

1 June 1947, Sunday

Yuriko and Martha seem to have reached an understanding about the arrangements for the use of the studio this summer for the six week period in late July and August. Martha will pay for the piano accompanist. Yuriko said that Martha was "shocked" when Yuriko suggested that "if you think that you can't trust me by having a secretary there, then it's no use talking business." Martha told Yuriko that it hurt her very much, and Yuriko said she was hurt too. Martha explained that she planned to have the secretary there anyway, and Yuriko said she was worried about meeting this added expense as nobody could make any money. Now they have to draw up some sort of paper on the terms agreed upon. Nothing has been said about Yuriko's private students, but Yuriko assumes that they will not be counted in on the gross receipts since the contract is just supposed to cover the group classes. I hope that there won't be any further misunderstanding on that score. Yuriko is very diplomatic and she won't blow off the handle so that things should be smooth now that everything is cleared up. Now Yuriko has to worry about getting enough students to carry all of the responsibility she has committed herself to.

Warren and Betty came by just before we were leaving yesterday for Saye's. They had been househunting and were quite discouraged by the lack of success. They would like to live in the Village. We told them that we were thinking of buying or leasing a whole building, but it was just a thought and we were not serious, but they grabbed upon that and thought we could all move in together. Warren is not going to take summer classes as he will work for Time Mag, and he will finish up his MA in the Fall. He is just prolonging the time when he has to get out of the ivory tower academic world, and I hardly blame him. Betty would like him to finish up this summer, and then loaf around in the Fall, but that would be too definite for him. Now they think they will stick around NYC.

We had a very nice dinner up at Saye's but the conversation was not too exciting. Saye talked too much about personal matters--Nisei news. She spent

1 June 1947, Sunday

most of the evening telling us what a genius her son was and how his IQ placed him in the upper 1% of the population. She will make a neurotic out of him if she keeps on projecting her own ambitions upon him, although she indicated that he is having a most progressive education. There seems to be some rivalry between Sammy and her since Sammy has some feelings that her son, Bobby, is exceptional too. Saye thinks Sammy is rearing her son all wrong and that there should be some degree of discipline. Sammy has the idea that the Nisei were too frustrated so that she is giving her son the liberty to do anything he wants and she never scolds him. Saye says that other people think Bobby is a "pest" as a result. I guess all mothers are proud of their offspring.

Saye continues to have her "middle class" fixation; she told Kenny and Kimi all about her plan to moving to the suburbs where there is no "across the track district." Yam will be back soon, but he doesn't know what he will be doing; this may have been his last year in chick sexing. They are going to Maine or someplace for a vacation, and Saye and Geo. may later go out to Cincinnati in case she decides to send Dee-dee out to visit his father in California. Wes continues to put money into the education of his son so Saye feels he has some rights. Her brother, Toke, is now working for Wes too so the Japanese grocery business is a sort of family concern. Toke never talks much as he is very quiet, and "gentle." He was in Japan the same number of years as Yuriko, but what a difference between the two!

I read the NY Times and played with the cat while all this chit-chat was going on as it just wasn't interesting, and it was too difficult to steer Saye into other subjects. Too much chit-chat can get extremely boring. Saye talks so much of the past, and yet she is our contemporary. Having a child must make the difference. Yet, she must keep up a little bit on what is happening in the world as she reads "In Fact" and other literature occasionally. Most of her time is taken up with

1 June 1947, Sunday

Parent-Teacher's teas these days and that may influence her desire to attain some sort of class status. Otherwise, she is still a pleasant and interesting person.

Joan Laird came over for a waffle breakfast this morning. She is a tall, 5 feet 8 inch, girl, intellectual, refined. We met her at Shirley's party the other evening. She just had her dog flown in from California and she brought him over to leave in our apartment while we went down to Delancy Street. Joan has an ex-husband. She is an assistant in an advertising agency right now. Active in ALP, and campaigned for Marcantonio in the last campaign. Feels that the Scicily Italians are the most bigoted, and that the Irish dominated by the Church. Joan is of Scotch descent. We went walking down to the crowded Delancy street area after we ate, and we had a wonderful time browsing around looking at all the materials and other articles for sale. We bargained for several things; bought drapes, inner lining, wools for a jacket for Mr. M., pants for myself, suspenders. Joan bought a white outfit. We had such a nice time that we decided to go hiking together next Sunday on the New Jersey side. She may get a friend with a car to come along. Yuriko and I felt that we had made a very good friend and we no doubt will meet other interesting people through her. The three of us thoroughly enjoyed bargaining with the old Jewish men down there, and eating ice cream, pickles. At first appearance Joan looks like a reserved society girl, but she is completely uninhibited. She mentioned that she was active in the PAC also.

We are going up to the hostel this evening to see how the situation is coming along up there, and to see if Joan is still in hiding since she has made herself such a martyr out of the whole business. Yuriko is naturally worried about what is going to happen to her mother, but there isn't much we can do about this business if they are going to split up—except to try and make it as painless as possible.

2 June 1947, Monday

Strictly confidential.

There certainly has been developments in the M's marital mixup. We got over there about six yesterday, and we walked right into a most tense situation. Mrs. M didn't seem to be too excited but as Yuriko translated her version of what happened, I got to thinking, "These Issei certainly are unpredictable people!" Mrs. M said that on Wednesday evening, Mr. M. got so weighted down with his worries that he confessed that he had just had an affair with Joanie and that he was going to commit suicide as he has shamed himself and lied to everyone. She told him not to do it, and she was going to telegraph us to come immediately, but he finally calmed down and decided it was better to live. He said that he was going to marry Joanie when they got a divorce, and he promised Mrs. M that he would support her, his former wife in Japan, and now he is committed to Joanie! What a man! We were indeed surprised at this new development, and Yuriko and I wondered why he had told us such lies. We had taken his word since we had no reason to doubt otherwise, and our impression was that the whole thing was a figment of Mrs. M's imagination.

Mrs. M went on to say that "faces" had to be saved so that Mr. M would remain at the hostel, but have a separate bed, which we brought in later. Mrs. M said that she was sorry for Mr. M for being so weak, but she was through and all she was interested in was in getting some of her money back. She said that everyone blamed her for the big scene, but now Mrs. A and Kimi waited on her hand and foot. Mr. M went to Mrs. A and confessed "and she was ashamed." However, he didn't tell Mrs. A that he had also confessed to his wife, and Yuriko and I were not supposed to know anything. However, Mr. M called Yuriko and I into his office and he haltingly told us his version, which was substantially the same as Mrs. M's altho he tried to clear himself of the act in some way. He said that he had been under tremendous stress and he didn't know what to do, but finally decided to live so that he could make some restitution. Yuriko and I looked at each other and almost laughed

2 June 1947, Monday

at the corny story about the threatened suicide, but we felt sorry for him. I told him that what has happened was past, and we didn't feel hurt because he liked to us but the main reason was what was going to be done about the "face saving." Mr. M said that Joanie would get an apartment as soon as she could and move out of the hostel, but Mrs. A would remain to cook so that other people would not get suspicious about the "scandal."

According to Mr. M, last Wednesday night was the first and only affair with Joanie. He said that he felt sorry for her "crazy part" at first and then it began to change to love. And, altho it was not either his or Mrs. M's falt that he committed the act, he did point out that Mrs. M had never been a good wife for him due to age differences and conflict in ways of thinking. Joan seemed to have given him this support as she was supposedly a suffering poetess and he was a frustrated opera singer, and when she went into hibernation in her room, he fell in love with her. Mrs. M says that he will live with her after next spring, and she will get a divorce if he pays for it. In NY state, the only grounds for divorce is adultery and common-law wives are not recognized.

Our attitudes naturally shifted more to Mrs. M's side with this development, but we told Mr. M that we were impersonal about the whole thing, and the only problem was to work out a solution in which the three involved would have the greatest chance for future happiness. Mr. M said that he was going to change the name of the cleaning shop into Mrs. M's name. She wanted to put it into Yuriko's name since she didn't know anything about the business, but I thot that it would complicate the income-tax returns so advised that it be placed in Mrs. M's name. This was agreed upon, and Mr. M said he would call the lawyer the first thing in the morning. The M's have a half interest in the \$5000 cleaning shop, and the Ishimaru's have the other half. Mr. M said that he would continue to work on developing the shop and he would share his one-half share with Mrs. M. He figured that it would come to about \$30 or \$30 a week now that the shop is getting established. In addition, Mrs. M

2 June 1947, Monday

will get the proceeds of the sale of the half share of the shop after next spring in case she decides to sell. They will also share the salary from the Hostel. On paper, it looks like Mrs. M will get an income of \$250 a month, but I'm not so sure that it will turn out that way as there are too many unpredictable factors. They have \$700 in the bank, which is being loaned out to another Issei and they are to share that when it is returned.

The picture we got was that the whole business of finances was all mixed up. It was surprising to learn that they had not saved any more than \$700. Some juggling apparently has been done with the hostel funds, and Mr. M has to make up a \$500 deficit for that. This is one of the chief reasons why they will stay on until spring. He said that he would continue to be responsible for Mrs. M's support even after next spring, but we thought that he had committed himself to so many obligations that he will have a difficult time even making a living. He will also be responsible for Joanie, too, if they get married after the divorce.

After we learned what had happened, we weren't so surprised as I had previously remarked to Yuriko that Mr. M definitely was interested in a younger woman and wouldn't it be strange if Joanie became Yuriko's step-step mother? Yuriko thought it couldn't be helped, but she felt sorry for Mr. M as she said that he was always pretty weak, but was surprised that he would fall for a neurotic. As far as the wife in Japan was concerned, that was only an excuse too as Mrs. M later found out that this woman got re-married and has three children. As far as Yuriko and I were concerned, we felt that the Joanie Affair is just an excuse too, only Mr. M succeeded in getting himself more tangled up. In talking to him, we treated him like a contemporary. He is 10 years younger than Mrs. M and 10 years older than Joanie. Yuriko hoped that the "injection" would cure Joanie of her neuroticism, but I doubt it.

Mr. Ishimaru may pull out of the cleaners since he does not approve of Mr. M's entanglements with Joanie, who has the reputation of having affairs with others

2 June 1947, Monday

while at the Brooklyn Hostel. The laughable part of the whole thing to us was Joanie's insistence that she was so Americanized and now she is tangled up in an Issei triangle! She now serves Mr. M his meals after he comes home from the cleaning shop, but hides in her room the rest of the day. Mrs. M is in all her glory since her honor has been cleared and she is sort of enjoying the whole proceedings as she doesn't feel outraged in the least. Mrs. A is caught in the middle, poor thing. Mrs. M doesn't see how Mr. M could fall in love with Joan, but he claims that it is the real thing. She told him that this only happened once in a lifetime so to make the most of it.

We feel that maybe Mr. M will be happier with a younger girl since he has been associated with an older person for 42 years now. Joan is supposed to allow him to go on with his singing career, but she is going to cure him of drinking coffee and smoking as she thinks it is bad for his health. Yuriko and I don't want to get involved and our only interest is that Mr. M discharges some of his responsibility towards Mrs. M since we are not in any position to help her financially. We don't feel dislike of Mr. M since we recognize that the whole thing is a result of emotional immaturity. Yuriko said that she knew all of Mr. M's faluts for years but was defensive of him because of the relationship, but now she just has to worry about her mother. Mr. M wanted us to take Mrs. M. out for dinner since it would have been embarrassing for him to have us all there while this thing is so fresh. We weren't embarrassed, but we took Mrs. M out and had a nice Chinese dinner and her spirits rose. She felt very glad that she was getting supportive assistance from us, and she asked Yuriko to handle the financial settlement with Mr. M. After we came back from dinner, we played cards and Mr. M went to the park with Choco to meditate about his troubles. He was so relieved that we didn't turn against him. Naturally, we don't for a minute believe now that Wednesday night was the first affair after the line he gave us and we thought he went to the park to meet Joan to report back to her what had happened. The funny thing is that everybody is supposed to act like nothing is known--the old face saving game which is so

2 June 1947, Monday

important among the Issei. When we got home, Yuriko chuckled, "The whole thing is so funny that I almost laughed. Imagine Joanie, of all persons, acting the part of the strong one in Douglas' life." (Yuriko now calls him D. instead of father.)

Mrs. M had asked Yuriko to come over at noon to settle the signing of papers for the cleaning shop. There isn't any money for Mrs. M to start a bank account in her name as the whole thing is just promises now. I went there for lunch, and we got fed steak by Mrs. A and Kimi, and all sorts of nice things. We were very nice to them too. Mrs. M enjoys this sudden shift as her role is now that of the wronged wife and Mrs. A and Kimi are trying to make it up partially to her by being most considerate. I don't think they know yet that Mr. M plans to marry Joan. She is still in her room, but she comes out to feed Mr. M every night. Yuriko said that later her mother told her that Joan thinks Mr. M is rich and she asked him how much money he had so he now has to do some explaining to her, and that was the reason why Mrs. M wanted to get the shop in her name as she will at least get part of her money back if he does not make good on all he promised. Yuriko said her mother felt freer today and was able to see the lighter side of the whole thing. She said that she no longer had to "push" Mr. M and she could lead her own life. Yuriko encouraged her to budget and save since Mrs. M has been sending so many things to Japan that she hasn't a cent. Yuriko told her mother that it would be nice to go to California and "enjoy life and raise your birds." She also told her mother that she should get married again if she found a right person, but Mrs. M didn't think she could find anyone like that in the U.S. Mrs. M was even more tolerant of Mr. M's faults today and she told Yuriko that he had a good heart, but not enough of a sense of responsibility. She also thinks it a joke on Joanie that Mr. M is ruptured! Mrs. M now thinks that Yuriko made a wise choice in marrying me because of my "understanding"! Yuriko says, "I hope they will all be happy with whatever they do, but any woman who will steal another

2 June 1947, Monday

woman's husband is a bitch! Do you love me, darling." I said "yes" so we had to postpone dinner until seven this evening, and now I have to do some homework for my class.

The thing I can't get over is that the M's and the A's (except Joanie) will continue to live there at the Hostel and act like nothing has happened just to save "face." Maybe the Orientals are more practical than Westerners! This is the first time that "real love" has come into Mr. M's life and he is making the most of it so far with all the dramatics of a phoney suicide threat and all that. And the wildest story was his reasoning that they were keeping it all quiet because they didn't want to ruin our reputation! I don't know how they figure that it is going to affect us in any way; our concern is that Mrs. M is not left penniless since this would become our problem in case Mr. M did not fulfill his word in giving her security. He says that he will do this at least, so we are taking him at his word. An indirect result is that he has to sleep on a bed with boards under the mattress as there are no more springs in the hostel, that will be about the worst punishment a person could suffer!!

Yuriko said some Issei woman from the War Department came to the studio this afternoon and she is going to write up the Graham company for magazines in Japan. She has already written up about Yuriko which appeared in some Japanese magazines. She is also going to write about Isamu. Yuriko said that she and Martha kissed and made up this afternoon and both felt happy that the involvement about business was settled. Yuriko's comment: "Gosh, we have such little troubles compared to other people; aren't you glad we married for love." To which, I most heartily agree!

3 June 1947, Tuesday

Terrific thunder and rainstorm this morning, but it is as humid as ever now. This morning, I had to complete the reading of my class paper and the class had a discussion for the whole two hour period upon it. The two extreme points of view were: If the individual feels secure in his family relationships, then he will not have severe personality and cultural conflicts, and (2) regardless of any feeling of parental security, an individual would face cultural conflicts from external forces. I was more in favor of the latter view. The instructor wanted me to go to one of her seminar classes to discuss the paper, but I didn't feel like doing all this additional work. I had to talk over an hour straight in the morning class and my throat got dry. The class wanted me to discuss the second generation Oriental groups, and we compared it to Jewish, Negro, Italian and other minorities. My main point was that the interpretation of culture had a definite place in social work, but many of the students believed that behavioristic concepts they were learning in the other classes were independent of other disciplines. I don't think that many of them have ever stopped to analyze the things they are being taught as they accept it unquestioningly and the harmful part of that is that they close their minds to other possibilities. If social work were well established, it would be another story; but the whole approach of case work has been based upon other disciplines and that seems to be the more practical approach.

