that they have been removed also.

Today was not too warm and a nice breeze blew through the camp most of the day. I guess the couple I took over to camp 1 to get a marriage license

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thought it was springtime. Mrs. Huso issues the license and Landword will arrange to have a Justice of the Peace or a minister in here during the next couple of days so that they can get married. As soon as the community council is set up, it will be authorized to designate somebody here in camp as a Justice of the peace and also the Japanese ministers will be able to perform the ceremony. The couple I took over were so shy. The fellow 's hand shook so much when he was signing the application that he sort of batched it up. They didn't want any of their friends to know so they had me drop them off several blocks from where they lived. We are going to try and fix up a honeymoon cottage for them in this camp. There is some furniture sent in here by the Empire hotel in S. F. and we are going to try and get a few pieces for the cottage.

In camp I had had to investigate the three families living in an A apartment and make recommendations. The house was very crowded. Mr. Fujimoto, wife, daughter(19 and son(18) have their beds all crowded together on one side of the room. A couple of blankets have been put up as partitions. There was no room for baggage so that all of the grips are up on the ceiling. Mrs. Negi, son(23) and friend Kumono(family friend) occupy the other half of the room.

Mr. Fujimoto requested a separate room so that his family could have some privacy, especially for the 19 year old girl who was very attractive. During the course of the conversation, it comes out that he thought that the 23 year old boy on the other side was peeking on her. And they did not approve of Mr. Kumono living with Mrs. Negi on the basis that she should be true to her husband in Japan.

These families have been living in this crowded condition since August. The Fujimotos did not know the Neigi's before, coming here and they have been building up resentment although they acted very nice to each other.

The Neigi boy got worried when he saw me talking to the Fujimotos so he called me aside and asked that I talk with him in private in the car. Before I could say anything he burst out that the Fujimotos were telling lies.

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He said that as far as his family were concerned he was not complaining, because he realized that certain hardships had to be put up with and he was willing to undergo them. He was not aware before today that Mr. Fujimoto resented them and he wondered why he had not discussed the situation with his family before going to request a change. The Negi family went to stay there and it is up to the Fujimotos to make their decision. Neither family wished to move over to camp 2. As the present time they are greatly overcrowded in camp 1 and 500 will be moving over here soon. The Negi family have built a lot of shelves and they do not wish to do a lot of rebuilding. They think that they can get another couple to move in with them. The boy said that Mr. Kumono used to help him on his farm and he was a good friend of his father. They knew each other in Japan. Mr. Kumono came into camp registered as the "Uncle". I recommended a separate apartment for the Fujimotos but I don't know where they will find the room over there.

Helen and Butch came over to see Landword today. Afterwards Landword said that they were too much under Mr. Miura's influence and some of their ideas of social work needed to be changed a little. They do not believe in working alone on a case or making any decisions. I went over the same thing with them this morning. Helen especially is a little dogmatic in her views on social work based on 3 months experience at Tulare. They kept mentioning Tulare so much that Landword told them to forget all about Tulare and start from the point of view of this camp. I submitted a Record sheet for the case history to be kept on. The barest of identifying material is to be put on the mimeographed form and the rest of the entries will be left up to the case workers. We had quite a discussion on how the entries should be made-topical or chronological form. For the beginning records it was thought best that a chronological record would be kept. We will also continue to make housing recommendations. For the time being Helen and Butch are to stay down at housing headquarters until sufficient cases develop. We will get them if we

have to go round them up ourselves. If we don't get definitely established our functions will be almost useless. I am keeping busy enough and I feel certain that soon we will be swamped. So far social work is fun, but wait until I get some of those complicated cases.

There is quite a rumor that there will be no more cotton going out. Jim said that the employment office has stopped taking more applications. He showed me a pass release from Casa Grande in which Meyer said that no more cotton pickers could go out due to military necessity. But De Witt has given special permission. The whole thing is still up in the air.

Heard another talk over the radio this noon. It was a plea for all people in Phoenix to volunteer for cotton even in their spare time. The speaker hinted that the Japanese have failed the war effort because only 172 persons volunteered. He said that no pickers have gone from Poston. It surely did sound bad. The cotton (long staple) is badly needed for parachutes now that the silk supply has been cut off. >

September 30, 1942

One month here! How this month flew by. It only seems like last week that we arrived. Come to think about it, we have been evacuated for five months. I wonder how much longer? Days have a funny way of passing. Some dull, some exciting. We are in some process of change although I can't put my fingers on it. The future looks promising at this moment though there is no earthly reason why I should think so.

< It's never such a good policy to live in the past, but I can't resist looking back and gloating. At Tanforan we fooled ourselves into believing that the paper was a useless take, but its fame has spread far and wide. Ken believes we had a first class staff and wished he had the Tote staff here instead of the greenhorns from Tulare. Mitch writes from Poston: "By the way we thought the "30" issue was a peach. I believe that the Tote had the highest calibre of writing of all the centers papers including the Pacific Citizen. The say

here hits a new low in journalistic writing -- the guys can't write English."

Shimono of the Pacemaker also mentioned that we had the best center "30" edition.

The Pacific Citizen in Larry's column said this about us.

Insert:

On Sept. 12, editorw of what was often characterized the "most intelligent" of center papers drew huge red "30's" across the first and last pages of the Tanforan Totalizer's final edition.

Never spectacular, the Totalizer was a mature, well-edited weekly that gave way only to an occasional pun (Kitchen: Of Mess and Men or Life with Fodder) Editor, Taro Katavama headed the staff, with Bob Tsuda, Jim Yamada and Charles Kikuchi as associate editors.

The final issue was 28 pages in length. Best feature: Tanforan Calendar.

We have no illusions about what we've done-and left undone. Putting out a weekly mimeographed paper in an assembly center is, after all, likely to be little more than a matter of muscular exertion than of inspiration. It's been a tough haul getting the final issue out not too far off its intended date, and we're mighty glad to be done with it. All we can sincerely say at the moment is that we hope it isn't too bad--Final issue of Tanforan Totalizer, Sept.12

A good deal of center newsprint passed through mimeograph on Sept. 12. On that day, when the Totalizer ran a 28-page farewell edition, the Gila News Courier appeared for the first time with a 14 page first edition.

Edited by Ken Tashiro, of Los Angeles, the paper is staffed mainly by the original Tulare News staff.

Guess the Tote staff can pat itself on the back! None of the staff will continue on with the paper at Utah. They were pretty well gged up with the situation at Tanforan. Taro is going into education. Bob wants to start some sort of a magazine and get away from the paper. Jimmy may carry on. Ben has quit the paper in favor of something closer to pre-legal or an apprenticeship in accounting. He may go on to school in a tiny college in Pennsylvania. Wong, is out on the sugar beets. I'm in Social work and Lillian has gone back to school at Wellesley. At least we all had a lot of formal education with Phi Betes scattered all over the office. But, enough of this private gloating.

Mitch is getting a little restless up at Poston. He is the Vocational Guidance counsellar for the high school-they have 3300 school children. They will have 100 Nisei and 100 Caucasians teachers in the three camps. The curriculum there was worked out by the Stanford Educational Department. A well organized adult education program has also been set up. They have Phd's from Harvard

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scattered all over the place. Ann is going to teach English and Social problems to the high school seniors.

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The education dept. here is not too active yet. I haven't heard much about its plans. Registration for the high school will start on Monday. Classes run from 8:30 to 4:30 with one hour periods. There is no program for the out of high school group.

Earl still is unsettled in mind. He quit the Ed. dept. in favor of taking a Warden's Clerk job in the Interior Security Dept. He claims that he is more interested in criminology. I think he is scared of himself and the students. Bob was pretty well disgusted and he is washing his hands of the whole thing. I just can't understand why he wants a clerks job. A short time ago he was talking coops.

Ben seems to be enjoying his first few days in Utah. He gives a good description of his trip.

Bette, Emiko, and Tom are filling out the census forms for the employment office and they are making a lot of noise trying to figure out how many jobs they have held. Emiko and Tom had an argument and Emiko smacked Tom because he was so fresh today. The argument arose over what to put in for the name. Tom said just put in Tom and no middle name and Emiko wanted to put in "Takeshi" as the middle name. They are having a hard time figuring out when they first started school. Bette just finished writing a letter to the principal of Vallejo High asking for credits for the courses she took. She did six weeks of her low Junior year and then moved with the rest of the family to S. F. At Tanforan she went to school two weeks without any credit. She wants Crabb, the principal, to give her full credit for the semester. Otherwise she will lose a whole year of school. Bette wants to get out of high school at the same time as her classmates.

All three of them went to the dentist today. Emiko has an abscess in one of her front teeth. The dentist found that Bette also had a small abscess in her upper molars and the two teeth are dead. He will try to remove the infection

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without taking out the teeth. Bette also needs her front teeth straightened. Tom also had to have a couple of fillings and his teeth should be straightened also. The dentist will get tired of the Kikuchi's soon. Wait until Miyako comes, she will give them a complicated tooth to work on. Mrs. Suziyama and some of the other dentists only recently finished schooling. There are 13 dentists in the two camps, but only two home made chairs, without adequate facilities. The Japanese seem to have a lot of teeth trouble. It is probably due to the starchy diet which a lot of these rural people eat. Maybe that is why so many of the Issei have buck teeth; it is not as noticeable among the Nisei.

Our silent battle with that waitress is going to reach a climax pretty soon. This evening we got a half of loaf to take home. We were going to leave the full loaf, but that waitress came running up and snatched it away from the table. She has a very possessive attitude toward the food. A lot of people take bread home, but she is devoting her attention to us chiefly. We just ignore her and every time we look at her she turns her eyes down. But she tells all the other waitresses about it. Poor girl, she is afraid to tell us off. She must really be building up a lot of resentment against us.

Tom finally caught a lizard, only he poked at it so hard that he killed it. His interest now is turning towards planting a garden and he is collecting seeds so that he can have his own vegetable plot when we move. The reason for his feud with Emiko is that he wants to listen to radio plays and Emiko wants to listen to the Orchestras. She and Bette usually outvote him so he had to change the stations slyly and then get them interested in them.

Shizue from Camp #1 sent me the figures which the ag. dept. has compiled on the age groups of the two camps. According to them, the males outnumber the females all down the line-in greater proportion in the older ages. These figures would definitely dispell the belief among the Japanese that females outnumber the males three to one. The ration is fairly even in the Nisei group; but there are many more Issei males than females here even in spite of the fact that many

of them have been interned. The figures follow:

	Camp # 1	Camp # 2
Infant to 5 years	M-220 F-209	M-258 F-243
6-15 years	M-452 F-432	M-654 F-558
16 year olds	M-78 F-64	M-84 F-86
17 year olds	M-81 F-74	M-88 F-101
18 year olds	M-76 F-81	M-112 F-100
19-40 years	M-896 F-810	M-1134 F-1084
41-60 years	M-655 F-516	M-776 F-630
61 years and up	M-374 <u>F- 50</u>	M-335 <u>F- 71</u>
Total	5072	6314

Progress in my social welfare work is coming along slowly and it still is in the process of organization. We are trying to push the administration into providing the bridal suite with some good furniture so that the newly weds can have a week or so of privacy.

Helen and Butch are making most of the recommendations for housing adjustments, while I go out and do the investigation for both this camp and camp 1. Am going up to Rec. 65 in the afternoons to take care of some of the other problems that Landword wants me to take care of. He is a very understanding person to work with. He is only over here a couple of hours in the afternoon so that I am signing the recommendations with my name under his typed. Otherwise, it takes too long to go over everything with him.

Joe Omoghi and Miura are fairly busy with their insurance cases. A lot

of the residents have unpaid policies and they come in wondering what can be done with them. Landword handles with chiefly the transfer and student relocation application and I am taking the applications for outside employment. About 110 applied for repatriation, but the number of new applications have been dropping off. 110 people out of our 11,000 total population is not too much.

We have also received our first relief application. Landword made the home call on one case and I did the other. The relief procedure is not too clear yet. Every employed person will be entitled to a monthly clothing allowance of \$3.50. An unemployment compensation program will be set up for periods of unemployment but we want have much of that since the growing season is year round. Clothing issues in the form of script will be given to the unemployables and other needy. No set sum has been announced.

Mr. and Mrs. ^Tenizuchi from the Turlock Center want clothing for their boy(10) and girl(9). School will begin very shortly and the mother is anxious that they are presentable. The family did not receive any clothing allowance at Turlock so that they have not bought any clothing since last May. The husband is now working on one of the farm units, but he has received no paycheck to date. All they want are three dresses, slip and socks for the girl and socks for the boy. Mrs. T. is not the grasping type of woman and she merely requested the clothing because it was immediately necessary. The Turlock Center only received an allotment of \$1000 for clothing for the whole camp so that most of the families did not receive any basic clothing.

A more complicated case that I had today had to do with housing adjustment. This case illustrates how the buck is passed. Frank asked Yeaton about getting separate quarters. Yeaton referred the case to Henderson. Henderson passed it on to Landword, who gave the case to me. I took it back to Frank, completing the circle! Frank does not wish to take the responsibility for any exceptions as he and Harry are taking a beating now from the small families who blame them for the present housing conditions. So the Soc. Wel. Dept. will

make the recommendations and try to get a Doctor's permit. Then Frank says that it will be "ok" as he still will be sticking to his policy.

It was a case of a paralytic old man who had to perform bathroom functions in the apartment where another woman and her nephew lived. I went out there a little doubtful about whether I could make myself understand., and to my immense relief found that Mr.s K. could speak perfect English.

Mr. Koyoma, 70, suffered a brain hemorrhage five years ago and one side of his body is paralyzed. The hospital here refuses him as a patient. He is very shabby, can hobble about a little with the aid of a cane. He lived in Santa Monica for 45 years and was quite an influential person. He was an official in the Japanese Association. Mrs. K. showed me letters of recommendation written by the Mayer, Chamber of Commerce and service clubs written for them at the time he visited Japan in 1935. Mrs. K. (59) was also well known. She was a graduate of the Women's College in Tokyo, Illinois State College, and she also did graduate work at Stanford. She is independently well off financially. For many years she was the general secretary of the Oakland and L. A. Japanese Y. W. C. A. and active as a social worker for the Protestant church for 30 years. In addition she was a real estate broker. Now they are the "forgotten people" and the fall from the former position of prominence has been a little hard to take.

Mr.s K. stated that her husband was getting very absent minded and he would get up and wander around the room in the middle of the night. Once he almost got in bed with Mrs. Otoi by mistake. He cannot go to the latrine so that the chamber has to be used in his room and it is very embarrassing. A little curtain surrounds his bed but there is no privacy. Mrs. K. takes him to the women's latrine and with the aid of two women friends she gives him a shower. One woman stands outside to keep the other females out. The most distasteful feature is that Mr. K. often steps outside the door to empty his bowels. Their apt. is near the warehouse district so that not too many people

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notice it.

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Mrs. Otoi is an old family friend "high toned and not used to this life." Her husband is now interned in a camp in Louisiana as he was a prominent leader of the Japanese Association. She doesn't complain about the situation but Mrs. K. can see that she does not like it. Fryer has promised lumber for partitions but this is not likely with lumber so scarce. The only alternatives is to move the Otoi's out to some other apt. with another couple and then get a doctor's permit for the Koyoma's to live alone. This is the only case like this in camp so that this exception will have to be made (with a doctor's permit) Tomorrow I will go see Mrs. Otoi to explain that there is nothing personal in moving her out, but that it would be the best arrangement for both parties. The nephew does not care since he will be working in the Ad. building and he has a girl friend who lives near by.

