

The military permit for Alice to stay until the 18th came in last night, but I did not get notified until this morning. We tried to contact them, but it was too late, since Alice was already on the way back. I talked to Mr. Fryer briefly and he was very sympathetic. I asked him if it would be possible for Alice to go back at a later time to bring Pop back and he was quite understanding and said that it could be arranged.

Alice came in this afternoon. She said that Pop still was not able to talk or to understand much, although he appears to recognize her. He will be this way for the next two weeks and then his voice may return. He is not over the danger point entirely, but he now has a chance for recovery since the will to live is strong. His body is fairly strong considering his age and former illnesses. The doctor there wants Alice to notify him when the hospital here will be ready to receive him. He will be an invalid for quite a while, but may slowly recover the use of the paralyzed part of his body. The doctor stated that the blood clot in the brain would slowly dissolve and that there would be no immediate danger, ~~for~~ the present. It will probably be better to let him stay there as long as possible.

Jack has until the 25th to go out to school and he plans to get all of the furniture built by then. He is building a dresser set for the girls now. Tomorrow he plans to build a desk for my study. He was going to order the plywood for the closet doors, but he doesn't trust my carpentry so he found some heavy cardboard and made a sliding door out of it. It is my department to get everything all painted up.

Things have been slowly unpacked, but there still is a lot of things that needs to be put away. We are putting all of Pop's barber equipment away because he won't be able to use them for a long time. All of the grips are being stored away on top of the closets. Jack must be expecting us to stay here for five years the way he makes things so solidly. Still don't know what plans Alice has. She has kept Angelo dangling for a long time and he is getting impatient now.



Alice vaguely states that she has to stay for several weeks more at least and has written Angelo that she will stay "for a while longer." Apparently she still cannot make up her mind. She feels that with Pop now sick, the family can't get along without her. This is a noble thought, but she should start thinking about her own life now. Because she has helped out the family financially for the past five years, she feels that nobody else can handle that responsibility. That is why Emiko hasn't assumed the responsibility of an older daughter--because things are taken out of her control. And Mom feels that Emiko and Bette can't do such things as the laundry without her help. She has a dark spot on one of her hands and we have told her to take it easy, but she busies herself around the house from morning until night. She is not completely recovered yet from her Tanforan illness, but she refuses to heed our admonitions. I have a feeling that she wants the family to rely on her more, that is why she keeps going all day long, washing, fixing <sup>snacks</sup> ~~dishes~~, seeing that we have enough covers, etc. The mess hall gives the kids two deviled sandwiches every day, so Mom always fixes up something special for Miyako. She is supposed to have an operation on her tumor sometime, but she claims that she is too busy to go see the doctor.

Tom is getting to be quite a problem. He sits all evening with his ears glued to the radio listening to all of the programs. I told him that he would have to study from 7:30 to 9:00 after school starts and he almost had a fit. "Oh no! I'm not going to miss all of those programs. I can do my homework in half an hour in the morning like I did at Tanforan." Jack and I explained that this was a regular school and it would not be so easy as Tanforan. Besides, Tom would not have Jack, his teacher, around to help him with all of the answers to the tests. Miyako skipped a half grade but she says that school is easy so far.

About twelve gamblers were arrested in <sup>at</sup> Camp 1 last night for gambling. They had about \$700 on the table. Williamson took them into Florence for trial today, and they looked a little sheepish. The ringleader is one of the members of the



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gambling ring around here that they are trying to break up. They were given a six months sentence, but it was suspended for all of them who has to serve 21 days in the county jail. The rest are all on probation and they have to report weekly to the Block Manager who is responsible for their good behavior.

The other day they sent one of the gamblers to an internment camp. He is the father of seven children and ~~has~~ been given several charges. Williamson was very fair with him, but when he threatened violence to a couple of the wardens who he accused of informing on him, action was taken immediately. It was further suspicioned that he was responsible for attacking a young girl.

The Interior Police force are also looking for the young boys who threw rocks at the Caucasian canteen. A letter sent to Ken stated that there were two wardens on the scene but they did not do anything about it. The administration also has sent a letter to the Army asking them to keep unauthorized Army men out of the place. It seems that about four of them came in last week and took a lot of pictures. The Army officials were also asked to keep the jeeps out when not necessary since several were seen with Japanese girl evacuees riding in them with the soldiers.

~~Tako~~ Asukura will take over the Housing Supervisor duties in the morning. I went over some of the housing policies with him this morning and he asked Helen, Butch and I to help him out until the last arrivals are settled. He thought that it would be a good idea to stop all housing changes until the Santa Anita group came in so that there would not be too much confusion. Tuko handled all of the clothing distribution for the Tulare people. He says that he is going to appoint an Issei to listen to some of the complaints because the Issei have the idea that we Nise are too "Namaki" (fresh,) when dealing with them. This is always a standard complaint for the Issei dissatisfaction and I have a tough skin by now.

We will still continue to make the recommendations for the Social Welfare cases, but the actual assignment of rooms will be turned back to Tuko and his



staff.

Today we started the movement of the cooks at the 30 and 31 blocks so that they would be settled by the time that the Santa Anita group comes in on Sunday. The cooks are mostly single Issei and we have to put them into rooms together as other single Issei object to be living with them as the cooks get up at all hours in the morning. They get the best choice of rooms in the new blocks, usually the shady side near the mess hall. The "30 " cooks wanted to stay 5 in a D room, but we told them that they would have to expect an additional couple of single men in with them if it became crowded in the other apartments. One old lady came in this morning and demanded that we move her at once because she found out that the man of the couple living with them was a professional gambler and she did not want to have her reputation ruined by living with them. We told her to hold off until this week end when the partitions would be put in. >

There doesn't seem to be much of the sophisticated intellectual life in this camp. The leaders are very few and most of them are interested only in the physical comforts of this camp. One of the Tulare leaders is going around and actually sabotaging the farm labor effort in this Center by telling the workers that it is not much use to work because everything will be provided for them anyway. < He says that they are silly for working overtime at \$16.00 a month while most of the other workers have it easy, especially those in the administration building that loaf most of the day. There is a great deal of misplacement and overstaffing of some departments, but that will have to be ironed out in time. When the Santa Anita group comes in, there will be another mad scramble for good jobs, but most of them already have been taken. There should be a re-assignment of all workers once the camp is filled up so that everyone gets fair treatment. The Employment office here is not doing such a good job. There has been many accusations that the friends of the interviewers are getting the most favorable



treatment. This comes largely from the Turlock group. >

I hear little conversation stressing Americanism around here, although it has been my observation that these rural people are not so backward as claimed. In fact, they seem to be fairly Americanized although a number of the younger children speak a mixture of English and Japanese. There is no doubt that most of the Nisei are loyal, although inclined to be disillusioned. They don't talk much about the post-war problems but they must be aware of the fact that adjustments will be difficult. Even the Issei feel that they are going to remain here. I was talking to one of them this afternoon, about clothing allowance. He said he had money to buy shoes for his kids, but he was going to need every cent of it to start up his farm again "back in California" and he did not have much chance to save up anything here at \$16.00 a month. His fifteen year old son goes out to pick cotton so that they can add to the family fund.

WIF We have the same idea in our family since Mom and Pop are now both unemployable. Mom has always been easy with the money, however, and we have a hard time to keep her from spending what little we have <sup>saved</sup> all up.

< The administration is beginning to release mess hall workers under 30 and putting the older Issei in so that they may be encouraged to enter the farm work. They will also need a lot of Nisei for the camouflage project when it opens. (See Fryer memo)

While I was over in Camp one today, I stopped to talk to Grace a few moments. She claims that the camp is dead now that most of the administration has moved over here. She thinks that it is now the forgotten camp and it looks deserted when the farm workers are out and the children are at school. At that time, there are only old men and women sitting around gazing blankly at the sky. She complains that even the camp paper has forgotten them because only one page of news is devoted to their activities. She says: "There are many rumors that the



WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY  
GILA RIVER RELOCATION CENTER

Rivers, Arizona  
October 8, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: John C. Henderson, Chief of Employment  
and Housing Division  
Willian Huso, Placement Officer

SUBJECT: Mobilization and Placement of Man Power

Man Power is being mobilized throughout the Nation to win the war. The Gila Communities cannot be divorced from the National effort. In fact, it is even more important here than elsewhere that man power be mobilized and placed in job employment in relation to its skills and strength. Here people are completely interdependent on each other. Here every able bodied man and woman must make his contribution to the Community welfare if the Gila Community are to be strong, healthy and self-supporting.

It is not in the Community interest that the older people should be denied employment. It is not in the Community interest that positions be held by the young and strong when they might be filled as well by their elders and, thus, release the younger people for more productive work--work in which there is an opportunity for job training and production both for the Community and the Nation.

You are, therefore, instructed to make replacements wherever possible, if by so doing the objectives of a more productive and wiser use and distribution of man power are accomplished.

Specifically, I have observed that nearly all kitchen and dining-room employees, with exception of the Cooks, whom I find to be very able, are young. The positions of pot washers, dish washers, janitors, waitresses, pantry clerks, and cooks' helpers are good examples in which replacements are possible. I suggest 30 years as a minimum age for such employees. Exchanges of personnel in this field alone will release large numbers of people for employment in Agricultural production.



Charles Kikuchi  
October 15, 1942

Page 922

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page

-2-

It is vital to this Community and to other relocation projects now supplying the people here with vegetables, that every effort be made to save the crops now planted and increase the production of vegetables for this and other Relocation Centers. Public Works Projects need more men. Industrial developments, soon forth coming, need both men and women.

I am confident that you, together with the Block Managers, can make these replacement in an efficient and impartial manner.

Very truly yours,

E. R. Fryer  
Acting Project Director

cc: Frank W. Harding  
Regional Office  
ERFryer: tk



Charles Kikuchi  
October 15, 1942

Page 923

"Courier" do not put in all or hardly any news about Canal news. These people are grumbling and presuming that the News Courier is a paper for both camps. I think it would be fair and satisfactory that there be more news about the Canal Camp in the paper. A lot of our notices aren't even printed. After all, we are not a suburb of Butte Camp and we don't like to be treated as orphans."

The camp elections for the Temporary Community Council was held today, but ~~one~~ could never have realized that there was an election going on. It was very quiet.

I sent in my application for an absentee ballot for the coming State elections. Don't know much about what is going on in the Californian political scene since the Arizona paper doesn't carry much of it. In fact, I rarely read a paper anymore. I know that the war is still going on, but I haven't been following it as closely as I should.

Friday, October 16, 1942

< Dorothy Thomas sent us a letter today. I had planned to keep it as quiet as possible, but she read the item in the Gila News. She telegraphed to the W.C.C.A. and W.R.A. for information and also phoned down to San Luis Obispo. She puts all of her means at our disposal and offers all her help. I didn't want to let her know about it until it was all over as there is no use having more people worrying about it. There is nothing we can do about it; we are so helpless. We shall know in the next two weeks what the outcome will be. >

Alice has decided to stay on here "indefinitely" and has written Angelo to this effect. It looks now that she will never make the break, although if Pop's conditions greatly improves, she may go out. At least it won't be for a couple of months yet.

Mom is taking it pretty well and is already planning on how to best take care



of him when he comes. She wants him sent here immediately, but that is out of the question. Emiko and Bette don't say much. In fact, we don't discuss it too much, taking it for granted that he will be back with us soon.

Jimmy sent a most interesting letter from Utah and he says that the clerics have taken over the place. Reverend Gato dedicated Topaz to the "Greater Glory of God" before the staff could arrive to protest. Bob Tsuda is the editor and most of the fellows are still around. Toro is the junior administrative assistant to Dr. Carlisle, head of the project education. Ernie T. and Harry Tomi are trying to grab this choice place since they were the heads of the elementary and high school at Tanforan. Jimmy's report certainly is much different from Fred H. They are having housing problems too. Mr. Wakai got a nervous breakdown handling it and now Manai is holding the sack. (See attached letter) They must be having an interesting time up there, but I don't envy them any. The Topaz Times looks like the Totalizer and they will probably have a first class paper in time. It is much better than ours.

Family Magazine also writes and asks for a description of the Social Welfare department in a relocation center, but, as usual, I'll probably be lazy as hell and never get around to it. I don't know how these days go so fast. They go so fast that I don't even get a chance to think and when I do sit down to think about anything, I can't concentrate. Guess there are too many things on my mind. Sometimes I wonder whether it is because of some unconscious dissatisfaction to this life. If I ever get that feeling of frustration like I did at Tanforan, I certainly will make every effort to get out. I still have some thought in my mind about going further graduate work. At the same time, I am being drawn close to the family and am getting at the point where I couldn't just walk out on them. When I first went to Tanforan, things were not that way. The family was some impersonal sort of thing, but now I view it as a vital growing and living entity and desire to see if I can help solve its destinies. Evacuation has done that--



Charles Kikuchi  
October 16, 1942

Page 925

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page*

October 10, 1942

Chas:

Topaz was dedicated to the "Greater Glory of God" by the Rev. Taro Goto of the advance contingent before the rest of us could arrive to protest. The clerics have finally come into their own after their frustration at Tanforan, and I think they're god-fearing administration vehemently endorses the Church and consequently the center paper, under that great Bussei leader, Bob Tsuda, has consented to devote one page a week to the pious...quite and advancement over the half column they got at Tanforan. The divines will be among the elite economically: they're all rated as \$19 men... even the freshly ordained Mas Wakai, who went mildly nuts during his first week, but more about that later.

Well, that's how things stand here. The smarter K. A. specialists are smoking only on the sly and walking penitently around, their faces oozing reverence.

Of the old Totalizer gang, only Bob, Alex, and I have stuck around in newspaper work. Taro was with us at first but he deserted for a title: Junior administrative assistant to Dr. Carlisle, head of project education. He's right hand man and glorified office boy, by his own admission. He hates the job now, and has been trying to resign for over a week. They won't let him go, even offering to take some of the clerical work off his shoulders if he'd stick around. Katayama watches the clock now like a hawk (one of his reasons for deserting was regular hours): as quitting time approaches, he edges closer and closer to the door, to the talbe nearest to the entrance. At the stroke of five he lopes out like a man with diarrhea heading for rainbow's end. He wants to come back to the paper, but he wants to do it with dignity. When I suggest that he write an application and present it on bended knees, he mutters, curiously enough: "You bastard."

Ironically there are two scholars just waiting to fill Taro's shoes in the education division...Ernie Takahashi and Henry Tani. The two academicians were quite shocked to hear when they arrived that Katayama, a man without their training in education, had plucked the choice plum.

Taro and Yuki aren't married yet: not even the date has been set. They both still want to go to Poston. Taro's application was turned down: but Yuki hasn't heard anything from the San Francisco officials yet regarding hers. They want to get away from their in-laws.

The administration has taken a paternal interest in the paper. Charles Ernst, the project director, insists on reviewing the copy before it is printed...not for censoring, you understand, but just to inject half an hour of relaxation into his busy day. No doubt he gets great pleasure in ruminating over the copy and discussing the fine points of story treatment with the editors. Yeah, it's the same thing again...prostituted press. But the censorship is pretty intelligent. We're confident it'll be relaxed after Ernst is assured that the editors aren't out to rake gods over the coals every issue.



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Bob is crying his eyes out for another Kikuchi. He's volunteered to teach a class in reporting so that he can train a few kids to bring in unvarnished facts without the purple writing. He hopes to unearth another CK.

The paper is still in its pre-issues. We won't go into regular publication until we are reassured of facilities. At present, we're going out to Hinckley, a town about 12 miles away, to do our head-cutting. The domestic mimeograph runs like a windmill, creaks about the same amount, too. Even the brief taste of freedom we sense in our trips to Hinckley feels wonderful. It's quite a sensation to walk on sidewalks again with trees and lawns and white houses around you. It was a pleasant feeling not to have an MP or an escort dogging my steps. I realized it was the first time I had been "outside" in nearly 5 months; and, at my surprise of this sudden freedom, I realized too how much I had reconciled myself to restrictions. I suppose that's one of the dangers of this whole relocation program: you get to accept internment as the natural thing. This is a swell cue for some masterly thesis, but I've got more to tell you about Topaz.

The housing problem here was pretty bad. Tanforan kept sending contingent after contingent before housing facilities were completed. When some groups arrived, there were no beds, no blankets, no mattresses. Emergency calls for these items had to be made in the dining halls. One of the nisei in charge of issuing these things was so sore that he roared over to a division chief's house and took six blankets off his bed. Some of the barracks lacked roofing. Today it rained and the housing crew was busy rolling tar paper over the roof of most of the apartments in three blocks.

And it was while viewing the housing situation that Mas Wakai went wacky. He was stationed in the housing office as counselor to the residents who came in and demanded apartment changes or complained about neighbors. Apparently he really took his job seriously: he made several changes which really gummed up the housing routine. He thought he was only doing a good turn: he was told to keep his hands off adjustments. He just sat and listened to complaints and was unable to do anything about them. One night, he rushed into the apartment of Mrs. Takagi (I think that's the name) with an army blanket draped over his shoulders, moaning, "I can't sleep, I can't sleep." He kept thinking of his unsatisfied constituents until it became some sort of a complex. Mrs. Takagi suggested sleeping pills, but he wouldn't accept any. He was found later collapsed on the cement porch of one of the dining halls, and taken to the hospital where he stayed for several days. Mrs. Takagi, who was just recovering from a nervous breakdown when Wakai rushed into her apartment: and the scare brought fever blisters to her forehead, and she had to return to the infirmary again. This would make a swell comedy if it wasn't so tragic. And perhaps the saddest of all is Marii Kyogoku, who took Mrs. Takagi's job after her first breakdown, believing it would last only a few days. Now Marii says she's stuck with the job, and all she's living for is a pint of Scotch promised to her by the head of the housing section after her job is completed--that'll be tomorrow. So much for the housing situation.

The weather is erratic. In the morning the mercury hovers around freezing and then rises by noon to about 90 degrees. The hottest it gets here is 112 degrees; the coldest, 32 degrees below. The most unpleasant thing is the dust; it's everywhere. Much of it has been alleviated in the last week by a dust settling program, however they can still spot Tapaz from the outlying cities by the cloud of dust that constantly watches over it like a buzzard. Only the rain brings it down.

Two days ago, Bill Fujita received a letter from brother Tad that Tanforan's last contingent will stay for an indefinite length of time. He reported that 8000 more Japs were coming to the assembly center, and that the last group of workers had to stay to occupy key positions. Maybe "had" is the wrong word, but it amounts to the same thing because if enough do not volunteer to remain behind, they could



Charles Kikuchi  
Octbber 16, 1942

Page 927

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drafted to stay. Since then a lot of letters have come in confirming this; no one knows for sure where the Japanese are coming from. Maybe you know all this through Alice and Jack; the news broke in Tanforan on October 6, the day on which the rest of your family was supposed to leave for Gila. I hope they made it all right, because those who remained after that are frozen. The workers group was scheduled to come in tomorrow, terminating the transfer of evacuees from Tanforan to Topaz.

This place isn't much now, but it has tremendous potentialities. It can develop into something approximating the "Jewel of the Desert" a phrase some one pinned to the first pre-issue of the paper--that was before we got here, when Henri Takahashi was editing it. There might be an added incentive here to work on the development of the project; for the WRA owns the land outright; it bought out all the local farmers. It is one of the two projects that doesn't belong to the U. S. Reclamation bureau or the Indian Service. After the war, it will probably be a permanent settlement. The residents of the nearby towns are already calling it Tokio. They're ignorant but friendly. While in Hinckley, a girl about 12 years old came up and drawled: "Are you from Lik Tokio. I heard there're a lot of pretty boys and girls in Lil Tokio. I'm going over there some day...maybe I can find me a cute boy friend."

I hope you got our bona-fide "30" issue of the Tote. The one we sent first was something the boys dreamed up to disgust Kikuchi. For three days after we sent it, we'd chuckle every time we thought of how the special edition would affect you. We visualized you coming after us, riding the rails with a club in your hands, to get your mitts on the lazy bums. Excuse please, Japanese treachery. Anyway, Taro was quite proud of the final issue; he hasn't found any other "30" issue to match it yet; incidentally, have you seen the Pacemaker's bowing out edition? It sounded like a subscription prospectus; Eddie really blew the horn. I haven't seen anything in the others that came close to Katayama's Tanfo Calendar. It was an outstanding job of writing, done under the handicap of being in love. By the way, Yuki was engaged to Taro already on the night you asked her to kiss you--remember the night before you left? She hadn't ever kissed a boy before. She said later that she wanted to kiss you, but didn't know how to go about it. Take it or leave it, Profile.

Still angling for a transfer to Poston. At present, I'm living with Mine and Tol Ikubo. They adopted me, saving me from political disagreement with five kibei with whom I was first assigned. Regards to family, and tell Alice I'm still waiting to give her a farewell kiss. So long and best of luck.

James



Charles Kikuchi  
October 16, 1942

Page 928

through fear or circumstances, I don't know. I would like to see Bette get to college and I may be able to help in this. The uncertainty of the post-war period is probably a subject of concern for all of the evacuees. As far as our family is concerned, something always seems to turn up, so I may as well put my full attention into seeing what can be done now. I still believe that the W.R.A. centers hold tremendous potentialities if we do not lose sight of the fact that ours is not an isolated problem. Since evacuation, the Nisei probably have had more publicity than ever before. Every little bit counts.

Jack is now building a desk for me--a big thing inspired from a Montgomery Ward picture, so I am not objecting to all of the noise--sawing and hammering. By the time Saturday rolls around, I will certainly have a lot of painting to do. Everyone that comes in admires our furniture.

< Tom says that he is not going to steal any more lumber. One of the old men in our block was rearranging his lumber pile this afternoon and he uncovered a big rattlesnake. Our block is now getting a reputation as the home of rattlesnakes and scorpions so I doubt if so many people will want to move up this way.

The rumor about Tanforan going to be used for Hawaiian evacuees is growing. Some of the Issei are saying "I told you so. They are going to evacuate all of the Japanese." Jimmy writes to the effect that the last group from Tanforan was frozen and all of the administrative staff called back. He says that they are preparing for 8,000 more evacuees. I sent Jimmy N. in to ask Fryer about it and Fryer told him that it was a good rumor, but he would not commit himself. He said: "In case the general evacuation of Hawaii became necessary, it would be best to have the aged and the ill out here." Something must be brewing. Speculations around here say that it may be Tule or Manzanar.>

I dropped in on Williamson <this morning> to ask him about Juvenile Delinquency. <He was sort of busy so asked me to come at 7:00 this evening for a long talk.>



At 1st he said that Social workers were a bunch of panty-wastes, and that crime had to be handled in a two fisted manner. Later this evening he softened up a lot, and he is a swell person who takes a very practical approach to this whole problem of crime in this center. He said that he would like to work with us and let us handle the crime prevention aspects if it had a social welfare angle to it. <sup>He</sup> was thinking of putting some sort of social worker in his department, but would rather have us handle it. He is not prejudiced against social workers, but he doesn't like too much of a theoretical approach. He feels that both the school and the church have not done thw work they should do, but instead failed miserably by passing the buck on.

Williamson is about 30 and a big, frank fellow. He got his M. A. in Public Administrations from U.C. and taught a Criminology course at the U. of Hawaii last year. He has also worked in several policy departments and with the F. B. I. He feels that this training and experience fits in perfectly for a job of this sort as a large part of his work is to make his wardens realize that their tasks are to be carried on just like in any community. He realized that the Issei laugh up their sleeve at the Nisei force, but this doesn't bother him too much. <sup>no 4</sup> He has put a Nisei in charge of the force in this camp. In Canal camp, the Issei wanted to control the department but he soon set them straight.

Right now gambling is the greatest problem of his department. Willlamson is not concerned with petty games, but he is definitely out to break off the big gambling rings where large sums of money is involved, especially the organized houses that take a cut. He doesn't want his staff to be a bunch of stool pigeons, but to regard their work as a vital contribution to the community welfare.

<sup>no 4</sup> He says that sex is not too great a problem right now, but he is expecting something to pop soon. There are over 800 single men in this camp. Many of them were former seamen and agricultural workers who have been used to going to Houses of Prostitution on Saturday nights. <sup>Since</sup> May, all this has been stopped and Williamson doesn't know how he will cope with the problem when it does break.

<sup>no 4</sup> He says that they get many cases of young boy's peeking into the women's latrines, but he can't control this, very well as most of the wardens are untrained and unable to



handle such things. He says he will turn these these cases over to us. Several times  
a week, he gives the wardens talks on criminology so that they will be acquainted with  
the regular police procedure.

One of the most serious things in regards to delinquency is lumber theft. The  
boys laugh at the attempts to stop them on the part of the wardens. Williamson believes  
that this will lead into stealing the tools next and then breaking into warehouses,  
which is burglarly. One of the best ways to cope with this problem is to provide  
the normal outlets for youth to expand this energy. A more organized community  
will help greatly. I will probably build my talk for Sunday around some of the points.  
He ended up by piling me up with some good criminology books and even gave me a  
copy of "Principles of Criminology" by Sutherland for me to keep because I appeared  
to be so interested in the subject. I know that I am not going to do any extensive  
research for this talk--I'm too busy. Maybe tomorrow night I can work on it. Maybe.....  
I've got until Saturday night.

*not* Anyway Juvenile Delinquency is not something that one can get the answer for by  
dropping a nickel into a slot.

I rode around with a big WRA cadillac with Harry this morning to pick up the  
election ballots. From the preliminary counting, the turnout was very poor. Only  
50% of the eligible voters registered in the first place and out of these only about  
40% voted. There wasn't much enthusiasm about it. Harry is getting worried about  
this attitude because he feels that the Permanent Community Council is going to be  
very important. The constitutional committee is whipping up the Constitution into  
finished form and it will be presented about next Thursday. From what Joe tells me  
it is going to be fairly detailed, even prescribing the days for regular meetings.