I had lunch with Kenny, and I discussed some of these things with him. He felt that the easiest thing to do was to give the instructor back what they wanted. He believed that social workers were not too interested in acculturation because they believed that this was the function of anthropology and they were not concerned with the psychological significance of the acculturative situation since not many agencies used this approach--"it is all psycho-analytical." I still think that social conditions affect this inner ego conflicts which comes out in the individual's conflicting habits and attitudes. The personality certainly does not develop in a vacuum, nor behavior. It is this point which makes me question about the NY School approach to case work.

3 June 1947, Tuesday

Most of the afternoon, I read articles and books on culture and race relations as my mind felt too numb to do the social research assignment. I had to stick around the school for a late afternoon appointment, but when I went for it I discovered that the faculty adviser was not there so I have to go back Thursday. In the library, I thought about my thesis a bit, but I still can't define what I am going to do with my material. I have until this Fall to think about it, but I want to develop the thesis topic before then so that I won't be held up when I actually get down to writing it. I think I will discuss some phase of the personality adjustment of Nisei in Chicago during the war, but I don't know where to go from this point! Kenny is writing about agencies involved with resettlement in NYC and he doesn't think he will have much difficulty with it. He assures me that the school is not too rigid on thesis requirements. We only have one more week after this for this quarter. I am very glad that I finished up most of my papers as the other students are getting nervous prostration trying to do all of them at one time and they suffer so much. One of the girls in my class asked me to help her with hers in the library so I spent about an hour helping her. To my great surprise, I discovered that she didn't even know anything about the subject, and yet she is graduating with an M.A. next month! Maybe it was because she was so nervous that she just couldn't think.

4 June 1947, Wednesday

I had a very busy day at the office today. I had to revise budgets and do other paper work all morning, and most of the afternoon was taken up by the Velez family. They certainly do have their troubles. Mrs. V finally gave birth to a baby, and I had to arrange for an emergency grant to buy a layette. Since there are 10 people sleeping in 3 beds already, I am trying to get a crib for the new baby through a private organization known as "The Cribbers." In between I had to make definite arrangements for the boy to go to summer camp. The other two children have health problems and I had to make appointments for them to go to the clinic. On top of all this, the father is pre-psychotic and a religious fanatic and he is fighting madly with the landlord who wants to evict him. The E family lives with them so I took the mother and two girls to intake so that they could get ADC assistance. It was so difficult since they knew no English and I had to bring them back and forth, and take them through the red tape at intake. They have so many Puerto Rican applicants that the intake workers are getting neurotic. I told them that the E family had no place to sleep, and it might be necessary to place them in a hotel despite all the newspaper agitation. In case I get another field placement, my supervisor says that she is going to turn the V case back to the regular workers since she thought it was too complicated and difficult for the students. I had the most interest in this case, and I think that I am learning more from it than the others have. Students should get hard cases so that they will find out that social work is no cinch job as they might get disillusioned if they got all easy cases while in training, only to find out that reality is not like that at all.

The E girls, 11 and 9, clung to my hands all the way down as they haven't been out of East Harlem since coming from Puerto Rico two months ago. Contrary to agency policy about getting too friendly with clients, I took the E family by a roundabout way on the bus so they could see some of the nicer part of the city, and I bought the girls candy. When I finally got them through the intake office and back to the Velez

4 June 1947, Wednesday

apartment, Mrs. E gushed forth to Mr. V in Spanish, and it must have been complimentary as he turned to me and said: "God sent you, I pray for you tonight ... You have God in you." I protested that I was not a God and the thanks should be directed to Welfare Department. Mr. V said, "No, God, he sent you to help Mrs. E." Then the whole family got down on their knees and prayed in Spanish to me! I didn't feel very godly, but foolish ... and I wondered how people could be so naive. Mr. V is the one who exploded at me a couple of weeks ago, now he expects me to be a "God" and force his landlord to change his mind about eviction. As I left, Mr. V said, "You know, you very good for Puerto Rican; you understand us." That was a nice compliment too, and I felt social work was worth while, but angry on the way home because society was so indifferent about human rights. The absentee landlords are making fortunes out of the Puerto Rican migration. Mr. E was telling me of the place across the street where a two room apartment rented for \$75 a month, and if a second family moved in an additional \$75 was paid! Also how families pay fabulous rents to live in basements "where rats run across the children"! This is in violation of a city ordinance which fines \$500, but the owners don't mind taking the risk since they more than make up for it through high rents and none of the tenants complain because housing is so scarce.

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Confidential

At noon and after work I was over at the hostel because Mrs. M seemed so disturbed. She said that Mr. Hata (Joannie's former boyfriend) now has taken the side of Mr. M and she felt that Mr. M might renege on the agreement to sign over the cleaning shop to her and wanted me to phone the lawyer. She thinks that Mr. M looks at her with hate now and she is afraid that he might run out. Joannie is getting bold and she comes out. When I arrived, she was in the office with Mr. M. Everybody acted like nothing happened; it's the damndest thing to understand because under the surface there is turbulent feelings on all sides. I talked to Mr. M and he said that the lawyer was coming at noon so I waited around

4 June 1947, Wednesday

until 1:30, but he didn't come. Mr. M said that the \$700 loaned to Mr. Kinoshita would all go to Mrs. M as he would give up his share of it so she could get a divorce when the time came. I told him that they should think about where they would get the divorce since adultery is the only grounds in this state and a final decree does not go into effect for a number of months. He wanted me to find out about that. From what he said, it seemed that he was going through his bargain on financial matters; but there is no doubt that he is getting braver now that he has Joannie to fall back upon. I told him that Mrs. M was feeling insecure so that it was up to him to avoid a blowup. It's getting to be a tense atmosphere over there and Mr. M and Joan may take a powder suddenly. However, Mr. M has obligations to Mr. Ishimaru since the cleaning shop could not function without him, and he did bring Mr. Ishimaru into it. If he walked out on the shop, it would mean the end of his fertilizer business plans with Mr. Ishimaru also. That is one hold which Mrs. M has over him. As soon as the shop transfer is made, the tension may ease. So far everything has been promises and Mrs. M hasn't received a cent. I also talked to Mr. M about getting the hostel finances straightened out since it involved his reputation. He said that he put the \$200 pay check into the hostel funds so that the books are all straight now. They have a one month paid vacation coming, but they thought it would be best to take it as a bonus check next spring.

Yuriko will phone her mother every evening for a while since Mrs. M has nobody to talk over her problems with. The thing we want to avoid is a final blowoff at this time. I don't think that Mr. M would run out on his responsibility, but when one is in love discretion is thrown to the winds oftentimes and he thinks that he has found the Only Love now. It would place us in a most difficult spot if such a thing did happen. Yuriko is the only one that Mrs. M could turn to, and we are not in any position to support her. Yuriko feels that if we give her moral support now, Mrs. M will feel safer in going back to California. I want to avoid

4 June 1947, Wednesday

any in-law conflicts which could happen if she by any chance moved in with us. It just wouldn't work, just like the Rhoda issue. We are not anticipating anything, but this whole business is getting serious and involving us despite our desire not to get entangled. Yuriko says that she couldn't let her mother down at this time and she has been very patient and kind to her. Mrs. M now feels that we are the only ones she can depend upon, and her attitude has changed 100% for us in the past few months, especially since all these marital troubles and triangles developed. We feel that Mrs. M will be happier in California, but she won't be able to go unless Mr. M comes through with all his promises, and he seems to be tangled up in so many commitments that I don't see how he is going to get from under them. Mrs. M asked Yuriko to go over tomorrow to see the lawyer so she will go with Mr. M and sign for her mother. As soon as Mrs. M gets any money, Yuriko will start a bank account for her and force her to save.

Despite her dominating ways, Mrs. M can't be called selfish. It is her aim now to help her relatives in Japan. She is now worried because one of her relatives in Japan has no tobacco and she wants to send him some, but Mr. M hasn't given her any money yet and her share of the hostel pay had to go back into the hostel funds this month to clear up the books. Mrs. M would spend every cent sending things to Japan even now, so Yuriko will have to take charge of the bank account when it is started and budget her mother. Yuriko said that she could do it now because I trained her how to budget since we got married!

It is a difficult matter to interpret Issei psychology. Things look so smooth on the surface over at the hostel because of the matter of saving face. And Mr. M seems to be sincere in what he says, but nothing has materialized yet. Joannie evidently is not going to move out of the hostel, and yet Mrs. M hasn't made a scene about it because of the "face" business! What a situation! I don't think that it can go on too long without some sort of blow off, but Mr. and Mrs. M seemed determined to carry on as usual (on the surface) until spring. The financial

4 June 1947, Wednesday

matter holds both of them together in this strange situation. I now wonder if it was this "face" business which held this incompatible marriage together of 15 years. Mr. M says it was because he wanted to help Yuriko in her career that he sacrificed his, while Mrs. M says that it was because Mr. M was too weak to do things on his own before and she had to support him for many years. From the evidence which is slowly coming out, it seems that our original judgment of Mrs. M was a bit harsh because we interpreted her entirely from the point of view that she was dominating. But, when I see Mr. M telling of so many things he is going to do and making so many wild promises, I begin to think that maybe Mrs. M's story is nearer to the truth. Yuriko says she always gave Mr. M the benefit of the doubt because he sided with her against Mrs. M's strictness, but she now remembers how hard her mother worked to support Mr. M in the pre-evacuation days and poured all of her savings into a business to get him started (and this was broken up with the war). Yuriko also says that her mother sent money from the camp during the first year that she (Yuriko) was out here in NYC. I've never been able to understand Mrs. M because she was an Issei and because of the language difficulties, and the same for her so that an artificial barrier was in our way until we got to know each other better through the frequent visits to the hostel this year. The whole business is getting to be our problem because Mrs. M has nobody else to turn to. It is primarily a matter of finances, and her future since she is 53 and not able to start out on her own so easily now even though she has been very independent all of her life. From this viewpoint, Yuriko and I feel that Mrs. M will have the best chance in L.A. And I suppose we do have some personal motive in wanting her to get some finances out of the marital bust-up because it would involve us deeply if Mr. M pulled out with Joannie without meeting his responsibility in any way.

4 June 1947. Wednesday

Yuriko said that she phoned Joan Laird, and the Sunday hike is off because Joan forgot about another engagement to go to some sort of wedding reception. We may go to her place on Friday for dinner. Yuriko got her summer studio arrangements all settled, and she has been paid up to date for the studio teaching so all is harmony between her and Martha now. It was a good thing that Yuriko kept her head. Yuriko baked her first pie for me tonight, and it was delicious.

5 June 1947, Thursday

Yuriko got up early so that she could go to the hostel to see about the signing of the lawyer's papers for the shop, and I will not see her until about 10 this evening as she has a very busy day scheduled for herself. She looks a bit tired so I will have to make her rest more. Yuriko has been getting up every morning to cook my breakfast and she does all of the shopping and housekeeping these days. This evening I will do the cooking since I have to go to an evening class. Yuriko certainly is an adjustable person and it continues to get better all the time being married to her. Everything is nice when she is around. Once in a while she gets a bit bored with her sewing and other activities in the evenings so I have to take time out from my reading to pay attention to her, but this happens only infrequently. It is partly my fault because I don't study enough and I waste a lot of the evening just relaxing.

I went to see my faculty adviser this morning and fixed up my class schedule for next quarter, and then went to register. Miss Hollis said that she would try to get me placed for field work in the Psychiatric Institute, which is reputed to be one of the best. Tessie is the field work supervisor there, but there is also another student unit there so that I may not get into her group if I am placed at the Institute. I hope that I get into Tessie's group as it will make things much easier for me, but I probably won't have that much luck. I am already anticipating that I will get the placement even though Miss Loughrey hasn't given me my evaluation at Public Welfare. Miss Ryerson is a supervisor at the Institute and I may have the bad luck to be placed in her unit. She is the one who interviewed me the other week and had such funny defensive attitudes.

Attended an informal school rally after class in re: to signing petitions to veto Taft-Hartley Bill. Truman always has his chin stuck out in a determined way in his pictures, but I don't know if he will be strong enough to veto this vicious bill. He is talking about doing something about the Russia coup in Hungary now and it adds one more thing to the disagreement between the two

5 June 1947, Thursday

countries. I doubt if labor would give Truman any support next year if he does not veto the labor bill. His repudiation of the Roosevelt doctrine is almost complete now, and he certainly has not helped the labor movement along. Truman apparently listens too much to the powerful employer groups who have to protect their lousy dollars above anything else. Yet he talks so much about human freedom and the dignity of man. I can't get excited because Russia is challenging private enterprise, and it won't make any difference if everyone is wiped out in a war just to decide which of the two economic systems is the better. I think we are on the wrong path towards world peace and all of the congressional laws directed at the people are evidences that this process is not going to stop yet. That path will only create more veterans--of the next war, and mighty few at that. I think that the only force threatening us right now are the reactionaries right here who try too damn hard to create a Big Red Scare rather than honestly work towards a UN. I think that Wallace would get a lot of votes if he ran for President next year, maybe enough to win by some miracle. There wouldn't be much choice between Truman and the Republican pack led by Dewey or Taft.

6 June 1947, Friday

After an interesting lecture by Dr. Kenworthy on the psycho-dynamics of schizophrenic, I met Herb Cahoon and he asked me to drop over to his apartment to see his wife and have a coke since he only lived a block away from the school. I knew that Yuriko would be worried if I didn't come home by 10:30 but I decided to make a short visit. Herb and his wife are the ones we met over at Shirley's party last week. He seems to be rather blustering with a tremendous amount of self confidence, only he calls it "ego strength" since he is properly infused with the vocabulary of the school--and right after Kenworthy had mentioned in class that "a client is never given insight into himself through the use of technical terminology by the worker." It gets to be a habit for all of the students to use the freudian terminology even in their daily conversation and it is rather amusing because they try to sound so learned. Herb said that he had borrowed a girl's paper for the last assignment, "but only for the bibliography." I gave him a doubting look and said that he was the greatest resister of temptation if he only did that. Then Herb admitted that all of the students borrowed papers back and forth only they hated to admit it. Herb is very expressive when he talks and a number one press agent for himself. He was telling me about how effective he was in the L.A. Welfare Department. He is smart, but I always suspect one who so obviously tries to advertise the fact. He will get along in the field though because aggressive persons seem to go further. We got to talking about veterans in the school, and Herb said that the curriculum was not suited for mature students so that they had to get things on their own and that the adjustments were a bit more difficult. He related the story about what an outstanding school the NY School was. The students hear that so many times that they get to believing it themselves. Herb said he might get an assignment in the Psychiatric Institute also as he has finished his first year in the school. He warned me against getting Miss Ryerson as a supervisor and that confirmed my beliefs about her at the time I had an interview in re: to the criteria for social workers. They seem to resent that I have some sociology experience as if that sort of

6 June 1947, Friday

spoils me for social work and I just can't understand that attitude. Even the students get to believe that.

We talked of a number of other things and it was 11:00 before I left, and another half hour before I got home. Later Yuriko said that she worried so much about my absence and thought I had an accident or something. She said, "My husband, not married a year and already running around" and then gave me tender kisses and was so nice. She said she went to the window a couple of times to see if I were coming. Then I told her that I used to miss her that much when she was late coming from rehearsals, and we concluded that we were still very much in love.