The cotton stopping rumor was false. It was dated wrong. Today about 265 pickers went out. The reason Poston is not sending any out is that they are sending the workers to sugar beets instead of cotton. >

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The sun didn't come up until almost 7:00, but it started to get warm early. We were all too tired to do much except just sit and try to get some rest. We did not have any dinner last night so that we still had a couple of dollars each left over for food allowance. Emiko, Bette, Tom and I decided to eat a real large breakfast to make up. Fuddy marched us all down and told us to order ham and eggs. But we sat at the last table and we ordered the best item on the menu—\$1.25 lamb chops. The others finished breakfast before we even got our orders and when Fuddy found out what our order was, he got all excited. "What's the idea? Didn't I tell you to order ham and eggs.etc, etc." We said that we certainly had the right to order what we wanted to within our limit. "Fuddy" acted like a hurt little boy and he stalked back to his seat and told us to hurry back because the train was due in Casa Grande soon.

I've never been in such a dirty train before. There were papers and other trash littered all over the cars. The atmosphere was stale and the place reeked of body odor. There were lots of soldiers in the many cars we passed through and also a large number of Negroes. Nobody paid any attention to us, except some glances of idle curiosity.

Tom was a bit peeved because he lost his pearl handled knife. He had handed it to Bette last night and it had fallen through a hole in her coat. Tom wanted to look for it before going to breakfast but we made him come with us. And after we came back the proter had already swept up and it was gone. Tom moped around all morning.

Our train was long behind schedule and we did not arrive in Casa Grande, Arizona until 10:30. We saw nothing of interest in the desert except a lot of cactus and some buzzards circling over something dead. We got out with a sigh of relief to hit the blazing sun. Bob Spencer was there to pick us up with the Army truck driver boy Felipe, the Indian. Bob suggested that we get a sun helmet, so we walked across the street into a drygoods store. The natives of the town all crowded around the doorway to stare at us. None of the Japanese have been allowed to go to any of the stores yet so that we were the first ones that they

got a close view of. I bought a sun helmet, while the girls got nice big Mexican straw hats for 92¢ (they would have cost over \$2.00 in S. F. Emiko says). Emiko also got a blouse and some other trinkets.

Buddy was getting a little impatient so we hurried back to the Army truck and we were off for the camp. < Felipe had to stop a couple of times because he was having a little trouble with the motor. > Bob took us through camp #1 and we had a choice of staying there or in camp #2. Bob thought that camp #2, although very incomplete, offered the best possibilities so we elected that one. Camp #1 is about 15 miles from the railroad station and # 2 about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles farther down. Camp #1 has about 6500 people and a lot of them will eventually be moved down here. This camp will have 10,000 people when completed. ⁹ Our camp is definitely incomplete and we ran head on into the acute housing problem as soon as we got here.

¹⁰ The Army has been showing people in here so fast that it has been an impossibility for the people in the administration to get all the new arrivals decently housed. We got here just before 500 people from Tulare, and 500 a day will continue to come in until Saturday.

What a time we had getting a place. All of us were exhausted from the rugged trip and the heat on top of that made things almost unendurable. They told us that we would have to double up ~~up~~ with another couple. Naturally we did not like that. Earl and Mimi wanted to be separated from his mother and sister. There was some conflict as to where she should go. The mother finally lost her temper, and said that she knew that she was not wanted and that she should never have come to this terrible heat hole. Mimi and Earl's sister also clashed. Mimi wanted the girl to explain to her mother that they wanted privacy since she was pregnant and in order to have a better all around feeling, it was better that they lived in separate places. The sister got nasty and told Mimi to explain herself since she knew just as much Japanese as she did. Mimi got a little hysterical and she started to cry because we had overheard them airing all of their family problems. Jean ¹¹Yamasaki came up and invited Earl and Mimi to stay in her place while the mother and sister went in with some other relative or friends. So their housing problem was easily solved.

After the place gets a little better organized they will move into a couple's apartment, which are still incomplete. They left us to find our place after we all took a cursory medical examination. This consisted of a doctor merely looking at our throats.)

not Our problems then started. We were supposed to move in with a young Nisei couple, but they insisted that the place was reserved for the block manager and his wife. This block manager claimed that the room already had been assigned to him and he was only doing the house managers work until they put in another person. We had to go back and forth on those hot dusty roads about five times, but there was so much confusion that they could not straighten the matter out. The young couple didn't want us and I certainly do not blame her for that. But she got a little excited and acted as if it were our fault. Emiko and Bette took a dislike to her instantly. It was apparent that Doris, the girl making the housing assignments was taking care of all her friends. She had some of the places saved and was juggling around with the placements so that they would not have to move in with strangers. Then the block leaders have added to the confusion. They promised to save a lot of the units for relatives, etc., but no records of it were made at the housing center. And when the people heard that 5 or 6 was the minimum to a room because of incomplete buildings, they went about on their own getting relatives or friends to move in. Thus when people like our family were assigned a room, the place was already taken and the occupants got extremely angry if anybody else was told to move in.

The next place we went to there were some old Issei in the place. "Old Frog voice" raised great objections to anybody moving into his domain. Already a couple of single Issei had been asked in. The old lady in there was one of those rural Japanese types-very crude and rude. She sat there on the bench with her breasts hanging out and Bob was a little embarrassed. I didn't want to take Emi and Bette into such a place anyway so we went back. The next place was another Issei couple. They were loudly playing Japanese records. Emi, Bette and Tom refused to move in with "those kind of Japs". The people there already had somebody coming in anyway.

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We were getting hotter and tired from this trying experience. Emi and Bette were near the breaking point. Our nerves were getting a little touchy and it was all I could do to keep them from blowing off. Tom and Emi did clash. Emi wanted Tom to go see if our baggage had arrived, but he said that he was too tired and then they started to argue until I stopped them. Anyway, from 11:00 to 4:00 we went to eleven different places to find a room, and were unsuccessful. The Housing Head (caucasian) finally broke down and assigned us a new unit, but he said that another couple would have to move in with us. This was the best that we could ^{do} ~~do~~ and so we had to accept this situation as best as we could. I tried to get two medium units for our family, but they would not give us a place because they had no place to put the people that are coming in daily. They said that after they actually arrived here, a place would be assigned.

When we got to 65-9-B, the people next door said that we could not have the place because it was saved for one of her relatives who is now working in the other camp. We got the block leader and he had given her permission to save it, but he told her that we would only be here a couple of weeks and then move. Some cots were outside, so we staggered in with them. Bob had to take Felipe back as he had kept him out too long, but he said that he would come back later.

The kids immediately went to take a shower. The girls showers are not ^{of} partitioned and there is no hot water yet. The women's toilets are in one long line and Emiko says that she gets embarrassed with all those other girls coming in and staring.

Emiko and Bette definitely don't like it here and they have made many ^{paraging} remarks about the Japanese "hicks" and physical facilities. Although they have not said so in words, I can feel that they resent being brought here and have slightly insinuated that it is my fault. This sort of thing hurts and it is very difficult to explain the situation to them. They have not fully realized that conditions in Utah will be just as difficult, if not worse, for the Tanforan Group. But at their age, they can only see it from a more ^limited viewpoint and

would rather be with the friends that they have made at Tanforan. In their letters, they have insinuated that this is a "hell of a hole". I told Emiko that she was not presenting a fully complete picture and she got a little cross and remarked, "Well, I don't care. I hate this old dump." This, of course, is an immediate reaction and Bette and Emi will be able to make adjustments as soon as they make some friends around here, which won't be very long.

I cleaned up the floor and went after mattresses and blankets immediately and after a lot of red tape, they finally issued them to me without the block leaders signature. Felipe did ua a nice turn and brought our luggage down to our house instead of leaving them in that dust up there. I ruined my newly cleaned slacks from walking around in that dust this afternoon. <They were just cleaned too!>

Tom and I hung a couple of the blankets up on the rafters so that when the couple moves in, they can have the lower third of the room. Emi and Bette did not feel like going to the mess hall, so they laid in bed while Tom and I went after it. We made our first mistake because we are not supposed to take any food out. But we did not know that until after.

There is a large new garbage can down there filled with ice water and Tom has been given the job of running down there to fill the bucket which we drink out of. The other bucket is used to wet the clothes in. We all laid on the beds with the minimum amount of clothing and just sweated. In a few days I suppose we will get used to it. I swore that I would not go to work for a week, but I probably will get into action shortly. A lot will depend upon what I am doing. My attitude toward Gila ia more favorable because I can see more possibilities in it. The people may be ruder and coarser and more Japanesy, but a lot of the Nisei certainly won't be any different from any other group of Nisei.

We just flopped on to the mattress after it got darker and decided to sleep. But this is not Tanforan, the people are noisy and they stay up late. They put their radios on loudly and there is a habel of voices all around our section until the late hours. The noise did not bother us much as we were all tired. Just before sleeping, we ate crackers and cheese. Our blankets and sheets got mislaid by the

Railroad company, but we did not need them. We just slept on the uncovered mattresses. Toward morning, we used the one army blanket.

I am too tired to even write about the place. It is hot here, but no hotter than it was up at Marysville last summer where Jack and I were picking peaches. Bob brought over some Galen B, fruit juice, wheat germs and crackers to prevent the dysentery, so we have started to take the medicine and use the other things up. Emi was so relieved to find out that the phonograph records would not melt here. The chocolates we brought are all melted. She asked a girl that and the only answer was a hearty laugh. The girl said that somebody had told her that permanents would all uncurl here and she had taken that in!

We just talked for a while about the camp here and then went to sleep. They certainly dislike it now and they are writing to Alice, Mom, etc, to that effect so that they will come here with a preconceived dislike of the place. I suppose that is only natural.

Emiko is already thinking of getting some kind of a job, only she does not know what she wants to do yet. Jean told her that clerical jobs were scarce, but Emiko should be able to get something. She wanted to be a mimeographer, but Jean said that many girls have already applied for these jobs. Then there is art work on the newspaper that Emiko thinks she wants to do. Some time back, she said something about doing dental hygiene work. I don't think she really knows what she wants yet. She would like a job where she can meet a lot of people. She could do well in this type of work since she has the personality to meet people. Bette will go to school, but the high school hasn't even been built yet so that the classes will be very scattered. In any event classes will not begin for another month and she should be doing something in the meantime.

September 3, 1942--Thursday

Today was the first full day in camp and I did not do anything. I still don't know what the camp is like. We just laid around and took it easy. Bob was around a couple of times to see how things were coming. He probably needs our help. After

one more day, I guess I will go look for a job. I haven't met any of the Administration people as yet.

We were still tired so stayed in. Tom kept pestering me about getting lumber. People have been pouring into camp at the rate of 500 a day. There were only 2500 in camp #2 when we arrived (chiefly the Turlock people) but they have been coming in at the rate of 500 per day and after Sat^{day} there should be around 5000 residents. The capacity is 10,000.

Things are in a terrible state of incompleteness. A large part of the buildings are yet to be assembled. There ~~is dust and dishes~~ ^{are ditches} all over the camp and eventually pipes will be put into them. As yet, we have not hot water. No screens have been placed on the buildings. Dust! Dust! Dust! ^{They} have been blasting a hill all day. I understand that it will be for a dorm or something. Sewerage is quite a problem and they have set off a big field to drain the seepage. No canteen has been opened yet. Tonight a big meeting of block leaders or something was going on and some person from the administration was saying that the whole camp would be set up on a cooperative basis and all profits would go to the community. A canteen will be opened up soon in this camp.

The area is immense. There will be over 75 square blocks in this center. To the east of us, there is a large Butte with a water tower located on top of it. Near it the Fire Department and a central high school is to be built. There is a Rec^{reational} Hall about three blocks from us, an employment office. In the next block north of us there are a lot of warehouses, 3 blocks of them. The temporary administration buildings are also located near us. The hospital is also up that way, but is not opened up yet.

There are about 14 buildings in our block. Each building will have four families in them. The Block leaders is located down in building H1 where a special office has been built for him. Rec. ^{buildings}, mess halls, laundry room and men and women's latrines are located in each block. The place is in such confusion that it is difficult to make much sense out of ~~the place~~ ^{it}. In a couple of months things should

be coming along much better.

We had a slight dust storm this afternoon. It was a cool breeze but that dust just clouds up and blackens things up. We had to slam the windows shut to keep all that dust from coming in.

The people are rapidly improving their houses. The first ones to get here got a lot of good lumber and they have built a lot of furniture. Now they have caucasian guards and a big light on the lumber so that the people do not walk away with any.

Emi, Bette, Tom and I went after some tonight and we got four nice boards and a two by four. On the second trip, we had to go way down to the scrap lumber pile. We couldn't find any good pieces at all until Tom found some short pieces all buried under an old pile. There must have been 500 people going through that pile out there. The late comers don't get much except the leavings. Some of the people have made wagons to haul the lumber in. They use the ends of the nail barrells for wheels.

Quite a number of the people in this area have built porches as an addition to the house. Most of them have made some sort of platform or a bench to set outside of the apartments. A number of cactus gardens have been planted. One old man was even making a cement rock garden tonight. I don't know where he picked up the cement. Closets, benches, tables, book shelves, etc. are being built for the homes.

Since we will be moving to another unit when the rest of the family comes, all I can do is to build small moveable pieces and collect the lumber. Today Tom and I made a table with anasbestos top and collected about seven of those small nail bafrels for chains. I put up one little shelf, but had to stop early because the lady next door has a little baby.

The girls cleaned the house up and got their clotheys out. Tonight Emi pressed a lot of her clothes. We are not supposed to use any electrical appliances, but a lot of the people have electric fans. We just took it very easy all day long. I think we still are drinking too much ice water. But that heat! It will take a little time to get used to it. We drank chocolate and ice tea tonight. It was only around

100 degrees today and not too bad. Only that sudden change from the bay area fog makes it feel much hotter.

We were bothered by a lot of flies today. I tried to get some cheese cloth, to put over the windows, but Bob did not know whether he could get any for us or not. The ants also crawl all over the floor this morning so that we have to be careful about leaving food laying around.

< I will have to initiate the move to get mom and the rest here tomorrow. Dr. Thomas sent the message this morning. I hate to have them come into this mess right now. The trip is going to be hard for them and they will have to have sleepers. >

Nancy tells me that most of the people around here are from Turlock and quite rural. They have very few college people and the leaders are the doctors and church people. The community in this section apparently have had past business, social, and professional contacts with one another. Some of the mess hall workers came intact and politics have something to do about the selections of the block leaders.

The rural element can be seen in all of these mothers sitting out on the porch breast feeding their babies. Nobody pays any attention to them. They seem to be ruder in their manuevers and our neighbors are a little noseey. A couple of them walk right in without knocking so we are going to put up a little sign. In Tanforan, I did not see one baby being breast fed in the open.

September 4, 1942--Friday

We are rapidly getting used to the place now, but the heat is still trying.

< Today was not nearly as bad as yesterday. I did not sleep so well last night so I slept a little later. During the time at Tanforan, I got pretty well run down doing the newspaper work and I am taking this opportunity to relax a little bit. I got up around 7:30 and wrote a long letter to Alice. The mail only goes out about twice a day here. > So far, I just haven't gotten up any energy to do a single thing. Bob came over this morning and I discussed with him the job possibilities. Bob wondered whether I wanted to go into recreational work as they lack trained

people around here. I told him that I would like to give ²social work a trial if I could get into some phase of it that would not mean too much contact work with the Issei. The employment field is another possibility, but Bob does not think that it holds too much promise. He suggested that I should give Education a trial as they are really short on teachers. School will open around October 1.

There is no use in rushing into any kind of work. There will be plenty of places open and I want to be doing something that has a little meaning to it. From the opinions I have heard I gather that this is a very conservative group and pro Japan.

I know I don't like their messhall manners. They come in all sloppy and sit down and gobble up their food without saying one word all through the meal. There seems to be a very large percentage of the Issei group eating at our messhall. They don't even ask for anything-just reach right over your plate and grab it. Some of the waitresses are Issei women and there is much more Japanese spoken here than in Tanforan group. Some of the kids seem to mix their Japanese with English, but most of them speak English fairly well.

