

1 July 1947, Tuesday

It was so hot this afternoon that I did not remain for the second hour of the project seminar. The only interesting class I had today was in Social Philosophy. Prof. Lindeman has the right idea: no papers to write, no definite reading to do, no exams. His idea of education is that people think and try to digest what they read. The only thing we have to do is to get into small groups and read some philosopher and discuss it. Six of us formed a spontaneous group and we are going to read and discuss Emerson, edited by Lindeman, at one of the girls apartments and have beer and sandwiches to relax ourselves with. We will meet for a couples of times, and perhaps even ask Prof. Lindeman to come over. He is an interesting philosopher, a pragmatist, and he certainly knows a lot of the outstanding Americans: Dewey, Edison, Al Smith, Culbertson, politicians and writers and educators and so forth. We just sit in his class and talk about abstract things like logic, ethics, meaning of meaning, etc.; and every once in a while we talk about current problems. I think it is a very good educational process, and certainly much more profitable than listening to lectures given year after year by profs who only learned it out of books.

Slavson, a fellow in my field work unit and in class, said some very interesting things about the Palestine situation in talking to Miss S, an older woman. Miss S. was all aroused because she was unhappy about the way the Jews were distorting the issue. She thought that the Jews were naturally aggressive and they liked to fight and she bitterly condemned them for that. Slavson got angry and he said that he was "a god-damn Jew, and I think my culture is superior, and I don't want to mix with inferior people, and, furthermore, Jews are scholars and they are forced to fight...What the hell, if you were kicked around the world for 2,000 years you would be proud of your group too. I don't believe in this crud about Americans being formed out of a lot of bastard groups; it actually deterioriates the race." He sounded more like an Aryan in Germany rather than a non-Aryan the way he emphasized the purity of race. Both he and Miss S were quite angry and they said

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some hard things, but I think that it is partly because of a personality clash. Both of them try to dominate class discussions so they don't like each other. Social workers are human, too.' Anytime a person opens his mouth in that school, another student tries to give a diagnoses. More frustrated women in that school! The young attractive ones are so happy that so many men have come into the field of social work.

Yuriko just came home and she is cooking dinner now. Just because I shaved last night before retiring, she called me 'sexy' and we didn't sleep until quite late---just silly love-bug talk which goes on and on. We even have a private set of signals which we use on buses and subways, and we have been thinking of teaching them to Kenny and Kimi, but we thought they would be too shocked. Yuriko is always doing some crazy thing like placing a napkin on her stomach while in bed nude, and putting a peach on top of it to present me with a gift. The hot weather doesn't bother our love life much. We are going to celebrate anniversary one of our first kiss so I guess I have to shave again tonight! I was just thinking of how happily married I am.

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We are having some interesting discussions in our seminar, even though there are only three students in the class. This morning we talked about religion and social work. Miss Doyle is Catholic, Mr. Brill of Jewish descent, Miss Hurlbutt is Protestant so we had varied points of view. Brill made the point that there really was no necessity for Jewish social agencies since the Jewish people were entitled to take advantage of the community agencies, but Jewish social work leaders always made a strong case for having their own agencies on the basis that Jewish case workers understood the Jewish clients better. Brill said that the underlying reason for this resistance was that the leaders didn't want to give up their roles of prestige and they were able to collect a lot of money from Jewish people by stressing the "race" identification. I felt that this was not sufficient reason for justification, but if adequate services were given they might have a place--only I pointed out that this sort of thing might have dangerous implications and if the principle of case work were generic there was no need to break up along racial and religious lines. I believed that public support institutions were the only good solution to the matter of finances since it was a public responsibility to look after the less fortunate in our society.

When we got talking about social practice and religion, Miss Doyle said that according to her belief (Catholicism) case workers could not advocate birth control. When we posed the question of these families with many children, Miss Doyle said that the Church still was opposed to any dissemination of birth control knowledge by social agencies--and in this state the Church is strong enough to have its way. Miss Doyle felt that social work could not challenge the position of the church on this issue, but the rest of us felt differently about it. Miss Doyle also said that the Church felt that in a case where it meant the saving of a woman's life at the expense of the unborn child, the church was opposed to it on the basis that the unborn child had to be baptised or its soul would be lost so that "mothers would be willing to sacrifice their lives if this was the way it had to be." Brill

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said that this did not seem practical especially in cases where there were other children and he didn't think they should be left orphans if the mother's life could be saved.

I had a preliminary meeting with my adviser in regard to my thesis, but I still am having difficulty in defining my subject. I plan to enroll for the two points in September so that I will be forced to get started, but I don't have to do any definite amount of work on it. Another reason why I decided to do this was that it would continue my GI subsistence.

Yuriko just came home and said that Cris (from India) and Shirley had invited us out for dinner, and there was a chance that we would be invited to spend the 4th weekend up in Conn. This places me in a dilemma since I have a paper to write, but I guess I will go if the opportunity arises since it will give Yuriko a chance to get out of the city. Nothing is definite yet. Yuriko is giving a recital this evening, but I plan to come home and work on my paper so I won't see her dance at the Studio.