When I got home, Joan and Allan Ohta were here, and they remained until about 12:30 so that we got fairly well acquainted. We didn't talk about the apartment arrangement at all as we felt that Joan could do that later, and this was a social visit to make friends. We found Allan quite a pleasant boy. He is 23, three weeks out of the army and disillusioned with his military experiences. He said that he only saw Nagasaki as they never got any time off so that he didn't even get a chance to visit Tokyo. He was in the infantry. From some of the comments he made, I got the impression that he was a very bright, sensitive, progressive sort of individual. He lisps slightly, not too tall, looks more Oriental than Caucasian. He said that he only met one Nisei over in Japan, that the GI's there had to go about in pairs, that the GI's had very distorted attitudes of superiority towards the Japanese, that if the Army of Occupation were withdrawn it wouldn't make any difference in the democratic progress. Allan thought that the trade union movement in Japan was strong, but that MacArthur was stifling it because of his support of the status quo. For a while Allan was interested in staying in Japan for an Army of occupation civilian job, but became disgusted with the "military mind" so came home and was mustered out. He does not know what he is going to do in the future because he isn't particularly interested in any of the professions. Thought he would like to go into inter-racial work, and he is going to take a summer job

6 June 1947, Friday

in a camp of this sort in July and August. Allan said that he had finished one year of college at NYU, but didn't know what he would do about his education since he didn't relish the strict academic type of education. He said that he might not be able to go on anyway because he had to help support his mother. Since finding out that she is so hard up, we don't resent so keenly that we are donating \$15 a month to her for rent. Allan was very amazed at all the work which went into this apartment and he hardly recognized it. We may go over to New Jersey with Allan and Joan since our hiking plans with Joan Laird got complicated. We are supposed to visit Joan L. this evening.

I think that as a result of getting to know Allan, our apartment salvation looks a bit bright, but we still have to cope with his mother. The reason she wants this place apparently is that her other apartment may be condemned and she has always lived in the Village and there just isn't any other openings around. I talked to Mr. Hama at the hostel this noon, and he said that the Ohta's had come to the U.S. via South America and that he had participated in the Chinese revolution in 1912 with Sun Yat Sen and written a book on it. He said that he had started to teach Allan a bit of Japanese in 1942 and that he had known the family for over 10 years.

Mr. Hama is the publisher or the editor of the Japanese language paper out here. He lived not far from Mrs. M's village in Japan, but didn't know her before. He is also the one who clipped the M's for so much donations for the paper last December when the pictures of Yuriko were printed in the New Year's edition. He said that the Weekender was temporarily out of circulation, but thought that it might be combined with the Japanese section. He wanted me to write something for it, but I made a polite excuse that I didn't know any of the Nisei activities out here, which is true enough. Mr. Hama has been in NYC for 20 years, and he speaks good English. I think that his paper is politically left of center, and he mentioned that he gave Issei readers a different interpretation

6 June 1947, Friday

of the news than that given by the Rafu Shimpo and other language papers.

Mrs. M showed me the cleaning shop papers which was transferred to her name. It was notarized but not stamped, so I don't know how legal that makes it. But I told her that she had the original ownership papers and further that nobody could sell the shop without Mrs. I's consent so this soothed her a bit. She said that the I's were more sympathetic to her and couldn't understand what Mr. M saw in Joannie. Mr. Ishimaru no longer is interested in going into the nursery venture with Mr. I as he feels that Mr. M has too many "wild dreams." Mrs. M also got a promissary note for the \$700 payable to her so she said that she would try not to upset Mr. M until next spring as she no longer cares about what he does. She said that she would go to L.A. and start the bird business, and "play gold." She evidently feels much more secure now that she has the papers at least.

7 June 1947, Saturday

When we got over to Joan's last night, we discovered that it was a cocktail party and there were about 15 people present. Joan lives in a very ritzy place up on 11th street. She said that she had subleased it for the summer and another girl is staying there with her. Joan quit her job with the ad agency, and she plans to model and do movie bit parts out here for the summer, or she may try to get a job with Mademoiselle magazine. She thought that she had some good contacts so she isn't worried a bit. Apparently she lives on a higher standard than the other friends we have been meeting, and all of her friends we met seem to have a greater degree of economic security.

It was a nice groups, but we didn't get to know everyone well because there were so many. There were two older couples that I don't even remember the names of; in fact, I can only recall the names of a very few. It seems that most of the group were from California, but there was one native New Yorker and a French couple—they are the ones who live next door. One colored boy there, Herbert Scott, is in the road company of "Deep are the Roots" and he is an actor. We got into quite a discussion about race. The native New Yorker of Norwegian descent was all for assimilation, and we discussed this for about an hour. Joan Laird said that every person had some prejudices, but Herbert did not think this was true. We talked about what was basic to prejudice—economic, political, race, social—but could not exactly pin it down since it was composed of so many factors. Paul was of Jewish descent, married to a Gentile and he was all for assimilation, but he said that psychologically he felt identified with the Palestine movement even though he did not believe it should be a national state. Vivian is of Cherokee Indian descent, and she certainly was assimilated. Paul concluded that "race" was being overemphasized in this nationalistic world; and that if people would be just human, they could work out so many of the factors which goes into prejudice. He and Herbert got into a very involved discussion of the factor of color, and they were still going strong when we left about 2:00 a.m. I felt that

7 June 1947, Saturday

the very fact that so many people of different backgrounds could be there at the party was an indication that it was possible for individuals to accept others on an individual basis. Vivian and I were astounded to finally recognize each other since we had been at S.F. State College together about 10 years ago. It certainly is a small world.

One thing about that group; it was most articulate and they all talked of a wide range of subjects: art, music, the theater, dance, Cubans, textiles, how to win \$2000 in poker in one year, housing problem, personalities, pedigree of dogs, how to get a dog out of sexual frustration, California and the Orientals, photography, Delancy Street, getting a suntan, NY weather, Western versus Eastern U.S. culture, and so forth—so many conversations were going on simultaneously that I couldn't follow them all. We enjoyed ourselves very much, and we ended up by making tentative plans to go hiking with Joan L. sometime. Afterwards we went to Prexy's to eat a college educated hamburger.

We felt very lazy this morning and didn't get up until Rhoda arrived about 1:15. She came over to get some dance routines from Yuriko so she could teach in the summer camp. Next Sunday we are having dinner with her and Lamar since it is their first anniversary of meeting. Our weekend plans are indefinite since Joan S. and Allan are going to New Jersey for the weekend. Yuriko suggested taking her mother to a movie tomorrow, and we had a long discussion about her mother's future. Yuriko is naturally worried about that. I have to write a final paper for school today, but we may go out this evening.

9 June 1947, Monday

Because of the downpour of rain, we had a rather quiet weekend at home. Today, it is bright and warm again. We were also kept indoors all day Saturday because of Lamar's and Rhoda's prolonged visit from early afternoon to late evening. They didn't have any place to go since Lamar's apartment was being used for some readings of plays for a summer stock company. It was a bit irritating because they didn't go home and I didn't know what was up. It didn't get started on my class paper until about five, but finished it up by mid-evening. They had dinner with us, and later on we played cards and made plans for next Sunday's hike.

Yuriko was a bit disappointed in me because I was not too enthusiastic about them staying so long uninvited, but I was rather bored and I had other plans. Yuriko said it was because it just happened to be Rhoda whom I didn't care for, which is partly true. Rhoda was telling about some person owing her \$40 and she was so indignant about it: "If he would just pay me a little bit at a time." I thought to myself that if the shoe fits she should wear it as she owes Yuriko about \$500 and she hasn't paid back one cent of it yet. Rhoda will be teaching dancing in a private summer camp for 8 weeks and she hopes to repay Yuriko about \$100 this summer, but I very much doubt if she will. She may go out to the Coast with Lamar as he is going to try and get into the dramatic school at Stanford and work for his M.A. degree if nothing happens in his acting in the next few months. He has another offer this summer, the second being stage manager for Jane Cowl and he thinks that this will be the best opportunity he has had since coming out here.

Lamar continues to be quite disillusioned but he doesn't sound off quite as much as he did before now that he has some prospects for the summer at least. She seems to have shifted in his political thinking a little, but still isn't too much interested in what is going on. He feels the most liberal leaders of the country are crying in the wilderness and that there doesn't seem to be much

9 June 1947, Monday

hope for the brave new world to arrive in the immediate future. He said that the entertainment world has been very active in rallying against the Taft-Hartley bill and that many actors now realize that they have to be citizens too.

Yesterday morning, we relaxes in bed and just smooched and took it easy. About 1:00 we finally got up and had spaghetti and eggs for breakfast. Yesterday morning we had steak and french fried toast! After my stomach was stuffed, I got very ambitious and started to do the laundry accumulation, and Yuriko rinsed. It only took us an hour to get a huge batch done and we hung things all over the kitchen. Then we went back to bed and relaxed again until about five and got ready after that to go to the Hostel to find out if there were any new crises in the life and love of the M's. We manage not to get oo involved despite the frequent visits.

As soon as we got to the hostel, Mrs. M wanted us to go down to the kitchen as she said that there were many people in the hostel and they would get suspicious if Mr. M. remained downstairs all of the time. (We think that many people already have an inkling that something is up, but act like they don't.) It was a bit embarrassing and obvious for us to barge down to the kitchen like that, but we obliged and it was a bit tense (but polite) at first. Joannie disappeared into the back room as soon as we came down the stairs. Mrs. M says that Joannie is very brave about the hostel now and she just ignores Mrs. M and sees Mr. M frequently. However, Yuriko and I can't understand the peculiar type of behavior which goes on, which is a sort of acting that nothing has happened. We feel that Joannie is not going to move out of there now, and Mrs. M is afraid that the Church Board might hear of the goings-on and do something drastic. Mr. M feels that this is a dramatic love, and he is acting upon that basis. He talks to us as if nothing has happened so we just accept the situation except when matters of business come out about the shop and other financial settlement. He talked of going on with his singing career, or doing some voice teaching. Mr. M

9 June 1947, Monday

also offered us a sack of rice since the mice is getting into it and he doesn't want it to go to waste.

Yuriko had thought of taking Mrs. M to the movies but I felt that this would be playing Mr. M's game as he would more than welcome that since it would leave him free to see Joannie more, and thus be more encouraged to take the final step and throw everything up despite all of his commitments. Yuriko didn't quite understand what I was trying to say until her mother said about the same thing. Mr. M wanted us to take Mrs. M out for dinner, but she said that there was enough food at the hostel for us. The reason for this is that Mr. M didn't want us to know that Mrs. A was doing all of the cooking in two shifts. The poor woman cooked a nice dinner for us, and later she had to cook for Douglas and Joannie. No wonder the hostel goes in the hole. We feel sorry for Mrs. A and Kimi since the whole thing is not any of their doings and yet they feel so guilty about it, so we are as nice as possible to them. I really don't have any personal feelings about Joannie which is different from what I had before although I don't think it is very nice for a lady to steal another lady's husband and then continue to live in the same house and gradually usurp the role of the wife--which is what is happening. Mrs. M doesn't care as long as she gets her money out of it as she isn't particularly interested in reconciliation, and it gives her pleasure when her friends unanimously condemn Joannie for having the affair with Mr. M. I wonder why it is that the woman in the case is always blamed for a triangle? Certainly, Mr. M is just as guilty in this case.

I had an easy day at the office; made two final calls on clients to tell them that I was being transferred to another agency. Mr. V and Mrs. S seemed to be genuinely unhappy that I was leaving at this time. I think, without being vain, that Mrs. S has been trying to entice me into having an affair with her because she is sex starved and she broadly hinted that I should come to see her socially. She is a rather attractive 37 year old woman with three dependent

9 June 1947, Monday

children, and there is nothing a social worker can do in a case of this sort to help a client meet sexual needs!!

About three our whole group of students had a part at Muriel's and Miss Loughrey was invited—also Ann the secretary—since we were celebrating the end of the quarter. I drank six cocktails and was high by the time I got home. At the party, we played games and ate dairy sandwiches and talked a bit about job prospects for social workers and the need to support the Veto of the Taft-Hartley Bill.

Yuriko cooked a very nice dinner. She said that she is having some difficulty about a studio for her private students for the next few weeks. Tonight she is going to bathe, and wash her hair.

10 June 1947, Tuesday

I didn't sleep well last night because of either the heat or drinking coffee, so as a result, I was rather drowsy in my final classes for the quarter in Culture and in Social Research. I don't think that I missed very much. I have two more days of field work and two more classes, and next week the new quarter starts without much of a break for a bit of breathing space. I can't say that I knocked myself out this first quarter in the school. My net impression is that there is a lot to be learned, but the school did not inspire me to seek an intense psychiatric orientation. I think a lot of it was due to the fact that the caliber of the instruction was not too hot, plus my general adjustment back into a school setting. I think I would have done more reading if the instructors did not try to "pound" the psychoanalytic approach into me. I have to develop confidence in a method of interpretation of social work before I go for it whole hog. I don't know what the school evaluation for me is yet, but I think it is satisfactory since I am notified that I can be a candidate for the M.S. degree now, and I think I am going to get a change in field work assignment—everybody has been telling me that it is unusual and quite a break for me, but I take it matter of fact and can't get overly excited about it.

When I went to collect my carfare money from the school this morning, I noticed Kenny's final evaluation from his Red Cross Agency so I read it hurriedly, and it was a strange report. It gave Kenny nice plugs for his effort and then went into a lengthy discussion about certain weaknesses in inter-personal relationships. The payoff was the stupid concluding sentence which said: "This may or may not be due to certain Oriental cultural reticence." That certainly was quite a generalization to make, especially by a social work supervisor who should know better. I told Kenny about it, and he remarked, "I guess they don't think I am aggressive enough." This was my chance to tell him that he should show more outward self confidence since that was what everyone else did in life, and

10 June 1947, Tuesday

that he had it all over other students in intellectual capacity but was too modest about letting it be known. Kenny said it was hard for him to do. Inferred that it was a self consciousness he had been conditioned to while growing up in California, and he felt that I was more aggressive because I didn't have that kind of experience. I still felt that Kenny should be more aggressive, without being offensive, and pointed out how many of the GI students got by on "bluff" without having the intellectual equipment—also admitted that there were probably others brighter than he but he shouldn't let that bother him. I felt that it was part of intelligence to be self confident and actually not bluff at all. Kenny spends several times more hours than I in reading the literature, but I doubt if he has absorbed any more because so much of what he learns is stored away intellectually without application. Kenny could be a damn good social worker if he was more "forward." He does superior work in his classes, and he needs to pull up his field work a bit.

It was so warm that I came home early, stripped down to shorts, ate Yuriko's cherries from her special bowl, read the paper, got all worked up about the Taft-Hartly Bill so typed out a letter to Harry Truman to please veto it, took a nap. Now I think I will cook as Yuriko has been doing everything for me lately. I will surprise her. I think I will take her to the movie tonite too as I am too lazy to study and the papers are all done.

11 June 1947, Wednesday

The movie which Yuriko and I attended last night was a very stinking affair, but the other film on the double feature program wasn't too bad. We thought that we got gyped. Yuriko teased me about my movie selection so I blamed it on PM which had given me the wrong steer. Afterwards, we went to a small Italian soda fountain and had sodas. It was very pleasant to take the evening off and I didn't have a guilty conscience about it. Yuriko was most chummy because I had cooked the steak dinner for her. It isn't often that we get out during mid-week, and I justified it on the basis that since this was the last week of school anyway, I would have to rely on what I did during the quarter to determine if I pass or fail. I think I passed, although it took me most of the quarter to get adjusted. I don't know if I am fully adjusted to the school setup yet. One thing I will have to watch out for is to overlook the immaturity of the school in its self professed role of being such a great institution since an immature reaction on my part will not do me any good. The constant emphasizing of this point is very trying on the emotions though, especially when I can't see how the claim is backed up. Next quarter I probably will find out and I shouldn't make any final decision until then. I figure now that it is not any use in getting cynical about the whole thing since the school is training me and I have to have some sort of profession to make a living in this sad world.