I went over to see Mrs. Smith who is supposed to be in charge of the Social Welfare Department, but she has moved her offices. Bob wants to take Earl and me to the Employment office in a day or so for a personal interview. Bob has been nice getting us things from town and looking after our comfort. Bette doesn't seem to take this heat very well. Emiko was not feeling well today either. She thinks that her diarrhea may be coming back. She even thinks that she may be getting dysentery so she took a big dose of the Galen B stuff today. We have been taking the vile stuff fairly regularly.

No comple has been moved into our place yet. Earl and Mimi are staying with six other friends so I got him to agree to say that he was going to move in with us so that they would not shove some strange couple in. I went down to the temporary housing headquarters to fix it up, but the girl said that I would have to come back in the morning. She said that most of the apartments in this block have been reserved anyway.

So we can breathe a little sigh of relief. I was down there when some more people came in from Tulare and they must have suffered. They were driven out here from Casa Grande in stuffy grayhounds and then they had to wait in the hot sun and breathe that loose dust while waiting to be registered. Some of those old people looked pretty much worn out. The girls making the housing assignments are almost physical wrecks. Everyone comes in and complains to them if they don't like the house that they are in. >

The workmen are still throwing up the houses. The camp is full of ditches as yet unfilled. They intend to put gas and water in them. Quite a few negroes working here. They have been brought in from Texas. There are also a number of Indian and Caucasians workers. I can't understand why they don't use some of the residents in this building program. They had a sign up for workers today but I did not find out what it was for. Everything is still very unorganized and starts are being made here and there. The nursery school and kindergarten will be opened next week. Nothing much can be fully started until all of the people get here. Then they will have to redistribute some of those jobs.

< Tom, Bette, and I went to steal some lumber this evening. Tom was walking home with a big bundle of slats when a guard blew the whistle and told him to take them back! It is getting harder and harder to get any lumber at all. We have a few pieces accumulated but not enough for all the building that Jack wants to do. Tom and I built a fairly good book case today. It's about 5ft. by 3ft. by 1½ft. Already the girls have their eyes on it. They want to use it for a clothes closet.

Tom is fascinated by those long tailed lizards. He made a noose with some straws and spent all afternoon trying to capture one. But they moved too fast for him.

Tomorrow Bob will most likely bring our cheeseclothes and we can put them over the window so that all those bugs don't fly in and bother us when the lights are on.

Emi and Bette are out in front talking to the boy next door. They plan to go to Camp #1 tomorrow to look it over. >

September 5, 1942--Saturday

Last night was real sultry and we could not sleep very well. The flies work overtime and even buzz around at night. Around 1:00 there was a beautiful electrical storm. It was fun looking out of the window. Emiko still is not feeling very well. Her stomach and her throat bothers her. Bette was the only one to go to breakfast and she brought some things back for us. None of us felt very hungry so we threw most of it out.

Now that Emiko is not feeling so well, the kids are more willing to take the Galen B. We have sort of made a ritual out of it. First we open up some crackers to eat after swallowing the stuff and then we use up whatever fruit juice that we have left. Bought about 10 cans of juices and we have been letting them cool in the pail. We always manage to get some ice from the messhalls.

<The kids are bored with this place and have been doing an undue amount of complaining about the heat and the insects flying around. This morning they were singing songs about "Tangeran". They miss their friends very much and thus far, they have only made a limited amount of contacts because we don't venture far from the house on account of the heat. Earl also got sick in the stomach last night so he stayed in bed today. It's been cool and breezy today. This morning it even rained a few drops. I am almost conditioned to this weather already. It should be nice this winter.>

I went down to the housing head quarters this morning to see if I could get a place for us when the rest came, but they said that they were not making any reservations for the four people apartments yet. Doris assured me that there would be no more people put into this block so that we may have this place to ourselves until we move to a larger place for the whole family. Around 500 more people came intoday, and they did not have enough mattresses here so that they had to haul about 500 mattresses from the War Prisoners Concentration camp about 266miles from here. Bob said that he worked until 12:00 o'clock.

Bob and his friend were over at the housing headquarters so I asked them about job possibilities. John has hopes of being connected with the Soc. Work Dept. here

and he thinks that I would be a "natural," for a job in this capacity. I told him that I had no fears about getting placed, only I wanted to start right away doing something as I felt all rested by now. It seems that I would have no trouble getting into Rec^{reations} Ed^{ucation} Employment or some other line, but I am determined to try out ^{2/}social work. John thought that it was ironical that my lack of knowing Japanese would make it more difficult for me, since most of the case work would be done with the Issei. I told him that I could find a place all right once I got started.

I wanted to see Mrs. Smith, the Asst. ^{Asst.} Manager here about initiating the transfer for the rest of the family to come here so that Bob gave me a ride down to camp #1.

not <The Soc. Work office, Employment office, and housing are all in a little single men's barracks down there.> Mrs. Smith is a very nice woman with a human understanding of people. She says that they have been very understaffed here and that she has had only two days off in the past two months. They only have one phone line out to Sacaton so that it is difficult to communicate with the various departments. Mrs. Smith says that a man will come in next week to take charge of community activities. She did not feel that she could do any hiring for him, but she is going to tell him about me.

The offices for the administration are scattered all around the place. Right now, camp #1 is the mecca for the people, but later on things will be centralized in this camp. The army contractors have been delayed in finishing up because their shipment of materials have been constantly delayed. The army is in charge here until the place is completed, after which the WRA will take over. Mrs. Smith thinks that it is a pity to show all of these people in when adequate provisions have not been made "but what the army says, goes right now." She thinks that it is most unfortunate because the people will get off to a wrong psychological start.

The people have been pretty busy however, getting their new homes all fixed up and they have not had much time to brood and feel sorry for themselves, with the exception of a few perpetual grumblers. A lot of rock and cactus gardens are being

completed. <Camp #1 looks much better from a physical standpoint because all of those ditches have been filled in and the roads smoothed off. Bob says that about \$8,000 worth of seeds just came in so that they will plant lawns later.> A lot of the men fish for ~~camp~~ along the irrigation canal. They put these fish into their little rock garden pools. <The road was full of people walking to camp #1 to goto the Canteen. Our canteen will not be opened until next Sunday.> Mrs. Smith took me into the canteen. It is located in a long narrow barracks and behind the shelves they have all sorts of goods, much more complete than at Tanforan. Everything is on a cash basis.)

ne H She also took me out to the 20 cot hospital. It is a larger building than the regular barracks. No schools have been built yet.

Mrs. Smith gave me a ride back to our camp. She has an office here also. Because of the shortage of cars and tires, the administration people have a difficult time coming back and forth. She stays over there in the mornings and comes back to this side in the afternoon. Mrs. Smith will send a special letter to have mom and the rest transferred because there is so much red tape to the regular procedure and they may get sent to Utah before any action is taken on the application. I'm supposed to send a form to the family, have them sign it and also get Davis' signature, then they send it back to me, after which I am to take it to the Administration here, who will forward it to the main office in S. F. But I forged the family names in order to save a little time and Mrs. Smith will have her husband send a special letter explaining the situation.

On the way back, Mrs. S. told me of some of the cases which she has handled. She sent a manic-depressive Japanese woman here as cured, but the demands made on her were so much that she "broke," so she was transferred back to the Stockton State Home, where she is happy to get back into her old environment. Then they are going to send a couple feeble minded children in and Mrs. S. does not know what to do with them yet. She also had a case where a man and a woman were living together. The wife came here with the two children and demanded that he come back. But the

case settled itself when the women transferred with her children to Manzanar. The husband will get a divorce so that he can remarry the woman he is now living with. Later on she says that there will be public assistance cases for those families that do not have employable members. Mrs. S. will find out by Tuesday when the organizations of the Social Welfare Dept. will start. In the office over here, they are signing up Nisei teachers for the schools. It looks as if they will not be able to get enough Caucasian teachers so that they will grab up any Nisei with an A B and give him a little training through the Arizona U. Extension courses. The Arizona State standards will be used, which is not as good or as high as the Calif. are.

This morning Bette and I cleaned the house. We swept it all out and mopped it up. Afterwards we sprinkled water all over the floor to keep the room cool. Bette has been resting up all day.

Sam Seiki, one of Emi's friends looked her up this afternoon and now they like this place a little better since they know somebody. Sam is in camp #1 and he works in the plumbing department. They have several trucks to run around in. Sam says that they have a lot of fights with the L. A. bunch. There is a considerable amount of freedom of movement around here and people are not restricted in going from camp to camp or to take walks into the foothills. We are surrounded by some low buttes. A lot of people go walking up to the top of them every evening. You can see them outlined against the skyline, as they walk along. Some of the little boys have a lot of fun scaring the old ladies by telling them about the huge rattlesnakes they killed.

Tom and I brought home a jar of pure blackberry jam and some nice fresh bread to eat tonight. Our appetites are picking up again. We have been eating a lot of cheese and crackers. Our ice supply manages to hold up. Old "Frog voice" the chief cook is very accomodating. He was the one who yelled so much about us moving in on him. Ugh! We have been breathing a little easier as no couple has moved in on us yet. The blankets are still hanging on the lower third of the room to act as a partition just in case they do. We have most of our lumber piled up there. Lumber is very difficult to obtain. They have guards on the lumber piles and there

are few good pieces in the scrap heap. I made a bookcase out of the good pieces that we pilfered and tomorrow I will make one of those large platforms to sit on outside in the evenings. Most of the houses around here have them and you can see many knots of people on them during the cool of the evening. They sit around and talk or play cards. The people next door play bridge (the young Nisei) and all evenings they can be heard jabbering away in Japanese. I am afraid that Tom is reflecting some of my attitudes as he makes remarks about those "Japs" that don't know how to speak English at all.

< The man who was building the rock garden has completed the job and it is already filled with water and clever bridges and other objects. He must be some sort of carpenter because he has also made a beautiful baby crib with the lumber he picked up. Most of the people on the end barracks have built extensions to shade the space. Some of these porches are real fancy and done with an Oriental type of architecture. So many slats have been missing from the lumber pile that they have placed a special guard on it. The people use them to make shades over the windows >

< The recreational activities are starting now. Tonight the first dance will be held in this camp in one of the messhalls but it was too warm to get all heated up. Not much else has been started in the way of recreation. The work project is rapidly progressing, aside from the initial construction work that is necessary. > The agricultural area here consists of approximately 15,000 acres of Indian Reservation land. 6975 acres of this land has already been used for alfalfa for the past 5 years. The remaining acreage will gradually be subjugated. There is a large percentage of the farming people in this camp so that they will not lack for experienced hands. They look like country people and also act that way although this is a family brood generalization to me. One does not see the neatly dressed business looking type of Issei around. A large percentage look like they have been used to hard manual labor all of their lives and they are pretty healthy. I see them in the shower rooms in the evenings and they look all muscles and are tanned from the outdoor life-although many of them look knarled and almost bent over. So far I have seen very few of the soft fat type of man who has lived an easy life. Even the women

around here look as if they have been used to hard work all of their lives. They look so sloppy and worn with wrinkles lining their tired looking faces. They wear the simplest hair dresses and no makeup. In this camp many of these farm women will no doubt live a much easier existence.

September 6, 1942--Sunday

Bette finally got lazy! She did not get up for breakfast so we all slept until 10:30. This lethargy must wear off soon or we will get lazy. Yesterday I was raring to go, but this ambition left me this morning. It was hot again. Emiko was feeling much better so she got up. The girls were going to do the laundry today, but decided against it when the heat hit them. They have been taking very good care of Tom and me and we have gotten along better than we ever did before. Everyone pitches in and does the work together, or gets lazy together. Bette seems to be affected by the heat more than the rest of us and she had a severe headache this afternoon. Tom has finally come down with a stomach ache and he was feeling very miserable all day. He may have disentry. I tried to keep him from drinking so much ice water, but he would sneak in and take an extra cupful. He hardly ate anything today. The appetites of the rest of us are coming back. We eat quite a bit of crackers and cheese sandwiches.

I finally followed the mob and built one of those wooden platforms to sit on outside so that we would not have to be hauling the cot back and forth. Bob came over for a while and he tested it out with his 200 plus lbs. so I guess that it will pass. Tom was very critical of the platform and he made me figure it all out to the last nail before he would let me start sawing. He knows quite a bit about carpentry which he learned in Junior high school in Vallejo. Right now he is more interested in wild life and for the past two days he has been reading the scout book to find out all about lizards, Gila monsters, and snakes so that he will be acquainted with them. He wants to build a box trap so that he can start a zoo.

Bette and Emiko had a difference of opinion with the boy next door. He was

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bragging that he used to go to all of the Japanese shows and that he knew all of the popular Japanese songs. The girls said that they much preferred American movies and songs. They got to talking about friends and the boy maintained that the Japanese should go around only with the Japanese because they would feel more at ease and it would be more fun. Emiko said that the opposite was true since her caucasian friends were more matured and they did not act so narrow-minded about things. The boy said that they were only trying to show off and that these caucasians were not real friends like the Japanese ones. This made them angry, but they did not tell him off because he works in ~~the~~ warehouse and he may be able to get some fruit. The boy is from Vacaville and his father is a farmer.

Bette and Emiko sat on our platform after we finished it and Tom and I could not have a seat. So disgusting. Tom told them that they had to get their own lumber if they wanted to have anything built. We hinted that they faked illness everytime we wanted to go after lumber. This hurt Emiko a little because she really has been ill and she did not like the implication that we thought she was lazy. She grabbed her phonograph and stormed into the house. We left her alone for five minutes so that she forgot about it and came out and joined us. Besides it was too hot inside.

Yesterday, so the rumor goes, a mother left her baby out in the hot sun all afternoon in one of those cribs. The doctor could not do anything about it and the infant died of heat prostration. I don't see how any person could do such a downright stupid act like that. Maybe the heat got the woman.

The other family next door bought a \$108 air conditioner today and they installed it right away. They made the girls in their family run back and forth to the washroom for buckets of water and Tom was quite disgusted that they made the girls do it. The father is a little crude in his jokes. A boy friend of the younger daughter was helping them and he made the remark that he was always losing his shirt. The father told him to watch out or he would lose his testicles. The girl was so embarrassed that she ran into the house.

The people next door seem rather friendly and they have offered to help us

in different ways. But I don't like it so much when the father walks right into our room without knocking to observe my carpentry work and hand out advice. They must not believe in knocking around here.

Tom and I went to get some slats so that we could put up the cheese cloth on the windows to keep the flies out. We were pursued by the guards but managed to elude them this time. After we came back, Emi, Bette and I decided to walk up to the foothills. I wondered why all the hikers carried sticks. I thought that it was to help them in hiking, but one of the little boys said that they were to hit the rattlesnakes with. We got scared out so just walked around the camp instead. The camp is an immense place and we did not anywhere come close to covering it. The only trouble with the scenery is that all of the buildings look alike, and the people all imitate each other in improving the homes. They put up the same kind of shades on the windows and doors, build identical outdoor platforms, and make the same kind of furniture, and even the cactus and rock gardens look alike. And they play the same kind of Japanese records! We got tired of hearing them blare out. The young couples walk down the road humming a Japanese tune and everytime Emiko heard them she would start singing "God Bless America." It was a relief to hear some of the Hawaiian Japanese fellows play on their steel guitars, playing dreamy Hawaiian music. Emiko is just dying to get her records so that she can blare forth with some hot numbers.

People stay out pretty late walking around. We discovered a sandwich and hotdog stand, but there was such a crowd around that we could not get through. We were just dying for one of those hamburgers. The stand is for the caucasian workers around here, but they serve the camp residents in the evening.

Some of those outhouses that the workers used at first are still standing. I overheard one young Nisei remark: "Why don't they keep the damm things up. It's a hell of a note when those stinky nigger bastards come in to use our toilets. They will give us all syphllis." I didn't know whether to laugh or to tell the fellow off for his ignorance. I ignored him.