Landward has been able to get the Empire Hotel furniture for our bridal suite  
so that Helen can go ahead with her interior decorating plans. It will probably be  
the best room in the camp--none of the others will even begin to compare with it.

A couple will be going out to get married tomorrow, but the services will be held  
in Camp #1. They don't get to go very far for a honeymoon. We have decided to put



the Honeymoon cottage in the civic center block.

*omit to page 956*  
A bus service has been set up to go from camp to camp. It will go from the administration bldg. here to the administration building in camp #1 every half hour. There will be two buses in service. Workers on official business get free rides, but the others have to pay a 5¢ fare. It looks like I don't get the car to go to camp #1 anymore, but will have to take the bus on my home visits.

Rev. Susu-Mago assisted me in a case brought to our attention by the Internal Security Dept. Earl says a guard was sent on the youth for two days but now withdrawn as the wardens think he is harmless. (see case)

INSERT:

October 16, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: John Landward  
From: Charles Kikuchi  
Subject: Johnny Sakamoto

The case was brought to our attention by the director of the Internal Security Department. The Interior Security first received a report on the evening of October 13, 1942, that the above-captioned subject was a "crazy person", and should be guarded against possible violence. A guard was arranged until such time as this person was believed to have quieted down. At the present time, the boy does not have a guard.

The Interior Security Department requested that we investigate to determine the reliability of this complaint and has turned the case over to us.

The Reverend R. Susu-Mago was consulted for the background of this case as he had frequent contact with the young man. Johnny is 24 years old. A home visit by the case worker confirmed this and other statements made by the Reverend. Johnny lives with five other bachelors in 59-2-D. He stated that his mother was dead and his father was in Japan as well as an older sister. He has made an attempt to transfer to the Wyoming project where his brother is a cook.

Johnny stated that he was formerly from Seattle where he attended the elementary and high school. (Broadway) Then he worked for a time in the Japanese owned Sukiyaki Cafe on Pine Street near 9th St. Then he decided to make a little trip to Los Angeles and he stated that he attended school (UCLA) for a few days but quit "because I was not smart enough, and I only had a B. average in H.S. He says that his main interest is in mathematics. At the outbreak of War, he was somewhere in the vicinity of Guadeloupe. He was evacuated to Tulare, where Rev. Susu-mago had his first contacts with him. Other details as to his former activities are not known since we have only made one home visit.

Rev. Susu-Mago stated that Johnny used to go to his Sunday school, and he noticed that he was a little "queer". However, these actions were not intensified until he came to this center. He told the Reverend that his time to die was on Dec. 7, 1938. This may be a significant point. The other evening he pounded on Susu-mago's door



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at 2:00 AM in the morning and he sat in the doorway and exclaimed over and over again that he was going to die and he wanted the Reverend to take care of his last will and testament which he had in his hands. Rev. S. states that Johnny wavers between an extreme happy and then despondent state. (possible manic depressive)

Rev. states that in the beginning, Johnny's mind was full of sex when he came to the camp, but he is a "sort of religious fanatic and he talks about God all of the time. This may be related to Rev's influence as he states that he used to have many discussions on religion with him until he found out that there was something wrong.

From October 2 to October 12, Johnny thought that he was God. On the 10th he was defeated in a Shogi (Japanese chess) game and he had to relinquish his instructorship. He then went into an extremely depressive mood. At that time he commenced to talk about girls quite a bit again. He had the habit of going up to strange girls in church and asking for their names and addresses. During the meetings, he would stare in a blank manner at them.

In his neighborhood there is a rather unattractive girl with distinct Negroid features. She lives in the same block and her first name is Midori. Johnny stated that he pities her so much that he called on her to propose marriage. After 10 years, it was his plan to have several children so that he would be free to commit suicide, and he would be free to marry another girl. Susu-mago stated that he approached his wife and asked her to teach him how to kiss as there was a girl dying in the hospital and he wanted to be her lover and bring her back to life.

The Reverend has partly turned his mind to serving the community and he goes around finding out things to bring to the attention of the administration.

Johnny is aware that there may be something wrong with his mind. In his diary for October 10, he wrote: "I'm losing my memory." In the conversation with the case worker, he made frequent mention that he was not so smart and "gee, you remember everything, don't you? People think I am crazy."

This morning there was a little trouble in the 61 messhall. It seems that the assistant chief ordered more food than was necessary for the people of his block. He hoarded it up in the block manager's office in anticipation of the coming food shortage--a rumor that has been going around the camp. The block manager was asked to resign by Mr. Fryer, according to the report, and Mr. Yamaguchi, the cook, was also asked to resign. The cook took this as a personal disgrace and he became ill. He is one of the bachelors in Johnny's room. Upon finding out that his roommate was ill, Johnny went over to mess 61 and in a loud voice told the people eating there to visit the sick cook as he was an innocent man. He was on the way up to see the administration to protest, but we have not heard if he actually did see a member of the administrative staff.

The case worker went to pay him a home visit this afternoon. In order to approach him without getting him suspicious, the case worker explained that he was making a survey of the community welfare needs and that he wanted to discuss the problems with random people. Johnny was very pleased that he was picked out to be consulted and he immediately began to list a whole string of things to be done--such as getting after the chief steward for not having a can open in Mess 72.

Johnny was in bed with his clothes on. He explained that he had a cold. Rev. Susumago stated that the young man gets up at all hours of the night and lays around on the cold ground. He also insisted that the case worker see that the shogi and goh clubs combine so that the 72 rec. hall could be used for the boy scouts. Johnny appears to be a lonesome young man and he grasps at the chance to talk to his new



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"friend that God had sent to him." He inquired if case worker had any sisters, but this question was not answered directly but turned back to the subject of Shogi. Johnny stated that he was defeated from the number 1 position just this morning, which is contrary to the Reverends story. When asked if he would resume play, he responded that he was giving the game up for good, because "I have too much writing to do." He showed the case worker a little book listing names (father and sister) that he had to write letters to right away. It was dated Nov. 7. When told that this was October 16, he pulled out a homemade calender and checked to make sure.

Then he turned the conversation back to how he could get some girls to make the calenders so that they could be place in the administration building and it would also give the girls something to do. The question of sex still appears to be uppermost in his mind. He stated that God "will find a girl and send her to marry me. I will just wait". A little later he said, "I love Mary. She lives in block 53. I have already asked God to make her my wufe and I think that he may give her to me."

Then he got a little moody and suddenly he asked, "Can you use a diary for court evidence if it said "I killed somebody"? The case worker asked him if he intended to commit a crime. "Let's not talk about it any more. I know the answer already."

Immediately he began a discourse on how the stars go around the North Star every twenty-four hours stating that the North Star was the center of the universe. Case worker did not argue which brought the comment "Everybody is crazy except you and me. They don't know all about the stars like we do."

Johnny then attributed his superiour knowledge because he had frequent revelations from God. He wanted to experiment in mental telepathy with the case worker, but called it off when the worker admitted that he did not believe in such things "in his heart." Suddenly, he said, "I have a revelation right now. God told me that somebody who I did not know was coming to see me at 3:30 to do a favor for me. What time is it?" "3:00 o'clock?"

"Well, you are the person. Here is 60 cents; go buy 3 pints of ice cream for Eddie Haraga at 63-13-C. He insisted that worker do this for him so the money was taken and worker departed after getting the firm promise of Johnny that he was going to help the people out all of the time. Eddie Haraga was found to be a 5 year old boy. The mother developed an inability to understand English when the questioning was turned to Johnny.

It is recommended that this case be brought to the attention of the doctor and arrangements made to instituionalize the boy if his condition warrents it. His mind is occupied primarily with Sex, God, and Death. As long as he is harmless, nothing can be done, except to relieve some of his lonesomeness. However, there may be a danger that he may molest some young girl with his present state of mind devoted largely to matters of this sort.

Charles Kikuchi  
Soc. Wel. Dept.

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Charles Kikuchi  
October 16, 1942

Page 934

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WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY  
GILA RIVER RELOCATION CENTER  
RIVERS, ARIZONA

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October 14, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: Mr. John Landward

FROM: W. E. Williamson, Director  
Internal Security Department

RE: Johnny Sakamoto

This department received a report on the evening of October 13, 1942 that the above-captioned subject was a "crazy person", and should be guarded against possible violence. Accordingly, a guard was arranged until such time as this person is believed to have quieted down.

No investigation to determine the reliability of this complaint was made by the Department of Internal Security. I am referring this matter to you for whatever action you deem appropriate.

W. E. Williamson  
Director of Internal Security



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Rev. Susu-Mago ~~is~~ mighty anxious to dump the case on our laps because he is getting to be a bother to him and also embarrassing. The boy's present religious fanaticism can be traced directly to his influence. The boy has clung to him because he has no other friend and Susu-Mago is getting worried because Johnny is being attracted to his wife. It is such a pity that the boy's mind is affected at such a young age. He is rational at times and then he becomes very irrational in an instant. He now believes that I am a friend sent to him from God and so I will probably see him often. I refused to give him my home address because he may look me up late at night and scare the heck out of the kids. Susu-Mago doesn't want his name mentioned to the boy, but he said that he would be willing to tell the doctors all about him. The war and evacuation has definitely affected the boy's mind as he frequently mentions that Dec. 7 will be the time for him to die.

A more complex case is the one that Landward is handling. He asked me what I thought could be done on it, but I couldn't say anything from the brief details on hand. Briefly, it is a marital triangle. Hatsurie 23 (Nisei) is having an illicit affair with John 30. Jack, the husband, 29 has found out and threatens to kill John. He is an Issei and terribly jealous. He has beaten his "ignorant wife" to make her reform, but Hatsuri wants to leave him for John. Two children are involved. John and Hatsuri planned to have a child and force the husband to divorce so that they would get married. The trouble arose over the husband accusing his wife of not taking care of the children. He says that she does not know the proper Japanese customs and he is willing to forgive her and teach her the right Japanese ways. Hatsuri has had enough of the Japanese method of teaching her (beatings) and she has turned her affections to John, a Nisei. Landward does not know whether to ship John out, ship Hatsuri out or just tell John to lay off hoping that relations will improve. I told him that the prime consideration should be for the two children. It was an arranged marriage in this case. The relationships apparently became serious after coming to camp. John and Jack were old friends in Gilroy previous to evacuation.



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The dignity of the church got a kick in the pants today--only religion was kept out of it. Mrs. Susu Mozo finally wrote that letter, only she pointed out that the administration was making a terrible mistake by not putting her into the Social Welfare department. Rev. Susu was given holy hell for the way he and Mrs. S. have been so selfishly conducting themselves. Landward was very blunt with him. I was sitting at the typewriter finishing up one of the needy clothing cases for a family of 12 so I heard everything and I shamelessly took notes on the whole thing. Landward put all of the cards on the table and did not pull any punches and he had Rev. S. stuttering. The fellow took a terrible beating of his pride. Landward asked him to bring his problems directly to the administration without doing it behind backs or behind the doors of the church since a lot of his complaints were personal matters. "It's too bad that you and Mrs. S. have resorted to this method harmful to your position in the Center." Susu Mozo is used to having people look up to him as a Father Superior and his dignity was hurt.

He said that the Christian ministers were not asking for pay and they were only working for the welfare of the people. Some of the ministers were voluntarily paid by the congregation but he did not want to encourage this because this made them more obligated to the people. He stated that the Buddhist Reverends were the only ones to be asking for pay. S. should be at Topaz; the Reverends seem to hold the backing of the God fearing administration up there--right or wrong.

Landward thought that this feeling of not receiving proper recognition was the reason for them making such a fuss. Susu Mozo answered that they only did it in order to get the proper facilities to best serve the people. It was pointed out that lumber is hard to get because of priorities and the churches now have built good places of worship in the various recreation halls assigned to them. Landward pointed out that the school was also struggling under hardships. He said that the church building was not the most important thing; it was the services rendered to the people.



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page*

Because of Susu Mozo's dissatisfactions, Landward did not think that Susu Mozo had any right to unjustly criticize the social workers on his staff (meaning me?) He asked for cooperation and as far as getting a separate building for each denomination, that was out of the question at the present time.

Landward pointed out the instances in which Susu Mozo and his wife were agitating for things for themselves--like the housing complaint. He could not see his way clear to place Mrs. Susu Mozo in his department at the present time, "to be blunt, Mrs. Susu Mozo mixes up her religious concepts with her work necessary and she needs to achieve a more objective social approach. I'm sorry if I hurt your pride. And though you may be prejudiced towards me afterwards, you at least know where I stand. Your wife as a Caucasian evacuee is doing things to hurt your role in the community."

Susu Mozo apologized for his wife and he said that it was only her great desire to help the people that she did write certain letters. She wrote the letter about Mrs. Smith because many people complained that she did not know anything, but it was not done with any purpose out.

The question of her starting a rival Social Welfare Dep't in her husband's office was also discussed. Landward felt that it was not necessary to have an official and unofficial dep't at the same time.

Susu Mozo then said that a lot of people came to him with partly religious and partly social problems. "I have a private room and act as counsellor but I wish to cooperate with your office. Mr. Landward, I want to stick with religious problems. That takes up most of my time."

Landward then asked, "Have you unintentionally been directing people away from us because you felt that the administration was backing you?" Susu Mozo said he was sorry if this happened. "I feel that religious problems are separate and I don't need to report on them."



Landward: "But by your own admission, you are delving into social welfare problems and we have had no control over it, not that I care, but I do want to iron this thing out."

Susu Mozo: "Even in the outside society, religion has a lot to do with social adjustments. That's the way I have been trained. We take social and psychological problems along with the religious ones."

Landward: "If you are taking care of problems, that is okay with me, but we don't want you to have the wrong attitude about it."

Susu Mozo: "Well, we will give you the social problems, but if it has any religious connections, we try to help them out."

Landward: "Well, then, we are understood, aren't we? This matter was brought to my attention by others (Mioma). Because of your difficulties in the beginning, especially your wife, we wanted to be frank and clear everything up so that we all could do the best possible work."

Susu Mozo then explained that his wife wrote certain letters for others and she was willing to take the blame. Landward then told him the reasons why Smith resigned--because he could not fulfill certain promises due to difficulties with the W.R.A. and the Army and yet remain honorable.

Susu Mozo: "Well, maybe we misjudged him, but he did not speak in the right way. We are impressed more by Mr. Fryer--we know that he sympathizes with us. I am sorry if we were unfair about Mr. and Mrs. Smith."

Landward then thanked him for the soap his wife sent in. Susu Mozo said that he had church connections and he is willing to get us things for distribution. Landward said that he did not care who gave out things as long as there was some control over it and he hoped that Susu Mozo would collaborate with him.

I missed my lunch because I was so curious as to what was being said.

Saturday, October 17, 1942

NO LIGHTS! DAMN IT!



Last night after dinner, the lights suddenly went out and half of the camp was plunged into darkness. I had planned to work something up for the discussion and talk tonight on Juvenile Delinquency, but this was impossible. It was a good thing that I had the paint brushes already cleaned and put away.

Had to grope to the shower room in the dark and take a shower. Instead of sitting around, we decided to go to the dance.

When we got down there, we found that the 52 Rec Hall was also in darkness. Half of the people in the camp were walking around it seems. The Stockton and Fresno people had no lights to find their baggage in the dust field. It was a pitiful sight. They were fed in one of the lighted mess halls and the trucks worked until almost midnight hauling the cots and mattresses to the apartments. Somehow most of them managed to get hold of candles so that they could put the cots together and mattresses on. The people in the neighborhood helped them out. They had to be guided to the latrines and then taken home again or else they would have been lost. These people looked so wornout and tired. Most of these families had at least one member who was ill--which was the reason why they were sent here in the first place.

We weren't able to help much so that all of us--Emi, Alice, Jack, Tom and his sister and Dr. Kiyasu's son and daughter--started to walk back home. We spotted a shower board by the women's latrine in some unknown block--it was dark so Jack and I picked<sup>it</sup> up. By the men's latrine, there was another one so we put them together and Emi and Alice took a corner. Tom and the rest went on up to the next block to make a haul of their own, but they did not have any luck. Afterwards, we sat out on the platform plotting on how to give the guards at the hospital a bad time, but they were already having troubles of their own. A mob of people appeared on the scene to get what they could, but there isn't much material left/ around the hospital so they just loitered around. A bunch went up by the camouflaging project and some of the people managed to get a few pieces of lumber. This is stealing, yes, but I just can't blame them. I think that the administration understands also as they



don't do anything once the lumber is in the home. If the people are going to be here for the duration, they need more than a bare room with only cots and personal baggage.

I painted the closets, chairs and dressing and makeup table yesterday and gave them the final coat this morning. The place is beginning to look more like a home. Jack has almost completed a professional looking "executive desk" for me and I will paint it soon. He is going to use the shower boards to make our front porch larger.

The girls and mom are figuring out how they can make curtains for the windows with the material that we have on hand. Alice and Miyokowent down to the canal yesterday to see if they could find any trees, but they did not have any luck. Bette got a cold yesterday and she is still in bed. She and Emi are now learning how to knit so that they can make socks and sweaters.

Mr. Henderson dropped over this morning to ask about Pop. He got a telegram from Bob offering any possible assistance. After Emi and Alice came back from church I had Alice write Dr. Thomas a letter. We have been pretty busy around the house and everything is in confusion yet. Bette wrote a letter to Pop this morning. The family tries not to discuss Pop too much because we all feel that he will get well soon and we want to get the place all fixed up before he comes.

Emiko is a little peeved at Alice because "she thinks that she is a guest of honor around here." After about a week, Alice will probably get acclimated and pitch in to do her share. It hasn't been too warm this month; it was only 100 once this month so far.

Yesterday morning, I saw Kiugy K<sub>2</sub>wahona and she said that her family has now made up. They had a couple of minor tiffs since the big blow-off but the mother has decided to stay with the family. Mr. K. is going to work as an irrigator on the farms and he doesn't object if Mrs. K. also gets a job. This will be good for both



of them as idleness in that small apartment will make them get on each other's nerves.

Miyoko had quite a scare yesterday. It was announced that all stray dogs would be picked up for disposal because of the danger of rabies and Miyoko thought that she was going to lose her dog. She was figuring ~~out~~ all sorts of ways to hid him. But they won't take the dogs that have owners so she does not have to worry about it. But if that dog continues to chew up the shoes and socks, it is going to get a round smack. Miyoko objects to our putting it outside in a dog house because "it is too cold" but this will have to be done. She likes the dog so much that she saves half of her meal for it--another problem.

Sectionalism again manifests itself between the two camps. Canal Camp think that they are being <sup>so</sup> neglected in the paper that one of the Temporary Council members from that camp wrote Ken saying that he had appointed an editor from that camp so that they would be fairly represented in the news. Ken was burnt up and he had one of the girls figure out the space given to each camp and he found out that they proportionately had equal representation in coverage of news. The Issei are much stronger in Camp 1 and they are the ones behind this agitation. Most of the "crimes" seem to come from that camp. The Issei were strong at Turlock and most of that center is in Camp 1. Besides them, the rest of the camp is composed of the free zone people. They tried to kick a little more because they have not had the Assembly Center experience behind them and they are not adjusted to this sort of life as much as those that were in the W.C.C.A. centers.

There has been great difficulty in recruiting farm labor and one of the reasons may be traced directly to Min Okada. He is one of the unit farm managers and he has been kicking a lot of fuss "in defense of the evacuees' rights." He protests against the low wages and has many of the workers complaining that they are being mistreated. I don't know what his motives are yet. He is supposed to be one of the wealthiest Nisei. His father found oil on his land in Central California and Min himself married a small time Nisei heiress. He was working for Standard Oil



as some sort of salesman and is reported to have made about \$300 a month before evacuation. He is an aggressive person and is the only unit foreman to rate a shack for himself as a field office. He can leave here anytime if he desired, but he is sticking around to help out the "evacuee cause."

A group of Pasadena churches are already making plans to buy Xmas presents (about 25¢ each) for all of the evacuees who formerly lived in Pasadena. The plans are being made by Rev. Kawai on this end and a list of all Pasadena persons is being sent to this church group. The Xmas dinners for Gila are already being ordered. Harding made a statement in the paper discrediting the rumors about the food shortages in this camp.

The other day, the University of Arizona president made a statement over the radio that Gila "Japs" were their enemies. Ken wrote an editorial on this captioned "President, Hell!" and he is waiting to see if this will cause a clamp down on censorship. He was not able to run the story about those gamblers that were arrested. Ken is the only one of the staff who puts up a fight against unfair statements and he is well aware of the general picture of things. The rest of his staff are young kids and they accept almost everything and take it for granted.

Being a social worker around here means that one gets plenty of walking exercise. They have called in most of the cars so that I have to walk now. Yesterday morning, I was only able to make about three calls; the houses were from one end of the camp to another. The most pitiful case involved the Masajiro Sakamoto family. This family is absolutely destitute and I had to see what I could do for it in the way of clothing, soap and medicinal care. (see attached report.)

A new clothing canteen will be opened up soon if they can get the 51 Rec Hall. Out of the 23 available Rec Halls, 13 are being used for other purposes because of the lack of buildings --canteen, clothing center--nursery, hospital--library, schools, employment office, Buddhist church and Christian churches. The Rec Dep't is not doing much here except for a few sports and dance classes. The kids don't have place to release their normal energies.



Charles Kikuchi  
October 18, 1942

Page 945

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Ed:

The gardens and fish ponds adorning the barracks have been an aid toward the beautifications of the various blocks.

The fishes in captive are, no~~x~~ doubt, enjoying their new home to the fullest but I have also seen the tragic sight of turtles, helpless and in agony, within the small bounds of a crate. I've seen the children "play" with them, etc. The poor creatures are not enjoying their treatment and are truly suffering. I've seen a number of these captives and every time I have an urge to relrelease them and if I continue to see them with strings attached to them or prisoned in crates, I swear I'll carry out my threat and let them go when and how they ~~choese~~.

Isn't it bad enought that WE are cooped within certain limits without prisoning a helpless turtle?



I worked all afternoon yesterday on "Juvenile Delinquency" for the Fellowship group and then the lights went out and the storm broke loose! I even had Miyoko and Tom sit at the end of the Rec Hall to hear me recite.

After dinner, a strong wind started to blow the dust up. The air was thick with it. Then lightning and thunder started and the sky became black. About 7:00 o'clock it suddenly began to rain and then the hail came. In about half an hour, all of the fields were flooded. There is a little ditch which cuts across the corner of our house. We had some lumber on it. There was so much water that it washed away. The whole camp was plunged into darkness so that there was nothing we could do except to watch the lightning flashes. It was a novelty for the rest of the family so they got pretty excited. Mom thought that we were going to be flooded out.

The storm (cloudburst) was not so pleasant for the 500 Santa Anitaans. They started to arrive in the heat of the day, but there were only three buses running from Casa Grande and the people thought that we were having a heat spell and they complained about the heat.

The housing girls as usual botched things up. Doris even yelled at them. They took extra long to register them. They were still coming in when the storm broke. The baggage had all been dumped in the empty lot by Rec 29 and in a few moments it was soaked. The people groped in the darkness to rescue what they could but it was utter confusion. Some of the labels were marked in ink so that they were washed off. On top of that, the people had a terrible time finding their rooms. One girl fell in an open ditch and she got all muddy. For some unknown reason, all the water lines were turned off so that the people could not wash up. In the darkness, men were going into the women's latrines and vice versa. It was too dark to read the sign, and when you gotta go, you gotta go!

One old Issei woman kept saying, "I knew they wanted to kill us off." It was pretty miserable for them to crawl into damp mattresses and blankets. No



lights at all!

It's quite a contrast from the heat and the dust which we first encountered. The weather conditions for all of the people coming in was bad, but yesterday was the worst. The morale of this group is probably very low now, but it will pick up. Already in that new section of the camp, I saw the same busy scene of building repeated. Only these people are going to have one hell of a time getting any lumber at all. There simply isn't any around.

The ambitious are already after jobs. Early this morning, a number came around to see if they could get jobs by "pull." Harry evidently must have written to his friends at Santa Anita because about eight men came around to see Harry about a block manager's job. A lot of them will be disappointed because the majority of jobs are now taken except for the farm, camouflage net project, and the mess halls in those blocks. H. S. was one of the fellows after a block manager's job. He and several others said: "The people that got here first got all the good jobs and we won't get anything." I am afraid that there is going to be quite a resentment over the jobs in this camp. What they should do is to fire everyone and then start all over again when the camp is filled up so that everyone will have an equal chance. Otherwise, sectionalism is bound to develop.

The conflict within the Housing Department is starting again. Taki Osakura is in charge of the whole department, but he doesn't know the exact situation yet. Doris raised a big stink when she found out that she had to take orders from him. Taki asked us to continue with the housing adjustments for a few more days since we are acquainted with all of the individual problems. Doris has gone ahead and assigned some of the empty barracks which was reserved for the people here already so that things were in a mess this morning. Butch went down to get a copy of their assignments so that we could avoid any conflicts. Doris refused to give these to him and then she sends the Santa Anita people up to us for housing adjustments. We don't



even know who are in the various apartments in those new blocks so that we decided not to make any changes until we could get a chart of the blocks showing which apartments were available.

There is enough to keep us busy as we have to finish up on the partition recommendations and also complete the changes that were already pending. This afternoon Helen and Butch went down to Mess 45 to help them with the induction, while I went over to camp #1 on some clothing cases. Most of the urgent requests for clothes are in this camp (Canal) because the Turlock people are grouped there and they haven't received much free clothing from the govt. and are in great need. I ran across one greedy family today. They got a \$20 emergency allowance for clothes. When I called the girl was wearing a new pair of shoes and when I asked her if she got the clothing, she said no. When I started to ask her where she got the new shoes, she developed a sudden inability to understand English. I found out from the office that this family had already made their purchases. The girl evidently figured that they could get extra clothing from another division in the administration.