3 July 1947, Thursday

We got over to Shirley's about seven last night, and had a drink of Scotch before proceeding out for dinner. Shirley was all in a dither because her father wants her to come home over the 4th and Shirley had no reservations. She doesn't get along with her folks too well because they don't like the idea of her following a dancing career as it hurts their pride. Her father owns some kind of factory in Jackson, Michigan. Shirley has been very stubborn about the whole thing, but she would like her folks to help her out a bit financially right now. It burns her up because her father gave her brother a new car for Christmas last year and only sent her \$50. Shirley has been working as a waitress in order to pay for dancing lessons, and for self support. This summer she was going to work in a resort and save \$1000, but Martha talked her out of it. It is Martha's idea that an artist should suffer. Shirley felt that she had to listen to Martha because she is so anxious to get into the company. That is why she hopes her father will give her some money so that she will not have to work so hard this summer.

We found Cris to be a rather interesting person. He always make comparisons by saying "your country" although he said that in some deep sense Orientals were alike in that they had a lot of patience. He invited us to come and visit him in India sometime. His father owns a business there, and Cris has his own exporting business. He bought a lot of surplus U.S. Army cars, and he is here to sell them in this country since the roads of India are not wide enough for the larger cars! He also sells the cars to Argentina, and says that they sell to Spain, who is arming herself quietly for defense against the U.S. Cris said that his real interest was in selling more of the art goods. He has a visa to remain for another three months. It seems that he has quite a liking for Shirley, and he is the one with the cottage up in Conn. This weekend they will be too crowded, but he invited us to come next weekend. Cris was telling us what he thought would be happening in India now that England is going to move out. He

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predicted a civil war and thought that might be a good thing, but I couldn't agree with him on that. He also thinks that India and China, as well as the rest of the world will eventually go communistic. For a business man, he seems to be quite up on world events, but I didn't agree with some of his viewpoints. For example, he thinks that the Taft-Hartley Bill is a good thing since the U.S. is so dependent upon the industrialists, but I think he got that from Paul.

We went to Liugi's for a fancy dinner, and talked Oriental politics until about nine. Yuriko went to the studio to get ready, and I went home. When I got here, I found that Yuriko had the key so I decided to go to the recital. It was a student recital, but Yuriko was doing two numbers and Ethel one to sort of top the program off. There were 70 or 80 people there for this recital, and the B.O. smell from the sweating girls was pretty terrific. Yuriko did a very nice dance, and the whole program wasn't too bad. Marjorie invited us to come and visit her since she lives near Coney Island, and Woody gave us an autographed copy of a book of songs he wrote. We saw Joan S. and she said that she was leaving for Minn. Thursday, but she thought she would be very bored after a few days at home. There were a number of other people of the dance crowd there.

After the recital, about nine of us--Duggy, Joan S., Shirley, Ethel, Paul, Gris, Yuriko, Jules Halpern and I went to Schraffts for ice cream and we sat around talking for a while. Paul and Gris talked business most of the time, and they were trying to coax Duggy to get Bob Johns to commercialize on a larger scale with the designs of purses and shoes and belts he made. Duggy said that too much money would spoil Bob. She is a very socially conscious girl, and one of the most brilliant of the dance company. She said that she was going to stay in NYC for the summer so we will at least have some company. Jules told us about his family problems--an uncle of his who is a Hearst writer has four sons, all psychotic, and the wife is a severe neurotic. He said that his mother was so unhappy living in their fine home in Washington that she want to come and live

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with Jules and Doris, and he didn't know what to do. I told him that he should encourage his mother to live elsewhere, especially since Doris does not get along with him.

After we left Schraffts, Yuriko and I went to Bob Johns with Duggy and we visited with him and his friends until after one. We were talking about philosophy, and I borrowed "The Prophet" from him. It certainly was a long unplanned evening for us, and we enjoyed the relaxations at Bob's the most. Bob pays about \$70 a month for his apartment, and it isn't as roomy as our place. Allan Ohta may move in with him and Bill, the roommate. Duggy said that Allan had a violent argument with his mother in re: to this apartment. Mrs. Ohta is up in Woodstock now, but she still wants this place, but Duggy advises us to sit tight and not move.

I didn't have time to be sleepy this morning at Psych. Inst. as I had a conference with Miss Hyman (She is a tough gal to get along with, but I am holding my own so far), then a long interview the rest of the morning. It took me most of the afternoon to write up the case. Mrs. F gave me a long sorrowful story about the tough family situation she had and she is depending upon me to fix her up, but I don't know if I can do more than give her supportive help, although I may help her to get some insight into why her son got to be a schizophrenic. The prognoses on the boy is not too good, but he is able to live a simple life outside of an institution if he does not have too much stress on him. Mrs. F comes all the way up from Brooklyn to see me, and I'm not sure if I will be able to help her solve her complicated problems.

Met Kenny today, and we planned to go up to Long Island next Sunday. Warren has invited us to his birthday party on the 4th, but Yuriko and I will go to Coney Island and visit Marjorie during the day—if we get up early enough! Yuriko said that she might have to go over to the Hostel and sooth her mother down a bit.