Another hot day! After the cool one yesterday, it was terrific. We did not go to breakfast again. It was cool last night though. We had to use blankets. Tom was sick so he stayed in bed all day. Emiko and Bette pattered around cleaning the place all up. They dusted everything off and swept and mopped the floor. I got it all dirty for them when I started to saw boards to put the cheese cloth on the windows and thus eliminate the fly menace at night. It was a very disgusting job. I would get the boards all sawed and nailed together and it wouldn't fit the window frame. To make things worse I was dripping perspiration. It made my eyes smart. I wonder what that girl sitting on the bench outside thought. I dropped one of the sticks out of the window and it made me cuss like anything. I didn't know that she was sitting out there. Anyway after four hours of effort, I finally got the cheese clothes up. There are no bugs flying around now so that it was worth all the effort.

Bette and Emiko did all our laundry this morning-64 pieces. They had a hard time getting a bucket and borrowing a washboard. The laundry is not opened yet so they did the washing in the women's shower room. After they got through with that, they took it easy for the rest of the day.

Emiko got angry with Bette because Bette would not go with her to the block leader's house to mail the letters. I told her to go herself after Bette raised an objection. Emiko just took her own letters and went to mail them by herself. Bette was all burnt up because she had to make a special trip to mail the rest. Emiko has a tendency to let Bette take the initiative in doing the work around here, unless she gets a steak to do something. Last night for example, Emiko decided to start the house cleaning so she stayed up until almost 12:00 o'clock pattering around. I don't know what our neighbors thought when she started to bang the walls with our homemade flyswatter trying to kill the moths.

This morning I went over to see Mrs. Smith about the Social Welfare Dept.

I had to wait because she was busy answering all sorts of questions. She had already sent a special request to the WRA for mom and pop to come here. She said that Fryer, the Region representative of the WRA, would be here today and a Community

Service Director would be appointed in a few days. ^{She} Mrs. Smith asked me whether I had inquired in the Education field yet and I told her that this was my second choice "Since I have my certificate in Social Work, I want to try it first of all."

"Of course, you realize that most of the contacts will be with the Japanese who speak no English and that will make it a little difficult."

"Oh, oh, that damm speaking of Japanese buzabbo again, I though to myself with a sinking feeling. "But that could be adjusted easily enough. For example how do you handle them?" I said.

"I have a wonderful girl that does all my interpreting for me. 80% of the group don't speak English here," she said.--her secretary confirmed this astonishing statement.

"I think your figures are much too high. Why 70% of the residents in this camp are American born. They all speak English. And out of the remaining 30%, one-third must have a working knowledge of English. This makes 80% of the whole group at least that understand English," I explained.

"Yes, you are right. I was thinking only of the foreign born, about half of them don't speak any English," she said.

Then I went on to tell her that I was probably the only one with a social work certificate in this camp and perhaps I could help out in a supervisory or some other capacity where contacts with the Issei would be limited anyway. Mrs. Smith was not trying to discourage me or anything only she had the idea that the number of Issei who spoke English was smaller than it actually is. On the outside I couldn't get a job because I had a Jap face; here in a Japanese camp, I will have trouble being placed because I don't speak or understand Japanese! It's enough for anyone to feel frustrated! I have to be rational about this whole thing because if I don't I will tend more and more to make the residents here the scapegoats and take it out on them when they are really innocent.

I went over to see Mr. Nelson who will direct the high school next and asked him about teaching possibilities. He asked me what my major in college was and I told him History, with a minor in English Literature and sociology. Mr. Nelson said

that Nisei teachers would not be used in U. S. history because it involved the principles of democracy and it would prove embarrassing for the Nisei teachers and the pupils. This was a most surprising statement but I let it pass. He said that I ~~may~~ have a chance in English, Geo/graphy, Economics or some other subject. He gave me an application blank to fill out. I am hoping that they will get good caucasian teachers for the high schools and not push in too many unexperienced Nisei, including myself, for the good of the whole school system. { They can train them gradually and fit them in when needed. If there is a scarcity of caucasian teachers, they may shove in the Nisei too fast. The high school will take one square block in this camp. The caucasian teachers will live in one block over in the other camp. Bob Spencer told me that Albert Hutchinson of S. F. State was to head the Jr. High School if they had one. Albert was one of the fellows I graduated with and I knew him fairly well. We took several sociology courses together. It certainly is a small world.

Tom got up this evening feeling much better. He says that he thinks he will stay sick for another day so that Emi and Bette will wait on him for a change. He has been sitting by the bucket for the last half hour trying to drown a cricket in the water. I told him that crickets were harmless so he just let him escape. He wanted to go to the workers stand for a hamburger but we would not let him.

Bette, Emi and I went after more lumber in the scrap heap this evening and Geo. Y. came along. He is a jolly sort of boy(22) who is in charge of adult recreation or something in the Recreation Department. He talks loudly and seems to have a lot of friends around here. He is from near San Jose where he went to the State College for a year or so. Most of his friends are from the bay area. He was helping his father in farming for several years before coming here. Geo. claims that he was the pres. of the JACL chapter of Contra Castra county. He said that most of the things they did were socials, although they had discussions once in a while. He said that they did not get to do much else because most of their orders come from the National Headquarters. He said that the organization was not very democratic because the members did not get much of a vote in things.

George is a Buddhist and he claims that there are few Protestants in this camp. He says that the Nisei are more conservative and a lot of them say "I hope Japan wins the war, because they treat us this way." I asked Geo. what was his opinion on this matter and he said that he did not give it much thought. Geo. is more interested in social activities. He talked for two hours to Emi and Bette after we came back from the lumber pile about all the people he knew in Tanforan and how many girls he had been engaged to etc. They tolerated all this gab because it gave them a chance to talk about people they knew at Tanforan and because Geo's father is chief cook at a messhall and he insists on bringing a pound of butter over. He is a loud sort of egotist(perhaps a front for a feeling of inadequacy since he is short and fat) and he means well enough. But I don't see how a person like that could be elected to be a club president, although I may be misjudging him. >

They have been feeding us a lot of Japanese food here and I don't like it very much-neither do the kids. Tonight we made toast and cheese-jam sandwiches to appease the appetite and they were so tasty. We will have to go to breakfast one of these mornings to get some sugar.

I am some sort of object of curiosity in the shower room. They make all sort of comments about the hair on my chest. The Japanese are not very hairy and it is rare to find any with even fuzz on their chest. They think that it denotes strength. Tom is going to charge 5¢ a look after this. There is an epidemic of ~~of~~ athletes foot sweeping our area because the shower rooms do not have any disinfectant in them. Many of the people use those wooden getas, but we have not received our baggage yet. Tom will try to make some for us tomorrow if he is feeling any better.

This afternoon I was talking to one of the caucasian plumbers here. He has been in Arizona since last March. He used to be a machinist in Detroit but came out here because of lung trouble. The man looked healthy enough to me. The weather agrees with him, he says. He tried to make Bette and me feel good by saying, "I don't blame you Japs for this war. You people are just like all us little guys who take the beating for the bigwigs who want war. So I try to help you people out. I know it's tough, but your country asked for it." I told him that we were Americans and

that 70% in this camp were citizens. The man expressed great surprise and said that he never knew this before. "What if they take your citizenship away; will Japan take you back?" he asked.

"We don't belong to Japan, and they will have to change the Constitution if this country is going to follow Fascist principles like that. Frankly, I have too much faith in America for anything like that to happen."

Bette: "We are Americans, just like you."

Man: "By God, you are at that. Well, you will have to make the most of it while in these camps. You won't get bad treatment."

September 8, 1942--Tuesday

One of the fellows told me that our baggage was in Casa Grande, so I waited down at the Housing Headquarters for quite a while today, but it did not arrive. It will probably come tomorrow. I tried to get two rooms assigned for the whole family, but they could promise me nothing, until the rest of them actually arrived. We can't do much building here because we will most likely move to a larger place. I have only been making things that I could move. The administration are expecting 3000 people in this camp sometime this month and the housing problem is still acute. The place is a long ways from completion. The section we are in has all been promised to the Turlock crowd from camp one. They were shoved in recreation halls, washrooms and any available space because the place was not ready for them. Then when the free zone people came in, they took up the houses as they were finished. Because conditions have been so difficult for the Turlock group, they promised this particular area. Later on provisions may be made for couples and smaller families. Right now they are being thrown in with other families. This is not the best of living conditions for them. I heard some talk in the housing center about moving some of the partitions back to make the rooms larger for the bigger families. Putting everyone into one room is not such a good idea either. This place is definitely disorganized yet, but progress is slowly being made.

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An example of how jobs are obtained around here is the group of fellows who came in to see Yeaton, the housing head. One of the fellows introduced them individually and then proceeded to give the fellows a big buildup about what an important position he had held at Turlock, blah, blah! It seems that each little group tries to get its members into jobs with them. Certain of the departments have workers who took over en masse from their experience at the assembly center. I believe that this would apply to the mess halls mainly, but also to some of the worker groups, firemen, block leaders, and the paper staff as well as some of the education departments.

Lillian Esaki who is going to teach shorthand and typing in the high school said that the nursery school teachers came in as a block. She, herself, taught at Tulare and she says that all of the teachers there are trying to pull each other into the same position in this camp. Lillian is a graduate of Armstrong Business College-she got a teaching certificate in business courses there. She is originally from Ventura. Cute in appearance, very engaging personality and easy to talk to. I got in a conversation with her as the ed. department where I went up with Earl and Bob who were going to meet Mr. Smith and some of the staff in the Education department. Earl wants to teach in high school but he lacks a few units for his A. B.

Lillian said that they may have a little difficulty in teaching typing because of the scarcity of typing machines. She has been going around trying to get the people who have machines to rent them to the school at \$1.50 per week, plus repairs. Lillian says that in this camp because there are few girls here who are good, there are jobs open for secretaries. If they can do the minimum amount of secretarial work, they are taken on. At Tanforan, secretarial workers were a dime a dozen. I told Emiko about this, but she does not think she can ever meet the minimum requirements. Besides she is more interested in working on the camp newspaper doing art work.

Lillian told me that they are now planning to open up two high-schools. One for each camp. Camp one has informally been named Camp Canal and this one is

called Butte Camp. The official name for the whole center is Rivers, Arizona. We will be about the fourth largest city in Arizona after the camp fills up.

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There also seems to be some conflict in the hospital. This camp will have the best one so that the doctors and nurses want to be assigned to it. The Turlock crowd think that they should be given the first choice because they were here first. Yoshiko, the nurse next door, said that she has been transferred to the hospital in Camp 1, and she thinks this is unfair because the Tulare nurses have been given the more favorable positions.

Yoshiko says that the doctors are also silently bickering for control and not cooperating fully. Last night there was a call for an appendectomy and they did not come for the person for about 45 minutes. Then around 4:00 A.M. some doctor came to the person's house and told them that the appendectomy patient was dying. They rushed to the hospital, only to find that the patient was doing very well. Yoshiko does not know whether this was a deliberate attempt to discredit some of the hospital staff. Like most Japanese, Yoshiko does not have full confidence in the Japanese doctors for serious operation. She says that they are all general practitioners and would hate to have them perform a delicate operation on her. She believes that more specialists are needed here.

Yoshiko must come from a pretty well off farming family -~~Susuin~~ because they are the ones that bought the expensive air conditioning machine. Bette says that they have very good furniture in their home here. Everyone of the family (9 children) were sent out to school. Yoshiko was in training at the Children's Hospital in San Francisco just before evacuation. She says that her father is in a New Mexico concentration camp, but does not know why. Perhaps it was because he went to Japan last January. He was connected with the Japanese associations, but not on official. She says that the President of the association is in this camp, but can't understand why they let him go free and took in the innocent members.

Emiko got Tom mad today. He threw his prize green yarn cap over to

her and she took off her socks and wiped her toes on it. Tom threw the hat away and said that he would not wear it any more. Bette was a little touchy today and quick to anger for some reason.

This evening we went for a walk to the top of the Butte to look at the pretty sunset. You can see the whole camp from the top --- rows upon row of the same type of barracks with the same kind of paint on them. On the other side, the flat country stretches for miles and miles, with green alfalfa fields way in the distance.

We met a couple of interesting Indian boys. Cedricson (12) and Malicson (13). They were dressed as ragged little Mexican boys. For boys their age, they certainly could tell a lot of lies. Both of them came from the distant Indian Reservation on their ponies. A lot of people were up on the Butte with us and they started to ask questions. It was funny when one of the Nisei boys asked a questions in Japanese!

The Indian boys smoked and they borrowed a cigarette from me. One of the little boys took a fancy to Bette and he said he was going to name one of his seven ponies Bette. They were very curious about the camp. They certainly were fresh for their age. The boys wanted to visit us and so I invited them to come over some other evening. I think that we will hide everything valuable when they come because they may walk off with anything that strikes their fancy.

Nothink developing in social work today. Frior did not come. Mrs. Smith says that he will come in a day or so. >

September 9, 1942---Wednesday

Today was Emiko's birthday so we all took turns spanking her and giving her presents. She is 18 now. Since there are no stores around to buy any presents, we had to give her money so that she could buy a dress or something from one of the mail order houses. < Blackberry jam on crackers, cheez-itz, and a can of iced fruit juice served as the birthday cake this evening. Emiko still is not definite in knowing what she wants to do; she thinks that she would lik

to work on the newspaper here. >

I went over to the newspaper today to inquire about the mimeograph or art work possibilities for her. The Tulare paper staff is firmly in control. Ken Tashiro is the editor. He is 36 years old, has two children and a number of years experience in newspaper work in the various Japanese language papers along the coast. More about him later. < Ken comes in from the "white zone" directly and did not have to pass through an assembly center. Brownie Furutani the editor of the Tulare center paper, is a good friend of his and they planned to come in here to take over the paper as soon as they got here. They did not fear competition from the Turlock group as that paper was very inadequate. Brownie suddenly decided to go to Texas to school. Before he left, Ken promised him that he would give the Tulare staff the best break if he got to be in charge. The Tulare group brought their own paper, mimeograph machine, mimeoscope and other material. As soon as he got here, Ken went to Mr. Smith, the Project Director, and told him that he had a staff and equipment ready to go to work. Since the administration needed some bulletins run, he was told to go ahead. All of the Tulare staff were given temporary work orders.

Ken says that they are all young and inexperienced. His technical staff is good, but he does not have the mature writers to cover the more important events around here. Ken wanted to know if I would be interested. I told him that I would contribute occasionally, but was planning to go into another field. I asked about the mimeograph operator possibilities for Emiko. Ken wants her to get her application in at the employment office. He has a plan whereby the paper here can get a monopoly on all of the operators and thus the administration may turn over all of its machines to them to print the official bulletins.

Costs for the first edition run about \$50.00 and the staff is putting it out of their own pockets. 4,000 copies will be printed of the 1st edition which will come out this Saturday. Ken plans to have a 12 page paper this week with maps of the camp. The main paper will be here and a branch office will be

established in Camp 1. The office here will take a whole barracks and the carpenters are now fixing up the various offices and benches. Later on, they may get a staff regular printing press. Right now the staff will put out two issues per week, about 4 -- 6 pages. Ken is in contact with the editors of the other center papers. He has been very aggressive in getting things for the paper and the administration cooperates with him. He says that there will be no censorship, although they have asked to look at the copy. Ken says that he will run the whole paper first and then give them one.

Ken really does not wish to be the editor and have to nursemaid all of the beginners along. He would rather be the feature editor in charge of the magazine section. Shinono of the Santa Anita Pacemaker may come here later. Ken wants to have a good editorial board so that they can put out a paper on a mature level. Already some of his staff wants to emphasize sports. The paper is at present under the Recreation Department and eventually the support of it will come from the cooperative profits here.

I got wind of several rumors today. Ken has sent a note to Smith to confirm or deny them. He says that the most prevalent one is about the four MP's who attacked a girl in the laundry. Another is that the caucasian workers have been molesting the girls. Bob told me about the one where the caucasian person in charge of the food here was caught in an empty barracks with a Japanese girl. This man was supposed to have promised the girl a receptionists job in return for her favors. Ken told me this one also. Then there is the consistent one about another camp to be built here for more residents. We looked down from the Butte tonight and saw an empty cleared off space with some lumber on it which is supposed to be the site of the new camp. The rumor is that Manaznar and Tule Lake will be reevacuated here.