This morning I cleaned up my desk at the office and had my final evaluation. Miss Loughrey let me read the evaluation and I thought that it was fair enough. She gave me some good plugs and I'm sure that I will get a psychiatric placement on the basis of it. However, in our conversation afterwards, she told me that I was so lucky to get the change because the school rarely did such a thing. She said that she recognized the fact that I had a great deal of experience, but that she ~~recognized the~~ fact that I had a great deal of experience, but that "the U. of California and maybe U. of Chicago schools of social work do not have the high caliber of courses like at the NY School." I let that go by, but I certainly

11 June 1947, Wednesday

am tired of hearing that same old refrain. It sounds like the school must have an inferiority complex if it has to blow its own horns so constantly. Miss Loughrey thought that it would be a bit difficult for me to do psychiatric work at first, but felt that I would catch up in a short time. By the time she got all through telling me how difficult the next placement was going to be, it knocked my morale down; but afterwards, I decided that nothing was ever too difficult if one applied himself. It seems to be a technique of the school to scare the students stiff so they will re-evaluate themselves and strengthen the weak parts. In a way, I suppose it is successful because I have concluded that I did learn something this quarter despite the fact that I was so greatly dissatisfied with the whole set up to start with, courses, placement and instructors. Miss L soothed me with the statement that I was ahead of most of the students in the class and that contributed to restlessness and dissatisfaction. I guess I should be more submissive in my attitudes and I would get along better, but I don't think I would benefit as much.

I went out on a home visit this afternoon and just got finished typing it up. I have one more call to make on Friday and that winds things up for me in this agency. Miss L seems to be pretty certain that I will go to Psychiatric Institute from what she said, although I haven't heard a thing from the school about it. She repeats that the P.I. is for choice students so I parrot-like repeated that I thought I was so lucky and thrilled. Actually, I don't have strong feelings about it because I figure that I came to the school to get psychiatric training, and it is up to them to give it to me, which I didn't get my first quarter.

12 June 1947, Thursday

It was so hot and stuffy last night that we had a difficult time in going to sleep. Leaving the windows wide open and throwing all the covers off does not help much. We took a shower after midnight to cool off a bit; Yuriko has such a sizzling passionate embrace that it almost makes me sun-burned. She says that she likes married life because she was too modest to sleep in the nude before! This morning, I got up first and cooked her breakfast. Yuriko is having a very busy day, but she will be back for lunch. She has to teach class this evening, and afterwards is going to a dance concert while I go sit in the hot class. I have been relaxing this morning; I even did the shopping for the day for a change. It was a good chance for me to do some light reading. I don't have to go to class until about 2:00 and I think that I will wear light sport clothes since it is too warm to wear a suit, which is the customary attire for the dignified male student of the NY School of Social Work, Columbia. It will probably shock people when I wear my green sport jacket! Comfort before dignity is my motto!

I looked through some recent copies of the Pacific Citizen, and felt worlds apart from the subject matter, which is so slanted towards Nisei activities. I didn't have any particular feelings about it, just that it seemed to be so strange and reminiscent of distant pre-war days. The PC has grown up a lot in the past few years, I suppose, but it seems unavoidable for it to get away from the racially slanted sort of stuff. The themes of the various articles implies that Nisei must be race conscious for their own protection, but too much of a thing will only defeat the purposes it aims at. I guess I am one of those "apathetic" Nisei which the JACL makes so much of. They still talk about Nisei having a "complex." I feel that if the majority of Nisei have not become adjusted to the total situation in the past six years since the war, then there isn't much use in making such a fuss about it. Editorials will not make them change; it is what happens to them in their daily

12 June 1947, Thursday

living. Larry fears that the arrest of "Kawakita" as a traitor will negate the work of the 442nd so that the Tokyo JACL branch has been instructed to help screen the loyal Nisei stranded in Japan--a sort of Minority Un-American Committee!

Yuriko has mentioned that it might be a good prospect for us to return to the Pacific Coast sometime. It is the first time she has spoken in terms of any other locality outside of NYC. Her reason is that there would be many dance opportunities on the Coast, around SF or L.A. and that she is established now so that she thinks she could do quite well. She said that it would even be possible for her to teach dancing in some Coast college. Her present attitude is that the west coast is developing culturally, and that S.F. could easily become a dance center. She also points out that there might be more opportunity for me in social work out there. The discussion was precipitated by the impact of the hot weather upon us, and we have decided that NYC is a lousy place in the summer time! It was just a thought and no serious decision is involved. I think that Yuriko said these things because she is thinking in terms of my job future. When we were first married, Yuriko felt that NYC was the only place for a dance future, but now she is secure enough to feel that she could do more experimental work on her own in another developing dance area. For the present, we will remain in NYC. Next summer, I hope to have a job and be able to support Yuriko enough so that she won't have to work hard all summer. She needs a long vacation, but few dancers make enough to take time off except the few well established ones.

13 June 1947, Friday

Yuriko came rushing home breathlessly at 7:15 yesterday so she could see me before I left for the last evening class this quarter. She said that one of the Washington Square artists stopped her and insisted upon doing her sketch which he could place with the rest of his exhibit. Yuriko gave him 5 minutes to do the sketch as she said she had to rush home to me, so I felt appreciative and gave her a long kiss and felt sad that I had to go to class.

I have threatened to go on a diet because Yuriko pinches the spare tire around my stomach so much, and she shows it off to her friends without regard of my poor ego! That is why I am going to try and deflate this tire. Yuriko uses good psychology as she doesn't nag at me to reduce, but I get this indirect sort of teasing and I cannot ignore it any longer. In fact, I started to diet 2 days ago, and this may go on for a few weeks. Who knows? Last night, I only ate a light dinner. But on the way home, I rationalized that Yuriko might like some ice cream to cool herself off so I bought a whole pint of strawberry ice cream and presented it to her. Then, we didn't want the ice cream to feel lonesome so we cut a half of a cantaloupe each to each with it. We topped this with a huge ice cream-cherry soda. After eating all this, I remembered I was on a diet. This morning I only had two toasts, orange juice, and coffee, but ate a substantial meal for lunch at the hostel. I guess that I do not have much will power.

Last night, Yuriko said that she had phoned her mother, who informed her that Mr. M planned to take a vacation soon as the recent events were very nerve wracking and he was threatened with a nervous breakdown. Yuriko felt that this was a not so sly way for him to go off alone with Joannie. Mrs. M doesn't care, but she is very concerned about the Hostel funds. She feels that Mr. M might be tempted to manipulate the Hostel accounts so that he will have some money for this vacation, and she doesn't want to be liable. She said that Mr. M did that once before prior to their marriage. I told Yuriko that her mother wouldn't be liable, and that Mr. M probably has some money stocked away in another account

13 June 1947, Friday

which Mrs. M doesn't know about. Mrs. M has no knowledge of what happened to all the money they earned in the hostel (\$225 per month) as Mr. M has been taking charge of all their financial affairs.

When we went to bed last night, Yuriko took down Mr. M's photograph from the dresser and announced that it should be put away! I laughed, and remarked that she really must be good and mad at Mr. M, and she said that she was getting disgusted with his unpredictable conduct and that she no longer had to be defensive about him, and furthermore, she could not easily forgive him for lying to us in the way he did. She wanted to know if I were angry too, and I thought that I was more impersonal about it, but agreed that the whole thing was a difficult situation. Yuriko then told me that her mother was worried because she thought that Mr. M and the Azawa's were trying to eliminate her from the hostel so that they could get the complete income. I told Yuriko that this was no worry since the Church Board would not exactly tolerate such an unorthodox setup. From what Yuriko now says about Mr. M's unpredictability, I don't know what to expect of him because he could walk out on the whole thing. Yuriko says that Mrs. A had a showdown with Mr. M to find out what his intentions were towards Joannie as she believes that he seduced her innocent daughter. Yuriko says that she doesn't think she will make Mr. M the jacket for Father's Day, and "maybe I will make it for you instead." She wanted to know if I would consider that petty, and I told her that it was up to her since she was no obligation to him and he wasn't her "father" anymore, and further she has given a lot of her time and effort to him previously. Yuriko doesn't think that Mr. M deserves a \$36 jacket after the way he has been behaving towards her mother, but he thinks he is in love so doesn't recognize any moral obligations. Yuriko says Mr. M is closer to 46 so it might be that he fears he is losing his virile potency and wants a younger girl to strengthen his self confidence; while Joannie is frustrated and wants a Man! After all, if Mr. M considers that a better bargain than a \$36 jacket,

13 June 1947, Friday

that is his choice! It will be quite a problem if he pulls out suddenly on Mrs. M though.

I was at the hostel this noon, and spoke to Mr. M briefly before he went to the cleaning shop to relieve Yoshio. He said that he had just spoken to the representative of the Unitarian Church Board by phone, and he was informed that the Hostel might be closed in October rather than next spring. He said that the reason for this action was that the other Council of Churches which owns the building will not extend the lease to the Unitarian Group for Hostel purposes because it is needed for the use of the DP's. The Board will hold a meeting next week to make the final decision. Mr. M said that he would no longer make a point that the hostel was needed for the Seabrooks resettlement as he believed that most of them would be going back to California anyway. So very conveniently, he finds an out and I guess he will urge the Board to close the hostel. Mrs. M does not know this yet. We may have to go over Sunday to discuss this new development in terms of Mr. and Mrs. M's plans for what they are going to do. He hasn't said anything about the divorce as he is expecting Mrs. M to get it.

I took time out to take some packages to the postoffice for Mrs. M, and Sachiko Tanaka went along with me in case there was some special procedure in sending things to Japan. Sachiko is a girl I met at lunch. She is about 19 or 20 years old, good personality, doesn't know many people in town, so sort of bored at the hostel. She said that she had just finished her second year at the U. of Maryland and she was interested in psychiatry. However, she doesn't know yet if it is worth studying for 13 more years. I think that she will have a romance before then. She seemed glad to talk to me, and she offered to go to the postoffice as she had nothing to do. I don't know what Mrs. M thought of that, maybe she will suspect a triangle developing out of it! I invited Sachiko

13 June 1947, Friday

to come and visit us sometime as she said it was too difficult to make friends at the hostel. She plans to work in a hospital this summer, and was very interested in what I told her about psychiatric social work. She said that her father was an importer and he has lived in the East since 1926 when he came from Japan on a trade treaty quota. He finished the U. of Michigan and went back to Japan and got married, and then came to NYC. Sachiko was born in this city, but the family went to L.A. about 9 mo. before Pearl Harbor and she was caught in the evacuation. Sachiko said that her family now works on the estate of Ex-Ambassador Grew and he is trying to push a bill through Congress so that her father may become a permanent resident. She said that her mother is only 40 years old, which is rather unusual for a Nisei to have a mother so young. Sachiko seems to be a very intelligent girl; she reads such things as "Essays by Emerson" and "Life of De Vinci" by Freud during the summer vacation.

This was the last day at field work, and the last day of the quarter, so I didn't have too much to do. I went on a last home visit to Mrs. T and she was quite sad when I told her that I was leaving. She wanted me to come and pay her a visit sometime and she would have ice-cream for me! She is 77, and she finally told me that during the trip up to the clinic for her teeth some man told her that the marriage license bureau was on the fourth floor as he thought we came to be married! I was very unprofessional on this last visit as I told her about Yuriko and her dancing. Mrs. T asked me to bring Yuriko to visit too, but "maybe she is too high toned to want to come to such a dingy place." I told her there was no fear of that. I didn't put any of this conversation in the record.

In thinking back over this first quarter at school, I now feel that it wasn't too bad. The adjustments were not very easy and I was dissatisfied about a lot of things. But I think that Miss Hollis saved the day for me, as she was

13 June 1947, Friday

about the only one who really understood my situation and she certainly has done a lot to see that I get properly placed. She was also the only one to admit that the school might have made a mistake in my courses and field work placement, whereas the other try to convince me that the previous schools I attended did not measure up to the NY school and that was the reason why I had to start practically over. However, I think that next quarter I will be better adjusted to the situation and not so restless. Come to think of it, there were a lot of pressures on me: problem of ex-serviceman going back to school, five years away from classes, having different school backgrounds, dissatisfaction with courses, getting used to the psychoanalytical approach of the school, thoughts about future career and so forth. In a way, I tended to blame the school for a lot of unrelated things, which was clearly rationalization. I don't know what my present state of mind would be if it were not for Miss Hollis seeing the problem and doing something about it. I guess that is why she is recognized as one of the foremost social workers in the country, she certainly is not as defensive about the NY School as some of the other instructors.

All of the field work students hung around the office overtime this evening as this was the last time that they would be in the same group. None of them knew where they were going next quarter, and now I am not so sure that I will go to the Psychiatric Institute as anything may happen. The only thing I know now is that I won't be going back to the Department of Welfare next quarter. I made some nice friends down there in the two months I worked in that office. Not all of them came on the same days I did. The workers I got to know the best were: Ann, the secretary; Muriel, Aiko, Irving, Lois. I came part of the way home with Muriel, she is one of those petite, brainy girls, lots of personality. She fed me cookies all quarter. She said she enjoyed my friendship as I was one of the few able to relax in that office. I think that the trouble with many of the field work students is that they bore down too strongly

13 June 1947, Friday

in their cases and get all involved in them so they can't be natural. Nancy, Lane, Anderson and Murphy were like this so I hardly dared to talk to them during the day as they did their field work as if their very lives depended upon it. I know that I have a great many faults as a social worker, and otherwise, but I think that I can at least relax a bit. I felt that the students who were the most relaxed at field work were the ones who reflected the greatest sense of security in that setting. I think that one can be sincere about field work and still not make it a matter of life and death. This is where the veterans seem to have the advantage as so many of them went through terrific emotional situations during the war that little things like passing a course isn't made the most important thing in their lives.

Yuriko left a note telling me not to cook, but take a nap until she comes home so I shall do that now.

Later:

Yuriko came home earlier than I expected so we both took a nap, and then got up and ate a huge dinner. We are going to some sort of Graham company party this evening. Yuriko got paid for the one extra week at the Ziegfield Theater today and she plans to save it for taxes. She worked very hard today, and did all the shopping for the weekend. She announced that this was the time of the month for her to be very irritable but she has been sweet all evening. Joan S. and Allan may go hiking with us on Sunday if it does not rain.

14 June 1947, Saturday

The company party held at Erik's studio was rather nice. We had some very good refreshments: champagne cocktail, cake, cookies and sweets. The gathering of the Graham clan was to discuss future plans. Eric is now the official co-director of the studio, and he has some ambitious plans of re-organization. The emphasis is on money. The group was given quite a pep talk, some of which was in the "dream" category. Martha explained the reasons why Don left the company, and hoped that all the members would pay him a visit before he goes home to Montana to rest. The job as executive secretary was too much of a labor of love for him and he broke down under the strain. Miss Lord is the new office manager, and Erik seems to have him well under control.

Martha has come to the realization that some fundamental changes will have to be made if the studio name is going to be carried on. She outlined a plan whereby she promised the group that the individual dancers would have more creative opportunity in the company, and she hoped to even do some choreography work for them. She hoped that they could work out one of two plans she had in mind for next summer (1) to take the company out to the country for summer school (2) to have a summer school in France and perform before one of the world festivals. She has broken the contract with Hurok since he did not live up to his obligations in scheduling performances last season. Martha believes that it will be better to have Sunday evening performances during the season, and possibly a coast to coast tour.

As for the school, it will be placed on a sounder financial basis. That is where all the difficulty developed, and the studio had a very hard time in paying up the back taxes. Miss Lord had some ambitious plans to make money, and the summer school enrollment is the largest they ever had. They feel that a policy of playing difficult to get into will make more students want to enroll. They do not anticipate any recession, or they are oblivious of the growing unemployment figures. A recession would hit the entertainment world the first

14 June 1947, Saturday

thing. Erik is apparently going to take over the function of company manager.

The whole plan sounded good, but some of the girls were a bit skeptical afterwards in private conversation. They are terrifically loyal to Martha so did not voice much of their opinions during the business meeting which preceded the party. Afterwards they commented on the fact that plans for re-organization had been stated before but nothing ever came of it. Yuriko believed that it might be the same way again next fall. She thought that the idea was very good, but did not know if it could be carried out. One of the big problems is solving the seniority situation, which does not give the young dancers a chance to be judged by merit. Yuriko said that she couldn't get too excited about the whole thing, at least until she sees if the plan is sincerely tried out. She hoped that the studio and the company would be placed on a sounder basis. Some of the other girls felt that the 20 weekly series of dances would not be practical since they had to earn a living too, and a long season without sufficient pay, or only partial pay, would not be enough to support their living expenses.