Doris is also getting in bad with Dr. Sleath. Henderson gave him the exclusive right to assign the rooms for the 73 and 74 blocks. When I saw him this afternoon in camp 1, he asked me why Doris had put people in there without his written okay. I professed ignorance of the whole thing. Sleath is rarely over here anyway and some of those sick people can't go chasing over there after a signature.

But, we won't have much more of a general housing problem. Only 1700 will be sent from Santa Anita. This means that we won't have to overcrowd them and we will also have room to relieve the congestion in the other blocks. The only thing is that the families have made improvements and they are not willing to move and do all that rebuilding. 500 were supposed to have come from Camp #1, but only about 190 volunteered, and they are really overcrowded over there.

The JACL are getting underway. They have opened up a office near us to help in the absentee balloting. The chapters that the organizations will represent here are Alameda, Contra Costa, Fresno, Lompoc, Parlier, Pasadena, San Gabriel, San Luis



Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Santa Maria, Yolo-Selano, and now the Los Angeles area. The group that came in yesterday and today were signed up in the "Uptown St. Mary's Church."

Johnny Sakamoto raised hell in church yesterday. He got up in front of the congregation and started to yell that Susu-Mago was the greatest man in the world and how thankful the residents should be to have him in our midst. He then went on to list all of his past sins and begged God's forgiveness. At the end of all this he yelled: "Now lets' all pay a tribute to Rev. S. and sing "For he's a Jolly good fellow." They didn't sing so Johnny sat on a bench and sang it by himself at the top of his voice.

He is also engaged in a little working around. At Tulare he got his red cross certificate. He was the only boy in the class of about 25. Now he goes all around paying social calls on the girls of this class. At first the girls were friendly but now they are getting worried because he asks so many personal questions and stares at them.

The California State Personnel Board sends me a letter asking in what cities I would accept employment as a Jr. Interviewer in the Employment System. I answered anywhere, but not much chance of getting out of here to go to Calif.

Jack made a couple of chairs today. He is rushing the work through so that he can leave here by the 25th. A fellow came over this evening to see if he could travel with him as far as Iowa where he will begin college. Alice and Emiko had to go all around camp today to look for orange crates. Jack is using them for panels of the closet doors. They went to each mess hall, but only brought back two of them. Emiko worked hard today cleaning house and ironing, but Alice took it easy. She is "still resting." Emiko reminded her that she was only a "house girl" servant six months ago so she should not put on airs. Emiko is like me--when she works, she wants everyone else to work.

Bette, Tom and Miyuko went to school. They can't decide on whether to take lunches or come home for a hot meal. The H.S. is having only half hour classes



Charles Kikuchi  
October 19, 1942

*Attman 9499950*  
INSERT

October 13, 1942

My dear Charles:

I have been debating with myself whether I should write to you at all. I have an idea that I do things that you find very annoying or you would have sent a postcard with your new address on it. I remember you said, "don't send money to me, you make me feel like a pauper," even so I sent that last dollar because I knew your postage bill must be considerable for those last few issues and since the use was impersonal I took the chance of having you overlook my act.

I never came back to Tanforan after the day you saw me. It made me sick to see all the people herded in like sheep and I wasn't able to do anything about it, why come? There were others who gave me word of you, Dr. Fisk, Dr. White, et. al. and I had your paper which to me seemed to exhibit an unusually high standard of excellence for any man's paper. I just didn't want to come down and sense the grief and frustration which permeated the whole place. This doesn't mean that any of you whether I knew you or not, have passed from every day thinking; you are still there and I am here and we shall both have to stand firmly in the faith that the RIGHT and FAIR things of the earth are not gone forever.

It wouldn't have been of any value for me to counsel you not to be bitter; you just have to be until you can find your way out of that frame of mind. You are intelligent, you know that continued rehash of the things that distress have a corroding effect upon the abilities of a person--Dr. Fisk would have used the word soul instead of abilities--until one's capacity for creative work is gone. What's the use of



Charles Kikuchi  
October 19, 1942

*Letter 94 94950*  
INSERT

saying something you already know?

A little news: Dr. Parmely's husband is gone. The draft took Frank Fenton; the Treutlein's have a baby. There in three personal items you have a cycle of existence.

The college has about 1200 students and has not changed its face as far as I can see. I am there once per week for some work that I still carry on.....

Would you, in your new place, like to remember San Francisco? If you would like to have the San Francisco News sent to you, I shall gladly provide a year's subscription for you if I know the address to give the publishers. At least you can get a glimpse of what goes on here by having the paper.

I hope that your period there will not be long, in the meantime I still would be glad to provide you with anything that you believe will aid you at this time.

Most sincerely,

BERTHA H. MONROE

2421 Larkin St., San Francisco,



because the equipment and books are not here yet. They don't even have enough desks. Bette is slipping. She sits around polishing her nails all evening just like a princess. She used to be the most industrious girl in the family. Guess she figures that Emi and Alice can do more now that they are not working.

Everyone wrote to Pop. We heard that he can move his right foot a little now and turn over. He can't talk yet. There is a caucasian man in the same room who has taken an interest in pop and he sends us cards.

Tuesday, October 20, 1942

Another group of Santa Anita's came in last night. They too had bad luck. The train had some sort of wreck and a lot of the baggage was smashed. Nobody was hurt. But the train was slowed up and the buses did not start to come in from Casa Grande until after 7:00. The girls did not finish registering until 2:00 in the morning. The people must have been exhausted.

The next group of Santa Anita people will not come in until the 26th, so we will start to make the adjustments of rooms immediately without waiting for the camp to be filled. In this way some of the load will be taken off and the people will more or less be settled satisfactorily by this.

The first thing this morning, a lot of the new arrivals came in for adjustments but we couldn't make any since we do not know what apartments are filled in the Santa Anita blocks. As soon as we get the records we can start in on these changes.

We now have quite a group of urban people in our midst. The last group coming in will all be workers who have stayed behind to clean up the camp so our labor force should be greatly increased. Huso is saving some of the better jobs for the more experienced people from Santa Anita.

There are many changes to be made in housing but the general problem is pretty well under control now. In the next week or so, we will have to make a lot of minor we now will have available room for most cases, perhaps even individual rooms for the families of threes. The partitions will be put up anyway since we still have to



separate the couples.

There are not too many new couples getting married. Sitsu may get married this week. She is the secty. for the Central Block Mgr.(Harry) and she has been working with us right through. Helen went up to see Landward this afternoon to pick out the furniture for the Honeymoon cottage. She even wants to put in drapes! We thought that the best place for it would be in the 45 block just below the Butte. The scenery is nice there and the sunsets wonderful. What more could a newly wed couple ask for?

Midori Mosooka stopped me this morning to tell me that she had a lot of clothing which we may be able to use for the needy families. Midori is the head librarian now. There are a lot of girls around here that are really intelligent. They seem to be even more aware of what is going on both here and on the outside than the Tanforan group. but I suppose it is because they offer a sharper contrast to the other girls that don't stand out. Jack believes that the girls here are cuter with better personalities than the "Tanforan group. E. B. and A. naturally believe the opposite about the boys, but I wouldn't know. They are not all hicks around here.

Something tells me that there is going to be a big blow-off soon. It's in the air. Everyone seems so touchy these days. It may be because of pop, and the other conditions. Jack wants to get off by Saturday and he is rushing his carpenter work. Bette and Tom are busy with school. Emi and Alice are at odds now and then over the housework-only when Jack gets after them about getting things done so he can finish up. He says that they should be more than willing to do it since he doesn't care how the house looks. I get after them to help with the sandpapering so that I can get the painting finished up. Mom works too hard. Maybe there is a big explosions. things will ease off a bit. Emiko hasn't said much about work; the doctor told her not to strain her back too much. Alice still takes things easy although she has been doing more about the house. She is probably going to stay on. I wish she would make up her mind. I would then feel more at ease about our personal housing situation. We have two rooms now and after Jack leaves, there will be just 7 of us, until pop



comes.

Jack built the extensions for the front porch this afternoon with the floor-boards we got from the showerrooms last Saturday night. They make a nice porch to rest on. We are on the shady side so that it is fairly comfortable out there these days.

Alice and Emiko went over to see if they could get some more paint for me. The guards watch us too closely. They went directly to the paint can and one of the caucasian workers even helped them get it out. Sometimes it pays to be a girl. That worker was the same one that chased us away yesterday. Our lumber pile is almost used up now and Jack is through making the big things although he may build another closet in the next room. He has put some rafter boards up so that we can pile the empty boxes on top of them.

Tonight I gave my desk the first coat of paint. Mom, Tom, and Bette helped me to sand it down real good. I spent more time on it since it is for my exclusive use. All I have to get is a linoleum top for it. Probably will order it from Montg. Ward. It will be a cream colored desk and quite classy with drawers just like an office desk.

The Tanforan rumor is pretty well exploded. Bob sent me a copy of his paper from Topez and he notes that the final contingent left four days after the group was frozen. The rumors went all over the WRA camp. even to Chicago, that Tanforan was being prepared for 8,00 evacuees from Hawaii, Tule, South America, Panama, or prisoners of war. Sort of miss the gang from Tanforan at times. They were a grand bunch on the paper.

Toski is one of the most traveled Nisei girls I have ever met. She seems to have been all over the country and Asia. She was born in Detroit, worked at the New York Worlds' Fair, worked in L.A. worked at the Japanese Consulate in Tokyo, lived a while in S. F. and traveled quite extensively over the Pacific Coast. She says that she like New York City the best and she hates the thought of being stuck "Way out here in the wilderness. It gives me the awfulest feeling to think that



civilization is so far away. I only get a ~~l~~<sup>l</sup>ittle touch of it in my job as a telephone operator. The rest of the time we are stranded out here miles from any decent sized city." Tashi spends her spare time at work reading Valtins "Out of the Night." Her husband is one of the teachers here. I rode back from camp 1 with her today after making a number of calls on families for clothing allowance and relief cases.

The boy scouts drum and bugle corps were driven all around the camp tonight on a tractor-trailer. They were urging the Nisei to write for their absentee ballots. The JACL made the arrangements for this demonstration. They are really pushing this absentee ballot. We all of us already feel that our vote should be safeguarded.

I don't know what is <sup>R</sup>w~~ro~~ng with me these days. I feel sick and tired of writing and my mind just doesn't function.. I want to do more reading but I ju st can't catch up on time. And my neglect of correspondence is awful-I owe~~x~~ about 15 letters.

Wednesday, October 21, 1942

Had a very tough case to do today. A jealous husband nagged his wife so much with false accusations that she almost stuck a knife through her neck last night in order to drain her "yellow blood" out and shame her husband. She is a submissive sort of person and the conflict finally came to the boiling point. I had to talk with them for a couple of hours this afternoon. Now they have made up. They didn't resent it a bit that I was a spectator in their family difficulties. They were so grateful that the reconciliation was made that they wanted to make me a gift. She said that it was some sort of Japanese <sup>S</sup>ustom to show appreciation but of course, I could not accept it. The conflict must be pretty severe when it has come to our attention(see attached report) Miura almost made a mess of this case, by threatening the husband to repent or else.

He certainly is a funny duck. He waddles all over the place and he has a lot of people come in to visit him just to show them that he has his own office. Kawaii is a little disgusted with the whole thing. All he does is sit at the desk



INSERT:

October 21, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: JOHN LANDWARD  
FROM: Charles Kikuchi  
Subject: Tateoka Case. 63-5-B

Family Number:	10424	A daughter Mrs. Toshi Arata
Mitsuji	61	lives in the Arkansas Center.
Chito	49	
Taye	23	
Hideko	18	

This is a case of a serious family conflict in which the two parents are involved. It is brought to our attention by Mr. Miura of the Insurance Division.

The parents have been having a lot of difficulty because of the husband's jealousy. He is 12 years older than his wife. The man is highly suspicious of his wife and lately he has been accusing his wife of all sorts of illicit relationships with other men. The wife denies such charges. Mitsuji has been unreasonable in his accusations and nothing would eliminate this belief from his mind.

Mitsuji believes that he is going to die soon. He suspects his wife of hiding money from him. He has often accused her of accumulating this money by prostitution so that she could leave him. At night it is his habit to lock the doors to keep her in. He will not let her go the latrine at night by herself.

The present difficulty arose over the fact that he was convinced that she was having an affair with one of the messhall workers in his block. Is she even goes near the messhall alone he accuses her.

Last night they had a big scene. Mitsuji accused the wife of plotting with the messhall worker to poison him in order to get rid of him. The wife became very excited and denied such "lies". She grabbed some sort of instrument and attempted to commit suicide. The children came in and took the knife away, according to the report. Mitsuji previously had tried to get Mr. Miura to hire a detective to trail his wife, but this morning he came in and said that he would not need one.

The case worker made a home visit and found out that the couple believed that the whole problem would be solved if they could be moved near to the hospital block. They have reconciled. They promised that they would make all attempts not to have any repetition of the scene. The husband appeared very worried about the whole thing and the wife cried copiously. She stated that she could not even take knitting lessons to make baby garments for her daughter's expected child. The husband stated that he would not be so extremely jealous and case worker was asked to be a witness that in the event of a separation, the wife was to have the children.

Taye, the daughter, is working as a receptionist in the hospital and Hideko is a messhall worker. The case worker went to the housing department and had the family assigned immediately to 74-10-A on the basis that this was an emergency welfare case, and the family will be moved tomorrow.

When the case worker returned, the husband was still making his apologies. They offered to give the case worker some money in an envelope "for cigarettes" but



-2-

it was explained that it was a function of our department to serve the people in this community to the best of our ability without expecting any gifts. The couple stated that they would consult the case worker in case further difficulties arose. The case is not closed since it will take time for them to be more tolerant of each other---chiefly on the husbands part. The husband is so jealous that he has a phobia about it, causing himself unnecessary mental anguish.

It is our recommendation that a note be sent to Dr. Sleath as soon as possible advising him of the fact that we have made a room assignment ~~in~~ the 74 block on a social welfare basis, since he is supposed to give his official sanction to all cases coming into the 73 and 74 blocks.

It is also our recommendation that a memo be sent to Mr. Huso to determine if a job could be obtained for Hideko in her new block. It is her desire to get some sort of hospital work doing office work. Perhaps this could be arranged since this adjustment may have a bearing on the way the couple adjust themselves, as the father objects to his daughter working in that particular messhall for no known reason. The daughter could not be located to be consulted on this matter, but the mother states that Hideko is more desirous of getting hospital work.

Very truly yours,

Charles Kikuchi  
Social Welfare Department

end of insert.....

and take outside employment applications-5 or 6 per day at the most. <sup>He</sup> doesn't like this a bit and he is thinking of going back into the Wardens office.

Landward works hard, but the duties are getting to be too much for him to handle by himself. I have taken overmost of the clothing and family conflict cases, but he still needs to delegate more of his work and try to supervise and organize the whole setup better. I want to get the welfare dept. organized, but can't do much under the present setup. Helen and <sup>B</sup>utch have to spend most of the time with the housing problems, but they will get this through shortly, we hope.

We went over the whole situation with Taki this morning and he agreed to centralize the mess a bit more so that the conflicts could be eliminated. Doris isn't such a Tarter now that the Santa <sup>A</sup>nita group are settled and the induction strain lifted. She always has cooperated with my recommendations, but she bucks the others--on general principles, I presume.

Helen, <sup>B</sup>utch, and I will now handle only the social welfare and medical cases. The medical cases will be referred directly to Dr. Sleath so that the individual



persons won't have to be running all over the camp trying to locate him. Besides he is in camp 1 most of the time anyway.

We are also compiling a list of the families of 2 and 3's as it may be possible that we will be able to give the families of 3's a separate apartment also. A total of 1433 people have come in since last Saturday, and there are only about 250 more workers from Santa Anita to come in. Several of the Santa Anitans mentioned that this group will be composed of the rowdies.

I had a sample of the way the Santa Anitans get things done. Mr. Kubota came in this morning very agitated that his baby had no food for two days and he was ready to crack some skulls with a two by four. He was yelling and pounding away that he was going to kill somebody if his child became ill. "I'll show them that they can't push us around. The god dammed fools think that we are going to sit around and do nothing about it. We will get our bunch together and march on the administration building. That will get some action, etc, etc!" He was shaking with righteous anger. I could sympathize with his feelings but I told him that such demonstration were not necessary around here.

"Like hell they aren't. Those whites bastards are all the same and we have to fight for everything we get, just like at Santa Anita."

It seems that no diet kitchen was set up in that district to take care of the formula meals for the incoming Santa Anitans. They were told when they left S.A. that every provision would be ready for them so that they sent their sterilized bottles by freight. The 29 messhalls was supposed to be the station but there was nothing there. We went to several others of the messhalls, but they knew nothing about it. By this time, Kubota was shaking with anger. He felt that he was being personally persecuted.

Finally I took him up to the hospital and before I could explain the situation to Miss Carlton, the head nurse, Kubota blew his top and yelled all over the place. He scolded every one that was within range and we had a hard time getting him calmed down. Miss Carlton took immediate action and she sent Nurse Yamamoto down



there to open up a baby diet kitchen rightaway. Kubota suddenly began to apologize all over the place when he saw that it was not the fault of anyone that there was no place open down there.

Wednesday, October 21, 1942

The principal of the Adult Education night school left a notice for me asking whether I would be willing to lead a discussion class on minority problems, but I did not get a chance to see him today. I hardly think that I will have the time to take this on as I am pretty busy now. This walking all over the camp on foot poops me out. I wouldn't have the time for it anyway.

Tonight I went to one of the most stinking talent shows that I have ever seen. We couldn't last it out so came home before it was over. The M.C. used atrocious English. It started out with a very patriotic theme--the singing of the National Anthem, but it quickly degenerated from there. Some fellow got up and for a half hour he tried to whip up the interest in the farm work. He spoke Japanese and the Nisei got very impatient near the end--they nearly clapped him down. There were several thousand people, out there in the open lot. The stage was a couple of trucks put together.

< Johnny Sakemoto was allowed to appear on the program and the audience laughed at him instead of with him. The fellow rudely pulled the curtain. Johnny made a last attempt to win the favor of the crowd by singing some sort of Japanese naval song but it fell flat. Most of the people were shocked that he had the nerve to do such a thing.

The talent was very poor and the program too drawn out. > They sang a lot of Japanese songs and did a lot of Japanese dances. Everything was interpreted in Japanese. The crowd seemed to like it, except for a lot of the young Nisei. It bored us stiff. Fryer gave a pep talk about what he expected the people to accomplish and it went over pretty good. He is leaving here to go back to the S.F. office, but no announcement has been made yet as to who will be the next project director. Emi, Alice, and Bette and Elsie all remarked that the crowd was too Japanese so that I was not the only one who reacted that way.



INSERT:

*omit page*

October 22, 1942

MEMORANDUM TO: JOHN LANDWARD  
FROM: Charles Kikuchi  
SUBJECT: Hayashi request for WRA refund.

Mr. George Hayashi, Family #7555. Address 32-84A  
Mr. Hayashi entered this project on October 20 under directions from the WRA representative. (See attached special travel permit.) He followed the directions closely, but the WRA representative was not at the various stations to meet him so that he was compelled to pay his own fare to this center from Butte, Montana. The Sheriff of the respective cities in which he stopped advised him to pay for the fare with the understanding that the WRA would refund him.

The following is his account of what happened:

On June 11, Mr. Hayashi volunteered to go to the Sugar beet fields, with 11 men under his charge. He signed up with the American Crystal Sugar Company and they guaranteed him fare to the place of employment and return. He left from the Turlock Assembly center.

Around the middle of August his teeth started to bother him and his health failed so that he desired to return to the relocation center. He had gone to the dentist for treatment but was told that all of his teeth would have to come out and since the expense for such service would be considerable, the dentist thought that it would be the best plan for Mr. Hayashi to get his teeth attended to in the relocation center.

The American Crystal Sugar Company promised to get him a special travel permit so Hayashi went into the neighboring town of Townsend to wait for it. This was on August 11. Weeks went by and the permit did not arrive. Hayashi sent various telegrams asking the USES representative of the WRA why he had been delayed. His crew were in town with him due to some difficulty about the contract for work.

All of his crew were inexperienced workers and Hayashi claimed that the employer paid them less than the prevailing wages. They were getting only \$3.50 for thinning which was much below what had been promised. Room and board cost \$1.35 per day and at that rate Hayashi stated that all of his workers were paying 35¢ a day for the privilege of working. However, Hayashi stated that he did not want the boys to quit without further negotiations since "it was for the good of the rest of the evacuees." The "Boss said that he would give us \$5.00 an acre, which was still below the prevailing wage, but we accepted it on the condition that he would pay us 2.50 per acre for the second weeding. However, when the time came for this the boss said that he would only give us \$1.00 an acre. "Hell, when a man breaks his promise, he is not being very patriotic, is he? We wouldn't stand for his taking advantage of us so we left for Townsend."

From August 11 to September 19, Hayashi waited for the travel permit. In the meantime they were paying for their expenses and using up what little money they had. Hayashi had to even start digging into the \$65 which he had brought with him. In the meantime, the townspeople started to get unpleasant. They attended the show a lot, but one day there was a sign in the window which said "No Japs allowed in this theatre." The Sugar company told them not to leave town without an army permit or



< The poor English used by all of the speakers was the most noticeable things. They had a lot of Japanese talks and then they would give an english translation. There isn't much doing around here so that most of the people attended this first talent show. We came home about 10:30. >

The camouflage net project for this camp has gotten underway now. The houses are not all completed so that only about 200 Nisei will be hired at 1st. Eventually they hope to have about 1000 workers from the two camp, most of them Nisie girls.

The cotton picking situation has been marked off as a noble experiment. There are still about 300 going out, but this work will be terminated for them soon. The Arizona, Farm Bureau Federation has investigated the whole thing, and they publically announced that the residents of this camp were not to blame, since we have a shortage of man power also.

omit to p. 968  
< The Santa Anita group will be able to get employment in our two basic industries farming and camouflage netting. Next week the farm experts to ship some vegetables to the other relocation centers. They have only about 1/10 of the area under cultivation that they hoped to have had.

The Constitutional committee met this afternoon to pass on the general outline of the contents and a committee will be appointed to write the whole constitution up into its final form.

Thursday, October 22, 1942

One of the dirtiest deals I ever heard of was the situation that George Hayashi got into. He was induced to go out to the sugar beets supposedly for patriotic motives, but the boss tried to take advantage of them by forcing them to take low wages. He actually lost money for the time he worked. George looks like a tough Hawaiian, but he is a pretty smart fellow and he claims that the only reason he did go to the sugar beets was because he thought he could prove loyalty. The other fellows laughed at him at 1st, but he soon gained their respect and became the leader of the group. He would still be up there working if it were not for his teeth (see attached case report)



they would get into trouble. Hayashi sent another telegram, but the Helena USES office did not answer. The sugar man wanted Hayashi to take a job topping beets, but he told them that he was in no condition to work at that time. He told him if the permit did not arrive soon he would come to Gila without permission. Finally on the 18th the sheriff of the town came to him and told him that he would have to get out of town within 24 hours or he would not be responsible for their safety as the townspeople were getting worked up over the "Japs" in their midst. He added that they could not even stay in the hotel.

So Hayashi could do nothing but go to Lake Co, Montana and go to work. But he could not do the work as his general health was very poor by this time. He stayed there until the end of September, but the WRA still did not arrange for his permit. Finally in desperation, Hayashi started to hitchhike to Helena, to see the USES man. The bus would not sell him a ticket so he walked 40 miles to Missoula.

There was an air base near Missoula and he decided to take a country road around it as he did not want to be picked up as a suspicious character at that time. He got lost and he was pretty scared as he felt that the Sugar Company would report him to the FBI. On the way to Helena he was picked up by a sugar representative who took him back to Missoula. Hayashi then was asked to go back to Lake country to work, but he refused saying that he wanted to get to Gila. For the next 10 day, he stayed in the Fort Missoula Detention station. (October 10)

On October 17 Mr. Choate of the WRA arrived on the scene and he gave Hayashi a special permit and a ticket to go to Butte. Three dollars was provided for meals. The sheriff was waiting for him at Butte and he was escorted to the U.P. Depot. The WRA man who was supposed to meet him there did not show up, so the sheriff advised him to purchase his own fare and continue on to Salt Lake.

In Salt Lake, Ray Hill of the WRA, failed to meet him. There was no ticket left there for him so he again bought a ticket to Prescott, Arizona. Nobody met him there. After reporting to the FBI offices he again bought a ticket to continue on to Phoenix. The sheriff of Prescott assured him that he would be refunded. In Phoenix he again went to the FBI office to inquire why the WRA had not sent somebody to pick him up. Just then a truck from this project was on the way back with a load of supplies so Hayashi was instructed to come to Gila on this truck. He was inducted on October 20.

According to the special travel permit(attached) Mr. Choate had written that his fare would be taken care of by the WRA. Since Mr. Hayashi made no money while working in the sugar beets and since he has only seven dollars left, out of the original \$65 which he took with him, he feels that the WRA should refund the money which he advanced for fare. In looking over the travel permit we feel that he is justified in asking for this money. Attached is an itemized amount which he spent in coming to this Center.

The original contract with the American Crystal sugar Beet company provided that they would pay the fare back. Perhaps, the WRA office can get them to pay the money for the fare. In the event that the Sugar Company refuses to refund this amount, we still believe that the WRA should give Mr. Hayashi the \$27.98 which he spent, since he came here under instructions from a WRA representative.

Mr. Hayashi is in poor health at the present time. His teeth infection has spread to his general body system causing scales to form all over his legs. He was in bed when the case worker called upon him this morning. He has been referred to the hospital for possible confinement or treatment.