Then there is the rumor to the effect that there is only enough food in the warehouses for two days. And Smith was credited with the statement that laundries and ironing rooms were a luxury and the people did not deserve hot water. The truth of this is that Smith said hot water would be a luxury at the present time

because they have to keep shutting the water off while putting in the new pipelines in the many open ditches around here. Ken says that he has traced the most vicious rumors down to a group of disgruntled Nisei who get together nightly and deliberately pass on many of these falsehoods. Ken hopes that the paper will put a stop to many of these false stories, if they are false.

The other day an explosion occurred while they were doing some blasting and a number of negro workers were killed. The administration is not publicizing this accident, Ken says but he has sent in a request for details. Many of the negroes here are sympathetic to the Japs (mistakenly) and they bring in liquors and other contraband articles for them. Flashlights are contraband here. There has been increasing difficulty in keeping the young Nisei from wandering off too far. The Indian trading post is out of bounds and the MP's pick them up and send them home. Out of bound markers have been set up, I understand.

Our main baggage arrived today and some of the boxes took a beating. We piled them all up and decided not to open them up since we were going to move soon anyway. The only thing we took out were Emiko's records as she was anxious to see how many were broken. Only two were broken, although a number were chipped on the edges. Emiko got angry when I refused to let her take out some of her clothes. I gave in and relented. If this keeps up, all the stuff will be unpacked soon. We made an agreement not to unpack another thing unless it was absolutely necessary. Already we have a number of things to pack. The housing headquarters still will not assign us separate apartments until the family arrives on the scene.

This afternoon we had quite a dust storm. The dust just seeped in everywhere. These dust storms here are not supposed to be nearly as bad as those at Poston. Emiko, Tom and I played cards to see who would go to the canteen. Tom lost. When the game was nearly over, Bob came in and played a few hands. He did not do so well. Later we dropped over to talk to Earl and then wandered up to the canteen for a coke. The soda water in this state are really small, only 7 oz. Bob pointed out two men who had just been released from the L.A. county jail and sent here. They had been caught gambling and operating a house of prostitution in

Santa Anita. >

Another fellow I met today was Frank Tokushiro. He is in charge of all the boy scout activities here. < Frank used to operate his own grape farm down at Fowler. Twenty-five men were employed during the peak of the harvest season. Frank is not a very large fellow, but he has a very friendly personality. He is not very much interested in the politics of the whole evacuation. He has leased his farm out to a friend and is now worried because this person has been able to hire only four workers to pick grapes. Frank believes the crop may be lost. "A lot of these people here now will no doubt remain after the war is over, but I am going back to my little farm. I tried to join the Army so that I would have more chance afterwards, but they would not let me." > Frank, Ken and I walked to the highest butte overlooking the camp and I had a swell view of the whole thing. They are still working on the far end in order to get the building completed for use of the people coming.

Ken has the right philosophy about the place. "It's no use griping and moping about the place; let's get things done." I don't like to see the J.A.C.L. get it in the neck either because they are the only organization capable of speaking up for the group. Mike ~~Meseko~~^SManuoko was naive and trusting because of his mormon background, but when this thing is over he will come out a hardened politician. I was only a dues paying member before the war, but after it started, I did a lot of mimeographing work of important magazine articles and sent them out so that the Nisei would be aware of the forces for and against them. On the way down here, I passed out some of those Friends service bulletins and the MP's accused me of being an agitator. When a lot of ~~these~~^{these} Nisei start moaning to me about their rights I asked them if they had sent for their absentee ballots. Half of the time, they say "no" and then I tell them that they should not yell for their rights unless they exercise them. Ken was interested in starting some sort of a discussion group and I told him that it was a good idea because this was one of the ways which we could prevent ourselves from becoming too isolated.

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Before he was evacuated, Ken was a field representative of the United Wholesale Florists. He worked for them for three years. It was a caucasian company, although Ken had most of his dealings with the Japanese. In his letter of recommendation it says: "In always proving himself honest and discreet, he was entrusted with the more vital secrets of the house and, in return, he was always willing to advance progressive ideas of his own in the furthering of our business..... Any consideration which can be shown to Mr. Tashiro will be deemed as a personal favor to us, and we are sure that his services will be of extreme benefit to anyone receiving them."

Ken was born in New England and he never spoke any Japanese until after he was out of high school. "Out of the necessity of earning a living I was forced to learn it." I first met Ken about a year ago when Jimmy Omura--- "Current Life"---brought him over. Jimmy later testified before the Tolan Committee. I had forgotten Ken because we had both gotten very drunk and he passed out on me. I ~~never~~ never saw him again after that evening until I ~~was~~ stumbled over him in the paper office.

Ken only had one year of University work, but he come from one of the best known Japanese families in America. His uncle is the famed University of Cincinnati Dr. Shiro Tashiro, professor of biochemistry. His uncle's research into the chemistry of life won him a place of honor in his field. He is probably the only Japanese in "Who's Who." Ken's sister Tae received her M.A. in arts at the University of Cincinnati in 1930, majoring child psychology. His brother Aiji was also a graduate from University of Cincinnati in architecture. He also played basketball for the school. A brother-in-law is a practicing physician in that city. Another brother, Arthur, was attending the Appalachian State Teachers' College at the time of Pearl Harbor. He is 22 and has been accepted into the U.S. Army as a volunteer(Dec. 17). Before he was accepted this brother was taken to the police headquarters and questioned, following a ~~tip~~ tip to the officers that a Jap was on the bus en route to Winston--Salem, N. Carolina. His

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brother doesn't speak one word of Japanese. Ken says that the rest of the family lives in New England. Another brother, Saburo, is connected with the Cincinnati General Hospital as brain surgeon; a sister who is a concert pianist was once run out of Japan under suspicions of not being sympathetic with the Japanese government. A cousin of his, Kiyoshi, played with the Harvard freshman football team. His brother Aiji (the architect) is in partnership with a caucasian fellow. They designed the landscaping plan for the Dixie Pike High School in Cincinnati. This brother is also a writer. He had an article published in the "New Outlook", Sept. 1934, Vol. 164, No. 3 entitled "The Rising Son of the Rising Sun." I can understand his reactions to the Japanese group when meeting them for the first time because that is the way I felt when I first came to San Francisco. The article indicates a slightly superior and smug attitude towards the Japanese. Since it was written in 1934, it does not hold true now because the Nisei are much more americanized now. But a lot of the things hold true yet. Aiji did not believe that the Nisei would become assimilated until the third generation. Of course, he could not foresee this whole business of evacuation. Aiji summed himself up thusly: "I am symbolic of the poor homesick foreigners, friendless and bewildered in a strange environment."

Ken also has been extremely americanized. This is what he had to say in 1929 while working for the *Roku* Shimpō. It was quoted in the L.A. Times (JUNE) and it indicates the mental struggles that a Nisei goes through in the attempt to become accepted into the American life.

"Sometimes my dinner companion and I talk of the surprising resemblance of the preceding night's beef broth to tonight's vegetable soup; but last night we waxed Freudian and talked of complexes, not inferiority or suicide complexes, but racial ones.

"We discussed the respective desirabilities of arrogant blind racial pride compared to a submerging pitiful racial inferiority complex. Why, we reasoned, should a Japanese boy or girl, intelligent, talented, a leader in his own crowd,

go to school and be nothing but that quiet little "Jap" who sure can do algebra or chemis~~try~~, or geometry. It shouldn't be, we said, and cited numerous instances to prove ourselves correct. But on the other hand, consider the lowly type. (He means typical Nisei) Go to school, study, eat lunch, study, come home, and so on to summer vacation. In his crowd in typtown the "bon vivant", the wise cracker, the big noise. Why all this? Racial inferiority complex. Have you one? I have a part of one that grows or diminishes per environment. And, we queried, how to eradicate it?"

The columnist (Lee Shippey) concludes that: "These frank truth seeking Japanese are not blaming America for anything. Instead, they are pointing out the success of many of their race in American life, and suggested that it is their own fault, largely, that others do not stand as high as their abilities entitle them to stand."

Sitting up on the Butte tonight, I asked Ken if he still thought the same way. Ken said that it had been his trudancy, as well as most thinking Nisei, to blame the group too much for circumstance beyond control. Ken said that he was looking to the future and it would be one of his tasks here to get the Nisei in the right frame of mind so that they would not become totally disillusioned: "We are in the hands of God. Don't put reliance in peanut politics to guarantee your rights in the war. But pray as you never have before that ~~your~~ Nisei boys in the Army will prove their stuff. It will be the Nisei Colin Kelleys -- if the war produces any -- that in long run will prove to America that we've a right to be called Yankees too, that our hearts are here, that the skeptics were wrong." >

Ken says that his philosophy about the whole war and the future is based upon what President ^Roosevelt said in his speech on Washington's birthday-- the night Santa Barbara was shelled by the Japanese submarines. The core of this philosophy makes him accept evacuation and not moan too much but try to retain his deep belief in America with the knowledge that things will not turn out too badly for the Niseis in this country. This is what Roosevelt said that night

which so impressed Ken.

"This generation of Americans has come to realize, with a present and personal realizations, that there is something larger and more important than the life of any individual or any individual group --- something for which a man will sacrifice, and gladly sacrifice, not only his pleasures, not only his goods, not only his associations with those he loves, but his life itself. In time of ~~ix~~ crisis, when the future is in the balance, we come to understand, with full recognition and devotion, what this nation is and what we owe to it." The Nisei could well ponder on this thought for a while. I suggested to him that he should carry a section in the paper stressing the war effort so that the Nisei in this camp would realize that they had a definite part to play in this war. I don't know just what Ken's exact sentiment on the war are yet as this is the first time that I have talked to him.

September 10, 1942 -- Thursday

I went up to the school department to give them ^{an} application as a prospective Nisei teacher. There was nobody there so I left it with the girl. A lot of books come in from publishers who want the school system here to use them as texts. Mrs. Smith was not so busy so I asked her how soon I could expect the rest of the family. She said that the request has been in for about a week now so that I could expect action on it shortly. The community service director has not been selected yet so that there was still no development in the social welfare department.

The housing situation for us is still a problem. I went over again today to ask them for some assurance of getting adequate rooms, but they were still vague. The workmen are building even at night but the construction work will not be completed until the end of the month. Before then, the Army may shove several thousand people in. Earl is also having his housing problem. He is in with six of the Yomosoki family. For the past few days he has been looking for another couple to move in with. Since there are no provisions for couples yet, he plans

to build some sort of a partition. Evidently we can breath with relief for a few more days because they will put in another couple with us if it can't be avoided. So the four of us have the place to ourselves. But we can do no building or even begin to get settled down since we will definitely have to move. We have been going down to the lumber scrap pile each evening to see if we can accumulate ~~af~~ a few pieces of lumber. Everyone else has the same idea and the good lumber has been picked clean. A lot of the people still are using those carts to haul the lumber with. Tonight Tom and I got little Jim to help us bring our wood up. Emiko seems to get stomach trouble about the time we go to get wood and Bette begs off with a headache. But they have gone a number of times. We have a pretty fair collection in the house now, but no large planks to build a closet for all the clothes. The block leader came around today and told the people not to leave the lumber under the house because it was such a fire hazard. Three small fires have been started in the past week. The fire hazard is great because of the wind that blows through here and sometime the water is not turned on. The fire truck would have a difficult time manouvering through all of those ditches. >

It seems that some of the rumors going around here have some basis in ~~fact~~ ^{fact} but most of them can be discredited. Bob said that there has been considerable difficulty with the caucasian workers and the Japanese girls around here. He said that five caucasian workers were definitely caught in one of the empty warehouses with three girls -- but they may have only been talking. And the MP's also present a problem. Some of them have been taking the girls to Phoenix. Anyway new regulations have been set up. From now on nobody can cross the road surrounding the camp from sundown to sunup.

In regards to the explosion rumor. It seems that some of the residents believe that the negro workers are given all the dangerous work due to race discrimination ~~so~~ so they say "If they treat the Negroes that way, what will happen to us?" The truth about the explosion is that only one negro was killed. Also one caucasian fellow lost his leg while another lost an eye.

Bob believes that the liquor coming into the camp^{is} being conducted as a racket

by those fellows that ~~come~~^{go} in from Santa Anita. They had no baggage when they came in, but they flashed a big roll. The system is to buy the liquor from the negro workers at a profit to the workers and then resell it to residents at a big profit to themselves. And I have heard from one or two sources that some of the cooks are making sake from the rice. The administration is keeping an eye out for liquor coming in.

< Today was one of those real dusty days. That wind kept blowing all day and we had to keep our windows and door closed. We slept late again this morning and the girl next door had to knock at our door for the bucket. Since it is cooler in the evenings, we stay up rather late, reading or doing something. Last night Bette and Emi did a lot of ironing.

Tom sneaked off to the canteen today and bought some candy and funny books after I told him that he should not eat candy until he becomes adjusted to the climate here. I helped him eat his candy. He went off alone this afternoon to get some lumber to build Miyoko a doll house for a birthday present. >

Today we took a vote (unanimous) to open up the big box to get our radio out. During the day we only got three corny Arizona stations that play a lot of hill billy music, but this evening we got all of the L. A. and Bay area stations. It sure sounded good to hear KPO from S. F. Just like home!

September 11, 1942--Friday

< Bob came over this morning with a lot of fruit juices and crackers sent over by Dr. Thomas. We have been drinking a lot of juices and eating crackers lately and our stock was exhausted. We manage to get ice fairly easily--just take it out of the large garbage cans where they put the ice water for the people. Most of the people are timid about taking the ice and they look at us enviously when we come home with such large chunks.

< The cooling off of the weather has been noticeable although it was still warm (hot) today.

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Emiko and Bette went to do a lot of laundry today. We have been borrowing a lot of things from the Yamasakis and they don't seem to like it so much. Since the laundry rooms are not completed yet, the girls go to their washroom and do the things in cold water. They borrowed Jean's washboard. We have been using their hammer quite often also. We haven't many things to lend to them since none of our things are open as yet. About all that we can do is to give them ice occasionally.

The housing division still is not making individual moves so we have to live under this temporary setup for a while longer. The girls down there are not too helpful and I did not get a chance to see the caucasian head today.

Tom was busy all day making a blueprint plan for ^aMiyoko's dollhouse. Around five o'clock, we went down to the lumber pile to get some more lumber. The trucks with the scrap pieces usually empty its load about that time and we can get good pieces if we get there first. The word must have gone around this source of lumber because there was quite a crowd of people waiting for the truck when we got there. We saw that if we kept to the background, we would not get a thing so I crowded right up to one side and Tom went to the other. As the lumber was thrown by the caucasian workers, we grabbed the good pieces and put them to one side. We did not want to be too greedy so we left a lot of good pieces for the other people who were waiting in the background.

Today was our best haul yet. We had more than we could carry in one load so we decided to sit it into piles, tie it up and then come back for it after dinner with Emiko and Bette. Some of the people were cutting off a wire that was laying along the ground to tie up their lumber. Tom swears that Bob told him that it was the telephone line to camp 1. I didn't want to take any chances of destroying it any more so we hunted around for old wire to tie up our loads with.

We certainly had to sweat and strain to carry our heavy loads. Just before we reached exhaustion we spied one of those new balloon tire wheel-barrows by a shed. It was full of pipes and wire but we decided to borrow it for a while. We dropped all of the junk in a neat pile on the ground and loaded our lumber on. It was an easy task to carry our wood by this method. We even passed up the man and three women

who were hauling aload on a cart. They had started out about five minutes before us. After dinner the four of us went back for the rest of our pile and we brought that home on the wheelbarrow too. Tom returned the vehicle afterwards and put all the pipes back in. We now have quite a respectable pile of lumber in the lower end of the room. Jack will probably build closets and things with it when he comes .