Yuriko did not get alarmed about the prospects of being separated from me next summer, as she said that anything could happen by then. That was the way I felt, there is not any use in anticipating too many things. Yuriko has been doing some private thinking about her own future, and she doesn't know if she should take another step now, or stick with the company for another season. She said that Martha would be very much opposed if she went on Broadway for a season, but Yuriko would like to try it once and she may go to see Jerome Robbins to see if he has any specialty act she can do. Yuriko doesn't know if this would be the time for her to make a break and go to the West Coast (assuming that I would want to go out there for economic opportunities.) A lot of her indecision is tied up with the economic nature of her career, which does not afford much of a living for the younger dancers. Yuriko thinks that she will wait and see before

14 June 1947, Saturday

making any final decisions. She said that she would like to make one more transcontinental tour with the company, since it would be very good publicity for her to be in "Cave of the Heart." The thing which bothers her mostly is that she hasn't been doing much experimental dancing on her own, and she isn't quite sure in her mind if she has learned all that she possibly could from Martha. If it were purely a financial matter, Yuriko could start her own studio and be extremely successful at it out here, or any other place. But Yuriko thinks primarily in terms of the Dance, and I want her to be in the position where she will feel that she is getting the most out of it in terms of self satisfaction and career advancement. Whenever anyone asks Yuriko when she is going to have a baby, Martha practically has hysterics--which indicates that Yuriko is highly regarded in the company and her loss would be keenly felt. Yuriko merely answers such inquiries lightly by saying that she can't afford it yet because of her student-husband who has to be supported!

It was a fairly large gathering at the party, and most of the time they talked about different aspects of dancing. Mrs. Morgenthau was there, and apparently she is some sort of "angel" for modern dancing as Yuriko said that the woman had sponsored some of Martha's previous dances. Yuriko and Ethel discussed a bit of their summer dance school plans, and they thought that they should get some cards out to advertise. Apparently, Ethel is not going to marry Paul in July as originally planned. He was at the party and they seemed to be as chumming as ever, but Ethel just tells Yuriko that she is still carrying out her "investigation" of Paul's sincerity towards her. I don't think that is her problem at all--it is just her indecision about breaking away from her mother's strong domination. The marriage apparently will be postpone indefinitely as Helen McGehee was saying that she would move in with Ethel in the event that the landlord of her apartment evicted her. The landlords are getting ready to soak the tenants of this city just as the Rent Decontrol bill goes

14 June 1947, Saturday

through, which would be a tragic wrong.

Our hiking plans for Sunday have expanded as Yuriko invited Duggy to bring along Bob Johns and his brother since Allan could not come with Joan. Yuriko said that Rhoda may not like the larger group since it was her idea that this was to be her first anniversary celebration of meeting Lamar. We don't know if the others are going yet because Bob may have other plans, and also it might rain. This morning, I got up and made breakfast for Yuriko as she has a morning class. I am planning to get the housecleaning started before she returns as I am free of studies this weekend. There has been a lot of dust accumulating in our household so it needs a general cleaning up. Today is our ninth month of marital bliss and I couldn't be happier. I wish that I was in a position to take Yuriko on a vacation, but she married a very impractical person without money making powers. But she says she loves me!

18 June 1947, Wednesday

Since Sunday morning, I have been a little out of commission due to unexpected illness. When I woke up Sunday morning, I had terrific stomach pains and severe headache. Yuriko wasn't feeling so well either because of stomach cramps. We deliberated about cancelling the hike, and Yuriko finally went to phone and found that Joan S, Duggy and friends couldn't make it but Rhoda and Lamar were waiting for us. So very reluctantly I got ready and we left the house about mid-morning. It was the first anniversary of R and L meeting, and I found out that Yuriko had gone out with another guy on that date! I teased her about that, but later recalled that she had explained the whole thing to me at the time it had happened. We walked down to the Hudson River near the Geo. Washington Bridge, and I suffered while they ate a delicious lunch. Yuriko had fried up some chicken, and Rhoda brought along some other tasty bits of food. There were quite a few picnickers down there and a lot of little boys were already going swimming in the river. It was nice to get away from the noise of the city. Lamar got the other job he mentioned--stage managing for Jane Cowl in summer stock--and he will be leaving town in another week; while Rhoda is going to teach dancing in a summer camp. She will be in Penn. and he will be located in New England.

Around 3:00 PM I began to feel quite nauseated and ill so we decided to come home. I was in a daze on the subway ride home, and the bed certainly felt good when I got into it. I don't recall clearly events since then, but Yuriko said that I was a bit delirious and had a high fever of 103 the rest of the day. My temperature was still over 100 on Monday and Yuriko wanted to call a doctor but I felt that it would pass shortly. We figured out that I had grippe or intestinal flu. I had stomach pains, backache, headache and so forth, and I was suffering quite a bit. Yuriko was most tender with me, and she treated me with loving care and I appreciated her so much. She fed me juices, and she gave me rubdowns. At night, she hovered over me to see that I didn't kick the blankets

18 June 1947. Wednesday

off and catch a severe cold and wiped the perspiration from my body as I sweated profusely. I felt very weak yesterday, but insisted upon getting up to go to my first day of classes in the new quarter. Yuriko wanted me to take a cab up to the school, but I travelled by subway and made it okay. I sat in class for four hours straight but I don't recall much of what the instructors were talking about. I still had a temperature when I came home, but towards evening I finally got down to normal. Today I had neck pains and a headache but went to classes again, and now I feel back to normal. I didn't eat much during the past few days, but Yuriko says that I can eat a full meal this evening. We are having company, and a special dinner and Yuriko is working on it now.

I got some of my GI books today, and am acquiring a neat little library of psychiatric textbooks which I certainly could not afford to purchase on my own. The prices of books have gone up with the high cost of living, and students have to pay from \$5 to \$10.00 a book these days. We get two books per course. I managed to get several books on philosophy and a couple on culture this time. In two quarters, I will be getting close to \$100 worth of books for my courses on the GI Bill. (two per course) It's pretty hard trying to decide which are the best books of lasting value as the first impulse is to select the most expensive volume, but that isn't a very good criteria. I try to get books which I think I will be able to use later in my career, and also those which follow my interests in culture. I'll only be able to get two more books in my last quarter of school since I will be doing mostly field work and my thesis work, but I certainly have no complaints coming as I never would have been able to get any of the volumes if I had to buy them personally. I put all these psychoanalytical books in a private bookcase in the bedroom so that they will not scare Yuriko's friends when they come to visit.

I was informed today that I will be doing my field work in the New York State Psychiatric Institute so I feel that I am getting a very good placement, as this

18 June 1947, Wednesday

is reputed to be about the best among the students. Kenny will be in the Neuro-logical Institute up there so he didn't exactly get what he wanted, but he is contented. The summer session promises to be very trying on the energy as the courses are more difficult, and I already have class assignments to do. I am taking (1) Nature and Varieties of Human Behavior (2) Mental Hygiene Problems of Children (3) Introduction to Social Philosophy and (4) Seminar in social work. There are only three of us in the seminar course, and the instructor wanted to cancel it but we talked her into having the course anyway so it should be rather stimulating since we will be able to pick our own topics for discussion. We are going to start by discussing culture and case work. Miss Hurlbrett said that she was going to use my second paper in the course I took with her last quarter for another course she is giving and she also plans to read it at some sort of conference. The Social Philosophy course should also be interesting as it is led by Dr. Lindeman who is quite an authority in the field. He doesn't believe in giving written paper assignments either! Gordon Hamilton is the instructor in Mental Hygiene Problems and she seems to be able to teach as well as write books, which is fortunate for us. Dr. Thurrott is the psychiatrist teaching the Behavior course, and I knew him up at Mason while in the Army. So it looks like I have a busy summer quarter ahead of me, and I think I am better integrated into the school system. I shall try to absorb the psychoanalytical literature to the best of my limited ability, but with some reservations. I met Aiko today and she said that she was not going to take classes this summer as she wanted to prolong her stay in the States so she will be doing case work in a summer camp on Staten Island and she is very excited about the whole thing as the school recommended her for the job. One thing I have revised my thinking on is that the school certainly does select the most intellectual students as there were many of them in the courses I had last quarter.

18 June 1947, Wednesday

Last night Yuriko and I had quite a lengthy talk about the future of her mother. It is quite definite now that the Hostel will be closed in October. Yuriko is concerned about what her mother is going to do next. Mr. M is leaving for California next week on a "vacation" and also business trip to sell the special fertilizer to Japanese farmers as a shipment arrived. Yuriko talked to him by phone, and he said that he would like to come over Sunday to talk over what should be done for Mrs. M. I told Yuriko that the thing we should emphasize was that we were willing to give moral assistance, but that we would not take over the responsibility which Mr. M apparently is anxious to dump on our laps. Yuriko realizes that this is a practical situation since we couldn't have Mrs. M come to live with us. Yuriko said that she felt guilty because she didn't expect to have any family situation like this come into our lives so unexpectedly, but I told her that it was a common problem for us and the best plan was to work out something in which Mrs. M would be happy. I felt that it was not wise to encourage Mrs. M to become too dependent upon us because we couldn't possibly assume any economic commitments, aside from cultural clashes which might develop if she came to live with us. Yuriko said that she didn't think in terms of having her mother come live with us, but she was greatly concerned about what to do since her mother did not have any other relatives in the U.S.

We agreed that the first thing to do was to put the whole issue squarely up to Mr. M and ask him what he planned to do for Mrs. M since we definitely could not take over the responsibility. At the same time, we felt that we should talk to Mrs. M and tell her our general reasons so that she would not feel she was being rejected for personal reasons. Yuriko thought that she might have to go to California to help her mother get settled out there, but I didn't think that was very advisable. It is going to be a complex problem, but I am sure that something will be worked out. The closing of the hostel at an earlier date was a rather sudden announcement, and it is natural that it sort of upset the earlier plans. I don't

18 June 1947, Wednesday

know what will happen to the cleaning shop. Mrs. M hasn't been entirely realistic about the whole thing despite her independent attitudes as she wouldn't be of any asset in the shop since she doesn't know anything about the business. And she certainly cannot think in terms of retirement as there is no financial basis for it. It will be hard for her to start out again with only about \$1000, and at her age (53) the economic opportunities are more limited. Yuriko and I finally agreed that we should get her to express definite plans for herself instead of assuming that she is helpless, because it would be easier for her to depend entirely upon us—but that wouldn't be the most satisfactory solution to the issue. We don't anticipate in-law difficulties, but it doesn't hurt to discuss such matters in order to be prepared for any crises.

I pointed out to Yuriko that looking at the whole thing objectively, she could see that it wouldn't be fair to our marriage to have an added economic burden upon us, when there was some possibility that a more satisfactory solution could be found. Yuriko is afraid that Mr. M will leave her mother stranded, so one approach we can use is to apply some social pressure upon Mr. M to show him that he has a moral responsibility to fulfill—more than promises—and that he cannot count on us to carry on in the event that he refuses this obligation. Yuriko suggests that we ask Mr. M to take Mrs. M out to California when the Hostel closes and help her to get settled out there since it will be easier for her to get a divorce there than in this state. If he makes any money out of the fertilizer business as he anticipates, then he would be able to do this. He will be getting a car this winter and he has to go out to California again anyway so that it wouldn't be placing too much of an extra burden upon him. After all, he is the one who wants to be free to marry again so he shouldn't try to shove the responsibility for Mrs. M upon us. Naturally, if it comes to a situation where Mrs. M needs economic support, we will do what we can. The only thing I draw a line at is that it will not be wise for her to come live with us, and I think Yuriko agrees with the reasoning

18 June 1947, Wednesday

behind that. It's just a problem that we will have to work out the best solution,
and that's that.

19 June 1947, Thursday

The special dinner which Yuriko prepared for Don Duncan and Lee was very successful. They ate steadily for about an hour, and Yuriko was very pleased that they had such enormous appetites. They said that they had not had any home cooking like that for such a long time. Yuriko cooked some shrimps and steak, Japanese style, with various other items and we all enjoyed the food immensely. It was the first full meal I had since Saturday so I did it justice. Yuriko worked quite hard preparing this complicated meal and she certainly did a very good job of it. I don't see where she gets all of the energy because she is teaching dance more hours this month, and it is no wonder that she gets so tired. She says that she may take one week off after the June course just to stay at home and rest. It makes me feel bad that I cannot provide her with a vacation, but Yuriko says she doesn't mind. She hopes that maybe next year we can take a week off and go out to the country someplace. Most of her friends are leaving the city for the summer to various parts of the country. The girls all go home for the summer and live on their parents, but Yuriko can't even do that. She keeps house on top of all her other activities, and it is little wonder that she gets so tired. I try to chase her to bed a little earlier, but she insists upon staying up until I get ready to retire myself. But, she never complains or feels cheated about marriage so we have at least that which adds zest to living in this hot city. Many of her friends wonder why I don't get into a field where there is more money for working, but it is no use explaining to them. Yuriko understands my desires, but I don't want to make it harder for her. In six more months, I hope to be working at a job—at last!!

Don and Lee are leaving for western Montana next week. Don will remain out there for several months to recuperate, and Lee will take a two week vacation. They both come from out that way—Washington—and apparently they have been buddies for a long time. Lee is some sort of commercial art director, and he was in the Pacific during the war. Don got his commission, and he served in the West Indies or someplace. He started with the Graham Co. two years ago, right after his discharge

19 June 1947, Thursday

from the army and worked himself into a nervous wreck. He will come back to NYC eventually, but he will not be back with the studio. Don and Lee are having some sort of party tonight and they invited us to come. I will meet Yuriko there after she returns from a dance recital. She has a very busy day today--about seven hours of teaching. She said that one of her private pupils was going to Europe at the end of this month.

Don and Lee left about 9:00 PM last night as they had to go meet Martha Graham, and just after they left a stranger, Hajime?, dropped in as an emissary for Mariko. He said that he had just arrived from Chicago and Mariko had asked him to tell us that she was leaving for a seven weeks vacation out to the Coast. George bought a car in Detroit through Toshie's brother and they are going to drive out to Seattle, and then down to S.F. and L.A. They may sell the car out on the Coast, and make enough to pay for their travel expense as cars are still in great demand out there. Apparently, they have saved up quite a bit of money in order to be able to take such an extensive vacation even though they will stay with George's mother in Seattle and with Jack in S.F.

Hajime is a med student at the U. of Chicago, and he told us a great deal about recent Nisei developments in Chicago. He thought that things were going the "wrong" way with the Nisei and that they still are far from "resettled." He said that most of the Nisei were fearful of the coming recession as they all assume that the Negroes and the Nisei will lose their jobs first of all. He did not know what the group could do about it because of the growing tendency for them to become a separate in-group. They are forming a Nisei artists and writers group, and they object to having any other groups enter in with them. He said that the JACL hold joint meetings with other minorities occasionally and Dr. Yatabe still insists upon saying, "Welcome to our groups to talk about the problems of my people." Hajime felt that this was so stupid since all of the minorities had common problems and he felt that it was wrong for the Nisei to think of themselves as being peculiar.