Mr. Hayashi is an American citizen about 36 years of age. He was born in Hawaii and followed the occupation of salesman until 1929 when he came to California. For several years he had his own farm near Porterville, California but it failed due to the depression. From 1933 on, he was an itinerant farm laborer, traveling all over the state. He claims that he has been trying to save up money to purchase another ranch or else to buy a ticket back to the Hawaiian Islands. He claims that his family in the Islands are very well off.

In view of the fact that Mr. Hayashi has had such an unfortunate experience with the Sugar Beet Company, and with his efforts to get back to this center, we feel that everything possible should be done for the man.

Very truly yours,

Charles Kikuchi  
Social Welfare Worker

INSERT:

MINUTES

of

BLOCK MANAGERS' MEETING

Date: October 21, 1942

Time: 9:15 a. m.

Place: Central Block Office, 42-3-D

Absent: Mr. Sugano, Mr. Satomi, Mr. Miyamoto

1. Chairman Harry Miyake opened meeting
  - a. Introduction of new Block Managers  
31-Jack Kasai; 32-Frank Kobata; 33-Harry Sumi  
34-S. Takeda; 36-Eddie Ogura
  - b. Use of English in meeting, although Japanese permissible
2. Mr. Cholt and Mr. Graham, Budget and Finance Division
  - a. Reference to July and August paychecks
  - b. September payroll checks probably end of month
3. Old business taken up
  - a. Clothes line--a section for it being discussed
  - b. Banks--banking institutions unable to have branch here; attempt to get private
  - c. Sugar rationing books--turn into Central Block Office
  - d. Clothing for Block Managers and Assistants--stopping order came in but requisitions being taken
  - e. Street lights--problem of Community Council: some blocks have no lights yet
  - f. Telephone system--to be installed very shortly
  - g. Parolees--no report necessary except change of address; go to Mr. Landward, Administration Building Room 16
  - h. Partitions to separate families--new Block Managers check up and inform how many needed
  - i. Meal hours--can be regulated within a block



- j. School children lunch--no action yet
- k. Welfare cases--
  - (1) Report to Mr. Kikuchi or Secretary of Central Block Office
  - (2) Confidential
- l. Padlocks for ironing rooms--hard to get
- 4. Mr. Williamson, Internal Security Department
  - a. Department a service organization
  - b. Duties and power
  - c. Problems
    - (1) Gambling
    - (2) Intimidation
    - (3) Lumber Stealing
  - d. Cooperation of Block Managers asked in carrying out Wardens' duties
- 5. Mr. E. Nichols, Public Works Department in charge of grounds.
  - a. General landscaping plans for camp.
  - b. What is being done
- 6. Additional Business.
  - a. Postal inspection--necessary because of discovery of contraband in earlier packages
  - b. Wooden cots--extras to be turned into Property Department
  - c. Tools--Block Manager Office responsible.
  - d. Cabbage plants--available at Warehouse Block 69
  - e. Clothing facilities--location wanted in Block 51
  - f. Shipments--privately stored merchandise can be handled by government if delivered to nearest government storage.
  - g. Lost and Found at Housing Department
  - h. Mess hall tickets
  - i. Meeting for new Block Managers tomorrow morning to discuss election and other matters
  - j. Stoves--adequate gas supply necessary; materials for flooring here
  - k. Blankets--report to property department if residents have only one
  - l. Lumber--up to administration to work out distribution
  - m. Trash--will be picked up so must be left near streets; do not burn anything in here
  - n. Recreation Hall--Block Managers have no power
  - o. Policy of time by workers during illness to be found out.
  - p. Ironing room pads--no definite answer
  - q. Mess Hall supplies--at warehouse opposite Block 69
  - r. Distributions of information re; Sanitary Regulations and Block Clerks
- 7. Meeting adjourned at 11:55 a. m.

INSERT:

MINUTES

of

BLOCK MANAGERS' MEETING

Date: Oct. 21, 1942  
Time: 9:15 a. m.  
Place: Central Block Office, 42-3-D  
Absent: Mr. Sugano, Mr. Satomi, Mr. Miyamoto

Meeting was called to order by Chairman Harry Miyake. He introduced the following new Block Managers: Block 31, Jack Kasai; Block 32, Frank Kobata; Block 33, Harry Sumi; Block 34, S. Takeda; Block 36, Eddie Ogura. One of the new



-2-

One of the new Block Managers asked if it were permissible to use Japanese at meetings. Mr. Miyake replied that there were no regulations as far as speaking Japanese was concerned but English language will be used at these meetings. However, if there are some things that are not understood well, they should be questioned and clarified.

Messrs. Cholt and Graham from the Budget and Finance Division were introduced. They stated that they wanted to speak to Block Managers about issuing clothing scrip, but since Mr. Huso and others concerned were not present, they would come again to a future meeting when arrangements can be made with them. Nevertheless they announced that July and August pay checks were here and will be ready for distribution to Block Managers for residents with their blocks at 4 p. m. They are asked to go to the Administration Bldg., Rm. #7, Mr. Lewter to pick them up. If the payers find any error in the amount they receive, they should take it all up with their own time-keeper. September payroll has not been sent to Los Angeles this week so all workers can expect to be paid by the end of this month. In regard to clothes for workers, it is in the hands of Mr. Fryer to decide.

Mr. Miyake took up discussion of last week's business.

1. Clothes line. A memorandum was sent from Mr. Henderson to Mr. Brown asking for materials. The reply was that a clothes line section between ironing and laundry rooms were being discussed.
2. Banks. Banking institutions feel that they cannot open a branch here as they claim that they have no men or equipment. Administration is trying to get some kind of system here, perhaps a private organization.
3. Sugar rationing books. If residents still have them, they should be turned into the Central Block Office.
4. Clothing for Block Managers and Assistants. It was taken up with Mr. Henderson to go through, but in the meantime, stopping orders came in. However requisitions are still being turned in.
5. Street lights. This matter has not been taken up as some blocks still haven't got any lights namely 32, no transformer, 33, 34, 36, light, but no fuse. The office to which it should be referred is Mr. Brown, Engineer, Administration Bldg. Block 32 wants at least an extension to the kitchen, other blocks request some fuses for emergency. Street lights should be a problem of the Community Council. As they are meeting this afternoon, it will be brought up.
6. Telephone system will be installed very shortly in 32, 29, 47, 56, and 59 blocks.
7. Parolees. For the benefit of new Block Managers who may have some parolees, those parolees should see Mr. Kikuchi as far as change of address is concerned. According to Mr. Yusa of the Internal Security who was present, parolees do not have to make any report except change of address; they should go to Mr. Landward, Rm. 16, Administration Building.
8. Partitions to separate families. The new Block Managers should check up in their blocks immediately as to how many partitions are needed to separate families of 2s and 3s in a room. There will be partitioning for ladies rest rooms, so there need be no worry about materials for them.



9. Meal hours. To regulate such in your block should be taken up within your block.

10. School children lunch. Although they are working hard on this matter, they can't get any action. It is one of the problems to be studied by the Community Council but by all means, he hopes to have some action on that soon.

11. Welfare cases. If there are any, Block Managers are asked to contact Mr. Kikuchi temporarily at 45 Mess or report to Secretary of this office. Such will be confidential.

12. Pad-locks for ironing room. Internal Security had requested that those rooms be locked, but locks seem to be hard to get.

Mr. Williamson of Internal Security was introduced. Firstly, he suggested that it would be convenient and facilitate work of the Dept. if streets were named or numbered. It is the work of the Community Council and will be suggested to them. He stated that the Internal Security Dept. was 100% a service organization and that they weren't spies, snoopers, or such. He hopes to run a good police department and that the big problem now is the Personal. They are looking for only good men, "cream of the crop", enlistment of proper type of person. As to the question of how much power or authority the police have, they have a lot of power. They are known as Dept. of Internal Security; they can arrest anyone who violates internal security (public health, public welfare, morals, safety, and public convenience) They have had problems with Indians and the construction worker in the past.

Mr. Williamson stated that the problem of gambling should be discussed openly; that it is always a headache for the people and wardens. They feel that if a game was friendly and stake is small, such as "penny ante" there need be no worry. Those that should be eliminated are: 1. If stake is large; 2. Professional gamblers; 3. Crooked cards, crooked dice; 4. If house gets a cut; 5. If children or women present; 6. Obscene language, loud noise, where place of neighborhood is concerned. Method that wardens take in these gambling cases is to take their names and give them warning and if they're caught again, lock them up. Intimidation is another serious crime, moral as well as legal offense. It should be stamped out immediately. He hopes that the community itself would discourage and make such practices impossible. It is something that Block Managers should do. Lumber stealing is a very important social problem. Value of lumber taken is not important but the fact that "kids" learn to steal and think it smart is the problem.

QUESTIONS asked of Mr. Williamson.

1. Regarding area of the camp. there are 15,000 acres with signs around for boundaries. There is an agreement with military police that residents have complete run of the camp during the day time. At night military police are allowed to come in and patrol the camp center (area in which we live); they patrol the outside in the daytime. No one should leave the camp at night except for legitimate reasons. Penalty for leaving camp center at night is 3 to 5 years. Stricter measures may result if violation of rulings continue. One purpose of the MP's is to keep unauthorized people out of here and causing trouble.

2. In case of emergency at night where you have to go to Camp #1, it was suggested that the party concerned to go to the warden's office and they will accompany you there.

3. Mr. Yusa and Mr. Noda, assistants to Mr. Williamson, were introduced. They may come to future meetings to be of any service.

Mr. E. Nichols is in charge of grounds of the Public Works Department spoke in regard to general landscaping plans for camp. His work consists for working with people of this community in improving the camp--removing rubbish, trash, and landscape plantings. They are planting lawns around the mess halls. 1-as an example of what planning and community spirit will do, 2- that everyone in the area goes to his mess



hall 3 times a day. His plans for the entire camp are indefinite as it is necessary to take up one block at a time. He has a supply of grass seeds and flower seeds and if anyone desires them, the Block Managers should refer them to him. There are also 2 nurseries which have a supply of young plants and are raising flowers, shrubs, and such to be transplanted throughout the camp. Trees of 8 foot stock have been ordered and he hopes to get them for early spring planting. Any individual may have his own idea of landscaping around his apartment section and he is at perfect liberty to go ahead with improvements. Mr. Nicholi is located at Mr. Brown's office, Rm. 14 at Administration Bldg. His 2 sub-offices are at camp #1 and in last warehouse at end of the Camp.

#### Questions

1. As to getting supply of seeds for him, there is a restriction in that he wants to have, name and address and how large a plot is planned. Also he would like to see if the ground is spaded and worked out so that they have a chance to survive.
2. Questions was asked what kind of trees had been ordered. Chinese elm, Cottonwood, Russian olive, China berry or Umbrella.
3. How far out from front of house edge of street can one plant was asked. At least 12 foot space.
4. Is it possible to borrow tools? One can make request at last warehouse.
5. Mr. Miyake stated that the Administration staff has offered a little prize money for most beautiful garden so he suggested to Block Managers that they go back and encourage residents.

#### Additional - Business

1. Postal inspection. Reason for this inspection of packages was because a great many contrabands had been shipped in here by express. All freight is being inspected too. It was suggested that Block Managers explain to people within their block why the inspection is necessary.
2. Wooden cots. Property Dept. has asked that they be turned in.
3. Tools. Since Block Managers are in charge of supply of tools, it is very important that they keep records and track of where they are loaned. They should report to the Property Dept. where they have lost track.
4. Cabbage plants: Mr. Roger, Director of Farm has a quantity of cabbage plants available to the Residents who call at warehouse Block 69.
5. Clothing facilities. A memorandum was received in that a clothing store be opened in Block 51. Mr. Miyake will get together with the Block Manager concerned.
6. Shipment of trunk. All merchandise stored privately will be taken care of by Federal government if individual will contact and deliver such merchandise to the nearest government store..
7. Lost and Found is at the Housing Dept.
8. It is possible to have a mess hall ticket uniform was asked. It was suggested that they need not take mess situation too seriously since there are still more people expected; probably the last group will come in by the 26th or 27th.



9. To discuss election and other matters, it would be helpful if the new blocks have a meeting tomorrow morning at 9 a. m. <sup>B</sup>locks concerned are 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 36, 74, 73.

10. Stoves. <sup>T</sup>hey are working hard to get enough gas supply and it is a matter of contract. It is hoped that it can be obtained very shortly. They have materials for flooring, composition between linoleum and roofing.

11. <sup>B</sup>lankets. Block Managers whose residents have only one should report to Property Dept. at 42-1-B.

12. Lumber. <sup>T</sup>here is a problem of getting them for new residents which has been taken up with Mr. Henderson. <sup>I</sup>t is something for the Administration to work out and will have to be pushed.

13. Trash. Do not burn anything here. Trash will be picked up so they must be left near the street, 20 feet ~~away~~ from the building.

14. <sup>B</sup>lock managers have now power over the use of recreation halls.

15. <sup>T</sup>here was a general discussion receiving credit by workers for time during illnesses. <sup>T</sup>he exact policy of such will be found out.

16. As to ironing room pads, there is no definite answer yet.

17. Mess hall supplies are at the warehouse opposite 69. Block managers have nothing to do with mess halls but are responsible for well-being of the people and have to request supplies in their behalf.

18. Information regarding Sanitary regulations and duties of <sup>B</sup>lock Clerks were distributed.

Meeting was adjourned at 11:55 a. m.

End of insert---

George said that the people up there were pretty narrow minded and it was not safe to go into town alone. One of his crew did it and got mobbed. The USES were square shooters in its dealings, but the large sugar companies often did not live up to its contract. "We work like hell ~~to~~ help the country out, but those greedy bastards won't give us a chance even after we save their damned crops. They try to scare us into taking low wages and then pose as our friends. Hell, they are making plenty of dough this year without being so cheap about it. My boys were in a tough spot because if we went on a strike for better conditions and wages, we would have gotten the tar and feather. Some of the big companies are all right, but they buy the crop from the little owners and it is these sons-of-bitches that try to make us work for nothing. The public should know about these things before condemning us. At least



we did get credit for saving the sugar beet crop, but the next time I work they are going to sign an iron clad contract. They still owe me \$16 for some work I did for them, but they won't pay up. And they were not any too willing to pay my fare back. I was sick as hell, yet they wanted me to stay on and work!"

Ken is planning to go out to Cincinnati and he wanted me to take over the editorship of the paper because the rest of the group are so young. Jimmy also urged it on me and he came over this evening to see if I would change my mind. I told both of them that I had my work cut out for me in Social Welfare and I was sticking with it. As I saw it, newspaper work is not my line while Social work is something that I may continue on with. It would count as experience while the paper work would not count for much. I told Jimmy that I would help him out. He is worried that it may turn into a high school sheet. The plan is to groom him for the editor's job if I would not go into that work and then let him take over. Jimmy is a little fearful of the responsibility. I told him that he should stress Americanism and the war effort and he said, "Those Issei may come after me then. The reporters on the paper now aren't too good because they are always wanting to play, sports and social activities."

I promised myself that I was through with the newspaper work after I left Tanforan. It's too easy of a work and one may lose ambition. And the gang on the paper is a lot different from the Tanforan crowd. They are a lot of young girls, and it would be exceedingly difficult to have interesting bull sessions with them as most of them have little background for such things. No paper workers came in from Santa Anita and they only got one girl from the Fresno Center. There just doesn't seem to be anyone else in this camp with newspaper experience. Ken wanted to make the paper a daily but he has divided against that now. He pulled a sly trick on Canal camp in the last issue. They have been yelling for more space so he put a big "C" or "B" before each article (Canal or Butte) to show them that they were getting a lot of space in the paper.

I spent half of the morning getting some extra blankets. The old fellow



caught a cold because he only had two blankets and the property department refused to issue him more. The Block Manager of 56 is really interested in his residents and he brought the man up to me to see if I could do anything. I took the man down to the property department but they refused to give more blankets. Finally, I went to the next room and typed out a note from the Social Welfare Department and gave it to them. Joe Mayomoto came in then and he honored the request and I worked out an understanding with him whereby his department would recognize our recommendations after this.

The regular clothing allowance is supposed to be set up by the end of the month. Under the present plan, the workers get free clothing "on loan" if the division head "Oks" it. The workers family will be entitled to a clothing allowance as soon as the machinery is set up. But a lot of them can't wait and I have been handling these as emergency cases in order to get them an advance for their immediate needs. So far, I have not come across any cheaters. Those that apply really need the clothing, especially those from Turlock.

The workers are pretty well taken care of. I was over to their warehouse this afternoon and Takeuchi told me that about 70% had already received clothing. Not all workers are eligible--only those that wear out on the job. Takeuchi said that they have been having some trouble with those that get greedy. They work a few days on the farm just to get clothing and then transfer to another job and apply for more clothing. They are able to check up on these cases because the ID numbers are used. These workers are also entitled to the clothing allowance when the system is established. The clothes they get on the jobs are theoretically loaned to them and they are supposed to be turned in when they leave the job. The following is a list of clothing that they have in store right now for the workers:

Aprons		25
Boots	Rubber	83 prs.
Boots	Rubber, knee	1 pr.
Breeches	Wool O.D.	9,996
Boots	Rubber Hip asst. size	30 prs.



Breeches	Cotton	3,035 prs.
Breeches	Cotton O.D.	8,759 prs.
Breeches	Cotton Khaki	365 prs.
Caps	Skull size $7\frac{1}{4}$	32
Coats	Cotton Khaki	8,189
Coats	Cotton O.D.	6,976
Coats	Mackinaw wool	4,898
Coats	Wool O.D.	5,000
Coats	Cotton O.D.	4,830
Drawers	Cotton summer	3,738
Drawers	Cotton ankle length	4,000
Hats	Work denim brown	44
Hats	Field cotton	67
Jerkins $\frac{1}{2}$	Felt O.D.	1,000
Shoes		25 prs.
Socks	Cotton unbleached	10,821 prs.
Trousers	Working denim	5,010 prs.
Undershirts	Cotton quarter sleeves	4,467

So far I have handled few actual relief cases. A few of the single old men have been refused and I usually try to get them a grant of money besides clothing if they are unemployable.

I am beginning to get varied types of cases so that I am still enjoying the experience. The only thing that gets me is this walking all around camp. I spoke to Landward today about further organization of the Social Welfare department and he is going to have a staff meeting tomorrow afternoon. I am in hopes that he will leave a lot of the organization in our hands so that we can go ahead and be more on our own and take the responsibility so that it will be more like a welfare department. I asked Landward to caution the whole staff about talking these cases over with other people since they are all supposed to be confidential in nature. Miura does a lot of talking and Helen seems to discuss the cases a lot. She has been trying to get Amy Moroka into the department, but Landward wants to give some Santa Anita person a chance so that they will be represented. Archie is going to transfer over as Mr. Henderson's secretary so that a new girl will be broken in. I met her this afternoon and she claims to take 160 words of dictation per minute. I have been typing most of my cases out because Sachi has been so busy.

A steel cot was finally brought for Emiko due to her back although she hasn't



Charles Kikuchi  
October 22, 1942

Page 968

been complaining about it lately. In fact, she is doing most of the work around the house right now. Alice and Miyoko stayed in bed today because they caught a cold last night while standing out in the open at the talent shop. E., B., and Tom went to the open air movies sponsored by Father Clement, but the sound would not go on so that it will be shown again next Saturday evening.

Jack has been busy finishing up the last minute building before he leaves. He put up one more closet in the other room. Now the problem will be to fit all the furniture in the room so that it won't look unbalanced. It will all be arranged tomorrow and I want to be around to battle for my little niche. As long as I get a good place for my desk, I won't mind. I gave it the final coat this evening. Tomorrow I will touch up the handles with varnish stain and it will all be completed except for the top. It costs about \$3.00 to have the plywood or linoleum shipped in so that I will have to get it some other way. Maybe I will be able to get Bob to pick it up. We will be pretty comfortable now with all the additions. >

Friday, October 23, 1942

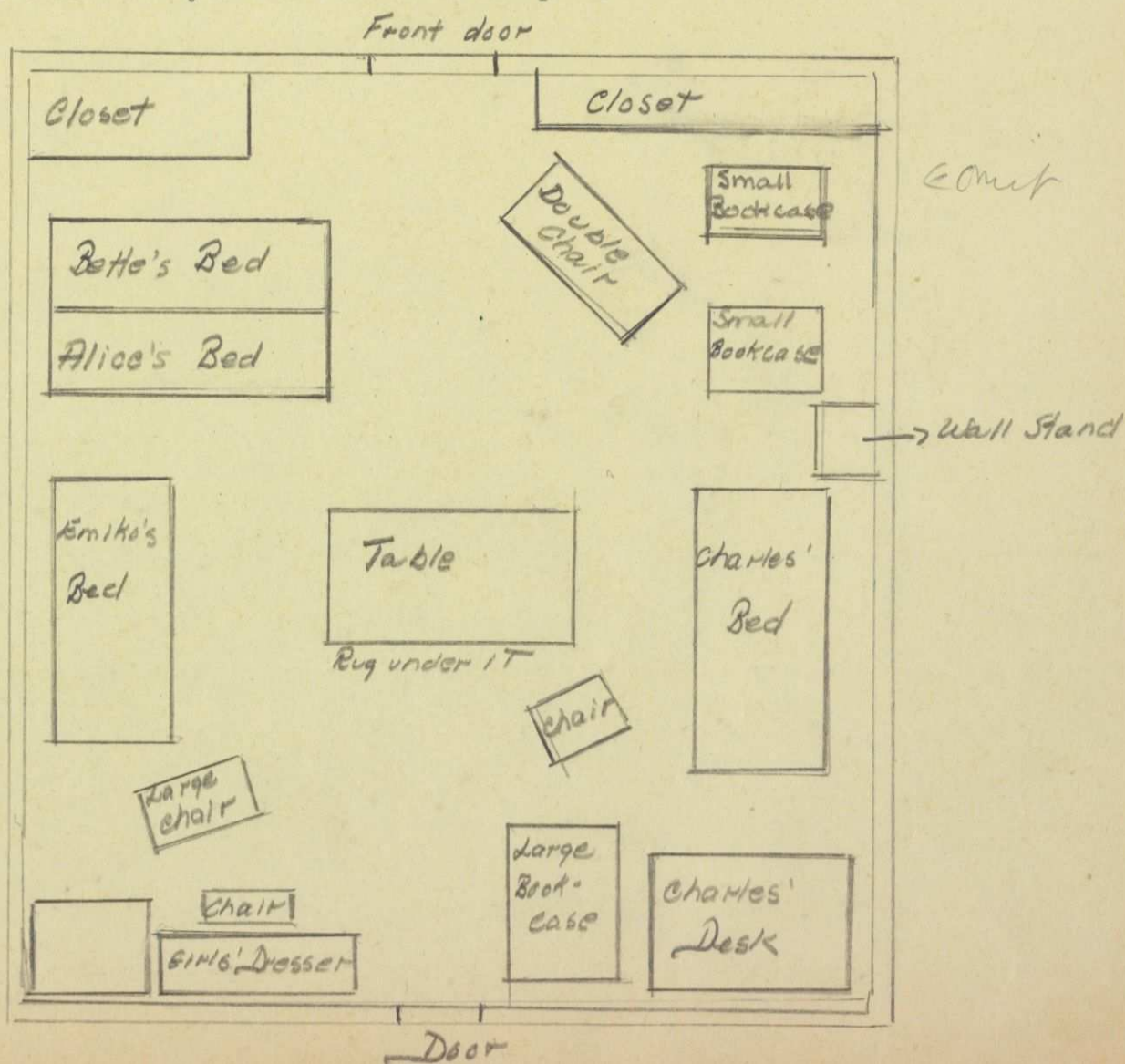
We put the furniture in place tonight and what a royal fight it was. I wanted my desk in a certain spot and Alice wanted the bureau where the light wouldn't hit it. Emiko, Bette, and Tom went to a show so that they did not take part in the decision--until later. Mom wanted to put all the girls in the other room, but this was unanimously voted down as it would be inconvenient for them to get their clothes. <sup>with</sup> Alice said that she took a course in interior decorating once and she said that we would have to fix the room up in an unbalanced furniture style. I wanted to balance what we had ~~up~~, and put the beds in the upper end of the room, leaving the lower portion free for a "parlor" and study room.

We did a lot of experimenting but it would not come out. I proposed that Alice move into the next room with Tom, Emi, Bette, and me in here. Alice proposed



that I move into the next room leaving this room for the girls since all the good furniture was in here. Jack just did the moving. He wanted to get through so that he could start packing since he is leaving for New Jersey in the morning. He wanted to get it settled so that there would be no arguments later. Finally, Alice proposed that we "experiemnt" with her plan so we moved all the furniture once more from the way Mom (I won her over) and I wanted it. After we got it all set up, Alice decided that it looked fine and the whole thing was settled, I objected, but since she got out of a sick bed, I couldn't force the issue although I did not like the arrangement. She said that it was the best way because the light from my desk would bother nobody at night.