We had a large cup of grapejuice after this was done and the rest of the evening was passed in resting on the platform outside of our house. The weather has been so warm that a lot of Emiko's records have sort of curled up. One of them broke and she felt quite badly. It will be quite a while before she can get the latest records so that she wants to take good care of them. The dust getting on them is another problem. At Tanforan, the recreation dept. borrowed them quite a bit for the dances, but Emiko is not going to lend them out here as too many get broken, and her collection is diminished enough as it is. >

I took Emiko over to the newspaper office this afternoon to have her meet Ken and also to see if there was any chance for her to get on as a mimeogrpaher operator. < Most of the staff was there and we got to meet some of them. They are all young kids, chiefly girls. Ken says that they were going to put out an 18 page edition for the first. I took a look at this copy and it looks very good, although a lot of the material necessarily had to be administration bulletins. Part of the staff is located in camp one and sent over to this camp and stayed with the initial issue. Later on all the copy will be sent over here by truck and the dummy, will be made up in this office in order not to have any conflicting news. >

Ken wants Emiko to wait around for a couple of weeks and he says that he will get her on as an operator just as soon as they can get another machine. < He didn't want her to register at the employment office because he was afraid that the administration would grab her up. His idea is to get control of all the operators (there are only a few in camp-Maud told Emi that all the girls were registering as mimeograph operators, but this is not true) so that the administration would put all of the machines in the paper office. Ken was fairly certain that he could get Emiko on.

However, I took Emiko on down to the Employment office just to have two fingers in the pie. They have about 12 interviewers down in one of the empty barracks to conduct the interviews-all Nisei. Most of them have had no experience. They are using the U.S.E.S. card systems. Unfortunately Emiko was interviewed by a young girl who seemed rather on the defensive. She asked some silly questions and even wanted to start an argument because Emiko said she only took 60 in shorthand.

"That's no good-no use of putting it down."

"I didn't wish to apply as a secretary," Emiko answered.

"You have to do 120 to call yourself a stenographer." she said.

Emiko was a bit puzzled and she told the girl that she did not expect a secretary rating. It ended up with her applying as a mimeograph operator, based upon her 4 months of experience at Tanforan and 6 months in high school. They told her that there was only one machine in camp right now but they expected more at which time they would give her a call. The next step is for Emiko to go to the administration office and put in an application there. Emiko also applied as a clerk, a typist, and administrative receptionist.

I thought that I might as well put in my application while I was there so one of the boys interviewed me. I applied as a social worker, prospective teacher, Employment interviewer, research worker, and newspaper. When they found out that I was from S. F. and Tanforan, we started to talk about mutual friends. Some of the girls said: "I bet that they will want you to be an interviewer!" Sure enough, when I talked to Mr. Hughes(?) the chief of the department, he asked me if I wanted to work in his office. I told him that I was primarily interested in social work. But he answered that I could be doing the employment and placement work temporarily and could transfer at any time. He hasn't anyone there to do the coding and they are short on placement workers, so I told him that I would do it until further developments in the Community Service Directors department. I even told him that Education was my secondary choice, but it made no difference to him. He made out a work order for me right away and I am to report to work on Monday morning at a skilled rating. So I

guess that I will have to get up early on Monday. No different from Tanforan where I had to struggle to get into the Employment office and then got the bum's rush! But this time my interest and aim is more definitely crystallized and I am bound to give social work a trial. This time I am sure that things will "break" right. The administrations recognizes the need for such a service and it will be set up shortly- just as soon as things get a little better organized around here. The Smiths seem to be fine people for this project and they have worked hard to get things organized despite all the handicaps.

September 12, 1942--Saturday

Last night Bob came over for a minute to deliver a small package to Jean. He had Mr. Henderson and Miss Walsh in the car so we asked them in for a visit. I was in my bathrobe, Emiko was ironing and Bette and Tom were listening to the radio and reading Life magazines.

Mr. Henderson is the head of the Housing and Employment Division for both camps. He was a chemist by profession and has had long experience in Government agencies (From Security Administration) He also has a social worker certificate. We could only offer him a ~~bench~~^{band} to sit on and an old tin can for an ash tray but he made himself right at home. He is a jolly sort of fellow who does not put on any airs of a superior attitude.

Emiko was a little embarrassed because she was ironing, but he took no notice of it. Yesterday he had issued regulations that the use of any electrical appliances was prohibited because it would create a serious fire hazard. We were supposed to deposit all appliances in the warehouse.

We discussed the possibility of getting two apartments for the family. Henderson stated that the housing situation right now was still acute, but that he thought something could be done about it just as soon as some more of the barracks were completed. He assured us that we could have two apartments for the nine in our family. I asked him about provisions for couples and he said that he had no answer

for that yet. Some of the fellows have been telling him that they could move the partitions back by removing 27 nails and if lumber could be obtained, separate apartments for couples could be built. We offered them refreshments, but they said that they had just come from Phoenix and were full. Henderson did take some of our nice cool ice water which we keep in a kettle.

Miss Mayer of the U. S. E. S. wrote and said that Miss Bartlett would be down here shortly to do some census work for the WRA so I will probably be seeing her around soon. Miss Mayer went to Tanforan to visit me last week, but I had already gone.

Emiko had a battle with ants last night. She was reading in bed when she felt some sharp bites. At first she thought that it was fleas, but upon reaching down she grabbed an ant. We have been eating crackers in bed and the ants decided to pay a social visit and pick up some crumbs. They lingered to take a few bites out of her. She jumped out of bed and I had to pluck all of the ants off of her bed. Funny the ants didn't visit the rest of us. Emiko must have been eating extra crackers on the sly!

Bob got the use of Mr. Yeaton's car this morning so he dropped over just as we were finishing up the house cleaning. We asked him to stick around and we would get lunch for him. The administration people around here are not supposed to eat in the messhalls for some reason and they have to commute back and forth from Casa Grande-15 miles away. We took one of the tin plates to our messhall and told the cook that it was for our brother. So Bob had beef stew, rice, lettuce salad, applesauce, soup, bread and blackberry jam. Afterwards we had grapefruit juice. It's a funny thing how one can accept the menu around here. Bob says that the meals he buys were far inferior to the one we brought him. Most of the people just eat the food without many favorable comments and complain like hell if one meal is wrong. We probably do the same thing. The truth of the matter is that the majority of the people are eating a far better and superior diet than they ever had. The Japanese don't use butter much so when they put it out this evening, we took about two cubes and brought it home. Bette made some delicious toast soaked with melted butter and

covered with blackberry jam(courtesy of the mess halls also.)

Some funny fellow put a sign in our latrine today: "For Japs only". Niggers use the ditch!" I tore it down. I have seen little outward race prejudice among the residents here so far, but they definitely hold bias against certain colored groups. I understand that the caucasian people in Arizona draw the color line very close-applying to Negroes, Indians, and Mexicans. In Phoenix, the Negroes are not even allowed to enter theaters or bars. Race prejudice works two ways. If a group feels superior and another minority group acts submissive, the feeling is bound to become more intensified and accepted. I doubt if the Nisei around here will get that submissive attitude which I have noticed among the Negro workers here. We have been used to the greater freedom of California and the majority of the group would not be so ready to accept the attitudes of inferiority, although there is a considerable amount of personality complexes in the group. But the basis for it is a little different. Prejudice against the Japanese arose in large part from economic competition. The Japanese arose beyond the level of a ready available labor force to be exploited, whereas the Mexicans and Negroes in this state are still in a submerged status. The history of the oriental in this country is much shorter and they have never accepted any belief of racial inferiority in spite of the race discriminations. Sometimes in the past, I have hated myself for being born a Jap, but I was never ashamed of my ancestry nor did I consider myself as coming from an inferior group. The feeling arose largely out of the economic rebuff I received in and effort to find a job in the American scene.

< There is a Chinese grocer in Casa Grande who does not hate the Japs here. He is willing to sell flowers and foodstuffs at costs to the residents for special events. The man speaks Spanish and gets a large business from the Mexicans. >

It does seem a little inconsistent that our war aims conflicts with what is carried on in this country in many states. Evacuation of the Japanese is just one small, but important part of it. The problem of our 13 million Negro population is much larger. No longer can we even think of the right of those millions of Negro citizens as the all important problem. It extends beyond our country to cover over

a billion people in the world who belong to colored races. { If we are in a struggle for freedom against the vicious influences of Fascism, how can we justify this to these colored people when there has been little indication that the white races are ready to discard the fallacy of white superiority? and the treatment of colored minorities in this country, can be made into propaganda against our war aims. Treatment of colored people in this country is directly connected to our "aim" to free the colored people abroad. It would be sheer ignorance to deny this connection as many Americans choose to do. India, Russia, and China--our allies--yet will the caucasian people and nations be ready after the war to apply the provisions of the Atlantic Charter to them or will there be an attempt of U. S.--Eng. to police and rule the world after this conflict? If the ideals of the Atlantic Charter are carried through it certainly will make a difference to the Negroes, Mexican, Japanese, Chinese and other non-caucasian groups living in this country.

I still do not consider this a racial war where arrogant white supremacy is opposed to the exploited colored groups of the world simply because there are white skinned people on each side--and also yellow skinned people for that matter. It boils down to a conflict of ideologies. But at the same time our democratic ideology is by no means perfected and the problem of exploitation of the colored people is not to be ignored. The trouble with many of the Nisei is that they too easily accept the idea of a race war without thinking of the wider and more fundamental issues. So far the Allies have said little about race policies in the war aim. I think that what Pearl Buck had to say in her latest book which I read at Tanforan hits the nail right on the head: "Let Americans be sure of this--unless we can declare ourselves wholly for Democracy now and do away with prejudice against colored people, we shall lose our chance to make the world what we want it to be; we shall lose even our place in the world, whatever our military victories are. For most of the people in the world today are colored." Well, its a good ideal to fight for anyway--the battle for democracy.. Maybe history will point out that this is a war only to preserve the

status quo, and the fight for democracy is only to apply to the white races. If that is the case, there is no difference from the Fascist war aims which worships nationalism and racial championism. Maybe we had better clean our own house before reforming the rest of the world. But this is taking the extreme pessimistic view. Things just can't be the same after this war is over. There are great social changes in the air, changes which will affect the lives of all of us.

When it comes right down to it, sometimes selfish individual gains are disguised under the cloak of war aims. I was talking to one of the caucasian workers today- Joe. He is a native of Arizona. When the WRA first announced that there would be a Jap colony here, they raised a big protest and did everything in their power to prevent it. But it has meant a lot of business to the town of Casa Grande and many of the men are now working here. Joe says that the people ^{still} yet think that this is a sacrifice and their contribution to the war effort, but they know "dammm well that they are making a hell of a profit out of the whole deal." The whole thing holds true for the farmers of this state. There has been such a labor shortage that now they want the "Japs" to help harvest the crops. O M Lassen, state chairman of the U. S. Dept. of Ag. War Board, stated in a Phoenix paper last week that the use of volunteer workers from here is the only solution of the serious farm labor shortage in this state and he questioned the use of white labors in the construction work here." It appears very strange that Japanese in the location camp are not being used for certain work in their own center-a method that would thereby relieve many American employees now working there, and badly needed to harvest the crop.

Mr. Henderson, who also heads the Employment Division here, told me this afternoon that apparently the cotton growers have put the pressure on the army and from tomorrow on, the State of Arizona will no longer be a part of military zone #1. Next week he is going to start sending out volunteer cotten pickers soon, the growers will lost a 280,000 acre crop. The provisions are not too bad. Farm labor prices in this state is not as high as in California-running about 40-45¢ ¹/₂ per hour. Pickers will be given about \$1.23 per 100 lbs. and Henderson estimated that an

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average picker could do about 200plus lbs a day. But the WRA will not take out for room and board or for dependents so that the \$3.00 will be clear profit. The former policy was to take \$20 a month for room and board and additional for each dependent. For the unskilled workers around here, this is a chance to make some money as they will be doing hard labor at \$12.00 per month in the fields if they worked within the project. The plan is for the pickers to commute to work from here.

The general sentiment is, therefore, to use the evacuees now, in short, we are welcomed now. Isn't this chiefly an economic reason??

The Phoenix paper advocates the use of Japanese farm labor in a very patriotic editorial: "There seems to be no valid reason why they can't be used. But it should be done strictly on a volunteer basis. This country does not employ forced labor. And those Japanese given employment should be paid the same wage paid any other workers.

"Our war is against the Japanese in the Pacific war theater. Not against those who are citizens of this country. Those here have been evacuated from vital military areas for purely strategic reasons. And it must be admitted that among the Japanese so evacuated there must be many who are loyal citizens. Many Americans born Japanese are serving in our armed forces and there must be many others down at locations who are just as anxious to serve our country in one way or another. If the army has valid reasons for refusing to permit such Japanese to work in non-military areas, well and good. But objections from other sources should not stand as a bar."

This afternoon Bob took us down to camp one in one of the WRA cars. When we got to the sentry box, we were surprised to be challenged and asked for a pass. Bob said that he was taking us down to see Smith. He was just on the verge of turning back when the sentry told us to proceed but "when you come back, I want you to show me a pass from Smith." Bob got quite worried as he theoretically is not supposed to be driving a WRA car. We looked around for Henderson, as Bob thought that he could straighten the matter out. We did not know that travel between the two camps was

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not allowed. And the sentry was a little cross tempered. He has to sit for two hours under a makeshift hut halfway between the two camps, and it gets pretty hot. Fortunately for us (we had visions of walking back) we ran into Mrs. Smith and since she had been looking for me, she gave us a pass back to the other camp. I don't know what the reason for this latest restriction is. The army opportunity want to keep a tight rein on the Japs, which is at cross purposes with the policy of the WRA. Anyway on the way back, Bob gave the new sentry the pass to look on. He asked Bob if he had left the duplicate with the previous guard and Bob answered "yes" quick as a flash. (The army wants one to keep on their files) So the sentry let us through. It was a narrow shave; I had visions of walking these four hot miles back to our camp.

Emiko, Bette and Tom went to visit some of the Japanese who had lived in Vallejo. Most of those Japanese who worked in the Navy laundry that delivered to Mare Island are still interned and will be for the duration. Just a few of the older women were left "free" to come here. Bette heard several rumors that there would be a camp 3, 4, 5, here, but there is no basis of fact to these stories although the rumor is persistent.

Bob and I wandered into the Ed. Dept. over in Camp #1 and I was amazed to see Mr. Blaisdel, director of the "I" house in Berkeley there. Blaisdel is working for the WRA for three months as a consultant in the education division. He is very much interested in seeing what can be done for the college age Nisei and is going around visiting the various camps and also contacting state educations. In Tule and Manzanar, a fairly good program has been set up in conjunction with U. C., S. F. J. C., Sacto. J. C., and L. A. City College. Extension courses and a vocational plan has been set up and the state will assume some of the costs. In this camp, conditions are a little different. Arizona so far has refused to put up money for higher education. If they continue to do so Blaisdel believes that Calif. will come to the rescue. He wanted to contact a group of students here but I told him that I could not round them up very easily since I am so new here myself. Blaisdel hopes that the Student Relocation Committee will be able to get a government subsidy

to send the Nisei to inland universities. They have \$35,000 and have taken care of 60 students so far. About 2500 Nisei have signed up. Joe Omochi was with with Blaisdel when we walked in. He is the legal advisor here; in his late twenties. Joe said that he knew ^oMoriko when he was going to Hastings Law College, in S. F. Also met Mr. ^oYohanda, an Issei, who is supposed to be very liberal. He is also a legal advisor here. Yohanda graduated from U. C. in the Ag. department and later went on to take a law course. For a number of years, he was a legal consultant to an association of Japanese farmers around Fresno. We all went over to the canteen to have a coke. Emiko, Bette and Tom joined us there. We ran into Verlin Yamanoto. He is one of the "Y" Christian boys and is an xray technician at the hospital. Yazo Baba(S. F.) was with him. His brother is one of the doctors here also. As Turlock (?) he was one of the politicians and I understand that he is going in for politics here. Tad Sugiyama is also around as his brother is one fo the doctors. He was at U. C. last term. I don't know if there are many more Bay Area people around, but I seem to bump into some each day. >

I took Emiko up to the Hospital so that she could talk to the Caucasian Medical Director about the possibility of getting on as an dental assistant when the hospital is opened in this camp. Dr. Sleath told her to leave her name, but he could promise nothing. He said that the experienced workers would be taken first, but there was a good chance thst other workers would be needed to train and break into this line of work.