19 June 1947, Thursday

However, he believed that the Nisei were a little more mature, but not politically conscious. He felt that they were more integrated into the wider community than the Nisei in Los Angeles, but economically worse off because they were almost all wage earners. Several Nisei boys have received treatment for neurotic breakdowns according to him. Hajime felt that it would be a difficult problem for Professional Nisei to practice outside of the group, except war veterans who got into governmental jobs. He said that he was a bit confused himself as to what the solution was for the whole business. I couldn't tell him much about the situation out here in NYC because we don't have many contacts with the Nisei. It isn't a matter of deliberate choice as much as a lack of common interests. Hajime wondered if there was any psychological feeling about getting "lost" in the American community. We told him that it was nothing deliberate, and that we didn't feel any different from our friends out here. He thought that it might be easier to become integrated in NYC because there was not so many Nisei around to pull the individual back into the group. My position still is that it is up to the individual, and that the individual who is able to fit in easier with the greater community life about him need not be condemned for "betrayal" of his racial background. Hajime felt that this was the greatest barrier for a Nisei in Chicago to break away from the group. I told him that perhaps that was because so many of them attempted to do it artificially rather than allow it to be a natural process. I probably would have much stronger feelings about the whole matter if I were living in Chicago yet; but it is only an academic question now and I only think about it when we meet Nisei. I don't feel any moral obligation to a "Nisei cause" any more than to other "causes" since there is a time and limit to what an individual can do, and I feel that we have to be selective and pick the groups where we can be the most effective—regardless of any "racial feelings." Hajime said that he has thought of that, but that most of the Nisei condemn this attitude as being "selfish" and wanting to "forget" the obligation to the Nisei. He spoke of the Nisei as if they were all alike without

19 June 1947, Thursday

awareness of the fact that they differ so much among themselves. My only conclusion was that if only 20% of the Nisei were successful in integration to any degree, that was the most hopeful group and they shouldn't be held back because 80% were unable for various reasons to keep pace with the more progressive ones--those who believed that their future was in a democratic America (in the ideal sense). I don't know when that objective will be reached but that is a problem for the entire country, and there isn't any use in becoming negative about it and getting into a rut because it looks like a difficult path.

I don't have to go to school today as my field work starts next week, but I have to start a paper already as the assignment is due in one week. At least I am starting out the quarter very ambitiously! I still have a slight headache and neck pains from my recent illness. Yuriko thinks I may have a virus infection from my pneumonia and wants me to see a doctor for a physical check-up.

20 June 1947, Friday

We didn't get home from Don's party until after 3:00 a.m., so we slept quite late this morning. The party was fairly good, but it didn't really get going until most of the people left as they were mostly talking about Dance politics. Yuriko went to a recital of her friend earlier in the evening so I met her at Don's afterwards. The group were mostly discussing the individual summer vacation plans, and this was the last time they will meet until Fall. The June course at the studio will be over soon, and then the people will scatter. It seems that almost all will be taking extensive vacations, but Yuriko who has to stay in the city to work. Gertrude gave a lecture about how I should take Yuriko away on a vacation, and that aroused my resentment. Yuriko was quite worried that I was angry with her as she thought that I was blaming her for working so hard and practically forcing her to do it—but that was quickly straightened out.

The thing which struck me forcibly was that dancers really believe that they are the hardest working occupational group in the country so that they need three months off in the summer to rest. It is very strenuous work, but I can think of plenty of laboring jobs which are much harder and the people engaged in them get only a week off. The dancers are not to be blamed for their attitude as they measure primarily in terms of the entertainment world—and it would hold true that they work about the hardest and get the least pay in that respect. They are so preoccupied with their little lives that they don't seem to realize that there might be an economic change coming. It's an easy attitude to have, and it looks like they are enjoying living, so I guess it is better that they are so optimistic without any fears or concern about what happens next month as long as they get by this month.

Bob Johns was at the party, and he told us a bit about his business venture. He has a shop now and he designs leather things for women which he sells to fancy stores for a handsome profit. He made Yuriko a pair of leather sandals for \$6.00.

20 June 1947, Friday

He wants Yuriko to design a skirt of some kind which he can sell in combination with some of his leather articles as he believes it would be fairly lucrative for her, but Yuriko is too involved with her dancing at this time to go in for any secondary activity.

Joan S., Yuriko, and I were the last ones to leave the party and we drank up all of Don's liquor and got a little high. Joan is serious about going out to Montana to visit Don this summer as she says that she has to go to Washington to see her brother anyway. We took her home by cab and she got the hiccups. She told us that Allan definitely was not planning to move back into this apartment as he didn't wish to dispossess us, but Mrs. Ohta still may have ideas of moving in herself. We wish that she would take her few sticks of furniture out and let us have the lease. We would pay her \$100 just to get rid of her, but I think that she will try to keep on squeezing that \$15 a month out of us as long as we are here. It puts us in a difficult position, because we now have a chance to get a telephone and we hardly know whether we should go to the expense of having it installed for only a short time.

We didn't finish breakfast until almost two this afternoon. I didn't sleep all the time as I was reading a textbook about neuroses for several hours while Yuriko slept. It is a difficult matter to study in bed as Yuriko has the habit of getting all entangled in my arms as she sleeps. It wasn't very interesting reading about neuroses anyway when she was so near, the tantalizing thing.

We got a combination letter from Mariko with recent news of the family. It was amusing to read Mariko's comments about how Alice's new baby looks like the Kikuchi's. I think she really believes that despite the big argument we once had that no baby ever looks exactly like one or the other parents. Mark is now a presser in a cleaning shop and he makes \$2.50 an hour, but can't decide whether

20 June 1947, Friday

to take his uncle up on opening his own shop or going to school. Alice is full of chatter about her two children, and it seems like there is some sibling rivalry present among the offspring. I hope her son doesn't grow up to be as obnoxious as the Kikuchi boys, despite Mariko's proud belief that the family is practically angelic. There was a letter from Dolores enclosed in the batch but we couldn't make out the writing so we just assume that the S.F. branch of the "family" is getting along nicely. I haven't written to any of them in six months because I don't seem to have the time and I am still too absorbed in our little love nest to care much. Yuriko is always reminding me that I should write, but I just don't seem to have the inclination. At any rate, they all seem to be getting along well, except Bette who is having difficulty in getting settled in a job. She never should have gone to work in the first place, but she should have started nursing. Now she seems to be in a rut, and it is her own choice so it will have to be up to her to make her best decisions about what she plans to do. Emiko seems to be doing fairly well in nursing thus far; I think she is interning or something in a V.A. hospital.

Mariko and George seem to have quite an itinerary set out for themselves for their seven week vacation to the Coast. She says that she is going to start her family after they come back. I hope that her nerves are steady now, or it is going to be one hell of an ordeal for George to give birth to that baby! I guess Mariko is emotionally mature enough now so she won't henpeck Geo. about how she is sacrificing her trim figure just to give birth to his offspring. They like the car they bought so much that they have decided to keep it permanently. She says it gives them a feeling of "false prosperity." They each paid half of the purchase price out of their private and separate accounts--so I guess they still haven't gotten around to trusting each other with a joint account after three years of marriage! (letters attached.)

Saturday, 21 June 1947

Confidential:

Complications coming into our lives in a big way. Mrs. M sent a boy over to ask Yuriko to phone her, which Yuriko did. She had been in a very disturbed frame of mind for the past few days, and Mrs. M said that things had come to such a point that she wanted to come and move in with us! She said that Mr. M was resigning from the hostel and the Azawa's were trying to take it over so it made things most trying to her. Yuriko calmed her down and said we would come over and talk about it.

It is a very difficult problem, but I told Yuriko that there was no solution in her getting upset too. Yuriko is most concerned about what is going to happen to her mother. I felt that it would be impossible for Mrs. M to move in with us, financially and temperamentally. Yuriko realizes that, but she doesn't know what her mother can do. Mr. M apparently is pulling another of his smooth tricks. He has fulfilled one of the promises which he made, and if he wants to play "rough" I am sure that we can do our share of it. However, we plan to have a calm talk with him first, and try to get him to reconsider his resignation from the hostel. He apparently has the feeling that we will assume the complete responsibility for Mrs. M because he is counting on Yuriko's loyalty towards her mother. We have to get that straight this evening, and to point out to him that he is not being fair to either Mrs. M or to us. I knew that this whole business was going to get very complicated, but not this soon. Yuriko and I have to be very firm this time, and we can't bring Mrs. M into this apartment even on a temporary basis as it would create too many difficulties.

I realize that Mrs. M is under a heavy emotional burden and counting upon us. Yuriko doesn't know how to explain things to her so that she will understand and not feel rejected by us too. Mrs. M has the papers to the cleaners, but no money so she can't go to California right now even if she wanted to. Mr. M apparently plans to devote his complete energy to the welfare of the Azawa family as soon

21 June 1947, Saturday

as he can dump the responsibility for Mrs. M upon us. We are going over there this evening and bring all of these things out in the open. We have given Mr. M the benefit of every doubt, and we are still willing to listen to what he has to say this time, but he has to produce and no more of these phoney promises to us. I don't care what he does with Joannie, but it certainly is not going to be at the expense of us taking over the support of Mrs. M. We have some cards up our sleeve too. We can always tell the church board what is going on and queer any deals which the Azawas have cooked up with Mr. M about the Hostel, and we could advise Mrs. M not to get a divorce so that he couldn't legally marry Joannie until he discharged his other responsibilities. We don't want to be vindictive about this matter as that will solve nothing, but we would like him to be fair to Mrs. M. She could become a self reliant and independent individual if she had a bit of capital for security, but she hasn't a cent so far as everything has been promises up to now. We are getting involved in the whole mess against our will, and it is upsetting Yuriiko very much. It seems that the last argument between Mr. and Mrs. M which brought about this blow-off was when she told Mr. M that Mrs. Ishimaru objected to Joannie coming over to the cleaners as it "didn't look nice." Yuriiko is cooking dinner now, and we will go over afterwards to find out what is cooking at the hostel. A friend of mine from Chicago and the army, Eric Carnel was supposed to drop by today, but he didn't show up. Kenny was over this morning for breakfast.

22 June 1947, Sunday

Confidential:

Our visit over to the hostel last night did not arrive at any solutions; Mr. M was not around since he was out with Joannie on a last date before he leaves for California by plane. However, Mrs. M. was still very upset about the whole business, and she didn't know what to do. She said that Mr. M had told her to pack all of her belongings and slip quietly out of the hostel over to our place, and that he would send in the resignation while he was in California. Yuriko and I were very suspicious of that, and felt that he was trying to dump the responsibility upon us, and that he would never send in the resignation but continue on there with the A's until the Hostel was ready to be closed.

Mrs. M was so confused by all this business, and it came out that she had agreed that the hostel should get their resignation. We were very surprised to hear this and wondered what were her reasons. She said that she was afraid of remaining in that hostel alone, as she believed that the A's were plotting to kill her and she might get murdered some night! It was a surprise to hear how imaginative she has become in telling such elaborate beliefs, and I got the feeling that this was the first step in a paranoid breakdown. Mrs. M said that she was so disturbed that she feared she would lose her health and her mind if she remained there any longer, and she cited evidences of how she was slipping. Her whole discussion was very emotional, and most unrealistic.

Before she could go along too far in this direction, Yuriko brought her back to earth a bit by pointing out that she would have to be more realistic, and not create artificial crises. Mrs. M said that she had evidence that there was a "plot" against her, and we pointed out that it was true that there might be feelings directed towards her but she didn't have to worry about bodily harm. Many of the residents of the hostel has harbored some resentments of her due to her dominating personality, and it is a matter of like or dislike with Mrs. M as she doesn't bother much about individual differences. However, we felt that

22 June 1947. Sunday

Mrs. M's attitude of being "persecuted" was mostly because of her emotional disturbance without any basis in fact. Yuriko told her firmly that for various reasons it would be impractical for Mrs. M to come and live with us. Mrs. M got this immediately so she began to talk in terms of going to the back of the cleaning shop to live. We asked her why she was so set upon following through with the resignation, and it came out that she feared she would be forced out anyway by the A's and she wanted to make sure that they didn't get the job. I pointed out to her that she had no basis for thinking in this way, and Yuriko said that if she kept on worrying about imaginary things, it would actually make her ill.

Mrs. M finally was convinced that a lot of her emotionalism was not necessary since she had so many other things to worry about, and then she said that the reason why they had to submit a resignation as director of the Hostel was because "they" expected it. I asked who this mysterious "they" were, and she said that it was the people living in the hostel. She said that they would tell the church board about the irregularities at the hostel so it was better to resign first and save face. The psychology of saving face is difficult to understand, but from what Mrs. M said I got the impression that the M's felt obligated to follow through with a certain Japanese code of behavior which made it mandatory for a person to resign an important position if "face" were lost in any way. I pointed out to Mrs. M that she could not define this elusive "they" and she then admitted that she just thought they thought in those terms. So Yuriko and I went to work to get her to reconsider this attitude. Mr. Ishimaru came in, and since he has the partnership with the shop he is involved so he supported our viewpoints and presented it in very elaborate Japanese to Mrs. M so that she could understand.

We pointed out that it would not be a practical solution for her to move out at this time, but Mrs. M said that she was not concerned about finances but wanted to get away from the disagreeable atmosphere of the hostel. Yuriko pointed out that the more she spent now, the less she could save up to eventually go to

22 June 1947, Sunday

California, and that her assets right now was only about \$100 cash so it was silly to start using up this resource. Mrs. M finally began to see things our way, but she said that Mr. M might not agree with it since he was set upon sending in the resignation from California. We recognized that this was an easy way out of the situation for Mr. M but we told Mrs. M that he had certain moral obligations to fulfill and we could put the pressure on. It was finally agreed that Yuriko and I would have a conference with him in the morning. We felt that he should be responsible for getting Mrs. M settled in California and if he wanted the divorce he would have to take her because he could only get it for adultery in New York.

We feel very sorry for Mrs. M because she is in such a helpless position, and we also want to protect ourselves. However, Yuriko and I agree that we should go about this difficult problem calmly and as impersonally as possible. Yuriko said that I could practice my best case work techniques on the matter. However, Yuriko has been very practical in her remarks and she has an implicit confidence in my point of view so she translates it carefully to her mother. Altho we tend to sympathize with Mrs. M more because she is in the harder position, it is difficult to work out a solution to these recurring crises because of Mrs. M's growing personality disturbances. She has the idea that everybody hates her because she could not hold her husband, and she assumes that the residents believe that Mr. M is therefore justified in seeking a more compatible wife because Mrs. M must have done something wrong to have caused him to act in this manner. We point out to her that the residents only have a vague idea of what is happening so it is not necessary for her to protect her fears so much. Mr. M is undoubtedly taking advantage of the "Issei psychology" of playing up to a lot of these fears in order to scare her out so we will have to set him straight on that. Kimi is going to manage the business end of the hostel business while Mr. M is gone, and we pointed out to Mrs. M that she

22 June 1947, Sunday

should not interpret this as another indication of the Azawa plot to oust her since she could manage the business herself. Mrs. M believes that the A's want to hurt her, so she wants to beat them to the punch but we feel that a lot of this could be cleared up so we will work on that tomorrow. Mrs. M said that Mr. M had hired a Mr. Ito to manage the shop while he was gone and he would pay him out of his share of the profits so that Mrs. M will continue to get her \$25 - 35 weekly income from the shop, plus her share of the \$225 a month hostel salary. We didn't think she should throw all of this aside on the basis of unverified facts if it were possible to calm down her frame of mind first. Admittedly it is a funny situation for all the members of the triangle to live in the same building, but Joannie has made no effort to move out as we anticipated and we are in no position to tell her to move because we are trying to be neutral arbitrators in this mess and we can be more effective by not taking sides in a drastic manner. Yurike made it fairly plain that I was an "outsider" as far as the M's were concerned so they could not think in terms of Mrs. M coming to live with us. I think that Mrs. M got this point, but she might have been too confused to do much straight thinking and we didn't want her to feel that we were rejecting her. If we got Mrs. M to be a bit more realistic as a result of all our talking, then I think that a lot was accomplished. We said it in such a way so that she would be making her own decisions on these matters, but we made sure that all of the pertinent factors were presented fairly.

It is pretty obvious that Mr. M is trying to "dump" her on us, but he will not succeed in that little maneuver because I shall speak up plainly tomorrow, and he seems to listen to me--at least he doesn't oppose my thinking. It confirms in my mind that he is a bit weak, almost dependent upon us to make his decisions even at this point. He is in a tough spot, but Mrs. M is in even a tougher one--chiefly financial. She only has the prospect of getting about \$2000 together and that is not going to last her too long. Yurike and I felt that Mrs. M would be happier in L.A. psychologically, and she could do some

22 June 1947, Sunday

sort of work, which we could supplement if necessary. Mrs. M said that she could do domestic work if nothing else came up. Her position is a sad one, but there is little we can do to help her now--except moral support--because we didn't make her life come out in this way. I don't know how the whole thing is going to turn out, but the immediate problem is to settle the immediate problem of the resignation and what it implies.