Here is the way it was fixed from her plan:

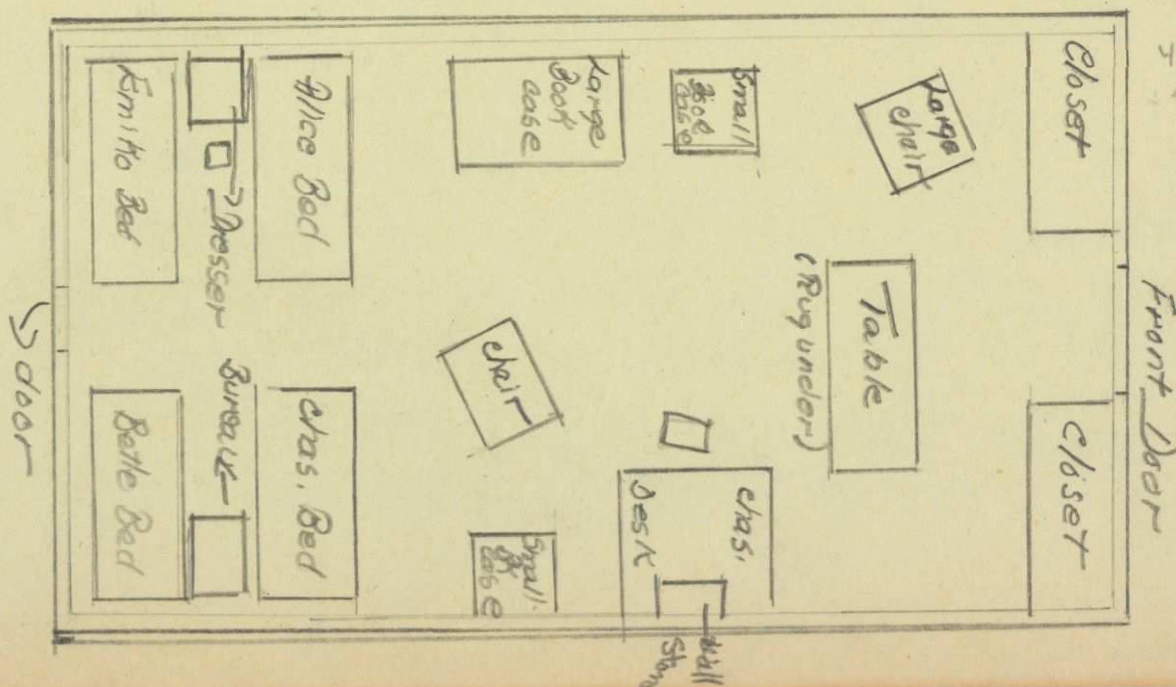




Once the "experiment" was established, there was no changing it. I protested again and again, but to no avail. >

When Emiko and Bette thought the whole plan was corny and unbalanced. The battle started again. This time I suggested that we "experiment." Since Bette, Emiko, Mom and I were agreed, Mom gave the signal to go back to the original plan. So about 10:30, we started moving things all around again. Alice stayed in bed and she would not come in to view our work because she said that it was too unbalanced and hideous to view. But we pronounced the "Experiment" a total success and that is the way it stands now. As long as she is outvoted, she can't do much about it so I had better cultivate Bette and Emiko real good for the next week or else they may be won over to her side. I can understand the way she feels because I probably would not have felt so good if I had been voted down. Fortunately, our tastes in furniture arrangements, although it may not be up to "good" standards, seems along similar lines (the winning side) and only minor adjustments had to be made. Alice may bring it up again tomorrow, but she will probably give in (more than I would have, I think.)

This is how our front room is planned at present. (Some of the furniture needs to be painted yet and I need a Masonite top for my desk.)





< We liked this arrangement better because it balanced the bed up and it left the lower half of the room free from a bedroom resemblance. >

Mom, Tom and Miyoko will be in the next room and Pop later on. We still haven't fixed up the furniture in there yet. But it won't have so much new furniture in it as ours, although it has considerable. The question next to be debated is the drawer space in the bureau. There are three drawers in this room for four of us and each wants a separate drawer. < Tentatively, we worked it out as follows: drawers for Emiko, Bette and me in here. Alice is to get two drawers in the other bureau in the next room and then she gets one tiny extra drawer in the dressing set. Or Alice gets one drawer in the next room and two in the dressing set. Emi and Bette get the other two and split the extra one in whatever room Alice don't want one. It's really a complicated situation, but very important to the girls with all their clothes. I will have plenty of extra room in my desk drawers and we plan to put in the 6 reams of paper plus other stuff. I still will have to find some place to put the magazines. The photo albums now occupy the space in the small bookcase that I had for the magazines, but I think I will be able to find some space if we plan it a little more. > This setting up the household is quite a complicated business when everyone wants space. We are much more fortunate than a lot of families who are crowded 6-9 in one of these rooms.

After this was all settled, for the time being anyway, Jack started to pack his stuff. At first, he only intended to take 150 pounds of luggage with him but it looks like he will have a lot more. He had to pack an extra grip. We took up a collection of \$50.99 to give to Jack as a going away present. He won't have too much money so that he can well use it--in spite of his refusal, we put it where he could find it later.

< Tom stayed up until now drawing some sort of a plan of a backrest which he is going to make in his woodwork class. He is going to make it for Pop so that he can



Charles Kikuchi  
October 23, 1942

Page 972

sit up in bed when he comes back.

Alice has some sort of spring fever. It seems to have come from the San Joaquin Valley and she has been in bed for two days now. Miyoko has also been pretty sick. The doctor thinks that/<sup>sh</sup>has German measles and she had to be isolated in one corner of the room. We may even get quarantined! Mom went to the doctor today and they say she is getting along OKay. They gave her a shot in her leg and bandaged it up because it has been bothering her. The kids also have been getting their teeth fixed.

Blackie is getting to be a nuisance now a days and the dog house will have to be built soon for her. The only thing is that she is beginning to bark at nights.

Over great protests, we are going to try a system of having study hours in the evenings for a while so that the kids will get used to studying regularly once more.

Tenatively, the hours are set from 7-9, although it may interfere with some of the radio programs. My Remler radio has been properly disposed of. It got caught in a box that Tom and Jack were lifting and it crashed to the floor. The tubes must have been broken and it also suffered other serious internal injuries because it no longer functions. We still have two more little radios. I was surprised to hear that Koto, The Japanese butler in the play "Green Hornet", is no longer a Japanese. He is now a faithful Filipino valet. It would not do to have any Japanese depicted as an honest and faithful person during these times of war.

I am going on more and more cases these days and the walking I do is terrific. At the end of the day, my feet just burn and I am exhausted. Emiko says that I am getting more and more round-shouldered so I will have to consciously correct my posture. The majority of the cases I am carrying are for emergency clothes. Right now, we are still handling them as relief cases. There are a lot of mothers here with several children and they are in great need because their husbands are interned for the duration. They can't work on account of the young children. One of the



things I have noticed is that their apartments have little home-made furniture since there is no man around to do it. One of these mothers told me today that she is quite worried about bringing up her children because the father is not around to discipline them. Efforts are being made to get many of these interned husbands back to their families.

I go beyond good social work sometimes, because I stop and give a "pep" talk on Americanism to some of these cases who seem rather discouraged. A number of them have a "what the hell" attitude and they try to get everything they can for nothing without working, but this is in the minority. I point out that the United States via the W.R.A. is greatly concerned about each individual person and promises are rapidly being made to give them the best of care in the way of food and health and other facilities. I can't say much about the mental provision since the government does not give out too many announcements that sound encouraging to these people. The cases that need it the worst are most often the ones that are not reached due to the language barriers.

One case I had in which the "typical" Japanese pride of being independent of public aid was the aged couple whom I visited this morning in Camp 1. The man is 70 and the woman is about 65. They refused aid on the basis that they would be disgraced and would never be able to hold their heads up. They said that they had some small savings that they were going to use up first. I pointed out that this system we have now is not really relief since we are all technically on relief as wards of the government. I told them that it was their right to receive any advantages to which they were eligible. But they would have no part of relief. "I will be forced to humble myself and disgrace my family name next month when I will be forced to accept aid," he said.

Most of the homes that I visit seem to be all alike. They must copy each other in making furniture. A lot of the rooms are still unfurnished since there is



no room for anything besides the beds. The Camp 1 people, however, have a lot more cement work than our camp. <There are many Oriental gardens filled with the fish caught in the canals. During the recent rain, a lot of the fish were washed out and the men have been going fishing with these nets in order to refill their ponds.> I saw about four places <in Camp 1 today> that had cement walks. The people there were able to make bargains with the workers to get sacks of cement. The worker (Caucasian) gained by it since the cement belonged to the contractor or to the Army.

There are also a number of these cement Japanese towers in Camp 1. I don't know what they are supposed to signify, although they may have been put up to give the builders a taste of their former country. Perhaps it is a symbol of escape for them. Most of these old people will never see Japan again unless there is a mass deportation.

A lot of the people have transplanted trees to their yards. A few have those large cactus plants. Some outthinking persons were cutting down the cactus plants indiscriminately so that a letter was sent to the Courier with the plea that the evacuees should leave the beauty of the desert untouched and in the same conditions after we leave this place.

Other interesting things I saw in Camp 1 today were many art objects carved out of old pieces of trees. They are varnished up and made into innumerable artistic forms resembling snakes, animals and inanimate objects. The old men sit for hours cutting and carving. They are so full of patience.

The young Nisei over there have built football, basketball, and volleyball fields. They mark out the dusty old ground and each night it is watered until it is now packed down into a hard surface. It is amazing what people can do with nothing. We are ahead of Camp 1 in one respect--more things have been painted. The hospital here has been a very good source for paints. I don't think that I will have quite enough paint to finish up, but we will manage to get some more paint somehow. The girls and Mom are now making curtains out of the material we brought along.



Charles Kikuchi  
October 23, 1942

Page 975

The farm workers have finally gone out on a strike! It has been brewing for weeks. The farm workers have been dissatisfied with many things and it came to a head this morning when 200 of them walked out. They heard that a photographer was coming in so all of the boys quickly went back to work in order to avoid any unpleasant publicity. The apparent cause of the strike was the lack of transportation. They farm workers have to go to work on their tractor drawn trailers and they felt that they were getting a raw deal since other departments seemed to have cars and trucks. However, the real cause of the strike was the resentment against the cotton pickers. The farmers felt that they were working just as hard as the cotton pickers and not making near as much. This problem has been solved up at Poston by giving those who live in the camp but work outside in private employment a flat wage of \$19.00 a month. The rest is put into an "Evacuee Trust Fund" and all workers will share evenly in it. A similar set-up may be set up here, unless cotton picking is stopped altogether. The farm workers are extremely jealous of the cotton pickers here and they have been led into this strike without knowing what it is all about by a few of the hotheads who call them "suckers" and "yellow Americans" who K A the administration and that they are damn fools for working hard. These few seem to forget that we are not working for salaries and it is the work itself that one gets interested in. If we get much of this sort of stuff, the whole resettlement success will be endangered by those who do not realize that <sup>1</sup>Relocation here is only the second step in the whole resettlement plan. If they lose fight now, there is not much hope for the future. The W.R.A. is thinking of the next step. All along it has been encouraging the people to take outside employment. It is also setting <sup>up</sup> ~~by~~ <sup>offices</sup> ~~affairs~~ in the Middle West in the effort to get the evacuees jobs out there. There is a good chance that they will be able to get a lot to do general farm work with the increasing problem of an agricultural labor shortage.

The farm workers here do not think of these things. They are only agitated



by their immediate needs. There is no denying that they are working under conditions of hardship but the physical facilities will be given to them if it is at all possible.

<A lot of the workers are not aware of the serious tire shortage on the outside.>

These are their demands:

1. Additional trucks for transportation
2. Shoes immediately--they are supposed to have them under the work corps set-up
3. A two gallon drinking canteen in each field so that the workers can drink fresh water.
4. Raise from \$16 to \$19 per month
5. Mackinaws for each worker like some of the other department workers are receiving.
6. Work pants for all as promised.
7. The cotton pickers to quit their jobs immediately and for them to come work on the farms that really need extra workers if the crops are to be saved.

<Most of these demands will already be taken care of as planned and the workers appear to have been a little hasty in their decisions.> The administration staff held a meeting all morning to settle this whole thing without getting any adverse publicity. Fryer is going back to the San Francisco offices and his assistant there, a man named Cozens, will be the acting project director. <It will be interesting to see if it will be an Indian Service or a F.S.A. man. Henderson is the man for the job, but politics often prevent the best men from getting in.> A new project director should be put in at once so that he would be able to take actions on such problems as in the farming situation. The workers are not striking because of disloyalty--they are reacting in a typical American way--a way that is not very popular with the general public at this time.

<Landward called us all together for a staff meeting. He pointed out that



Charles Kikuchi  
October 23, 1942

Page 977

*omit page*

all cases were confidential and that we should all guard against talking. Miura discusses all of the cases with his friends and I told Landward that the stuff was leaking out and that we could not give the community good service if the public lost confidence in the department. I did not tell him about Miura although Landward guessed where the leak was. Miura got excited and he swore up and down that he never told a person anything about the welfare cases. It was not aimed at him so he must have been having a guilty conscience. Helen and Butch will come up soon and I asked Landward whether he could find space elsewhere. Landward was willing to move his whole department elsewhere so that it could be centralized and with our present space it would be impossible to serve the people adequately. Miura objected greatly to moving. He doesn't want to give up his office in the administration building as he uses it for "prestige." But an adjustment in office space will have to be made if we are going to have a Social Welfare department for the people.

I also suggested that we keep definite case records and Landward will see if he can get the form I presented mimeographed. We are going to have one hell of a time getting a typewriter and office furniture, but we have to have them as the girls now working for Landward and Miura are overworked. Landward won't consider putting on any more social workers at the present time, although I think that we need them. Our staff is too small to handle all of the problems. The people just are not coming in because it is so difficult to see Landward. He is only there in the afternoons. However, Landward is very reasonable and he will make adjustments as soon as he finds that he cannot possibly handle everything. He has already turned over many varied types of cases to me and I am now going to work on him to bring Butch and Helen up to help with the relief cases as only one of them is necessary down at the Housing Department to take care of welfare adjustments.

We also voted to give the people stenographic services if the request was reasonable. Many of these Issei need somebody to write letters for them. If Warren



Charles Kikuchi  
October 23, 1942

Page 978

is elected governor of California, the evacuees are in danger of losing what property they now hold in California and somebody has to write the letters for these property owners.

The people in the Santa Anita blocks still do not have any lights so that they are compelled to go to bed early. It is working as a great hardship on the mothers who have to warm up milk for their babies. Without electricity, they just can't do it. >

The Assembly Center provincialism is still prevalent. It is made conspicuous by these people that wear T shirts with Turlock, Tulare or Santa Anita printed on them. It is some symbol of belonging to a group. I saw one blocked marked Tulare Blvd. and another Santa Anita Stretch. Some of the nameplates on the doors also advertise the center from which they came.

Bette says that a lot of elsie's friends are small minded and Japanesy. One girl told her today not to talk to the Santa Anitans because they were a bunch of rowdies, and the Tulare girls that belong to Elsie's high school clique look down on the Turlock girls as some lower form of life. Another girl told Bette that the Filipinos were the lowest type of people and "I know one girl who almost went across the street to play with a Filipino boy once." This made Bette quite disgusted and she told the girls that she had many Filipino friends and that they were just as human as anyone. Emiko chimed in also. She told them that this was American and as Americans they should be tolerant of all people in this country. "ood for them!" (Wow! 2 :00 a.m. so tired, I must go.)

Saturday, October 24, 1942

< Blackie is now the problem child. We put her outside in a temporary doghouse, but Blackie does not like her new home. "We must be firm and not give in when he whines," says Bette, but Emiko has a soft heart and she has been going out almost every 5 minutes to quiet her down. There she goes out again and it's 11:30! >



I spent all evening getting the magazines arranged and the book shelf organized. There is still a lot of work to be done around this place and we are not anywhere near settled. ~~My~~ feet tortured me tonight; I have been on them all day. All afternoon, painted up some more of the unfinished furniture and tomorrow I will give it the final coat. Then the bulk of the painting will be over. >

noH I thought that I would run short of paint so I scouted around for some. At the administration building, they are painting the trimmings of the interior woodwork so I took my gallon can down there. Some Nisei fellows are doing the painting, but they took the afternoon off. I went into the office and just opened up one of the mixed cans of paint and filled my gallon can up.

noH A Caucasian foreman, of another department evidently, chanced in just then. So I grabbed one of the clean brushes and started to paint the woodwork in that office. "Working overtime, heh?" he questions.

"Yes," I smile.

"That's the good spirit. You are doing a good job on this building."

"Thank you," I gulp.

in  
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sitting  
room  
piano  
noH The fellow walked out and as soon as he was out of sight, I walked out through the other door. <sup>Q</sup> Tom and I also went over to the hospital a little later in the afternoon. A couple of the Caucasian plumbers had dropped by earlier and they said that they would save us some nice pine boxes. When we got over there, all of the workers were gone except the Indian watchman. I struck up a conversation with him and used new tactics. I told him that it was a shame that everyone was stealing things there and then went on to let him know that I needed a big piece of masonite for my desk. The Indian took me around inside, but there were no loose pieces in sight. He said that he would save me a piece if he could when the rest of the linoleum is laid on the hall way. ~~The~~ mess hall in the hospital is filled with all sorts of modern conveniences, including three air fans. The interior is almost completed and they are now putting fixtures. No beds have been put in yet. > The Indian guard gave us a



consolation prize of two long two by fours. Right after we left, we saw him chasing an old man away from the same pile! Not so many people go around the hospital now so that they have cut down the guard. They all go to the camouflage lumber pile.

< Lights have been installed in the ends of the rec halls and mess halls so that it is not so dark around our place now.

Emiko was talking to four new Santa Anita girls and they said that the other Nisei seemd to avoid the Santa Anita group because they thought that the whole bunch were rowdy. The girls said that they only wanted to be friendly.

Bette spent the whole evening writing a composition for one of her classes on why cooperation is necessary in a relocation center. Here them was that education and work were the most important things and that everyone had to work together if we were to have any sort of future in America.

Miyoko and Alice are still sick. Jack left this morning. Tom was busy most of the day fixing up one of his movie projectors. >

This morning I went over to Camp 1 to finish up about eight clothing cases. I took the bus over as usual and it was jammed as never before. There must have been twenty five people in the back of that small Army truck. Not many of the passengers talked much. A little boy chattered continuously. When we passed one of the unit farm fields, he pointed out and said: "The Japanese work there."

His little companion then raised the question that "You are a Japanese too."

Little boy: "I am not. I am an American."

His friend: "No, you are a Nisei."

The Issei laughed at this and then for the rest of the way they sat with stoic expressionless faces. Even the further remark of the little boy: "Look at the dead cow with the buzzard eating on it" did not cause them to change expression.

Once over in Camp 1, I explored the school over there. It is similar to the one in Butte. All of the classrooms are in barracks. The carpenters have made



desks for many of the classrooms, but no seats yet. The children sit on planks set on empty nail barrels. Bette says that most of the classes have over 60 pupils in a class and those at the back can't even squeeze into one of the small barracks. School under these conditions will be a difficult adjustment for the students. There is a danger that the pupils will lose interest entirely. Bette and Tom are thoroughly disgusted. "It's nothinglike the Vallejo High School." But Bette is already making her adjustments and doing her homework very faithfully.

< I continued on to watch a football game for a while. The league is now getting underway. The teams call themselves some name, usually of a university in the southern part of the state. At the upper end of the field, the championship softball game was in progress and there was quite a crowd of spectators. The Issei were more interested in the baseball game than the football game. A lot of the fellows in Camp 1 wear "Trojan" sweaters so they must be from Los Angeles. Another type of T shirt that I didn't notice much previously are the manyArmy T shirts stating the training base, like Camp Crowder, etc. >

Talked to a very interesting young Issei woman (R.W.) this morning. She is about 32 and has two young children. Just before evacuation she separated from her husband, who is now in the Fresno Center. She told me that he was too narrow minded and jealous of here. This seems to be the common complaint against many of the Issei husbands. They are very possessive over their wives, even though many were married under a picture bride arrangement. These older Issei will retain this idea of absolute male domination to the end. R.W. is surprisingly Americanized. She even has an American flag on her door. "After the war, I am going back to Fresno to operate the store which I have a half interest in. They want me to sell out, especially some of my Issei friends, because they think that we are all going to be deported. But I think not." Mrs. R.W. plans to support her children with the income from the store and perhaps even be able to send them to college. "I came Here when I was 13 years old and have Nisei ideas now. My children are definitely



going to stay in America. I didn't like Japan when I was there and it holds no fond memories for me. We were so poor that I had to work on the farm when I was only 8 years old. Life in Fresno is heaven compared to Osaka and my children will be much better off by being good Americans." Mrs. R. W. is a Fresno State graduate. Here she is a waitress in the mess halls.

Of the Issei, she says: "I can't understand why <sup>they</sup> ~~the~~ fool their children about Japan being so good. The Nisei wouldn't have a chance there unless they had lots of money and many contacts. Even before the war, my sister used to write and tell me how sorry she was for the Nisei in Japan. They were treated almost as badly as Negroes are here. I'll just take my chance here."

Right after that, I talked to a Nisei girl who was bitter. <"Hello, aren't you Charles Kikuchi," a voice hails me at the administration building. I saw a smiling girl by the door but did not recognize her at first. It was Rosie Imanura who left Tanforan just a few weeks before I did to come here with her brother who is a pharmacist.

After we got to talking, <sup>not</sup> ~~Rosie~~ <sup>she</sup> told me what she thought of this place and her face got sadder and sadder. "I hate it here; the people are so Japanese and hickish. <I will always regret that I did not go to Utah instead with all my friends from San Francisco.> Remember how Americanized they were at Tanforan? All of the talent shows were in English and they did not have a lot of those Japanese dances. Here they announce in Japanese and those old Bon Odoris and other Japanese dances make me sick. No wonder they evacuated us! <I never go to the talent shows anymore. Might as well stay home and read a good book.> I stay away from the Japanese as much as possible here and I try to associate or mingle with more of the Caucasians around the project especially those in the administration building. It's no use in knowing these Japanese. I feel sick at the stomach at the way some of them talk against America. They just don't know how lucky they are."

It just occurred to me while she was pouring out her feelings that I felt the



Charles Kikuchi  
October 24, 1942

Page 983

same way at Tanforan, not so much here and a lot of the abuse directed at the Issei was really a personal frustration which needed some sort of an outlet. Rosie definitely has not adjusted herself in the least to the new life here. She is withdrawing into a shell. To her, she is the only one who is right, the rest of the residents are all wrong--or so it seems. I mentioned to her that she only saw and heard things that confirmed what was already in her mind. I told her: "It is up to people like you to show and tell them about America instead of taking it for granted that they can never be good Americans. That has always been the trouble up to now. Nobody wants to give them a chance so they grasp on all the harder to what they have had in the past. It is a desperate clutching at that. If these people were accepted more, they would not need to fall back on these distant dreams. How can you expect them to feel otherwise if even the Nisei view them oversuspiciously? Isn't that intolerant and isn't that one of the reasons why even we are in these camps?"

Rosie did not agree with me: "No, you are wrong. The majority of the Issei it hurts me to admit this have always identified themselves closely with Japan and the war has not changed this. I have talked to lots of them in the past and they always brag about the Japanese victories. They even want the Nisei sometimes to be loyal to Japan, although I will admit that they can understand the Nisei loyalty to America. But, the Issei will always retain a strong race affinity to Japan and they want Japan to win this war. How can I ever get together with them when we hold such conflicting aims. We are poles apart."

I couldn't answer this last one and evaded the question by saying that I didn't talk to many Issei, perhaps that was why I was more confident for the future. But I still think there are possibilities of educating the Issei.

Sunday, October 25, 1942

Sunday--the day of rest, but I worked hard (I think) in finishing up some



more of the painting. <I got a late start--stayed in bed until about 9:00. Emiko made so much dust in sweeping that I had to get up in self protection. Emiko and Bette had a slight feud on today. Emiko was put out because Bette did not stay home to do the dishes, but ran out to church. Mom was not feeling so well so she stayed in bed today. Alice and Miyoko also still in bed.

Tom spent most of the day in building a back rest and bed tray for Pop when he comes. It took him all day.

The bulk of the painting is now finished. <sup>no 7</sup>> I still have to put a door on the closet (Jack left the plans tacked to the wall so that I would not bungle the job). <I got ahold of some white enamel so painted the desk lamp. Also varnished my file cabinet and the radios. It took me all evening to go through my material and throw away the old papers. > Since Alice is not up yet, I took advantage of her inactivity and tacked up maps and banners and flags all over the walls. The room now has a collegiate and masculine atmosphere. Bette and Emiko like it, but Alice may want something more feminine to decorate the walls. If she does, she will have to take all the stuff down herself and I don't think she will be that ambitious. It's a matter of who gets things up first.

<sup>no 4</sup> Alice had decided to stay on a couple of months here because of Pop's condition. She still procrastinates and is afraid to take the plunge and there is not any use for us to say anything since it is her life. If we talk about it, she will think that we are trying to get rid of her.

<Although I have a wood cot, I am not too uncomfortable now that I have Jack's mattress and pillow in addition to my own. It is almost as soft as a spring bed.

Mom got up for a little while to work on the window curtains. We joke around and say that we will be here for ten years so we may as well get the best material and don't put up any junk. It is hard to convince Mom of this policy because she has been used to over encouraging for the past 30 years. At Tanforan, everything



was more temporary, but we are trying to get more settled and comfortable here. No more of this living out of a trunk for a while. Space is limited, but we are more fortunate than many of the families that I see in their crowded apartments. The future has to be kept in mind, but we also have to make adjustments to this camp.

The employment office prefer to sign up the Santa Anitaans for the camouflage net project. Yuka Wada, one of the interviewers at the employment office, said that they are only putting a limited number of people on right now until the technical details of the project are worked out. >

Next week, there should be a little easing off of the request for public assistance grants. The July and August payrolls were issued during last week. Not so many workers were assigned at first while the camp was filling up, but even at that the combined payroll for the two months was over \$26,000--more than the largest payroll we ever had at Tanforan. The September payroll will be almost \$60,000 for the 4,000 people now working in the project. I will get about \$11 of this since I did not begin work until the middle of September. The farm unit is planning to hold a big barbecue out by the butte when this general pay is distributed.

< The Adult Education classes will begin next week but there is a limited number of courses. They don't seem to be able to get qualified teachers for these courses among the residents. The largest classes now are chiefly in art and radio. Later on, the curriculum is supposed to be greatly expanded with a wide variety of courses.