Dr. Sleath said that there was a lot of sickness in camp. The hospital in camp one is like one of the barracks, only it is nice and cool inside with its air-conditioning system. The doctors around here get cars to drive as the distances are rather great. The main hospital in this camp will not be completed until the middle of next month. Sleath said that four doctors were temporarily located in a recreation hall in block 73. "hen the new hospital opens, it will have a 200 bed capacity. The doctors right now are overworked, but they are definitely planning to give week&y checkup to expectant mothers. Baby formulas are now available at the various

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mess halls and Sleath believes that the health of the evacuees is going to increase tremendously in the next few years.

When we got back into the Ed-Employment Housing building, Mrs. Smith came in and she said that she had been looking for me:

"As you know we have a serious housing problem. Most of our social problems right now will arise out of this condition. I have been talking to Mr. Henderson and he definitely believes that a social worker is needed to help make some of the adjustments. So how would you like to go to work on Monday as a social worker in the Housing dept. under Mr. Henderson? Later on you can shift to the Community Service Directors dept. I am sure that when he is appointed, he will see that a need arose for a social worker so he won't mind if we go ahead and appoint you." *wtf's* just like that out of a blue sky, I am to go to work as a social worker at last! It made me feel pretty good. I don't know if I will be a flop at it now that the chance has finally arrived, but at least I will have the chance and that is all that I ask for. Mrs. Smith will act as my advisor as well as Mr. Henderson and she believes that I may have to arrange to go to camp 1 part of the day to handle some of the housing problems there. I know the first problem that I will tackle already. My own!! Henderson told me last night that I would probably get a place in the 40's blocks as soon as they are finished. These are located south of the watertower Butte and quite a way from the proposed administration building. The high school will be nearby as well as the fire department. And Henderson said that the civic center would be located in block 42 so that we will not be so far away from the center of things if we move down there. Our housing problem is nothing compared to some of those families that are living together. At least we are alone now.

Anyway, on Monday, I will have two jobs to pick from: Social worker and personal worker in employment. Naturally social work will be the choice. I guess I will have to go to bed early on Sunday nite so I won't be late for work the first day.

Bob and I met Mr. Henderson outside and we talked for a while. Henderson will not be a hard man to work for; he is human. He pulled us around the corner

to tell us some astonishing confidential news. Mr. Smith has handed in his resignation as the project director due to the lack of a free ~~hand~~^{hand} here as he was promised. There has been considerable conflict with the Army and Henderson said that if they clamp down too much, he would also resign. <He was just going to borrow money from the bank as a down payment on a house to bring his family into, but has given up this plan to see what develops. Bob and I wondered how this would affect our study as it was with the approval of the project director that we came here since he was so cooperative. Bob went to Casa Grande to wire Dr. Thomas the news this evening. Henderson said that Smith was giving up a \$7500 a year job and his resignation would also mean that he would be out of the Soil Conservation Service. At the time Smith was transferred to the WRA in April, he was the Assistant Regional Conservator of Region 8. He was formerly in the U. S. Forest Service. Smith was a graduate of Amherst College and the Yale Forest School. Also served in the 1st world war, as a 2nd lieutenant.

Henderson also told me a little about Ms. Smith. She was born in N. Y. city and got her AB at Cornell and Phd. at Yale in Anthropology. For the past few years she has taught anthropology at U. of New Mexico and made studies of the American Indians. What a contrast to the WRA men at Tanforan! >

Bob drove us around camp #1 before we came home. It is not as big as ours. The camp runs east-west between the canal and the dyke for about a mile, but it is only one-fourth of a mile in width. Camp #1 is divided into three sections with a firebreak of about 50 yards between each section. The military area is located at the very beginning, and their barracks are distinguished by green tile roofs instead of the red. Blocks run east-west in number.

The administration building and the hospital ^{are} located in the first block. Then there is a vacant block. In block three there is a postoffice that is handling all of the mail for both camps at present. On the other side of the first firebreak in block 4, the new buddist church is located and it will be dedicated tomorrow. The canteen is located in the following block. In block 6, the library is located. Across the second firebreak in block seven the Christian church is located. Nancy

says that 80% of this center are Buddhists, but that seems a little high.

Going back to the top with block 18, there is a warehouse region. Then some vacant lots and rec. areas. Block 13 has the fire department, school office, employment office, and some social halls. The schools may be in block 10, although there is nothing there yet.

Going back to the top, block 19 has more warehouses. The rest are resident buildings with occasional club rooms. There are twenty seven square blocks, nine in a row, in camp #1, housing some 5,300 plus people. All ditches have been filled and it is much more organized than ours. The rec. dept. has already started several athletic leagues there. The advance workers went there on July 22, while our camp did not open until a month later.

By the time we got back to our camp we were exhausted so we all flopped down on our beds. Emiko has a new formula for keeping cool at 100degrees. She gets into my bathrobe, wears her blue socks and lays on the bed reading a "True Confession" magazine, all the while nibbling cheese crackers. She was so embarrassed when I caught her reading a "True Confession" magazine. She came back with a statement that 1,300,000 people in this country regularly read it so why shouldn't she. And here I thought that she was going to read the "Autobiography of Lincoln Steffins" next!

After it got cool, we walked around our camp. It was a baking evening and all the people were sitting out in bunches in front of their barracks or else out walking. We stopped a while to listen to the Hawaii Japanese fellows play on their ^{steel} guitars. Then we walked way to the unoccupied end of camp. Some fellows were out there stealing lumber that they hauled home on their home made carts. They haven't put any guards way out on that end of the camp yet and since people do not occupy these barracks yet it is pretty dark. >

Camp #2 (Butte camp) is much larger than the Canal camp-about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile longer and twice as wide. Its distinguishing feature is the large wooden watertower on the Butte. We have several buttes surrounding us, and the residents hike up there during the cool of the evening. The highest one (twin peaks) is the most popular, but the admin-

istration has asked the people not to go up there as they have done a lot of blasting up there and there is a danger that somebody may kick in a loose dynamite stick and blow himself up.

The high school and Fire dept. will be located (later) just below the water tower Butte. They have a new red firetruck for this camp, but no permanent home for it yet. There are four square blocks located in various areas of the camp which will be used for recreation areas later. Our canteen is located about two blocks from us in block 58. Employment office and Housing have temporarily moved down to block # 47. The newspaper is just one block away. Things are still unsettled in our 50 square block camp and a lot of the activities and buildings are yet to be built. The main administration center will eventually be located in block 70.

September 13, 1942--Sunday

We were all up late last night so that we slept until after nine-thirty. I woke up first and turned on the radio, but all I could get was a lot of static. So I went and took a shower. Afterwards I washed my jeans and then I had to lay around in bed reading "Lincoln Steffins" because I had to wait until my pants dried. Bob and Mr. Henderson dropped in so we told them that we would set a plate for them. So we went to the messhall and got two plates for "two sick brothers". <They waited for us and amused themselves by reading funny books.>

After they left, I went over to see Ken and had a couple of hours chatting with him. Ken wants to go into the army form here in spite of the fact that he has a wife and dependents. He figures that this is the only positive way that the Nisei can prove themselves as Americans. After talking it over with his wife last March, he went to the draft board and had them change his classification to 1A and he volunteered. But on the morning he was to report (April 13) the order came to defer all Nisei. Ken wrote to his Congressman, and he was told that the Nisei would be taken after all the Japanese were relocated.

Since he is 36 years old, Ken feels that he has lost time already. He is willing to go anytime, anyplace, and in any capacity. He is even willing to empty old latrine pails as long as they give him a chance eventually. <Ken feels that a lot of

the Nisei are not sincere in what they say and they don't want to go into the army, feeling that it is no use. He believes that they listen to the Issei voice too much, a voice that is still strong. Ken says that most of the Issei think of Japan in terms of what they knew in their youth. But times have changed. His father-in-law went to Japan for this reason but he could not stand the conditions and he came back convinced, that the American way was better. But he is now in an internment camp. Ken feels that relocations is a big job, but the war is more important. Denying the Nisei a chance in the Army is the greatest black eye this country has and it negates all advances made by the negro groups. Ken says that he wants to be in the army, not for selfish reasons, but because he believes in certain things. I thought that he was very sincere in what he was saying. Already, he has received an anonymous letter for him to lay off editorials like "Is mass internment unfair?" He believes that it is an Issei clique that is out to discourage the more liberal Nisei upon threat of violence. "They can't see the forest for the tree, and they are only harming themselves by ranting against America. They should keep quiet and realize that it is the Nisei future that is important right now and if we lose out, everyone loses. Even a lot of Nisei are feeling this way because they lost a little money during evacuation. Hell man, this thing is greater than that." Ken is waiting for the day that he goes into the army. He said it without heroics and in full sincerity and I have no reason to doubt his word.

Emiko and Bette were a little touchy today and flared up on several occasions. It must be the heat. Emiko and Tom had an argument over the Cheez-its. Tom went to the canteen and bought a box. He wouldn't give her any because she ate too many of the others.etc, etc. Emiko got burnt up and she said that she would not give Tom anything when she bought something. But by this evening they cooled off and Tom gave her some which she accepted. They said that Nancy was over and Bob also while I was out this evening.

I missed them since I went over to pay Tad Sugiyama a visit. His brother is a dentist and another a doctor and I met them also as well as a whole bunch of nurses and people working in the hospital. This crowd is supposed to be the ultra-ultra of

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the Nisei society, but they seemed ordinary enough to me. A bunch of the fellows were playing a small game of poker so I talked to Ben Obata. He is a U. C. graduate and has taken one year post. graduate work in Finance. He is in the accounting divisions of the Supply department here. I told him about the high school and thought he could get in if he talked Sawyer into offering a course in accounting. Ben thinks that he could teach commercial law so I urged him to go see the Ed. dept. tomorrow and he was very interested. Ben took me around and introduced me to a lot of the "young professional people" but I don't recall many names. Afterwards he took me to a party (birthday for Yuki) and I met a lot more of them. There were about 26 Nisei present, most of them connected with the hospital-We had refreshments, played games and danced a little. It was like any other Nisei group only they were not so extremely conservative in expressing themselves and they laughed easily without any inhibitions. There was one girl I did not like because she jabbered in Japanese most of the evening. These people are all from the Turlock assembly center and they are gradually working themselves into the hospital in this camp against the opposition of the Tulare group.

Frank Kaku was one of the interesting fellows there. He is a Kibei but speaks good English. Rather quiet at first. He went to Japan when he was 13 and came back when he was 20. He is now 24. In Japan he spent a couple of terms at Wasida Univ., but does not wish to go back to Japan until "they change the government." Frank was in the U. S. Army for 8 months and then discharged last February. He was stationed at Fort Lewis in Washington. Frank claims that the officers and soldiers gave them a good sendoff and "The soldiers raised such a fuss about dismissing the Japanese, that they only kicked out half of us." He was pretty bitter about it, but he now feels that he would go into the army again if they took the Japanese in. Frank is in charge of one of the firemen groups here and he supervises their training. He may apply for the Naval Intelligence training program in Savage, Wisconsin

Well, tomorrow I go to work so will have to sleep early. >

September 14, 1942--Monday

The alarm went off at 7:00 o'clock but C. K. went sleeping merrily along. Bette crawled out of bed and woke me up and told me to go to work. A thought ran through my mind: "Yes, I'm to be a social worker today." It was still dark. The air was stifling hot last night so that I was pretty restless and did not sleep well. And Emiko and Bette kept disturbing me because they were scared of the crickets that pounced on their beds. Every ten minutes or so they would jump out of bed and turn on the lights because their imaginations were working overtime about insects crawling on them. This went on until the wee small hours.

⟨About 7:15 I finally exerted enough energy to crawl out of bed, sleepy as hell. The rest of them were sleeping so peacefully that I was almost tempted to wake them up in revenge for last night. But I went to the showers instead and cooled off. It was very invigorating. By this time I was feeling a little hungry so I decided to go to breakfast, for the first time since arriving in this heat hole. We had toast, butter, and cheese, which was not very appetizing so I brought a lot home for the kids.⟩

Around 7:45 I started out for work. There was nobody in the office yet. The workers must report for work Japanese style around here. None of the caucasian supervisors were around. The housing and employment office is located in one of the empty barracks. Two thirds of it is taken up by the housing divisions and the other third by the employment office. ⟨The timekeeper is also located in this building. The supply office was also here until they moved next door.⟩ About 20 people work in employment and 30 in housing. Things were very slow this morning and everyone sat around taking it easy. ⟨Only a few Issei came in this morning for housing adjustments. A lot of the kids hanging around were baggage workers, but since most of the luggage had been delivered, they sat around very bored or else went next door to play a game of poker. Some of the typists in the housing dept. have had nothing to do for several days, so that they bring books and magazines to read. Nancy is supposed to be the information clerk here, but she has to handle the lost and found as well as the dead letter department. She was very bored so she read a book. The administration setup here is not very satisfactory. They have to split their time between two camps so

that we rarely see them in this camp. >

no H A fellow by the name of Frank Sakamoto, who is the Central Block Mangar, and Harry Miyoki seem to be doing most of the running around. They were formerly commissioners at Tulare, acting as the liasion officers between the administration and the council. Frank goes around with a self important air. He says that he was the leader of the group there and when he came here he was forced to take over the leadership because the people expected it of him. < Ken says that Frank kow-tows too much and he is one of the groups who wanted to petition to get Smith out. Smith is going out all right but for another reason. >

I was sitting in the office waiting for Mr. Henderson when Frank came over. He made it appear as if he were putting me to work upon his recommendations. I just told him that Mrs. Smith and Mr. Henderson had already assigned me. Frank said that he would have to write a memo requesting me so I let him have his fun. Frank is in charge of housing changes and he wants me to handle some of the social problems arising out of them. He said that Doris was a hard worker, but the Issei resented her attitude and they complained that she was too sharp with them. The root of the trouble may be that they think she is fresh because she speaks to them in English. Nancy said that Doris did not speak Japanese very well. I can see that I will be in for the same difficulties. The people here are very Japanesy. Frank says that 80% of the Issei don't speak English in this camp, but the figure seems a little high.

< In the middle of the morning they moved the housing dept. ^{returned} down one building and turned the emptied one all over to the employment service. This dept. ^{returned} is expecting a big rush for sign ups in cotton picking and they needed the additional space. The rush did not materialize today as far as I could see. >

After lunch I got to see Mr. Henderson for a moment and he took me over to see Mr. Hughes to put my work order through as a Social worker supervisor at \$19 a month. I don't know what my title means as he disappeared for the rest of the day. He did say something about me having a private office and a secretary. Now that I am fixed up, I don't know where and how to start. I went up to see Mrs. Smith but she

was busy and I did not speak to her very long. <Evidently the Smiths are definitely going to resign as she was telling some of the people to see Mr. Henderson next week. > I was fairly anxious to get started but I have to get some of my duties defined. It sure makes me feel up in the air. What I hope to do is to get a couple of Nisei to work with me and maybe I can give them some hints on technique. Mr. Sawyer stopped me for a moment and asked me if I still wanted to teach in the high school. I thought about the two choices last night and decided for social work so I asked him to withdraw my application.

<Earl moved way out to the 72 block with another couple. He and Mimi were getting fed up with the Yomasaki's because they ate up all his stuff. The other day he got \$21.00 worth of stuff at the canteen and they finished it up for him in one day.