22 June 1947, Monday

Confidential

Mr. M was out on a very late date with Joannie so we left about 2:00 a.m. Saturday night with the promise that we would come back Sunday to discuss these complicated matters with him. We didn't get too much sleep as we got up early to go over to the hostel. All of yesterday was spent in conference. Mr. M. was very downcast and he immediately said that he was going to resign because Mrs. M insisted upon it. However, I decided to get our position straight before he went too far so I outlined our views on this matter. I stressed the fact that we were trying to be impersonal about it, and we were trying to look at the whole problem in terms of the future happiness for all parties concerned. But, I said that he could not bank upon us to take over the care of Mrs. M as that was his moral responsibility. Mr. M said that he realized that and he again made promises of financial support for Mrs. M even after the divorce was final.

I then went into the matter of the resignation, and pointed out that he had a certain responsibility to the church board and he couldn't pull out on them so suddenly since they would find it difficult to replace him on such short notice, and for such a short period of time, I pointed out that he was a representative of the evacuees and he had a personal reputation to uphold at the same time. I also brought in the financial consideration and repeated much of what we had gone over with Mrs. M the evening previously. When I got all through Mr. M thanked me for the "kind advice" and I said that it would be up to him to think all of these things over and then arrive at a decision. Mr. M said that he was decided, and he agreed that it would not be advisable to resign on the church board like that. Then he said that he was worried about how Mrs. M would get along in the hostel because she was so suspicious of everyone. We told him that we had settled a lot of her doubts the previous evening, and Mr. M thought that it could then work out. It only meant about three more months of this arrangement. Mr. M said that he hoped to make a bit of money on this trip to California to sell the new kind of fertilizer from Japan, and that he would continue to give Mrs. M financial support to the best

23 June 1947, Monday

of his ability.

After we got all of these matters settled, Mr. M said that he still had some doubts because the Azawas were also suspicious of him (not including Joannie.) I asked him in what way, and he said that Mrs. A was not convinced of his sincere attitudes towards Joannie, and that she still thought they were having affairs behind her back. (Yuriko and I knew damn well he was, but we acted like we believed him) Mr. M said that on top of that, Mrs. A was suspicious of Mrs. M. He said that the Azawas believed that Mrs. M was trying to get some pictures of Mr. M and Joannie together so that she could use it in the divorce case, and that they thought Mrs. M was trying to get a financial settlement out of them. Mrs. M. laughed when she heard this and she said that she had no such thing in her mind. I took this opportunity to point out to her that Mrs. A would also laugh if she knew of the imaginary fears Mrs. M had about her, and I suggested that as long as we were talking this whole thing out we should bring Mrs. A and Kimi into it and talk the whole thing over like adults. I said that we didn't have to bring in the issue of Mr. M and Joannie into this discussion since that was a private matter now, and that we couldn't tell them what to do. Mr. and Mrs. M were both agreeable to this, so we had another conference downstairs in the kitchen with the doors closed.

I stated the case as briefly as I could, and Yuriko translated the necessary parts into Japanese so that Mrs. Azawa could understand it completely. I think that they were quite relieved that this whole matter was aired because it had been so uncomfortable to act like nothing had happened. Mrs. Azawa said that she was sorry for Mrs. M and she didn't see how Joannie and Mrs. M could remain there. I reminded Mr. M what his original commitment had been as said that he would have to work that out since it would be unfair to ask Mrs. M to move since she was the innocent one in this case. Both Mrs. A and Kimi agreed to that. We told them that we didn't consider them responsible for what had happened as they were caught in the middle just like we were. They were quite relieved that Mrs. M did not have any

23 June 1947, Monday

attitudes of revenge towards them, and they thought that things could work out for the remaining few months if each did his job and did not carry on any personal feuds since it didn't involve the rest of the family. Mrs. Azawa then expressed some doubts about Mr. M's intentions towards Joannie, and he said that he planned to make an honest woman out of her and he would marry her just as soon as the divorce was final. He said that they were on a friendly basis now, and that they were not having any intimate relations. He said that he was taking her out every night because of his pending trip and they had many things to talk about. Mrs. A said that they should not rush into any marriage, but think about it carefully since it meant living together for the next thirty years, and Mr. M said that his mind was made up. He repeated his promises in regard to Mrs. M's financial support. It almost made Yuriko and I laugh when he stumbled out his honorable intentions towards Joannie and how he wasn't giving her any injections as it was very awkward for him to say this in English!

However, we felt that a lot of the atmosphere of undersurface animosity was cleared up by the discussion, even though we know that the problem is not solved. Much will depend upon Mrs. M's stability as she will find it difficult to eliminate her feelings of being persecuted. We took her to an early evening show, and the film was about a very complicated triangle affair so that didn't help her mood any. She said again that she thought her mind was weakening because her arm went to sleep in the movie so Yuriko said her knee went to sleep too. Mrs. M didn't say anything more. Yuriko wanted to know what her approach should be towards her mother, and I felt that she should not allow her mother to feel sorry for herself but to treat this whole problem as realistically as possible. Of course, it will depend upon Mrs. M's mental and emotional stability because there is nothing we can do if she intensifies her tendency towards paranoid thinking. She will make herself mentally-ill if she continues on that track. Her life is a tragic one when summed up in the present setting, but it certainly is not over yet as she is

23 June 1947, Monday

only 53. Mrs. M is too disturbed by the present situation to realize that she has a lot of living ahead of her yet. Yuriko can help her a great deal in this respect by helping her mother plan for her future in California. If Mr. M doesn't come through with his financial promises, it is going to make things most complicated. He means well, but he gets himself too involved in a lot of promises which he cannot possibly fulfill unless he finds a pot of gold someplace, which he is not going to do. He will fly to Glendale and spend a month in California selling the fertilizer to Japanese farmers--Mr. Ishimaru is paying all of the expenses--and while he is in L.A. he will try to find Mrs. M a place to stay or look up old friends and see if some arrangement cannot be worked out.

We haven't seen Joannie at all except the fact of her legs disappearing through the door when we approach as she still does not want to face us. We have our private opinions of her, but we are also willing to recognize that she and Mr. M are in "love" and we don't hold her completely responsible for the breakup of the M marital life. It is true that Mr. M probably would not have taken the step for separation unless he had her to fall back upon, but then, it would have been useless for the M's to go on living a life of constant bickering, where there was no love present. Mr. M acts like an adolescent these days, and the whole business is a dramatic and very soul searching business with him. When we took Mrs. M back to the hostel, we went down to the kitchen and saw evidences of how Joannie is playing house these days. She had the table set side by side with everything matching! So when we got home Yuriko set our places side by side and imitated Joannie; but when we sat down to eat, she found it most impractical as she could not stretch out at the table so we went back to the old system. Yuriko said that as a result of her mother's problems, she valued our marriage all the more, and she hoped that I would never play around with another girl when she "got old and ugly" so I had to stop eating and smooch with her for a while in order to convince her that I was not a Lover-Boy type like Mr. M. Every time we think of Joannie being a rival

23 June 1947, Monday

with an old Issei woman, it makes us laugh because she was so insistent about being known as "different." She shure is!

Today was my first day at the N.Y. Psychiatric Institute, and we six new students were properly oriented to the set-up. It looks pretty nice. There are only 14 students in the two units so that we will get a lot of individualized supervision. We sat around until about 9:30 and then had a conference with Miss Heyman. She is going to be my supervisor, and Tessie will supervise the other five new students. Tessie said that she thought it would be better that way because we knew each other so well socially, and she felt that I would get more out of the placement if I had the other supervisor. It didn't make much difference to me, but it made the other fellows speculate on the reasons for the distinction. Miss Heyman took us on a tour of the hospital, and a lot of the setup is similar to Mason General Hospital. We got a key which fits all the doors. The interesting thing about the building is that the entrance is on the 10th floor, and it would have to be the P.I. to have such an arrangement like this. The reason is that the building starts on the lower part of the Palisades along the Hudson River and we enter it on the top banks.

The Medical Center is a huge cluster of modern buildings, and most of it is privately supported, but the P.I. is a state institution. It only has about 120 patients as it is mostly a research center and some of the leading psychiatrists in the country are there. It is also a training center for young psychiatrists like at Mason, and psychiatric nurses do there in-service training there. There are various sorts of students from Columbia and other universities. The P.I. is very modernly equipped, and that will be a blessing during the hot summer days. All of the interviewing is done in the building so we won't be tramping around the city; I don't know if that is good or not.

23 June 1947, Monday

The whole staff went to eat a Chinese lunch, and they watched Leilani Smith (from Hawaii--ancestors via Bedford Maine) and I perform with chopsticks. The group did not know how to order so they got too many chop sueys and chow mein. This is the first time in the history of the P.I. that there has been more men students than women training. We have our own separate office for the students, but it was sad to learn that there was only one typewriter available and most of the students have to do the write-ups of the case records by hand. I also got the impression that the doctors don't think too highly of the social workers--the usual situation--so that we will be orphans, but the supervisor said the relationships were very good so I don't know which is right. I think the students are usually right in giving the correct dope. They have a "Freudiana" library there with many of the copies of Freud's original library with his autograph. Miss Heyman said that it was advertised for sale by a Nazi dealer and one of the psychiatrists recognized that many of the books were Freud's so they bought it sign unseen and it proved to be the case. Freud is a God around the Psychiatric Institute and they have a large oil painting of him in the building.

I got two cases already to read, and I may have my first interview sometime later in the week. From here, it looks like a fairly nice setup and I think that I will enjoy the placement. It was our understanding from the other students who have been there that the work is very heavy and that many of them put in extra hours in the evenings at home in order to keep up; but they seem to think that this is not asking so much since they have the honor of being in the best psychiatric placement in the city--an honor which only 14 people can enjoy! I think they are boosting their own ego since I certainly didn't do anything to give me special consideration like that, and I certainly am not one of the top 14 students in the school with a potentiality of becoming an outstanding social worker! I think that the students of every agency feel that their unit is the tops. Old matter of prestige again, and I don't feel impressed.

23 June 1947, Monday

Yuriko taught until 7:30 so we have just finished dinner. I have a lot of reading to start upon, but it is 9:00 already. This quarter I have resolved to read more. My supervisor said that the P.I. is very strongly psycho-analytically oriented so I had better learn what some of it is all about. I still don't think that it is necessary for students to throw all that Freudian jargon around because it can be said in a more simplified way. The P.I. students tried to impress us with their psycho-analytical terminology in the seminar we had late this afternoon. But on the whole, it seems like an interesting bunch and they were very friendly today. I met Carl Sach's wife who is a regular psychiatric social worker there. Kenny Murase and Murial and several others are in the Neurological Institute unit so I am not such a complete stranger this time like when I first started in the school.

24 June 1947, Tuesday

It's been a very tiring day; rainy and dreary. I sat for six hours in class so I was very exhausted when I came home. On top of that, I felt depressed because of the passage of the Taft-Hartley Law. We talked about it in Social Philosophy course and all of the students seemed to be most disturbed by the power of the reactionary forces in this country. Professor Lindeman was not so discouraged as he felt that this would give Labor the impetus to act politically and he said that he would not be surprised if a strong third party movement developed as a result. The class felt that the slave labor bill came about because of the public fear of crippling strikes, the reactionary trend which is an aftermath of war, the GOP feeling that it had a mandate to fulfill even though great numbers of people didn't vote in the last election, the press influence, the propaganda that the trade unions were going to "excesses," internal weakness in the labor movement, the "NAM thinking" which harped about redressing the balance between management and labor. The labor groups in the country are pretty angry about the whole thing as I just heard over the radio that over 180,000 coal miners are out on a protest strike, and it is spreading.

Yuriko cooked a very nice meal for dinner. The high prices of meat (\$1 a pound) hasn't hit us too hard yet, but we feel that it is an outrage. No wonder people talked about Revolutions! I also got quite a shock today because the V.A. has messed up my records and now claims that I did not submit a marriage certificate so my subsistence may be cut off. The V.A. has so many voluminous files that it is not surprising that it loses so many papers, but it is very inconvenient for them to lose mine. I have been writing letters most of this evening in order to get it straightened up because our budget is partly dependent upon that \$90 a month which comes in. The House passed a motion to raise the educational subsistence to \$105, but I don't suppose that it will be signed into law this session because Congress is too busy attacking Labor and progressive movements. I'm beginning to think that

24 June 1947, Tuesday

I had better hurry up and get out of school and get a job because it would be disastrous to be without any resources in NYC. The latest press reports show that the unemployment figure is still going up in this city.

Now I have to write a paper for a class; it is after nine p.m. already! Yuriiko is going to wash her hair now, and she is scolding me for turning the hot water down before she was ready to engage in the job of washing out her fair locks.

25 June 1947, Wednesday

I just took a nap so feel refreshed. I got through classes about one ayem, but stayed around the library for an hour to do some reading. Then I went to get a haircut, and later walked to the postoffice to pick up the cigarettes we ordered from New Jersey and our ice trays which Wanamaker's finally sent. The excursion in the humid afternoon tired me out so I slept for a while. I have a lot of reading to do for my classes, but do not feel that energetic at this moment. Miss Hurlbutt said something to me in class this morning which has set me to thinking about job future. I spoke to her after class about being my project adviser, to which she consented, and then she went on to tell me that she thought I should seriously consider going into teaching of culture and case work. I was very surprised to hear her say anything like that. She said that she had heard me discussing various things in class, and she thought that I handled things very objectively and that there was a need for social workers who were interested in the culture aspects. She said that it would involve some more schooling, but thought that it would be a gamble. She said that not many schools emphasized the culture aspects of case work (the NY School barely gives it recognition) but that it might be a good gamble. I told her that I had not particularly thought about teaching, but I was interested in the subject. Miss Hurlbutt then complimented me on the way I handled discussion of these questions and said that she was always on the lookout for students who showed potentialities in this direction "for teaching material." She asked me what my primary interest in social work was right now, and I told her psychiatric social work. Then she advised that I think about her suggestions although she could not offer me any guarantee of a job afterwards. I told her that I was not so keen about spending more time in school, especially when I was not sure if it would lead to anything, and she answered that this was the big problem. In her seminar course, I have taken the leading part in outlining our discussions and I suppose that this was what impressed her. But the reason I did that was because I am more familiar with culture subjects and I thought it would be more interesting

25 June 1947, Wednesday

than just talking about case work. I still don't have the enthusiasm for the "pure" case work courses because of inability to fully accept the psycho-analytical approach. At least Miss Hurbrett gave me something to think about, and it was in the line of what I have been thinking since the war--but not particularly in terms of teaching. I think that I would still like to do some work on the Federal level which dealt with cultural groups in some way, with the emphasis on social work approach. The difficulty with this is that there is not much of this sort of thing being done outside of the Indian Service. I am a bit surprised at myself as I thought that I was all set to get into psychiatric social work, and here I am considering other possibilities before I am even through with the training. It isn't that I dislike psychiatric social work, but I'm not sure if that is the thing which interests me above anything else.

I've always done well in the case work courses at other schools, but here I just can't seem to fully accept the psychol-analytical approach to the depth which is emphasized by the school. I still tend to think of social work in terms of skills borrowed from various social service disciplines, and it is hard to get used to the idea of the intense emphasis on psychol-analysis to the exclusion of other areas of influence. It seems that social work is putting its eggs all into one basket when it is still not in a position to call itself an independent discipline.

26 June 1947, Thursday

I just got home from the field work at the Psychiatric Institute and Hospital, and I am waiting for Yuriko to come home for dinner. She didn't leave any note telling me to take a nap as she usually does so I don't know if she expects me to cook or not! I haven't cooked or done any of the housework for quite a while, but I am not taking Yuriko's services for granted as I appreciate very much the fact that she frees so much of my time for school work. She said that she would even move down to the other end of the apartment, if needed, but she isn't in the bit resentful that I cannot devote as much time as I want to her. We usually talk late in the evenings, and that is the most delicious part of the day for me.