Bette went to the High School Church Forum this evening and she said that it was a big flop. All they talked about was how they could get a mess hall near school or else all get lunches to take. Our block is the only one giving lunches to the high school pupils. Bette: "They didn't even talk about how we could maintain a constructive attitude towards education. I bet most of those kids walked way



than a half mile to school before. They should not complain about these things. I think most of them have an inferiority complex--they are always saying that the teachers act snooty towards them, but I don't think the teachers are so super--not nearly as good as the Vallejo High teachers."

Indications of how the war is affecting <sup>this country</sup> was the announcement that Congress will probably lower the draft age to 18 and 19 in order to release this virtually untapped reservoir of fighting manpower. Mere boys going to war. I don't know how it will affect this country since this means that the college man will be mighty scarce for the next few years. If we are to have good leaders in the post war period there should be some selective discretion in taking these boys out of the educational field. War is the prime aim now and it may be necessary to preserve democracy--or the status quo--but it all seems <sup>so</sup> ~~to~~ silly and futile. The soldiers are always the innocent victims of drastic national upheaval. "While the mighties make daring adventures, the little fellows perforce must pay the price." It doesn't affect the Nisei much yet. All we can do is to go out and pick cotton or sugar beets. Some 7,000 Nisei are already out in the sugar beet fields, according to Mr. Huso. Landward does not encourage going to sugar beets because a lot of the Nisei are getting and are being taken advantage of by greedy employers.

Proving that the Army and Congress never had any any intentions of a general evacuation of Italians, Att'y General Biddle last week freed this group "of the stigma of being classed as enemy aliens." We are citizens and in that classification-- what a hell of a note! The "loyal" Germans will be next to be cleared. But it will be a long time before the Issei will even be considered to belong to the "loyal alien" class. Even a hearing board would be satisfactory at the present time. As long as nothing is said on the subject, the Japanese will have a hard time in resettling outside of the W.R.A. centers.

The Office of War Information is going to release a propaganda film soon called



Charles Kikuchi  
October 25, 1942

Page 987

"Japanese Relocation" and it will no doubt justify the evacuation by showing how the Japs surrounded the airports, etc. At least it will be a more objective picture than some of those Hollywood concoctions, like "Little Tokyo, U.S.A." that I read about. The Hollywood pictures probably will reach a much larger audience than the government film. >

Monday, October 26, 1942

Something must be wrong with my feet. I think that my arches fell from walking around this camp on my cases! Anyway, my arches were so tired this morning that I did not have the heart to punish them further. So, in order to avoid this cruelty, < I stayed in bed until 9:30. When I got up, > I decided to take the rest of the morning off to help Emiko rearrange the rooms some more. < We put the girls' beds in this room and I placed a lot of empty trunks up on top of the closet. We still haven't enough room in the dressers so I put some more boards in the linen closet so that an extra shelf could be made for Emiko's and Bette's things. >

no 17 I also took my clothes out of the trunk--the first time they have been out since last May. They smelled all mothly. I don't know when I'll ever be needing my good clothes again. Most of the time I just wear rough clothes. Most of the workers in the administration "dress" up for work and <sup>they think</sup> that I am just one of the messenger boys. But I feel more comfortable and there is no special prestige to wearing a white shirt as far as I can see.

We don't have enough clothes hangers so that there will have to be some redistribution unless we get some more. This sort of life does teach one cooperation and a sort of communal spirit whereby everything is shared. However, there is still lots of the possessive spirit left in most of us yet and we like to have our own corner and things.

Miss Hasagawa was in this afternoon to tell me all about Mrs. Kono. She said



that the woman was a mental case. She had a persecution complex and put heavy drapes over her windows to keep people from peering in. She is supposed to speak a "bookish" English and comes from a brilliant family. A lot of her talk is about love letters and "indecent houses". Miss Hasagawa stated that she was most concerned about Mrs. Kono's 10 year old son. He would come home and ask his mother why the neighbors called him crazy. Mrs. Kono is greatly devoted to her son and lavishly spends her last cent on him. Her husband is in an internment camp and there is a possibility that he will be released.

Woff Mrs. Kono hates the Japs and rues the day she was ever born one. She claims to know no Japanese. She works in the Caucasian mess hall and is apparently happy there. The neighbors all talk about here--even the Reverend's wife--and they do not try to understand her or be sympathetic so that her "hatred of the Japs" may partly be traced back to this source. In such a congested place as this, there is little privacy and the neighbors gossip like hell. The Japanese are no exceptions. Most of the old women and men haven't too much to do so they sit around on those platfarms and talk about everyone they know--and don't know.

Mrs. Kono was in Carmanillo but she is not a menace to the community. Maybe she is right and everyone is "crazy" but her. She refuses to move to another neighborhood. There are no psychologists or psychiatrists around and I don't think she needs to be institutionalized since she is no menace to the community. The son is very sensitive so that we may be able to do something for him. I looked up the case report from Tulare, but it was not even worthy of consideration. They had made all sorts of diagnoses and even had figured out the nature of her mental illness without benefit of any professional help. It seemed to me that they only reflected their own prejudices in this case. Miss Hasagawa is very much interested in helping the boy and she agreed that we should not attempt to institutionalize Mrs. Kono yet even though she may have a persecution complex. I went out to see her in regards to clothing, but there was nobody at home. Discussed the case with Landward and



he agreed that we should work along with them for a while and the hell with the over-gossipy neighbors who may feel inconvenienced by her presence.

< I learned today that most of the clothing cases I have submitted as urgent have not been taken care of by the fiscal department. They can't make up their minds how to issue the clothing allowances. They were going to issue scrip, but now this plan has been discarded and cash may be given to the people instead. If they don't hurry up with our emergency cases, Landward said that he would put them through as relief cases. They will be marked "special" on the form and this amount will not be deducted from their regular clothing allowance. All of the families where no members are working will be special cases. >

A lot of the bachelors have applied for clothing on a relief basis. I was over in the bachelors' quarters in Camp 1 to see about six of them this afternoon. Over there, the bachelors live in the #14 barracks of certain blocks and there are no partitions. Most of these old men are just about shot. They have worked for years as farm laborers and have nothing to show for it. Without families, these men have drifted on for years. Those I saw today were not working. They consider this as a sort of old folks home and only a few of them are actually working. I would say that the majority of them are in their sixties and capable of doing only light work.

Most of them have spent a lot of time fixing up their private space. One old man has a bed all carved out. It's a beautiful piece of work. All of the bachelors put their beds up about 30 inches from the floor and they use the space below to store their belongings. What don't fit there goes in the rafters. A few of the men had nice carved art objects made out of old pieces of stumps. This seems to be the favorite pastime of the old folks. Today most of them were just laying around on their beds under the mosquito nets.

I had to use one of the younger men to act as an interpreter with these old



fellows. They did not appear particularly surprised that I spoke no Japanese. And there was no objection to it. I guess it is because they felt that I held the "weapon of relief" over them. Sometimes I wish I could talk to them. There must be many interesting life histories in this group. Now they are all worn out, but at one time they must have been adventurous young men--only they never did settle down. The whole group in that barracks were one of the Japanese labor groups from near Sanger and they have worked with each other for years. They may have been one of the early labor contract groups that used to prevail in the interior of California agricultural valleys. These groups usually had one representative make the deals for them and they worked together and split the profits into shares. Eventually some of the younger men will get restless and go to work on the farms.

I had a tough time getting back from Camp 1 today. All of the buses were jammed full. I started to hitch hike back with a couple of Kibei but they were not much help to me. They were even afraid to thumb a car as it came by. Finally, one of the farm trucks picked us up. They were on the way to irrigate one of the fields. One of the workers told me that the "strike" was over and they were going to get more trucks for transportation. He said that they may get a raise from \$16 to \$19 a month.

no ff From the comments they made as they passed different irrigated fields, it seemed to me that they were very much interested in their work.

< "What a puny field. Those Fowler dopes don't know how to farm."

j "We have the best farm of all the farm units. They will probably sell our products to the Hakujin and give what the rest of them grow to the Japanese."

"Look how nice and straight the plants are coming up in that field."

"Guess I have to work overtime today. If those plants are not irrigated, they won't grow so well."

"Wast time looking at the Camp 2 farms. They don't know how to farm."



"Our radishes are so big and firm that they will probably preserve one to show the Indians how the "Japs" grow things on the desert." Of course, there are the farm workers that have no interest in their products and they won't have such a good farm unit. One of the fellows told me that the unit next to him are wasting time growing anything because they take too many "smoke time-outs" and that they don't care how the plants grow. >

We were left off about a half mile from Camp 2 and so we started to walk. Truck after truck ignored our pleas for a ride because they were jammed full with people. Finally, the Army Engineer truck came along and they gave us a ride. I went up to the camouflage net project with him and started to wander about. The net project is just about ready to go. I talked to Mr. Reynolds, the W.R.A. man who is in charge of the project, and he said that he hopes to have 1000 Nisei employed there. It is the best net set-up of all the relocation camps. The Army has put a lot of money into the buildings and the sheds are really sturdy. One side is walled up to about 5/6 of the way and the other side is left open.

The Army is going to take charge of supplying all materials and final inspection, but the rest of it will be left up to the W.R.A. Mr. Reynolds claimed that they could garnish 200 nets a day with 1000 workers. Arrangements will have to be made to feed them up there and make the workers as comfortable as possible since the wage is very small. Reynolds said that mostly girls would be used because they were steady and reliable. The nets are hung from a 30 foot height and little strips of burlap are weaved into them. With manpower at such a premium, Reynolds feels that the Nisei could make a good name for themselves and also contribute to the war effort by getting behind this project. He claims that the lint from the burlap is not too dangerous for the health. About 20 men from Santa Anita have already started working and they are training some greenhorns. The general pattern is on a net behind the one they work on so that the workers can weave the strips like the ones behind the net they are doing.



Charles Kikuchi  
October 26, 1942

Page 992

A bunch of the hospital workers are giving Mary Obata a birthday party in the Rec Hall across from us. All evening they have been singing Cal songs. They must miss the dear old school. Funny, I never got that sentimental attachment for U.C. It seems so childish and living in the past. When life holds no more interest, then is the time to look back to fond memories.

All evening (for two hours) Emiko has been trying on all of her dresses, picking out the ones that she is going to fix. She has a whole closet full of them. Now that she has tried them all on, she can't decide which one to wear tomorrow. Bette is more efficient. She always has it planned out one day ahead. Bette spent all evening doing her shorthand and fixing up the papers in her binder. Classes are still for  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour but the full schedule is expected to start in about another week.

Tom passed his time giving an illustrated lecture on the 1939 S. F. Worlds' Fair from the slides which he showed from his movie projector in the other room. He says that he doesn't have any homework yet.

We made money from Montgomery Ward's and our conscience is not bothering us any. It all happened this way. Jack sent for some chairs and enclosed a \$10.67 money order. This was at Tanforan. They didn't have the exact chair but they had another one which was cheaper so a \$1.09 refund was sent to us. We waited around but no chairs arrived. Last week, Jack wrote a letter to find out why the delay. The next day a check for \$10.67 came in with a letter saying that they were out of chairs and were refunding us our money. We were disappointed at not getting the chairs, but getting an extra dollar out of the deal was some consolation. Then, today we got another letter with another \$10.66 in it saying that they were sending us the refund because they were out of chairs. So we are now \$11.67 ahead on the deal. If we were honest people, we would send the check right back, but instead I am going to cash it right away before they put a stop on it. We figure that Montgomery



Charles Kikuchi  
October 26, 1942

Page 993

Ward is making enough profits now on the evacuees and the mistake will not hurt them financially. This is what camp does to us. Stealing lumber and paint did this to us! Of course, Mom does not know anything about the transaction. We are going to try Sears Roebuck now to see if we have better luck with them--getting the chairs, of course.

< I notice that some of the trucks have one of the double tire wheels taken off. It must be to conserve on the tires. >

Some names of streets (unofficial) which I have seen around the camp: China Alley, Santa Anita Way, Pasadena Lane, Brentwood Street, Outcasts Corner, Snake Trail. Some of the streets are also written in Japanese.

< See that the A.C.L.U. is on the job for the Nisei. In the September 18, 1942 Los Angeles Times, p 9: "Declaring that a public declaration of policy recognizing the loyalty of Nisei evacuees would refute Axis charges of racial discrimination, the A.C.L.U. urged the President to make a declaration...The Union also recommended the government as a matter of policy acknowledge the sacrifices of the evacuees, offer them work and residence outside the military zone, warn against restrictions on Japanese-Americans outside of the military zones and against attempts to deprive them of citizenship and promise to lift all restrictions after the war." If such a thing were done, the Nisei would most certainly be willing to sacrifice almost anything. It is the doubt of suspicion that hangs over our heads that make so many of the Nisei bewildered and cause some of them to become bitter and lose faith in the democratic ideals. >



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

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We had a bit of excitement today. Bette got some cigarette lighting fluid for me. The shortage of tin has caused the company to put the fluid in bottles with a wide mouth. I filled up the lighter with the stuff, but some of it spilled on my desk. Emiko got a cloth to wipe it up. She tried to light the lighter, but the flint would not catch. Mom and the rest were standing around talking. All of a sudden the lighter flared up when Emiko was fiddling with it. There was some fluid on the outside and the whole thing started to burn so Emiko did the natural thing and dropped it; it landed on the cloth which had the fluid on it and this started to burn. Mom reached over to remove it and she accidentally knocked the fluid bottle over and my whole desk flared up. Some of the fluid spilled on my pants and on Mom's dress and she started to burn. She did not even know it until I smothered the flames with my hands.

In the meantime, the fluid had spilled all over the floor and Alice and I stamped it out. Emiko was practically paralyzed. The flames were so large and it was so sudden that it almost overwhelmed us. I grabbed Emiko's bathrobe and managed to smother the flames out. Emiko yelled "My bathrobe" so I dropped it and grabbed one of the Army blankets on my bed and used it to put the rest of the fire out. The bathrobe was burnt full of holes, but the blanket was only singed.

After it was all over, I tried the lighter and it worked. But it will cost me the price of a new bathrobe since Emiko's is ruined. It all happened so fast that we did not have time to get excited. But the next time, we will take the proper precautions.



27/10/42

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page*

The desk was partly burned and the chair had some smoke marks on it. I sanded the desk off right away and painted the whole front of my desk again so that it looks like new once more. The only casualty was the hair on my arms; it was all singed off. It looks a little funny to see all the curly singed hair on my arms. It was fortunate that it was nothing more serious than all that. If the fluid had spilled a little higher on mom, she may have suffered some serious burns. After it was all over, Tom came running in with a bucket of water, but I would not let him throw it.

The fire hazard is really serious around here. If one of those barracks caught fire, there would not be much chance of putting the flames out. They are putting some fire extinguisher liquids in a lot of the apartments, but they have not reached our block yet.

Somebody picked the lock on mess hall no. 45 where we are registering the new arrivals and they stripped the counter of the masonite on it. We couldn't figure out how the person got in, but suspect that the culprit was one of the new Santa Anita people since our housing office is right in their district. There are some messhall tables outside and some of the masonite strips have also been taken off them. A lot of the masonite was also stolen from near the new canteen. Taki suspects that the thief was one of the housing crew who somehow may have managed to get the key to the place. But it is more likely that the culprit lived in this district. This sort of stuff is a dirty trick. I can understand people taking lumber or loose pieces of masonite and other material, but it is inexcusable for them to deliberately ripp a piece off of a finished fixture. Harry is getting one of the special wardens down here tonight to watch the place, since all of the lumber and partitions have been put in here. The



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

partitions for the apartments have arrived but there has been a little difficulty in getting trucks to haul them. With the scrap lumber so scarce, we have to watch this lumber fairly closely. Around this district, the building scene is just starting and I see those people hauling their carts with lumber. One old man had trailer tires on his cart. He must have "borrowed" them someplace because he had burlap covering the wheels.

We have been getting a lot of complaints about the large cracks in the floors. The Sanitary department promise to do something about it. They willsoon take a survey of the most serious apartments with large cracks and recommend that the ~~contractors~~ or the U.S. Engineers fix them up. With winter coming on, it is going to be pretty cold in some of those apartments. We were thinking of recommending that the gas heaters be put in the apartments which are considered as welfare cases, but this is impractical since there is only one gas line per barracks and allof them would have to be connected up ~~in~~ each apartment of that barrackes if one was.

The last group of evacuees are coming in from Santa Anita. <There are about 250 of this final cleanup crew that have to be registered. I did not even go up to landwards office as I am staying down here to help out. There are about 40 of the housing department to take care of the induction. We have been waiting around all day for the Santa ~~Anitans~~ but they have not showed up yet. We just heard that they have just arrived in Casa Grande. (2:40 p.m.)



Some nurses are here to take care of the aged and the mothers with children. A doctor is also here to give the people their "physical" examination. All they will do will be to look at the people's throats. A big garbage pail has been filled up with ice water to give to the people since it is rather warm today. Some cots with mattresses have been placed on the other side of the room so that the older people can rest up since the trip probably will be very hard for them. One of the messhalls will feed the people immediately after induction.

The kids around here are very bored because they have been waiting for the people all day. Some of the girls are knitting while others are reading books. Most of them are standing around in groups talking with the boys on the truck department crew who will move the baggage. Outside there is quite a group of people standing around waiting for their Santa Anita friends. Up at the far end, a bunch of the fellows are playing poker for pennies and making a lot of noise everytime they get a bad hand. The organization is fairly good so that there will not be much trouble in inducing these people and it should be finished up pretty efficiently this time. There is no excuse for any bungling as this crew has had plenty of experience by now.

Later

<sup>They</sup>  
The Santa Anita contingent started to come in about 4:30. There was one <sup>e</sup>grayhound bus and an old converted truck-bus to bring the 200 plus people in from Casa Grande. Around 7 p.m. it appeared that the people would have to wait until late if these two buses were the only ones used, so two of the trucks were sent down. It takes them about an hour to come up here and by the time the buses made three round trips, it was 8:30.

The arrival of the inductees reminded me of the first few days at



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

Tanforan. The people coming in were all dressed up and there was a considerable crowd around the roped-off section to see their friends. It was cool later in the evening, but the people must have had a hard trip. A lot of the babies were crying and ~~they-<sup>tried</sup>~~ their tired-looking mothers tried to make them as comfortable as possible. The train was about five hours overdue and then the Santa Anita group had to wait for hours in the train at Casa Grande. Each bus that came in had a soldier escort. I talked to several of them and they seemed to be nice clean-cut fellows. They have to return to San Diego tonight.

The people in the Pullman cars were brought here first and one tiny old woman had to be carried out and put in the hospital car and taken to camp one. One of the workers remarked almost savagely: "That's a damn shame. But the Army doesn't figure that each of those people are individuals with hopes of their own. They just uproot them as if they were logs."

There were many happy reunions among the Nisei -- they have only been separated a couple of weeks, but one would have thought that it was a year from the way they threw themselves into each other's arms. Those that came earlier were "veterans" and they immediately told their friends all about the place with a tone of authority. The most common first question asked was "How is the food around here?" Most of the responses were: "Good, better than Santa Anita!"

There ~~was~~ <sup>were</sup> also the tragic scenes. One old mother came in leading a boy who apparently was a moron. He looked like a cretin and had a blank expression on his face. Everyone stared at the boy and the mother got embarrassed and



she led him over to one of the cots and made him sit behind her. Another old lady came weeping in and asked for a separate room because she had T.B.. We assigned her one on a temporary basis, pending a medical approval.

Then a Mr. Y. Kimura came up very excited. He said that he had missed the last bus for Poston where his wife and family had gone. The South American officials had told him to come here since that center was closing up. He wanted to continue on to Poston right away, but I told him that he would have to go through the regular induction first as it would take a few days to get things closed up. I gave him a note to take to Mr. Landward tomorrow.

As usual there are always some humptious people who come around and demand special privileges. One was a doctor who wanted to get ahead of all the people and he was quite put out because we made him wait his turn in line.

We had to stay down there during the dinner hour this evening so that <sup>pork</sup>~~pork~~ and bologna sandwiches were passed out to us during a lull in the inductions. They were the most delicious things I have tasted in a long time. Later on Butch and I, with a couple other fellows, went over to one of the new messhalls to eat.

I witnessed a rather unpleasant scene there. A new family, just arrived, were eating at the next table. There were two boys and the mother. The young boys (about 19 and 21) got up to leave. The mother asked her boys to stay as she did not know where her apartment was located and no beds and mattresses had arrived yet. The boy got irked. "Oh Hell, do it yourself. I hate this place and I'm going to get out. The mother asked him to hold off and



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

and stay with her. The boy got ugly. "I'm not a baby any more and you're not either. What's the matter with you? Are you helpless? I'm going to look around for the boys. Where do we live? With that he stormed out with his brother. Butch had to tell her where her apartment was located. We went over to help put up her cots, but they had not arrived yet so we left.

The last group is now here and from now on there will have to be some way to get rid of this assembly center clique-ishness. When I ask anyone where he came from, he always gives the Assembly Center instead of naming his home town.

I talked to Dave K. who is supposed to be one of the "agitators". He is 35 years old and goes around with a two-months goatee on his chin. He definitely does not like the camouflage net set-up and it looks like labor trouble ahead. He got in an argument with an Army officer yesterday when he stated that the Nisei would not work at full efficiency with the present wages. Dave also dislikes the whole WRA set-up. He says that the WRA got the contract to make the nets at a big profit.

"Well, it will come back to the evacuees, won't it?"

"I don't know about that. I think that most of it will slip into private pockets of those in control."

Dave believes that we would be better off under Army control. "Hell, they are 50 times more efficient than these greenhorns in charge here." He does a lot of talking and since he will be on the net project, he may get a lot of the others disgruntled. He seems to be too aggressive about things, - a sort of knock-the-lip-off guy. He said that if the WRA "won't cooperate with us, we will walk out on them. Nobody is going to shove us around."



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

Dave feels that the Santa Anita people are getting a raw deal in the labor situation. "I went to apply for a job at the Employment office and they have got it all fixed up that Santa Anita take over the net project. I was a Rec Hall leader in Santa Anita and gave that as my first choice. The girl asked me my second choice and I said the camouflage net work. Before I could finish the sentence she had me assigned out there for a job. They are going to do the same thing with all the rest of our group, - or else put them on the farm. <The idea will grow around here that the net project is only for the Santa Anita people, and nobody else will want to come in because the rest of the camp thinks that all those rumors about Santa Anita are true.> If they start to push us around like that, you can bet your life that we will walk out."

Yes, it looks like we are in for some labor difficulties. There are 1500 Santa Anitans, 1500 from Turlock, and 5,000 from Tulare in this camp now.

<In one of the empty lots down there, there was an old man playing golf. He was pointed out as the man who spent three weeks in jail on a gambling charge. The guilty person was so grateful that he gave the golfer \$50.00 for taking the rap for him. Yesterday afternoon, just before leaving for here, the gambler won his \$50.00 back.>

Talking to Ken this afternoon <down there, and he says that the farm strike has popped out. The agitators got scared at what they started, and they quieted down so that the boys went back to work.> <sup>and he</sup> ~~he~~ says that he may get a 30-day leave to go to Utah for the JACL convention. He and Nobu Kawaii have organized the chapter here. Ken was never an active JACL'er,



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

but he now believes that it is the only Nisei group to be in a position to do anything for the group. He argues that I should join. I may just to see what is going on. < Nobu is supposed to be one of those Nisei Christians (about 35 years old) and he was the president of the Pasadena chapter. He was misquoted by the L.A. Times as saying that the evacuation would not take place until November. This was in March and he had been a delegate to the emergency meeting in San Francisco. The Pasadena Japanese, therefore, were quite put out when the orders came in May.

One of the indications that the Issei talk more than they mean is the repatriation forms. Notice was sent to a whole lot of them that they were being considered for repatriation. During the past week we have been getting quite a few coming in to fill the declination forms. They have made their choice so they should act accordingly. Some Nisei also have been sent the notice and they come in quite indignant and want to know what is the idea. "We are American citizens."

Some of those Issei who have formerly gone to Japan on a visit were treated like kings because they had money then, but they do not know of the real condition of Japan and they certainly would not be greeted with open arms now. >

I was talking to one of the cotton pickers today and was very surprised by his attitude. He claims that only the top pickers are making any money. So in order to get more, - they have some idea that they are deliberately being used, - they resort to all sorts of tricks. Some of them put everything but the roots into the bag. A few have worked out a system to get their



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

cotton weighed twice. They weigh it and then empty about a third of the stuff on the truck. The rest of the bag is thrown over to the other side to a waiting confederate and he takes it around to weigh it in as his own. Sad to relate, most of these culprits are the young Nisei. The Issei are honest, steady workers.

There has been a rumor going around for the past few days that there is a food shortage here. The trouble was that one of the transformers in the cold storage room blew out and a lot of the meat was spoiled. So for two days we did not get much meat. The rumor went around, "See, as soon as Fryer leaves, we get poor food." The transformer has been fixed, and we are now getting our regular supply of meat so that those rumors have died down. A lot of the people do not realize how fortunate we are in the food situation. Coffee is even going to be rationed, but we get plenty of it. There is plenty of sugar and other "scarce" foods such as milk and eggs. We don't get so much butter as before. The other evening we had apricots (this year's crop) and only the fortunate few on the outside are getting this. The trouble is that these complainers do not realize just how serious the general shortage is on the outside, and they tend to compare things with the pre-evacuation days when the supply was plentiful.