Emiko was not feeling so well again. She asked Bette to hand her the medicine and the crackers and Bette told her to get it herself. Emiko blew up and she got mad at Bette and Tom. This evening they were real palsy-walsy so I guess it is all over. I think that the heat here puts their nerves on edge and they have not adjusted themselves to the camp yet. We know very few people here and it is too hard to do much visiting to those that we do know. Since the recreation program is not underway yet there are no functions to attend. So they stay home mostly and read magazines and books. This evening they took a walk to the top of the Butte with Nancy. Tom for the third day in a row worked on a doll closet. He is not satisfied yet. Jack is going to be awfully angry with him when he comes and finds out that Tom has used a lot of the shoe nails for the doll house.

We had a disaster today. Nancy bounced on my platform outside and it broke. Tomorrow evening I will have to put another leg in the center to brace it more. Funny though-Bob with his 200 plus lbs. bounced on it and it did not break.

So ends my first day as a real social worker-still in the air. >

September 15, 1942--Tuesday

It wasn't quite so hard getting up this morning altho I was pretty sleepy. Emiko pulled her bed close last night because she was so fidgety about the crickets and bugs. Maybe she has some reason. Helen Kimura lives out by the water tower bluff. Last night her father got into bed and he felt something cold on his foot. He jumped out to investigate and to his amazement he found a fiveinch scorpion there. Fortunately, Helen's brother had sat on the bed a few moments before and squashed the scorpion. He varnished the thing and they are going to frame the evidence.

Helen also passed on a rumor. She said that all of the girls in her district were very worried. They had heard that the blister bug raised a big bump, which if broken, spreads and raises other blisters. Helen said it was true because one girl got bitten on the face and it spread all over her face after it broke. Now all the girls out hereway are worried that their complexions are in great danger. Such are the hazards of this frontier life! We are all shaking out our blankets tonight-timid souls that we are!

I got a start on my work today, but things are still indefinite. It looks like we are stuck with the housing problem for a while and it is a head aache. Mr. Henderson sent me a memo to interview Helen Kimura and Butch Tomura as possible worker with me. I got Nancy to send out a message to them but only Helen came in. She was in the Welfare Department at Tulare and has had four months of experience. At Tulare, the Social Welfare department was well organized and they handled all sorts of social problems. I explained the setup here-that we would have to be in the housing department temporarily and try to get things organized when the Community Service Director is appointed.

We really will be on our own. The caucasian staff rarely comes around as they spend most of their time in camp 1. Mr. Henderson has been busy for the past couple of days consulting with Fryer, Regional WPA Director, and big cotton growers about getting "Jap labor." Harry Miyoke does not believe that a big rush will develop until this whole housing situation is cleared up. Frank and Harry believe that the whole thing can be cleared up by opening up one extra block and

giving families of four a separate apartment. They took a sample study and found out that 20% of the families had four and 18% five members. From this sample, we are to assume that the average Japanese family is now four members. Block 40 and 41 already is reserved for the people of blocks 73 and 74. These latter blocks will be used to house the families connected with the hospital staff. And the section around us has been reserved for the Turlock people coming over from camp one. This means that block 39 could be used as a "cushion". This whole solution is based upon a population of 270 per block instead of the present 300. Two blocks will be reserved for the temporary schools. We waited all day for Mr. Henderson to make a decision on the policy but he did not show up. All we could do was to take down the request for housing changes and not promise anything. Frank and Harry Mujoko are planning to ~~pele~~ pull out and go into politics so that the whole thing will be left in our laps. The above two are ^{central}~~control~~ and assistant ^{central}~~control~~ block managers respectively. They were handling these housing adjustments only for a two weeks period and now they want to leave it up to us.

The housing problem is a headache. The whole fault is that the blocks from #41 to #28 are nowhere near completion. The remaining blocks are overcrowded. At least six people are located in most of the apartments and 7 and 8 in the larger end ones. This means that families are put together into a single room. And this is where the social problems begin. I got to listen to a few of them today. Mr K. ~~Kan~~^{has} a wife and baby. They live with three strangers of another family. Mr. ~~Kan~~^K's wife is expecting another child next month. And Mr. ~~Kan~~^{K's}'s baby cries at night so that the other family don't like them any more. Recently bitter feelings have developed and Mr. ~~Kan~~ would like a separate apartment by himself since his family will be four members next month. But there is no room so that they will have to do the best they can for a while --- God knows how long.

Mrs. G. lives in camp #1. She wants to get divorced from her hubby. Eventually she will go to *Manzanar*, but she doesn't want to be in the same camp with him because she fears violence. She knows a friend in this camp ^[Camp II] and

wants to move over. I checked on this today and special permission was made for the move into this camp.

Mr. I. has four people in his family. They are living with a family of three. Mrs. I does not like this family because they talk too much. They want a separate place. I assured Mr. I that changes would be made as soon as new barracks were available and a definite housing policy established.

Mr. S. has a mental case of a wife. He is ashamed to parade her off in front of the family he is now living with. Mr. S. requests a separate apartment.

Mr. T. and family of four lives with Mrs. K's family of five. He thinks that nine in one room is too much since they are all adults.

And so on -- we have over 40 of these cases now. I had difficulty with some of them on the language part but Harry was there to help out. If the Issei have to speak English, they can do it.

Harry ^{Miyake} ~~Majuro~~ is an understanding sort of person and vitally interested in the people. He was born in Hawaii and came to the mainland in 1916. He speaks Japanese to most of the people, but has a liberal education. He believes that one of our tasks will be to get the Issei to recognize that America offers them more now--even with evacuation -- than Japan will for many, many years. He thinks that the Issei think of Japan in terms of their youthful days there and don't realize that there has been great changes and they they would not be able to adapt themselves to it. He thinks that they are making a great mistake if they repatriate especially if Nisei children are involved. Harry is a firm believer in the J.A.C.L.

Harry believes that we all have to pitch in and make a success of this project. He knows many of the Nisei and Issei who are "still taking a vacation". Harry believes that now is the time for them to go to work, especially the large scale Issei growers who have had experience in farming. Harry thinks they should be given an equal chance in politics here if they recognize the fact that the Nisei wish to remain in America. As for the Nisei, they have to recognize that many of the Issei are bitter when they tell them that their U.S. citizenship has no value. The Nisei

must take leadership.

Harry has attended several of the Issei meetings. He was particularly disgusted with the one held several days ago when several of the Issei got all excited about not being able to hold elective offices. They were quite worked up about being shoved aside and rather cynical about the Nisei hopes to accomplish anything. One man got up and he said: "We are the emperor's son. There is no difference between Issei and Nisei. We are all glorious Japanese. We have the Japanese spirit. (~~Yonata, Demoshi~~) ^(Yamato Damashi). The things that we should work on is to improve the Japanese ethics. What we need is a Japanese school right away."

This aroused Harry so at the risk of being mobbed some dark night, he got up and told the gathering that the Nisei would not attend these meetings if such things were continued. He said that the Nisei would simply have to walk out of such meetings because they still had a lot of faith in the democratic way. "We value our citizenship to America and we must ask you to refrain from such emotional utterance because it can only harm you and us as well." He told them that they should think about it because the Issei and the Nisei must work together for the welfare of this community. "Only under the democratic way will the Nisei support the Issei so we request that you conduct your meetings accordingly," he said.

<George K. was at that meeting and he said that the Issei were taken aback at such impudence at first, but they cooled down.> The political scene is developing rapidly and the Issei definitely have their finger in the pie. At the block meetings, the audience is chiefly of that group with only a sprinkling of Nisei members. The Issei resent the fact that they cannot hold elective offices and they even sent a petition to the WRH asking for adjustments. <They have sent several letters to Mr. Smith, who has informed them that he can do little about a policy set down by the WRH. The focus of the political action arises out of the block unit. Right now the Turlock group in which I am at present located are also conflicting with the Tulare group for control, but they have few leaders with ability. Their strongest leader is at present in Los Angeles taking a bar examination. Frank has

been running back and forth trying to get them to recognize that more results will derive from the Tulare leadership. He points out the fact that it was through their leaders that the Tulare group received full allotment of clothing for four months while the other assembly centers only received it for two or three months at greatly reduced allotments. This seems to be a convincing factor to them and Harry thinks that he has won their support. I don't know what Tulare leaders he refers to as both he and Harry insist that they are through with politics. >

W4 Every evening I see groups of Issei at some mess hall talking politics, but I don't attend any of the meetings since I can't understand what is being said. But from their tone of voice and shaking of hands, it looks like they are quite worked up emotionally about keeping their positions. According to the Japanese way, the father is boss no matter how old his children are and they persist in trying to extend this practice to the whole community life as they have done in the past. A concession has been made to them with the proposed formation of an Issei Advisory Committee to "advise" the Community Council.

At present the various blocks occupied are engaged in forming a temporary Community Council. The permanent Council will not be elected until this center is filled sometime next month. One representative from each block will be selected to get together and fulfill a two-fold purpose: to act as the advisor to the Administration and to take care of the needs, problems, and desires of the people. The various blocks have been busy to get two people nominated as their representative, one of whom will be elected for the Council. The Block Manager cannot ^{run} ~~win~~ for this office and nominees must be citizens over 21 years old. From what I have been able to observe most of the interested Nisei in the center political scene are those who took part in it at Tulare and Turlock. This camp right now is dominated by the Tulare group. Later on four blocks will be filled by the Turlock group that will be coming in from the Canal camp. And 3,000 more people will later come in from another assembly center to fill up our camp. This will mean the development of three factions which may develop into a dogfight and a mess of pretty jealousies

and politics in the attempt to win control.

September 16, 1942--Wednesday

Last night was one of these stifling warm evenings. The sky was clear, full of shining stars, but the air was so heavy. It was very difficult to sleep. We all read until after 1:00 o'clock. Emiko was tired out from ironing, etc. all day so she went to sleep first. I told Tom to sleep and I was not aware that he continued to read until 1:30 in the dim light. My lamp is located over my head and it does not reflect ~~ix~~ much of a light across to his bed against the wall. I did not want him to read too much in such a bad light. Tom read a whole book yesterday (one of Tom Swift books). It was the first time that he has ever read a book in one sitting. He was starting on the second book of the series when I made him stop. The kids have been bothered by the weather and they have been staging indoors for most of our two weeks here. There is little recreational activity going on and the only thing that they can do during the heat of the day is to read or go to the Canteen. At present the opportunities for them to make new friends are limited. I am getting used to the heat and don't mind it so much because I am working now and have something definite to do.

no 4 Bette and I read until about midnight. It was still too warm for us to sleep so we just started to talk. Bette definitely dislikes this place, but she wanted to assure me that she did not hold me to blame for bringing the family here. She was a little worried about how pop and mom would react if they found the heat unbearable for their health. Bette thought ~~that~~ they may hold me to blame. We still haven't heard from the family yet. Tanforan is already in the process of being emptied out and I have been a little worried lately that the family may be sent to Utah in the confusion of things.

no 7 ^{She} Bette misses her friends very much. She kept reminiscing about her friends at Tanforan and about the different boys she had a crush on. She wished that we had stayed at Tanforan and gone with the group to Utah. She wondered if I could arrange this. I told her that if she found it impossible to make adjustments, I

would try but it was rather late^x to change our minds. Bette originally voted to come here, but she says that the people in this center are so Japanese and they look at her funny when she acts like an American. "Gosh, you would think that it was a disgrace to be an american from the way they look at you. You can't say anything about being an American here because they think you are fresh. I just don't like the people here."

<While in Vallejo, Bette was about the only Nisei and she went around solely with her caucasian friends. But when she got to Tanforan she was thrown in among the Japanese group. She never had a steady group. She never had a steady boyfriend in high school and when all the boys at Tanforan made a big fuss over her, she became a little "boy crazy." Suddenly she was removed from that environment and shifted into this one where she has to start all over again. But school has not yet started so that she is at present bored and she has a lot of time to think about her happy experiences at Tanforan. However, behind all this is her desire to get back into a normal American community. She would like to go back to Vallejo so much and take up her life there once more among her many friends. Bette has a way of making friends easily and it will not take her long to re-adjust herself here -- even if the Nisei are "Japanesy" as she thinks. She has already lost almost a year in school so that she will not get out of high school for a year and a half yet. After that, we may be able to arrange it for her to go out to school so that she can train to be a nurse, an ambition she has had for several years.>

From my talk with Bette, I can forsee that there will be other instances in which there will be an inference that I brought them into this ^{hell} ~~heat~~ hole. After all, I didn't request that the whole Japanese population be evacuated away from the Pacific Coast. Bette and I were still talking at 2:30 when Emiko woke up so we had to shut up in order that she could get some sleep. <They slept all morning and loafed around most of this afternoon.>

For myself, it still will be a difficult personal adjustment. I resent the "Jap" attitude even more intensely than either Emiko or Bette, but I have to

retain a strong positive viewpoint towards this whole thing. The people are definitely more Japanese here, but I am still in the initial flush of enthusiasm so I feel that I can overcome a lot of the handicap. I may develop a hate towards this place -- it is not unlikely.

◀ We got news from Tanforan today. Emiko was quite happy because she got eight letters. The Tote staff also sent us letters. The biggest news was that Taro and Yuki announced their engagement the other day so that their time was not wasted after all. They were thinking of getting married there but things were so hectic over the rush of the final edition and the pending movement that they decided to wait until they got to Utah. Well, time was not wasted for them at Tanforan.

The fellows have been working hard on the final edition -- right to the end -- but it looks like they won't get the 26 pages that Bob and I planned.

Fred H. left with the advance group to Utah and Ben says that the study will be suspended at Utah officially although they will continue on the work if possible. >

Butch Tamura came in for his interview today and he will start to work in the morning. I still have to arrange for work orders for him and Helen. Butch is 33 years old, with a family, and he handled a lot of the personal business matter for the Issei at Tulare. Both appear very efficient and they probably have ^{had} more experience than I have among the Japanese. They know the group here and we are going to try and get the Tulare files so that a lot of the cases will not have to be done ~~over~~ all over again. Naturally Helen and Butch are a little proud of their social welfare department at Tulare and they have been trying to get me to bring the whole bunch that they had at Tulare. I told them that I had no authority to do this and that our status was very indefinite yet. If we can develop some sort of an organization, we can shift over to the Community Service Division easier when the Director is appointed. It is a little embarrassing to have Henderson recognize me as the supervisor and he sent me a memo today asking me to take care of cases requesting a leave from this center to go out and join relatives not in any relocation center.

It appears that we will be taking care of ~~money~~^{many} of the problems that Mrs. Smith has been handling. If she leaves next week, the whole thing will be dropped in our laps. Right now we ~~are~~ still working on the housing problems, but we will have to expand from there. <They seem to think that there is some deep plot on the part of the administration to hold the "good jobs" for those Nisei that they favor. I walked in on them at this point and they shut up. Looks like a bit of trouble ahead but I think that it will iron itself enough if I emphasize the point that we are all going at this thing together. The Tulare people seem to think that they have an option on all of the jobs around here and they don't like outsiders breaking into their domain. They will have to get over this provincial mindedness. They definitely want the Center Manager of Tulare to come here and take over. One of the Tulare clique came in today and told Harry that "Smith was not big enough for the job as center manager and he should be replaced." These people seem to forget that their are other groups than Tulare in the center.>

Nancy came rushing over to tell me that Adamic had mentioned me in his new book "What's Your Name?" and she was so thrilled. I thought she was talking about the mention in the camp paper so I acted very casual about it. I read Adamic's book but I must have skipped over that particular paragraph. <She and the girls are now squealing in hysterics over the game called pounce. Tom is on the sidelines kibitzing and her sister is reading those funnybooks.>

Mr. Fryer who has been here in the past few days has requested that a count be made of the residents to see if they are ~~all~~^{not} present. There will be daily roll call, but a notice has been sent out to the block managers of both camps to prepare a weekly census roll, accounting for all of their people in the block. The Army requests it.

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COPY AS ISSUED AUGUST 26, 1942

September 16, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: Block Managers, Both Camps