Confidential

Yuriko was saying last night that her mother called her during the day so she went over for a social visit. There was no crises, but Mrs. M was a bit lonesome. She told Yuriko that she has been thinking over what we said the other time, and she has concluded that she had better not worry so much and look after her health. I hope she does that because it would complicate matters if she broke down with an anxiety hysteria, or some other neurotic complication of her personality. I think that when and if she accepts the fact that she will have to adjust herself to a new way of life, she will have a better adjusted mental attitude. Right now, she feels that she needs to lean on Yuriko quite a bit but we have been careful not to allow her to get too dependent upon us so that she will expect us to solve all of her problems. Her neurotic characteristics only come out in periods of crises, and they haven't been too severe as far as I have been able to observe. Every person has some element of a neurotic potential and it takes some sort of crises as Mrs. M has experienced to bring it out. It seems to be a good sign that Mrs. M has taken some initial steps to make adjustments and I hope that she will keep it up.

26 June 1947, Thursday

Mrs. M told Yuriiko that the way she found out that Mr. M was having an affair with Joannie was because he talked in his sleep and gave himself away! She also suspected that Mr. M was really in love with Kimi as he talked about her more in his sleep than he did about Joannie, but she thought that Kimi was too hard for him to get so he turned to the more "nervous" sister. Yuriiko told Mrs. M that regardless of who Mr. M was interested in, she should not concern herself about these things anymore since she did not have anything more to do with him. Mrs. M told Yuriiko that Mr. M mentioned just before going to California that he was going to get the divorce in Mexico and she was worried that this might happen without her knowing anything about it. Yuriiko told her not to worry about that since she was doubtful that Mr. M could get into Mexico since he was not a citizen, and she felt that Mr. M would have to serve notice upon her in some way before any decree would be recognized, or acted upon.

I didn't have such a difficult day at the Institute today. All morning, Syd and I circulated among the patients and observed their routine and talked to them. We went to the occupational therapy room and got to know some of the schizophrenic patients and talked to them. This was a strange experience for Syd, but I had done something similar at Mason so that the routine was not so terrifying and I didn't have any preconceived notions about patients being something unhuman. Most of these patients still had contact with the environment as they are only in the beginning stages of their mental illness, so that we were able to have pleasant conversation with some of them. One cute little girl in her late teens struck up a conversation about housing in NYC and it was evident from her remarks that she expected to leave the hospital soon to resume her normal life. We were out on the screened-in terrace, and some of the other girl patients began to yell "Romeo and Juliet" to her so that she was a bit embarrassed, as well as pleased. Most of the patients like to talk to "outsiders" and they feel a terrific need to have people interested in them and

26 June 1947, Thursday

to be accepting of their situation. They are all committed voluntarily, but have to follow a strict routine while in the locked wards so that they will not get too solitary in their attitudes. We went to the art shop and saw some of the beautiful but strange drawings of some of their paintings, and it must have reflected the state of their minds. One girl said that she has spent six weeks on painting a rose, but "I'm not in a hurry." They like to get praised for what they were doing, and I had to admit that I could draw, do weaving, or copper work as well as any of them. I was looking at one boys queer drawing, and another patient said to ignore it and come and look at his because the first boy was "crazy as a loon."

Syd and I went to the magnificent Bard Hall for lunch--the medical students live in that building. Columbia University certainly does own some valuable property. Syd said that he had gone through the university and he couldn't understand why it was raising tuition when it was the richest and most heavily endowed university in the country. I certainly wish that I could have enjoyed such luxury as the Columbia campus when I went to college. It must cost the medical students a fortune to go through their training there. Columbia has a "quota" system for Jewish medical students, says Syd. After I went back to the office, I spent the rest of the afternoon reading the thick case. I will have my first interview with the patient sometime tomorrow. I learned today that the intern psychiatrists do not look with favor on the social workers for fear that their functions are being interfered with--they are jealous of their perogatives. The more established psychiatrists use the social workers to a great extent.

Yuriko just came home, and she says we can go to see the "Medium" and the "Telephone" by Gian-Carlo Menotti this evening if we are lucky enough to get the tickets. She got some student half rate tickets and she is very anxious to see the play because the reviews have been favorable, and because the author is the one who composed the music for one of the Graham dances.

27 June 1947, Friday

We had a pleasant evening at the theater in seeing the "Medium," and we got orchestra seats for half price. It was a very full audience also. However, I got into a funny mood when we got home. While we were uptown, Yuriko said something about getting an orchid or gardenia and I knew that she was just teasing me, but I felt guilty for not taking her out more often. Then while we were in the theater, she said that she would like to get tickets for "Brigadoon" and I wasn't very responsive. Also, while we were walking around Times Square, she hinted that she would like to eat strawberry shortcake in a fancy restaurant. I don't know why I reacted to all of these things in the way I did, but it made me very conscious of the fact that I didn't have much of an income, and I thought that Yuriko might resent that a bit. Actually, I was just projecting my own feelings to her and I felt guilty and irritated. I discussed this with her after we got home, and I said that I didn't want to sound like a cheapskate but I was very conscious of the budget because I am having difficulty with the V.A. Yuriko was quite hurt that I even thought in the way I did as she said that she was just teasing me and not trying to make me feel bad or anything like that. She said that we had a lot of fun without going to fancy places, and she certainly had not any feelings of resentment about it.

Yuriko went on to say that she had learned quite a bit about thinking in terms of future welfare, and she was more aware of the fact that we should have a little security built up of ourselves economically rather than go on year after year without making any sort of progress. Then I felt very bad for bringing up the question in the first place--especially when I had misinterpreted the situation so much. It probably ties in with the fact that I am still a bit impatient about being in a student classification and there is an underlying current of thinking about job possibilities after next Christmas when I finish up with the school. We didn't have an argument, but I was just in a mood and it came upon me quite suddenly; but after

27 June 1947, Friday

talking it out, we had a very tender relationship for the rest of the evening. I didn't sleep well because I thought that I might have hurt her. It is hard not to be able to give her things that I would want to give her, but I don't think Yuriko expects it. She never says anything which indicates this directly, and I now feel that she was just teasing me and I was a bit too sensitive about it.

I thought about Yuriko all day long, and came home 10 minutes earlier because I kept thinking of how much she meant to me. Yuriko had gone to the bank and withdrawn some extra money for me to buy a raincoat and she was in a nice mood, but a bit tired, so I guess she didn't resent what I said last night and now I am satisfied in my mind. I guess I was a bit worried about finances because it will cost Yuriko about \$500 to put on her concert in the whole, and I don't want to end up the year in the hole. Right now we are a bit ahead, but things may slack up in the Fall, and it would be most awkward if the V.A. messed up my educational allotment. Yuriko has been hiding small sums which has been left over from the food budget each week, but she hasn't said what she is planning to get. Even with the rising food prices, she has been managing very efficiently and I don't see how she does it because we eat so well. She has become a very capable house manager. I'm certainly glad I married her in so many ways!

I had a rather strenuous day at the office today. Most of the students who have been in the agency longer feel that Tessie is a much better supervisor to work with, and they give me that "I'm sorry for you" look when they find out that Miss Heyman is my supervisor. Two of the students said some quite drastic things about her such as "she will rip you to pieces" "she has the need to be very punishing of students, especially the men ones" "she knows her stuff, but she has to release a lot of hostility and make you suffer for two quarters so that it takes a strong constitution not to break," and so forth. I didn't know what to expect as my contacts with her thus far have been pleasant and I suspect that they exaggerate things in order to infer that they were pretty exceptional to come through such a

27 June 1947, Friday

rough treatment without having a nervous breakdown! But, The students are very unanimous in saying that Tessie is a much easier supervisor to work under: "she relates easy to you" "she is much warmer of the students" "she doesn't believe in making you suffer to learn how to become a social worker" "she has a keen understanding of the students and she is successful in helping you over the weak points without damaging your morale too much."

Forearmed with this information, I didn't know what to expect in my first conference with Miss Heyman, but it was too bad even though part of the two hour session was a bit rough on me. She did put me through the ropes to test me out and find out how much I knew. I was very honest and I said that I didn't know very much and that I didn't have the facility for throwing the psycho-analytical lingo around. Miss Heyman was understanding of this, and when I mentioned that I didn't know too much she no longer pumped and pryed into me and she was most pleasant. We talked about how I would approach the treatment of the first patient, and this has to be done most carefully because the patients are disturbed, and because the doctors are jealous of their perogatives and do not want the social workers butting into their cases too much. I got this information from the older students as the supervisor does not tell these things.

The whole bunch from Psychiatric Institute and Neurological Institute went over to Bard Hall for lunch, and the social workers sort of took over a little section of the huge dining hall. The doctors migrated to their level, the internes to their group, and the nurses had their section. A lot of verbiage certainly must pass around in these groups! The rest of the afternoon I was very busy writing letters to relatives, and interviewing my first patient. At 3:30 we all went to the Staff meeting to listen to the psychiatrist analyze a case and bring the boy in for questioning. The interne psychiatrists give about as many diagnoses as the social workers, only they use even more learned words to do it. It was very similar to the Board Hearings which went on at Mason. I didn't get a chance to

27 June 1947, Friday

write up my case (there are no typewriters available) so I may do it this evening. They say that most of the students feel a need to go there on Saturdays in order to keep up with their intensive case loads, but I have more pleasant things to do than that; but I may have to type up my interviews at home, which is no easy task.

29 June 1947, Sunday

It's been a restful, but hot, weekend. Yesterday it was over 80 degrees—very humid—and the hottest day of the year. Yuriko taught class in the morning so I went shopping for a raincoat as the weather out here is most unpredictable. I went to a wholesale house which I had read about in PM, and got a very good bargain in a raincoat and a T-shirt for Yuriko and one for myself. When Yuriko saw the raincoat, she said that it fit me like a wrestler, and the T-shirt I got for her was too large so she went back to the store later in the afternoon and got an exchange. She decided that I needed another T-shirt so she got the exchange in my size. It is a good thing I have her to help me select clothing because I have never been too much interested in matching colors, or particularly meticulous in dressing—more so now than before. When we go out and people look at us, I take it for granted that they are looking at Yuriko since she is always getting so many admiring glances, but she says that often it is because of the way in which we are dressed in matching jackets!

Yuriko spent most of yesterday afternoon cleaning the house thoroughly. I worked on one of my class papers most of the day and got it completed. Later I did the laundry. Yuriko finally told me what she was hiding the extra food money for—to send the laundry out. I felt that I could do most of the things since I do so little about the house anyway. She has the money hidden in a little cloth animal hanging on the dresser mirror!

After a particularly delicious dinner last night, we went to the Thalia Theater and saw a nice film for a change. The place was so crowded that it was hard to get seats together, but we finally managed it. I don't enjoy the pictures if I have to sit alone! When we came home we ate a half of cantaloupe each and a pint of ice cream, and then we read the Sunday papers for a couple of hours so that it was quite late before we went to sleep. Mrs. M wanted us to come over last night, but we decided to resist her this time since we had thought of going over today. Originally our plan was to go hiking, but we were not so enthusiastic when we heard

29 June 1947, Sunday

that it was expected to hit over 90 degrees. Mrs. M was troubled by the fact that she thought people over in the hostel were talking too much about her matrimonial difficulties, and this was making her uncomfortable. She didn't have any particular complaints about her relationships with the Azawa's. She wants us to go over today to read the special delivery letter to Mr. M from the Church Board.

We didn't get up until after one, and then Yuriko prepared a chicken (fried), french toast, fried egg, bacon, orange juice, coffee breakfast. After we were comfortably full, we went back to bed to relax and read the papers some more, and I read one of the case histories for class. Yuriko has just taken a shower (it is almost 5 PM) and she is worried because she only weighs 95 pounds now. She just came in here and made remarks about me sitting here typing in the nude, but she, herself, was putting on her panties while saying this and parading around the house as if this were a nudist colony. We like to be close to nature. Yuriko calls me an exhibitionist because I show her the roll of spare tire around my stomach, and I do my interpretations of the Graham dances in these private auditions. I have to shower now, and then we may go over to the hostel.

30 June 1947, Monday

In a short time, we will have the Seminar meeting here and I am tired of reading case records all day long. The other students say that within another week or so, I will be so swamped with work that I won't know whether I am coming or going. They say that "field work" will become the all important passion in my life, and that I will have to spend evenings and weekends here. That is not a very good prospect. The 10 students in this office were just discussing "life in the Psych. Institute," and the anxiety is pretty terrific. They mentioned that the students were expected to get the work done so they had little time for class activities. Most of them attempt to reconcile the two, but they sacrifice their normal social life completely. Leilani said that it was enough to make frustrated neurotics out of them, and they can hardly wait until they get out of school! Green says that many students are flunked out of the school even in the second year. Syd philosophizes that it certainly is a lot to go thru "just to go out and work for cheap wages and solve other people's problems." I talked to Tessie briefly this morning and she mentioned that contrary to common belief among social workers, it was very difficult to find a job in the psychiatric setting, especially in the NYC area. All of these things are not so encouraging--and with the weather so hot, it is not difficult for me to rationalize and loaf for a while.

Late yesterday afternoon, we visited the Hostel and had dinner over there. Yuriko had quite a long discussion with her mother while washing her hair. Mrs. M is still a bit moody and excessively worried about the future so that things look very dismal to her. However, Yuriko pointed out to Mrs. M that she was not an aged individual yet.

When Yuriko told her mother that she had never seen the latter so uncertain about herself, Mrs. M got more realistic and said that she planned to stick it out until October at the Hostel and she was thinking of what she will do after that.

30 June 1947, Monday

She wants to return to California definitely because of the weather and the easier social contacts for her. She doesn't like to live in the Puerto Rican district in NYC, and she seems to have some definite attitudes about social status. Yuriko told Mrs. M that we couldn't do too much in the way of financial support for a while since we were just getting started and I was going to school, but later we might be able to give her a bit if she finds herself in need. Mrs. M was reassured to hear this, and she apologized for causing all this "trouble." What she meant was that she thought it would harm Yuriko's career. Yuriko told her that it didn't make a bit of difference as many people separated for many reasons, and, further, that she was not dependent upon a Japanese public for her career—but Mrs. M could not understand this and still believes that she has harmed Yuriko's future by allowing this "scandal" to break out.

Yuriko did a good job in giving Mrs. M some psychological support without encouraging her attitudes of dependency. She seemed a lot calmer this weekend, and it is entirely possible that her sense of independence may come back if she regains her emotional composure and does not allow any neurotic thinking patterns to upset her. The fact that she can talk to Yuriko about many of these things gives her a good outlet for releasing a lot of her fears. Mr. M sent us a card from Hollywood, and the tension of the hostel is considerably lessened. Joannie still hides in the kitchen and in her room, but Yuriko saw her as she disappeared into the back room. She must have terrified guilty feelings, but we don't have as strong feelings towards her as she probably assumes. Mrs. Azawa cooked the dinner for us and then disappeared into the back room. The notice has been put up in the bulletin board about the October closing so that the whole psychological atmosphere is gloomy. A lot of the young people there are talking in terms of returning to California as they can't solve the housing problem here and they do not think that they have made much progress in establishing themselves in their jobs. Only a few have gone into

30 June 1947, Monday

their own businesses, but most of the people in the hostel do not seem to have the ability or money to undertake this sort of project so they have to continue as laboring forces of various kinds, or file clerks. I saw Carl briefly and he said that he would be leaving for Europe on Tuesday. The Church is going to pay his transportation costs, and he will go to England and the Continent more as an educational venture than for studying.

Yuriko has to rehearse this evening for some sort of special studio program to end the June dancing session. She is going to take next week off, teach one week in the special July course, and then teach her own school. She thinks she will have about 40 students. One of her private students went to Italy. One of Shirley's friends says that Yuriko can use their summer cottage in Conn. next week, but Yuriko doesn't want to go without me as she says it will be no fun. I would like to see her get a good rest, but she says that she wants to take a vacation with me—otherwise, she will be worrying if I eat the proper food and get up in time for school! I wish I could take her on vacation.