The newspaper policy is one that is favorable to the administration, and they don't complain about the little things. This is largely Ken's work. He believes in the WRA program, and he realizes that we were shoved in here before the place was ready so that improvements will be made right along. He does not want to pan the administration, but wants to give them a chance to work things out. I think that he is on the right path as the



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

success of the WRA program is very important to us. If it fails, we are vitally affected. <The administration has done a lot here in correcting the unfavorable public impression about the failure of the cotton picking drive by publicizing the true situation.>

One of the things I have noticed is that the "Free Zone" people are doing most of the complaining in camp 1. They have not gone through the Assembly Center experiences and much of their reaction is similar to ours when we first went to the assembly center. <They are not as adjusted to the situation as the Turlock people there, and they fail to recognize how much better the WRA program is than the WCCA set-up.> They are not used to the messhalls and the latrines yet, and they think it is an insult to the group to put up with such conditions. One Nisei there said that this place was absolutely indecent, and the standard of living was most harmful for the evacuees. <The Turlock people think that it is pretty good here.> For most of the people I would guess that they have never lived so well. I would not say that they are lucky to be here, since freedom is worth a lot of hardships. Some of the fellows over there gripe like <sup>h</sup>ell at little things like dust on the road. One of the biggest gripers already has a permit to leave for outside employment, but he is staying here "to fight for the group." He probably feels that he would not be able to make the adjustment to outside conditions.

<Mayor Steward of Phoenix is raising quite a fuss about the use of 850 gallons of Grade A being sent here while the Phoenix children and convalescent are unable to obtain enough for their needs. He protests vehemently against the "pampering of our concentration camp inmates." He believes that the white babies and elderly people come ~~la~~-- first. This looks like a cheap political trick. He must be up for re-election.



Charles Kikuchi  
27/10/42

The Phoenix Independent Republic, Oct. 13, states: "The Japanese people are doing necessary defense work within their own camps." They have given up the idea of using the Japanese and imported Mexicans to save the cotton crop. For a while the publicity looked pretty bad for us. If we have trouble on the camouflage nets, the same thing may start up again. >

28/10/42

I dropped by the honeymoon cottage this morning < and Setsu came out just then to say "Hello." She has been married since last Sunday, and she has four more days to enjoy there. > The room was fixed by- up rather hastily by Helen, and there are a lot more improvements to be made. The high school class will take charge of further improvements. < We may arrange the occupants so that they go to the camp one room from here and vice versa. Setsu thinks that the room is wonderful. > So far we have put in two lamps, straight back chair, table, two lounging chairs, chest of drawers, dressing table, night stand, mirror, two single beds with beautyrest mattresses. All of this equipment came from the Empire Hotel in San Francisco. There are already two other couples who are waiting to occupy the room so that we may try to fix up another one.

< Dr. Baba was supposed to have gone to Tule Lake today, but the military permit did not come through. Only his mother is going with him. Shoji is staying behind because he is making \$5.00 a day as a checker in the cotton fields. His other brother wants to stay here to work, as well as the rest of his family. Dr. Baba is pretty well disgusted with the WRA set-up. He says



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

that the people expect too much service of the doctors and they call them for all sorts of imaginary illnesses. He told me that there were about seven people with various degrees of blindness and the WRA is thinking of putting all of the blind people in one relocation camp so that they may receive the benefits of the Social Security Act. Several blind schools have been contacted to take them, but the requests were turned down.

Mrs. S. was given a travel permit to go to Los Angeles to see her sick grandmother. She is a Caucasian wife of an alien Japanese. The Caucasian evacuees have a much easier time getting out of the place. Mrs. S. was permitted to go unescorted, since nobody will recognize that she is an evacuee. In our files I could only find about five cases of mixed marriage in this camp. There are two Issei with Mexican wives. One has a Swiss wife and the other two have American wives. There is no case here of a Caucasian husband with a Japanese wife. Only one of the above is a Nisei. He is now coaching the H.S. physical education classes and he prefers to stay here, - as does his wife "to serve the people."

I had a long talk with Nobu Kawaii this morning. He wanted me to tell him a little about the problems of the Nisei students whose education has been interrupted by evacuation. Nobu is going to Salt Lake next month to attend the JACL convention. Nobu is a journalism graduate of the University of Missouri. He was a member of the AFL in Pasadena, and he may go out for private employment. He and his group fought the JACL movement almost up to the time of the outbreak of hostilities, and then they decided to work with the JACL so that they could have a unified front. He joined the organization and was elected the president of that chapter. Nobu is 35 years old, and he has one child. In his home he had some excellent pieces of furniture which he made himself.



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

< Nobu wanted to get some idea of the Nisei interest in studies in order to make a report to a group in Pasadena. He said that they may provide some scholarship. One of the men in that group is going to attend a conference in San Francisco and he wanted some data on this topic. Nobu stated that the Pasadena folks were greatly interested in the evacuees and the Committee for Fair Play was very active during evacuation. >

He wanted to know if it would be a good idea to have one college in the Middle West so that all of the Nisei could attend it. I said definitely "No" because this would mean segregation, and it was very important for the Nisei students to expand now in order to give the Caucasian public a better idea of how American we were. I did not relish the thought of a "Howard University" for the Japanese students. This would set a dangerous precedent, and perhaps it would mean that the doors of the other universities would be automatically closed to the Nisei if such a program was adopted. Nobu thought that this was true, and he himself was always opposed to the formation of Japanese Student Clubs, since it too often became an escape mechanism for those students who should try to make wider contacts.

Already about 187 colleges and universities have indicated a willingness to enroll the Nisei students. The chief obstacle in the whole student relocation program is the lack of finances of the students, and the fears and uncertainties for the future. So far, few of the students going out from here have been given scholarships. Most that do go out are being financed by their families. They also work on the side. < Elsie said that her brother had a job as a waiter in a sorority house. They trusted him swell, but the other workers did not want to work with him and they threatened to walk out, so Bill was



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

← dismissed. > On the whole, the Nisei students going out are being accepted by the other students.

< The National Students Relocation Committee have been able to give some scholarships, but these are chiefly to colleges financed by religious groups.

The adult education program here does not offer enough to the out-of-high school-student. The program is not diversified enough, and it does not give courses fitting them for specific vocations.

It is not likely that a junior college program will be developed here. This is very unfortunate since many of these young students should go on with their education. Of course, most of the students attending colleges just before evacuation were chiefly in the liberal arts curriculum. They have not made up their minds on just what vocation to follow. There are some who have given up, and they think that it is no use to go on. Most of the college students, however, want to continue on and obtain their degrees. Perhaps they have this desire merely to get out of this camp. The Nisei are not the only ones who are having their educations interrupted. There are thousands of boys in the Army. This is one of the tragedies of war. >

Nobu is very interested in getting the JACL organized here. He has received the blessings of Fryer and office space has been given to the group. So far, only former chapter presidents have been meeting to discuss how best to get the Nisei interested. Nobu realized that many mistakes have been made in the past and he does not wish to have them repeated here. One good thing about evacuation was that it has enabled the group to break away from the former Japanese Association influence of the Issei.



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

He is determined to keep the group out of internal politics. If the organization is democratic, he believes that they can make progress. Nobu said that the S.F. and the L.A. chapters were the weakest of the lot simply because the members had no voice. The L.A. group went to Manzanar, but they failed miserably because they tried to become the leaders in politics, and they were defeated by other leaders who were not in the JACL. He claims that the L.A. chapter leaders used the organization for selfish purposes, and they were not representative of all the Nisei. In the Pasadena, Santa Monica, Guadalupe and other small towns, the JACL were looked upon as leaders and the community supported them even when they came to the Assembly and Relocation Centers. For this reason, Nobu believes that the Gila chapter will be one of the best developed. Most of the leaders around here now are former JACL'ers, he claims. He does not believe that any of them have selfish motives.

One of the things that Nobu believes in is the Labor unions, and he cannot understand why the "big leaders" were such red-baiters of liberal Nisei. He thinks that the National policy is now changing and that the Pacific Citizen is doing more good for the Nisei than any other publication.

Since the group is only in the formative stages here, Nobu would like to gather a representative group of Nisei together to hold a series of informal "bull sessions" to see what would be the best plan. The membership fee is only going to be 50¢ a year and he wanted to know if I would be interested in joining so that they could get "new blood" into the group and break away from any of the past mistakes. Some of the things that they could work on would be to help with the outside employment program of the WRA, take steps in city beautification, make a directory for this camp, and support "National" who are carrying on the fight on a large scale.



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

I thought that one of the first steps would be to take a much firmer stand on Americanism right here in camp instead of merely letting the leaders do a lot of flag waving. The time for straddling the fence is past and there is no two ways about it. If they don't sincerely believe in this country, there is no use in yelling for their rights. The Nisei are still hesitant about the whole thing and they feel that since they have been rejected there is no use in antagonizing the Issei. Although they do believe in America as a whole, they hesitate to come out openly on this point in this place. Nobu agreed that this would be one of the most difficult tasks since the Nisei couldn't be guaranteed that even this would improve their status any.

< Nobu is rather tall for a Nisei and he sincerely believes in the JACL. >  
He feels that <sup>the</sup> JACL ~~it~~ is the only vehicle through which the Nisei can be heard as Americans. He fears that religious groups getting control would be harmful because this would tend to split up the community into Christian and Buddhist factions. Let the Church confine itself solely to religious matters and keep out of temporal affairs. I whole-heartedly agreed with him on this point. I added that the Church groups were too inclined to be jelly-like when the chips were down and they would resort to a God that mysteriously is never around at such times. I may go in the JACL just to be near the source in watching its development, but I still don't think much of Kido and his likes, and as long as they are in control the group is bound to be seriously handicapped. These persons are leaders without a following.

< I went to call on Mr. Tamaka this afternoon. He was badly in need of relief since he had nothing. Mr. Tamaka was interned at Bismarck, North Dakota, and his friends promised to send all of his clothes and personal belongings to him later.



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

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The "friend" went to Poston and he changed his name so that when Tamaka came here he had nothing. Efforts to contact the "friend" have been fruitless. Mr. Tamaka suffers from a bad leg infection and he has been under doctor's care for the past two years. He is a single man in this camp. I tried to rush through an emergency grant for shoes, socks, pants, and shirt, - plus a cash allowance of \$3.00 and he may receive it tomorrow.

~~Ludward~~ and I went through all of the cases I have handled in the past two weeks, and we are going to put them through as relief cases as there has been no action taken on our requests to treat these cases as being issued in advance on their regular clothing allowance.

We had another "marital" problem this morning. Prior to evacuation, Mrs. Kiwoda went to live with a Mr. Yoshitsui. Her son did not like this arrangement as he did not believe in common law marriages, so he went to Colorado to work. The father is in Japan. The pair now do not get along. Mrs. Kuwoda therefore came down to request a move. We changed her to the bachelor women's quarters in the 51 block. Mrs. Kuwoda wants to move even further than that because she fears that Mr. Hoshitsui may come after her to harm her.

We will wait a couple of days, and if she doesn't decide to move back with him and still wants to move farther away, we will get her a room in camp one.

Mr. Hirose is supposed to make the routine changes, but we have been getting more and more of them until we are now handling just as much as before. And here we wanted to ease out of the housing situation. Santa Anita is yelling about privacy so Tuki is going to put some of the partition in those block. We can only take care of the most serious welfare cases with the lumber we have on hand.

Election time is coming up soon. There is a notary here on several afternoons a week to take care of the notary work, but he charges 25¢ for the notarization of an absentee ballot. He claims that this is the practice in Arizona. >



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

There is a women's club here that meets in 72 Rec. They are chiefly Issei women and they spend all of their time in making those paper flowers for funerals. They produce at cost of paper. A man came in today to make funeral arrangements for his friend, and I took down the details. He wants to have a wake service on Thursday night at the Buddhist Church. After the funeral, the body will be cremated, and the man wants the ashes given to him.

<The bus situation here is not working so well. A lot of the old women want to go over to pay social calls so that the workers cannot get a ride over. The administration is going to make a new system up. Certain people will get white cards for unlimited trips over to cam no. 1 and back. Colored cards will be good for one round trip. The white cards will hold priorities. I couldn't even get on the bus today. Lundward has put me on the list for a white card.>

Life in the women's bathroom:

The bathroom in this camp is used for purposes of cleansing the body in the showers and of emptying the bowels. According to Emiko, my foreign representative to that mysterious place, the women do not complain so loudly about the lack of privacy. They only have two compartments partitioned in the bathroom; in the shower room there are none. The female of the species remedy the latter situation by turning off the lights so that their nakedness and shapeless bodies will be hidden from view from any possible "peepers" that may be assembled on the roofs of the closest barracks. The women all walk in with big towels



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

← dangling in front of their bodies. The preliminaries to the showers is to engage in a little choice gossip of the day. The water is not turned on full force so that all present may share in the latest bits of news. If a close friend (women) walks into the showers, they bow and bow and bow. This makes water splash all over the place. The report from Bette is that these women have the funniest looking busts "from having too many children". Some of them have no bust at all. From a scientific point of view, this characteristic is very common among the Japanese womanhood. The legs are usually like this (3). Because of the rumors of T.B. and other hospital cases in these blocks, the women usually scrub and scrub the toilet seat before using. Bette and Emiko laughed at some of the old women in the showers and Mom gave them hell for being so noisy.

The lipstick shortage has hit the Kikuchi girls. Bette spent all evening in digging out all of her old containers so that she could fill one. It was 10:15 before she started in with her homework in shorthand. <She says that classes may be extended to the full time on Friday. The H.S. kids now mimeograph their own school paper, - two pages for the first edition. Bette has been busy selling bids for the Halloween party for next Saturday night.> She is getting quite active in the high school group and has extended her list of friendship quite a bit. She is very conscientious in her homework, but Tom still dilly-dallies around. He spent all evening getting up information about each picture in his world's fair slide so that he could give an illustrated talk on them some evening.

<Alice and Blackie were off on a workout this evening. Blackie is getting quite friendly with Eddy, a canine that belongs to one of the teachers. Eddy has snubbed her so far, but we are beginning to fear for Blackie's morals even though she is only four months old and don't know any better.>



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

Tonight I had a battle with Mom. I insisted on emptying some of the boxes so that they would not all be piled up in a corner. Everything I touched, Mom wanted to be left alone. She is perfectly willing to live out of a trunk. She refused to put her things in one of the bureau drawers saying it wouldn't fit. I put them in myself and there was room left over. I put the canned food for Pop up on the shelf and she said that an earthquake would make them fall down and hit her head. When I told her that Arizona never had an earthquake, she said that the sun would spoil them. By next summer we will have used all of those cans up. She objected to putting the rugs on the floor because they could get too dusty. I just went ahead and moved all the furniture in the other room around over her objections to leave the things all scattered about. After it was all finished, she liked it. The Issei just seem to hate change once a thing is set. No wonder they were satisfied to live in the slums formerly when a lot of them could have moved out.

Emiko was sick today from a stomach ache and Alice did not do so much except clean the house so there were no further improvements made except for putting up one curtain. Tom plugged up a knothole in the floor.

Mom likes to keep her fingers in everything even though it is not necessary for her to work. She should be resting up, but she has no confidence in the Japanese doctors. Without any cooking to do, it has become a sort of ritual for her to prepare us a little snack in the evening. She is sewing every day, - curtains and Miyako's clothes. In her spare time, she looks at the pictures in the magazines I brought.



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

Mom does not feel so worried about the future. She probably likes it here. She has not said very much about the future of her children, although she must realize that there is a long future ahead of them and it certainly can't be in this place. Maybe by next year, we may be able to work out something. I am going to try and get a job in the middle west or in the east, although the possibilities do not look so good. Mom would rather have the comforts of this place, but I don't think that it will be so good for the kids. Emiko is still undecided about the future, although she says that she would like to be a dental hygienist. Next year Bette will be getting out of H.S. and this place does not offer much for them. Alice will stagnate if she remains here, but she seems to like this sort of life. She thinks more of the immediate things and does not think much about the implications of Relocation and possible aftermath. Without these things to concern her, she can be happy here. Angelo is getting impatient in Chicago and he is soon heading out this way.

The lulling into a false sense of security can be easy to fall into, especially on the part of the older Issei and the maturing Nisei. They are not aware of the background and the problems facing the group and they do not realize what a dangerous thing the whole evacuation program is, - although they protest against it on the basis of social discrimination chiefly. At the same time they talk of going back to their old life after this is all over.

I was talking to Bette and Emiko for a while earlier in the evening, and they wondered what was going to happen to us. I was at a loss for an answer. Emiko asked me who was going to win the war, and Bette answered right away that the Allies couldn't lose. She felt that if it were not for Russia, the caused would already have been lost. Emiko believed that De Witt would make things



Charles Kikuchi  
28/10/42

harder for final resettlement if the U.S. suffered any more reverses. Bette believed that we were losing too many battles in the Pacific and wondered why we had not started to roll fully yet. From talking with them, it impressed me that they really felt and spoke like Americans, and they do not have the so often typical Nisei attitude of not identifying themselves with this country first, and as of Japanese secondly. But I don't know how a lengthy stay here will affect them. They do not have the multiple Caucasian contacts that they had in H.S. Their degree of assimilation has been much more than the majority of the Nisei girls in this camp. This is due to their former environment where they had no Nisei friends and were not unduly influenced by the Issei mind. Mom and Pop have also been further ahead in assimilation, due to the Caucasian contacts in their barber shop. They met a cosmopolitan lot with all those sailors and soldiers who used to come in for a haircut. So far, I have not noticed them reviving any of the old Japanese customs, except for the bowing. Mom only does it a couple of times. Pop only does it once. They seemed to have given up most of these practices, although Mom may revive some of them. But I am afraid that the kids would tend to laugh at any of them, and we certainly wouldn't have them in the house. Even now, little Japanese is used in the household.



Charles Kikuchi

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BLOCK MANAGER'S MEETING

Date: October 28, 1942  
Time: 9:00 a.m.  
Place: Central Block Office, 42-3-D  
Absentee: Mr. Kuwabara

Meeting was called to order by Chairman Harry Miyake. It was requested that all Block Managers send their block clerk to the meetings in their absence, since there are always some important matters to be discussed.

Instructions about clothing issuance were received by Mr. Huso. At this time, Mr. T. Ishikawa of the Clothing Department was introduced, who immediately proceeded with instructions covering clothing. Two pamphlets were passed out to be read and studied by the Block Managers. Any questions to be answered are to be brought up at the Special Meeting to be held on October 30, 1942 at 9:00 a.m. at 42-3-D at which time Mr. Huso and Mr. Cholt will be present.

The temporary Community Council will set a definite date for election for all new blocks, registration, and closing date of registration.

The following topic of discussions are to be referred to the Community Council;

It was requested by Block Managers in 30 and 31 that traffic around these blocks be cut down.

Requested that the Chairman of Block Council be put on the payroll.



Charles Kikuchi

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Regarding the barbers, beautician, shoemakers, etc., is just a matter of license. Of course, a small fee will be charged, the wages will be deducted and the balance will be put in the Community Fund.

It was requested that bicycle be obtained for the block managers to go on emergency calls and other important matters.

On October 27 about 3:15 p.m. an emergency hospital call was put in by one of the block managers but was ignored by the hospital saying that all home calls were cancelled. Upon investigating, it was found that only one doctor was at liberty the rest were at Camp 1 on an emergency operation. It was asked that the Community Council take up this matter about hospital calls with Dr. Sleath. However, the chairman requested that all block managers use his discretion in making emergency call to the hospital. Until the telephones are installed, it seems that the only way to put in an call to the hospital is through the Warden, Fire Department, stop a passing truck or car, or the Housing Department.

It was stated that early morning workers are disturbing the peace on their way to work.

The following business pertained to the different blocks:

Mr. Uyesaka stated that some of the buildings in his blocks were unpainted. Is it possible to obtain paint to do unfinished work? Blocks 49 and 48 are also unpainted in spots. As soon as the contractors leave here, the Army will be here to check the entire camp and any unfinished business will be the responsibility of the contractors.

Mr. Miyata asked if barrack 13 and 14 in Block 73 can be occupied, until the hospital fumigates these two rooms nobody is to step inside.

Block Manager 28 stated that there is a shortage of seven mess tables in his



Charles Kikuchi

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mess hall. How soon is this available?

All recreational activities within the block for the people in the blocks must be referred to the CAS at Rec. 56, Mr. Harry Ota, Director. The CAS will be more than glad to offer any assistance in the interest of young people. The Recreation Hall in each block is under the control of the CAS and permission for use must be obtained from them.

It was asked whether some of the ditches and ground could be leveled off with tractor but according to Mr. Kasamatsu the Administration and the Maintenance Department will be unable to assist, but Mr. Otani replied that much of this improvement may be done with the cooperation of the people in the block working together, since everyone in the block is responsible for the cleaning and upkeep of the ground in which they reside. Block 73 is the only exception to this rule, the reason is because of the rocky ground.

Regarding missing or stolen equipment when there is no evidence to claim the article the block manager in particular cases should get together with the manager of neighbor block and settle such dispute. The chairman requests that the block managers make a list of all repairing and replacing to be done for the next meeting. It seems that there has been quite a number of damages inflicted on buildings and the surrounding vicinity which must be looked into.

It was requested that block managers call attention to parents at /prespective meetings regarding the conduct of young people on streets and in public.



Charles Kikuchi

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Mr. Sera of the Property Department was asked to furnish a list of necessary office supplies for each Block Manager's office. The bulletin boards for the mess hall and block manager's office will be furnished in the near future. The ironing board pads were also requested again.

A General Discussion was held on the following subject:

Partition Lumber. The first order for 215 partition lumber is in and most of the material is here. However, those in right now will be used for welfare and urgent cases.

Absent Employee: Absence of employee on account of illness must first obtain an okay from the doctor; a paid replacement may then be made temporarily but not for over 20 days.

Sanitation of Latrines: Several complaints were brought in by the people saying that the janitors and janitresses in the blocks are not keeping the latrines clean the block managers were asked to warn their employees. The janitor and janitress are requesting for rubber gloves and sanitary cans. A drainage system should be installed in the women's latrine. The plaster boards are wearing out with daily cleaning on the border of the walls 1x12 should be put on the bottom to prevent too much wear.

City Beautification: Mr. Ninokawa asked if another person could be obtained as a block gardener in view of the fact that beautification of the ground around the mess hall and latrines are to be started in the near future, which will required the use of another person.

Wide spaces between the floor of some apartment are to be taken care of with the laying of alinoleum and composition material which are already here.



Charles Kikuchi

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The installation of telephone will be done in the specified block as soon as the Administration telephones are finished.

The matter of Milk Station for baby feeding will be looked into at once.

A notary public will be furnished by Mr. Kawai and will be in the newspaper.

With the Sign Shop available now it was requested that uniform sign for Mess Halls and Block Manager's Office be made.

Requested if a removable type of screens be installed in the mess hall to facilitate cleaning of windows on both sides.

All discrepancy regarding mess halls and crews should be taken up with Mr. Tanaka of Mess Operations.

Meal tickets will be furnished to blocks as soon as the new blocks are filled and settled.

Lack of transportation has delayed arrival of freight and delayed the installation of the Fire Prevention Bulbs. As soon as the trucks are available they will be installed in each barrack.

Who will be responsible when damaged goods are received will be looked into.

In order that evacuees may have their belonging <sup>sorted</sup> ~~sorted~~ in Federal Warehouse by outsider or friends in town they must first write to the nearest Federal Reserve Bank in either San Francisco or Los Angeles and make application for storage. This question of some of the Vacaville,



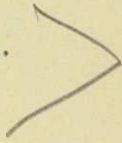
Charles Kikuchi

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Suisun and Winters evacuees receiving their stored baggage without their consent will be checked, since no Federal storage is to be received at present until the warehouse in this camp is finished.

It was request that we bring up to the Community Council an Industrial Department.

As there were no further business the meeting adjourned at 11:00 a.m.





Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

Today was one of the coldest days that we have had. The sky was overcast and a chilly wind blew. Everyone was wearing their G.I. jackets. I went to work with just my T shirt on and I almost froze. I kept thinking about that old man who only had old pants and a thin shirt. The clothing issue for him had not come through yet so I got Michii to bring that box of Tulare clothes down from the 65 Rec Hall. They were using the box for a card table and the old men were rather startled when we snatched it from right under them. I opened up the box with a screwdriver. Most of the clothes in it were for women and babies, but I did manage to find one sweater so I took it out to the old man.

< This evening the lights suddenly went out. It may have been some sort of blackout because it blinked on and off three times before it went out. We went outside and saw three red flares in the distance.

The chances for the lights going on again did not look so good, so we all went to bed and just talked. Bette is one of the chairmen of the H.S. Hallowe'en Party and she wanted suggestions for Games. If they happen to show the picture "How Green was my Valley" she threatens to go to the show instead. Bette is interested in seeing if the H.S. could have some sort of a current events class so she is going to speak to the teacher tomorrow. She believes that the girls in her group are too eager to "apologize" for the Japanese and she doesn't want to get that way. We also talked about where the oil heater should go. Today the carpenters came in to plan out where to cut the hole in the ceiling for the stove pipe. We picked out a good place where it will not affect our furniture arrangement very much.



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

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page

Suddenly about 9:30 the lights went on. I got out of bed to make this entry. First, I made some chocolate and toast for ourselves. Bette and Emiko lay in bed like princesses while I served them. Bette had to study for her first Spanish test tomorrow. She is now reading a magazine. Emiko has been having trouble with her stomach again, so she stayed in bed today. The rest are all asking already in the other room. Alice has not moved over yet.

It is a funny thing about those oil heaters. They were going to put in gas heaters. The pipes are all laid, but apparently there has been some trouble in getting gas here to take care of 14,000 people. All that pipe will be wasted. It would probably cost the WRA much more if they took the pipe up, with wages so high these days for Caucasian employees. Perhaps they could start a project and let the evacuees do it. Pipe must cost about 6¢ a foot now. There is a terrific lot of pipe around here that has been put into the gas line. We can mark this as typical government efficiency.

Two wardens have been put on the scrap pile. Lumber is so scarce that passes are being issued to go through the junk down there! Only the Santa Anita people can get these passes. They are doing a little building around here yet and all the scrap will be piled up down there for them so that they can at least put up shelves. The camouflage net buildings are almost finished, but they are just starting to build a new wing to the administration building and the scraps will be placed there for them.



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

A warden has also been put on each of the buses going over to the other camp, and the pass system has been instituted. Only workers and other special cases will be allowed to take the bus. For the past couple of days, <sup>2 p.m.</sup> has been having some sort of an art exhibit, and a lot of people have been jamming up the buses so much that the workers could not commute. With the tire shortage so acute, the administration wants to cut the social visiting down to an absolute minimum.

With the rain and the nippy weather, the Santa Anitans are yelling for yeaters. They have cause for complaint since some of those blocks still have no lights or hot water. Candles are not obtainable at the Canteen. They should get the water and lights by tomorrow. The situation would be bearable in the warm weather, but not now. The S.A. group one was aware of our housing policy and some of the families are moving without notifying us and putting padlocks on the empty barracks to reserve them for themselves. We have to get this mess cleaned up, so we are stopping all housing adjustments for about a week so that we can check up and get the records straight. >

Lately we have been getting more of these request to move "cousins" in with a bachelor. The "cousins" usually turn out to be single women so we are getting mighty suspicious and have cancelled these changes pending investigation. Today a young Santa Anita Nisei bachelor came in and he wanted to move his "cousin" in with him and take a separate apartment. I went out to see the "cousin" and the family with which she was staying said that she had no relatives. This makes us very skeptical about this case. Gila Morals Squad, on your guard! If it involves an Issei pair



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

we do not care so much, unless the woman involved has a husband interned and we would want her to be true to him. Helen, of course, is shocked at those relationships as she is a nice Christian girl.

< We are also having our troubles with the Tularians now. Some of them are coming in and complaining that they are getting a raw deal in housing. Six or seven of them said: "When I see all of those Santa Anita people with only two or three in a family occupying a whole apartment, I get mad. I demand one for myself. We have stood it for two months now, and we should be the first to get more space. I don't think that I am being selfish about it. It should be first come, first serve."

We did give these over-crowded blocks a chance to move before the Santa Anitans came in, but they did not respond then because they felt settled and did not wish to take everything down. Now we have to use up a lot of remaining barracks to bring over more people from Coral as they are still greatly overcrowded over there. If they don't want to move over here, then we can give the Tulare blocks more room if they still want it. We have one whole block empty, plus a considerable number of extra rooms. >

The girls of block 65 have a novel idea to improve their shower room. They went around last night in their block and collected 15¢ from each family. This money will be spent to buy material at the canteen so that they can make \ shower curtains and put in other improvements in their block bathroom. They even plan to get a big mirror. Small mirrors have been placed in most blocks, but if they are not screwed in, somebody is liable to purloin it. In our block, the mirror has been taken. Some generous soul



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

put his own mirror in with a sign "Everybody use it." By the next day somebody had stolen that one, too. Now we have no mirror and the fellows have to bring their own to shave with.

< A lot of furniture is being stored across from our present housing center. It is all government stored stuff which belonged to the evacuees from Vacaville and it has been sent out here. The government plans to send all furniture stored in the government warehouse out to the Relocation camp so that it will not be liable for any damages. >

I was talking to Joe Onochi and Jim, who are on the Constitutional Committee, over in camp no. 1 while I was over there today. They are rapidly finishing up the drafting of it. Was greatly surprised to hear that the nominees for the Community Council would be selected from a list presented by each block council chairman. They said that this would give the Issei some consolation. I asked them if they realized what they were doing. The block council is composed of heads of families. This means that these councils are chiefly Issei. In the past temporary community council election, they have already indicated their methods, - selecting Kibei who would be favorable to them. This system lets the Issei control the elections since they do all of the nominating. Joe seems to think that this is the best plan. I then told him that they should insist upon a good command of the English language as one of the qualifications since these Councilors will have many contacts with the administration. Joe agreed to this, and they will include this clause in the Constitution. But I still think we should have more check on the Issei control for the welfare of the whole community.



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

I was thinking today that we may lose many of our most capable Nisei ~~le~~ leaders if the WRA program to get the evacuees out of the centers as easily as possible is successful. It stands to reason that the most capable will be the ones who will be more aggressive and they are the ones with the most chance of getting outside employment. If there are considerable members leaving, the leadership in the Relocation camps will be even weaker and the morale would certainly drop. It will also make the WRA program in the camps very indefinite with the possibility of less progress. They would not want to invest too heavily in the centers if it is going to be emptied out first. <What they will probably do will be to develop a few of the centers a lot and then lump the camps if a lot of the evacuees are successfully resettled. A lot will depend upon the public reaction.> I think that the WRA should resettle the people in small groups in various places in the Middle West and support them until they get established, since most of the evacuees do not have capital to start out on their own. This relocation camp set-up is not a too healthy idea, - too much of an "Indian ward of the Government" set-up. The evacuees need competition from the Caucasians <in surrounding P.S. in the same town> to keep them on their toes. Too much false security in this present set-up.

<Raymond Takeyama came in to see me this afternoon to see if I would do anything about his most unfortunate case. I have to prepare a report on his case so that I can present it to Lundward tomorrow.

Raymond is 25 years old. He had his own retail produce store in Los Angeles previous to evacuation. He is the head of his family consisting of an aged mother and two sisters. Two other brothers are married, and have left the center.



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

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Raymond was working/the butcher shop at Tulare last August 14 near a fellow who was chopping a bone with a cleaver. A piece of steel flew off of the cleaver and pierced his eyelid and eyeball. He was sent to the Tulare General Hospital and an operation was performed to get the steel out and save his right eye. It was not successful, so he was sent to the Barnett ~~Inc~~- Sanitarium in Fresno for another operation. For the next month he was transferred to the Fresno General Hospital. On Sept. 26, his eyeball was removed.

A hemorrhage then set in and he had to stay in the hospital until Oct. 2, when he was sent here with the Fresno group. His eye still runs freely. After the socket heals a glass eye will be put in by specialists in Phoenix.

~~Ray~~ feels a little bitter about it all, but not unduly so. He feels that he has been rendered partially unemployable, and he asked me if there/<sup>was any</sup> way to get compensation. He does not feel that a glass eye is sufficient. Under the Social Security Act and State Compensation Laws, ~~Ray~~ would have been eligible to compensation. But in a relocation center, ~~Ray~~ does not know if he has any redress, and he wants me to find out. He did not want to sue the Government, as he felt that this would cast a wrong reflection upon him. At the same time he did not want his case forgotten because he felt that what little money he did receive would never compensate for the loss of an eye. I have to find out if evacuee workers are protected when accidents of this sort happen. It would not be fair to make the group suffer these risks without any protection at all, especially with the cash wages being so low. Every citizen is entitled to protection from labor disabilities, and the Social Security Act and State Compensation laws have been passed to provide some of



Charles Kikuchi  
29/10/42

this protection. Even evacuees should be included in it. I have heard that the Government takes no responsibility beyond medical care for injuries suffered in the camouflage net project (from the lint in the lungs) but this hardly sounds fair. >

The camp is almost settled now and there will only be scattered people coming in now. There are 5500 people in camp I and 8042 in Butte (hasty addition). In our camp there is a total of 32 blocks for residents to live in. Tulare occupies 18 blocks with 5000 people. Turlock has 5 blocks for 1350 people. Santa Anita has 5  $\frac{3}{4}$  blocks for 1271 people. Stockton-Fresno has 396 people in 1  $\frac{1}{4}$  blocks. There are two blocks set aside for the doctors and hospital workers and families, plus the sick and the ill. 25 people from Tanforan are scattered, and we also have a few from Pomona center. There is one doctor from Tule, with scattered members from Poston and other centers. The Santa Anitans really have the most space proportionately, - as they have fewer people in more blocks. They average around 250 per block while the rest of the camp averages close to 295.

Of the rest of the blocks, 4 blocks are Rec Centers, 3 are warehouse blocks, 2 are used for school, 2 empty school lots, 1 block for administration, 1 Caucasian living center, 1 block civic center, and 1 unassigned empty lot. This makes a total of 47 blocks in all in our camp. The fire department and the high school are yet to be built. The hospital is almost completed.

< With such a crowded situation, many of the Rec halls are being used for other purposes. Another one was taken today to store the furniture that is being shipped in from its Government storehouse. The Rec halls are always taken when space is needed for other purposes. Since Yeaton left about 3 weeks ago, no new director has been appointed and the program is going along rather slowly.



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

The special pass system to ride on the bus has created a lot of resentment among some of the people. We had to explain to lots of people that it was only being put into effect because of the tire shortage. Not all of the people knew of this new system, and they somehow got over here without a pass. They were only given a return pass with the understanding that they would not be given another.

About 50 came this morning on a special pass to attend a funeral, but the bus did not show up to take them back. The regular bus would not take them since they had no card saying that they could get on, so that they were left stranded until 2:00 p.m. when Lundward came and wrote them out a pass. >

Out in the hallway this afternoon there was a long line of Nisei waiting to get their absentee ballots notarized. The Notary Public comes only three afternoons a week. He was charging 25¢ for the service. The Nisei all complained that they were guaranteed that they would not be charged for voting. The man said that under the Arizona law, he could charge. <We looked in the policy manual of the WRA, but nothing is said about charges.> However, the Administration has decided that the evacuees should not be charged. Starting Monday there will be no fee for absentee ballots and all those that have paid will receive refunds.

I had a different kind of case today. This morning a Mrs. May Xicotncatl came down to see me for a "private talk." She is a young Nisei married to a Mexican Indian, who lives in California. Mrs. X is a quiet sort of person and does not have too much personality. She is a very religious woman.



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

She stated that she came in from Santa Anita on the last contingent. She was all alone so that Helen assigned her with three other women in the single women's bachelor quarters, - Mrs. K, Mrs. N., and Mrs. K. All are elderly. Issei women. Mrs. K. is <sup>a</sup> ~~the~~ woman in hiding from her "common law" husband.

It was Mrs. X's story that a young Nisei called on Mrs. N. every night and that he slept with the woman all night in one of those single cots. This was very shocking to Mrs. X. because she is a very devout Seventh Day Adventist. She felt that under such conditions she could not read her Bible or get in the mood to pray. She said that she could not stand having and seeing such a thing going on, and she wanted to move immediately.

Mrs. K., of all persons, also objects to this illicit relationship because "more than one man comes to sleep." The man that Mrs. K. had been sleeping with herself found out where she lived and he came barging in and demanded that she return to him. She wants to move again with Mrs. X. (Mrs. X. thinks the man is Mrs. K's husband!) so that I arranged to assign them to another room in the Santa Anita block and a partition will be put in. I haven't talked to Mrs. K's "man" yet, but will call him in for an interview and tell him that he will have to quiet down and quit bothering her. This plan will solve both Mrs. K's and Mrs. X's problems for the present.

As for Mrs. S. and Mrs. N., I will wait until the change is effected so that Mrs. X won't get Hell. Mrs. S. is a tough baby. Henry S. is the boy that goes to sleep with Mrs. S. He is a member of our honorable police



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

force as he is a warden! < This is really funny because Chief Williamson sent us a memo today to investigate this illicit relationship because he doesn't want any commercial prostitution to start here. He wants us to report my findings back to him and also to notify Dr. Sleath, the chief medical director here. >

No. 4 Henry S. is only half Japanese, and he looks Caucasian. But he spent ten years in Japan so that he can't speak English very well. His mother lives in California somewhere. Mrs. S. tells Mrs. X that the reason why Henry sleeps with her is that the fellow is a bachelor and the old men that he stays with won't wake him up in time so that he can go to work. Today was his day off, but he stayed over at the women's quarters last night. I am going to see him tomorrow.

The gossipers all know that Henry "stays for breakfast" and the old women of that block are raising a fuss because they don't want a house of prostitution in their block. The Japanese sometimes get overly narrow minded and they talk about everyone. < It is a simple matter for a social worker to get information around here. Helen and Butch also talk about the cases and they are not fully aware that all data is strictly confidential. Lundward has been concerned over this "leakage" (a lot goes out from Mr. Mijira) and he wanted to know if I would have time to give a class in case work technique. This is impossible with the increasing case loads, but I told him that I tell them what I know in an informal way and have offered them the use of some of my books.



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

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Taki is getting fed up with the housing situation and he may resign. He wants Butch to take his place, but we need Butch in our department because pretty soon the whole clothing issue will be turned over to us according to Landward. Nobody is supposed to know this yet, as they want to work out the details. Butch is a good man because he is mature, and he is always calm. He uses good judgment in handling the people.

I spent all afternoon making out the forms for all the clothing cases. We are putting them all through on a relief basis. There is so much governmental red tape to go through merely to give a needy family some clothes. I recommend the needs to Landward and he "okays" it. Then it has to be sent to Hoffman for his "Ok." Then it goes to Cozzens, the project director for his "OK". Then it goes to Slawson, who issues it at his leisure. We then take the clothing order to the needy client and he goes to the Canteen where the clothes are issued. The Canteen manager "OKs" it and then it goes through another series of maneuvers before it is finally charged to the Community Project. There is no use of all those "OKs" because after Landward they merely rubber stamp it with their names. Landward went to tell them that our department was able to exercise sufficient judgment in these cases and this prolonged process only delayed matters. I filled out forms for 37 families this afternoon as they were the most urgent cases. If we take over the issuance of all the clothing allowances, we will have to increase the staff greatly.

Mima and Kawaii don't have much to do these days and they sit around talking with friends who drop in, or else read the papers. Suckie works



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

like a horse. She has too much to do for one secretary and she is only getting \$16.50 a month. This is not consistent because some of the secretaries at Housing Headquarters get \$19.00 and they just sit around. Suckie is going to be Henderson's secretary, but Lundward can't find a good girl to take her place. A lot of girls around here claim to be secretaries, but they are not very good. They have few good Nisei secretaries in this camp.

A lot of the Nisei are getting the repatriation forms and they come in asking why they are sent to them. All of them have declined the "opportunity" to go to Japan on the Gripsholm. Some of the Issei want to go, but the number is not too great. If any of the Nisei go, they lose citizenship forever.

Since school started there has been a scarcity of messenger boys, so that girls are now being used. The messengers only deliver to the administrative departments so that if we want to see any of the residents, a 2¢ stamp is put on it and it is sent through the mails. The WRA feels that this is cheaper than using a car, but it does seem to be an unnecessary waste. If they got bicycles for messengers, probably more people would want their job. Messengers only get \$12.00 a month.

Mimi had a bowling fit this afternoon. She has been trying to get her mother here from Wyoming ever since she came because she wants her to take care of her when the baby comes. Earl doesn't mind if his mother-in-law lives with them. After the way Mimi threw out his mother, I have my doubts. Earl needs to rely more on his own self if he is ever going to break away from his mama's apronstrings. He has his choice now, but if the mother-in-law comes, he won't have a chance.



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

Mimi's application got lost somehow and it wound up in Washington D.C. In the meantime the Director up there asked Mimi to find out if we had housing facilities down here. Whe was joking around so that Lundward and I kidded her along. She interpreted this seriously and thought that Lundward was turning down the request. All of a sudden she burst out crying and left in a huff. I went up there later to tell her that the application went through from the other end and that we had nothing to do with it. I asked her to see Lundward on Monday, but she was still crying and said that she was never going to speak to Lundward again, so there! >

The block managers are sticking more or less to their functions officially, but unofficially they are trying to whip up the political interest. In our block, only about 24 Nisei registered for the elections for a temporary community council membership from our block. The block managers (they call themselves the "Block Heads") have decided to use English at their meetings although there is no official regulation on that. Each meeting they try to get some member of the administrative staff to come to talk to them. < The block managers now pick up the pay checks from the Finance Department and distribute them to the people in their blocks. The Sept. pay checks are expected soon.

A lot of the residents are wondering about clothes lines. The administration may try to provide some. There is not much chance that a bank will be set up here unless one is <sup>formed</sup> forwarded by the community. I see that the



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

Interior Security has turned the parolees back to us. (In the Oct. 21 Block Mgr. Minutes.) This has been kicked around for quite a while. There isn't anything to except to change the address. >

The city beautification is coming along steadily. Flowers have been planted around the Administration Building and some of the mess halls. Grass and flower seeds will be given free to the residents by the Public Works Department. Two nurseries are growing plants and shrubs to be transplanted here later on. Free stocks have also been ordered for spring planting. Tools will also be lent upon request. Cabbage plants will also be given to residents. Right now it is planned to have a harvest festival on Thanksgiving and a "Dai-Kon" Queen will be chosen!

< The block managers are also requesting that the chairman of the block council be put on the payroll. The B.M. also believe that their prestige will be increased if bicycles were given to them run their errands. >

The Administration has been slow in getting needed services started -- barbers, beauticians, and shoemakers. So far the barbers have been in private enterprise, making 25¢ per head. Later on, they will be put on the payroll and a small license fee will be charged by the Community Council. All of the rest of the money, beyond wages, will go into the community fund.

The linoleum for the floors is supposed to be here, but no mention has been made as to when it will be laid. Six carpenters (at \$1.30 per hour) came around to cut the 18-inch holes in the ceiling for the oil heaters.



Charles Kikuchi  
30/10/42

One sawed and the other five kibitzed. It took them three hours to cut the two holes in our apartment. They experimented on ours so that it took them a long time. I hope that they don't cut holes all over the ceiling as we have plenty of ventilation now with those cracks in the floors. The carpenter said that all holes and oil heaters have to be uniform so I think that they will run into some problems where people have built closets and other things. Ours came out "okay" and it did not bother our furniture arrangement in the least.

The new hospital laundry is getting the equipment put in and they had a lot of big boxes for the machinery. Emiko went over to get one of these ~~gr~~ - them for a dog-house, but one of those greedy Santa Anita Japs had claimed every one of them, - even the unpacked ones and he wouldn't let Emiko even touch a board. So Blackie bit him in the ankle. Blackie is very fascinated by the fire plug over there, but Eddy (another canine) has priorities to it.

< I put up a lamp over Bette's bed so that she could study there when it gets cold. But Bette has been reading a movie magazine all evening. Now Emiko demands a light for her bed. >

Al was over for a while. He is one of the Nisei teachers. He says that two more of the Caucasian teachers quit today. They can't commute from the neighboring towns because of the tire shortage, and they don't want to live here. They feel that they are too good to ride on the bus provided them. It looks like the H.S. faculty is going to be mighty sad. Bette says that full day classes will begin on Monday.



Charles Kikuchi

31/10/42

We thought that we had Mrs. X and Mrs. K. all settled when we assigned them a room by themselves. But Mrs. K. suddenly changed her mind, and she went back to her "common law husband." This leaves Mrs. X all alone in a room and we tried to find a family for her to go in with since we could not let her have the room by herself.

I was on the way down to see the ~~Saito~~ boy, but Williamson happened along, so I went over to the warden's office since he already knew of the case. He got pretty griped when he found that one of his own wardens was the person staying overnight and he said that he was going to call him in and "kick his a -- out of the place." I suggested that this was rather drastic action and that maybe he should be given another chance. Williamson said that he could not have such things going on in his force if he wanted the wardens to get the respect of the community. I could see his point there. (He has already dismissed some of his wardens because they took part in gambling games. During the hot days some of the boys go loaf in the warehouse refrigerators, and he has warned them on that. One of the things that he is very careful about is to see that they do not abuse their positions. He plans to get a sort of khaki uniform for them soon. This should add to their prestige.)

W.H. Williamson said that he would check to see if the boy was the guilty party, particularly since we only have Mrs. X's word on it. It's probably true, but I think that the two Issei women should be the ones to be put on



Charles Kikuchi  
31/10/42

the carpet because they no doubt took advantage of the youth's innocence.

Williamson said that he sends many of his cases over to us because he had no trained person on his staff that could take care of things. He also has this problem of too much gossiping by the force. He is trying to get the boys to realize their responsibilities more by givin them weekly lectures on police methods. He also issues quite a number of general policy orders to his force. The warden's office in Rec 66 looks like it will be a permanent office. He had some nice desks built in and the office is plentifully supplied with office furniture. Still don't know what Earl does down there. He seems to be a sort of flunkey, as he is not listed in any of Williamson's important positions.

Somebody sent in a complaint that a lot of duckboards from the shower rooms had been stolen, but Williamson decided not to press larceny charges because one of the doctors had said that these boards were unsanitary and condemned. He had our block listed as the most guilty culprits and I thought for a moment that we were going to lose our front porch!

Our block manager is trying to stir up interest in the special election to find a temporary community council representative, for our block. Ben Obata is being put up by the young doctors-dentist-nurse clique in our block. Verlin Yamamamoto thinks that I am going to run and he keeps asking me. I told him that I couldn't give Ben any competition and that I wasn't in the slightest bit interested.



Charles Kikuchi  
31/10/42

Next Wednesday the JACL will hold its first general meeting to elect the officers. Nobu and Ken pulled a smart bit of publicity in getting the World War veterans to give a statement that they were 100% behind the JACL. They are trying hard to get Issei confidence in them once more as they feel that they can accomplish more. Too much of this Issei influence is what made the JACL weak-kneed in the past and the Issei group is pretty powerful around here.

Surprised to learn that Cozzens is a soil conservation man. He is only the acting director and has had some experience with the Japanese. He was born in San Jose, California.

The truck drivers work pretty hard, but at least they get a taste of freedom. The Indian drivers have all been fired now, and they get to drive to Casa Grande and even Phoenix for loads. They are escorted by the MP's. This system cuts down the expense for the WRA and the Nisei drivers are much more efficient. Take Nobu, who drives the biggest also drove one for the Shima Transfer Company in San Francisco. Figuring out everything he gets room, board, clothes, cash,- he almost makes as much as he did for Shima, and he works fewer hours! He only got \$55.00 a month for Shima. He says that this job is easier because he doesn't have to help load. The truck drivers are beginning to develop some sort of slang language of their own. "That does it!" "Pull the ears over." "Jap slaves" (the loaders). "Hawaiian Primp" (for loafers). They also are developing a choice bit of language which they use when they pass a group of girls.



Charles Kikuchi  
31/10/42

△ The temperature has taken quite a drop in the past few days. On Tuesday it was 92°, while today it was around 65° high. This morning it was 42° and so cold that I did not stir out of bed to go to breakfast. The lower it ever gets is 9° above. If it gets much colder, we will need those oil heaters in a hurry. They are getting enough heaters so that each partitioned room will also get a heater. It's really not that cold, only the sudden change is very noticeable.

Bette went to her Fellowship Halloween Party tonight. The girls washed all of the windows today so that I could nail up the cheese-cloth screens. I spent all afternoon making a dog house out of a big crate that I got from the hospital supply room. Our hospital is expected to have a general opening about November 15. We will have plenty of medical supplies. There are crates and crates of all sorts of medical goods sent from the Army Quartermaster in St. Louis. >

Angelo seems to be getting tired of waiting for Alice in Chicago. He sees Mariko a lot, but he doesn't like the city. He understands Alice's position so he is heading back to California as he feels he will get drafted into the Army soon. He will stop here on his way back for a visit. Pop seems to be doing fairly well in the hospital, but he doesn't talk yet. One of the patients read the frequent letters to him which the kids send. I don't know what Angelo's coming back will mean to Alice's plans, but she is caught between two difficult decisions. I personally believe that she should go now if she really wants to get



Charles Kikuchi  
31/10/42

married. She could not do much for Pop anyway. Her devotion to the family has always been close, but it probably has been intensified with the evacuation. Then again, it may be an indication of the fear for the future. Mom and Pop were resigned to Alice's marrying a Caucasian; but with this development, Mom now feels relieved that she is apparently going to stay here. As long as she does not indicate her decision, she will be always open to comments of "Well, you are not going to stay here all the time, anyway." She seems in no hurry to get a job. Neither does Emiko. Bette has expanded quite a bit, and she is making many new high school friends. She is getting to be the leader in the Fellowship group, although she is not religious. Some of the other girls are beginning to resent this as they feel that they have a vested interest in the affairs of this club and they do not like an outsider coming in. Bette is organizing and directing the party for tonight.

Tom is getting disgusted with his woodwork class. All he can do it to make blueprint plans. They can't do any carpentry work because there is no lumber available. Tom has plans strewn all over the house. He released some of his frustration on the doghouse, and he is putting all sorts of designs on it so that the dog will be comfortable.

1/11/42

It has been two months since I left Tanforan, and I am finding that I enjoy (if that is the word) it better here than in an Assembly Center because there are fewer restrictions to strain against. One of the things that is noticeable is that the people here are inclined to be more Japanesy. Perhaps it is because they are from the rural districts where Japanese customs were kept more alive.



Charles Kikuchi  
1/11/42

Tonight after the Fellowship, we went over by the talent show put on by the Nisei for the Issei. <There were eight girls and a fellow who is supposed to be one of the strong Nisei leaders from Tulare. He was telling me about the JACL and he wanted me to come to their meeting on Wednesday.> There was a tremendous crowd at the talent show. They were all seated on boxes and stools. True to the Japanese theater style, food and drinks were passed out to the seated audience out there under the clear skies. Some people brought their own things to eat. Evidently they were prepared to stay for a long program. It was only about half finished when we left (10:15).

They presented a Japanese tragedy and the announcer said that if "you don't cry, you are not a good Japanese." There were a considerable number of Nisei present. A lot of the actors were wearing Japanese costumes. There was one fellow dressed up in a black Japanese school-boy suit and Emiko thought that it was a Japanese soldier's uniform, and she was quite shocked at their nerve. She commented that the tragedy was "disgusting" so we went over by the stage to sit it out until the others got equally bored. Jimmy came over and he thought that the audience was very appreciative and very pro-Japanese propaganda, but he did not think that <sup>anything</sup> ~~nothing~~ could be done about it. "Let them have their fun." I said that these plays in themselves were harmless, but they were hindering the Americanization process.