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Mrs. M phoned her and seemed despondent about her situation and was again talking about leaving the hostel because "they" were talking about her—but she could not identify the "they." Yuriko tried to get her to be realistic and pointed out that we could not take her in, and that she didn't have any money to go to California yet. Then Mrs. M said that a Nisei lawyer sent her a letter in English and she wanted Yuriko to come over and read it to her. We suspect that Mr. M has started the divorce proceedings in Los Angeles and that he probably got his story in first. We will advise Mrs. M not to sign any papers until Mr. M makes definite arrangements to get her settled out in Los Angeles as he will dump her on us if he can get the divorce. It's a tough situation for Mrs. M, but we can't do much for her right now.

4 July 1947, Friday

Independence Day, and all the little boys around here are shooting fire-crackers like mad. Year after year, there is a lot of talk about democracy but the movement towards achieving it is very slow. Right now the emphasis of this country is saving the world from Communism, and yesterday the Big Three conference was broken up because Russia did not like the policies of the West. Every nation is so afraid of the other; we seem to be going in the opposite direction from the U.N.

In our little world of our own we sought escape from the city life for the day by having an outing. It took all morning of procrastination before we made up our minds. Yuriiko didn't sleep too well last night as she drank coffee while Joan S. was visiting us for the evening, so that she was very tired. We finally decided not to go to Coney Island as we anticipated that it would be too crowded. About noon we started out for Staten Island just to go exploring around over there, and we started out with a nice ferry boat ride. The scenery over there was beyond all of our expectations as it had such a rural atmosphere about it. There were huge crowds on the boat so we decided to follow them to find out where they were going. Much to our surprise, we ended up at South Beach. We walked along the boardwalk for a long distance and found that this beach was not too crowded so that we will come again some other time. It was much better than Coney Island. One thing we noticed about that beach was that there were so many colored people there and they mixed in freely with the rest of the crowd so that we felt it must be a nice democratic setting. At the other beaches we don't see many colored people. We wandered all around, watched the boats, sat on the lawn for a while, and enjoyed ourselves very much. We wished that we could rent one of those bungalows for the summer. We were stopped once by a man who wanted to know if we would want to rent a cottage for \$300 for the season, so we pretended to deliberate about

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it and then turned the offer down. He must have thought that we had that much extra money to use for a vacation!

We got back into the hot city about 6, and went directly over to Warren. He had invited us to come over for a dinner party because it was his birthday. I wasn't too anxious to go because I felt that with his mother-in-law there, everything would be said in Japanese, but Yuriko said she would speak in English. In a group like that, it depends upon how the conversation starts because many Issei will speak English if the rest of the group does. We met Mr. Ikagaki over there and he spent most of the evening talking about the Mormon religion, and his building and loan business in Hawaii. We got a regular chamber of commerce sales talk, and it was pretty evident that Mrs. Takeuchi was already putting the pressure on Warren to go to Hawaii. He said that he was holding out even though he knew that Betty's family wanted him to come, and they were offering all sorts of inducements like a home and so forth. However, Warren thought that he would like to try and get some place on his own for the time being. Betty apparently wants him to go although she tells him that it is up to him to make up his own mind.

Mrs. T. had ordered the complete dinner, and it must have cost a terrific sum as there were all sorts of Japanese dishes. Warren was so extravagant that he even threw away half-filled glasses of beer to put cold beer in. When I commented on this he grinned and said, "It's okay, my mother-in-law is footing the bill and she has more money than she can possibly spend in her lifetime." Betty has been showing her mother the sights, and Mrs. T. plans to stay with Warren and Betty for about two months. I don't know how Warren is going to take that, but he said that so far he has been getting along quite well with Mrs. T. Betty spread it on thick about the economic status of her family, "the vulgar new rich!" Apparently Warren must have been giving her some pointers

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on attitudes as she mentioned that she didn't belong to the Mormon church any more because it race-baited the Jews and Negroes. It was easy to see how she got some of her attitudes when we heard some of the things which Mrs. T. said, such as Los Angeles was a colored town and how she used to pray that the suicide pilots of Japan would drive the Americans off of Okinawa. She doesn't speak much English, but Mr. I. had a good command of it. He said that in his business there were only five "haoles" and that the Nisei had the best chance of getting on in Hawaii because the Japanese were racially smarter in all things! I guess the Issei are entitled to their opinions, but those from Hawaii certainly should not think they are more "Americanized" as they have very chauvinistic attitudes - those that I have met.

Tosh Miyazaki and his wife, Kenny and Kimi were also there. We drank a lot of beer, ate enormous quantities of food, and enjoyed ourselves as best we could. Since the Issei were there we had to restrain ourselves at points but that didn't stop us from acting natural. I noticed that Mrs. T. looked at Yuriko and I a bit peculiarly when we put our arms around each other and I kissed her on the cheek. We planned to go to Rockaway Beach on Long Island with Kenny and Kimi on Sunday.

5 July 1947, Saturday.

I have been busy all day long on a difficult paper. Yuriko did the shopping and started to make the preparations for our outing tomorrow. But Mrs. M. came over in a taxi about 8:30 and she has been pouring out her troubles to Yuriko in Japanese. I don't know what is wrong except that the letter she got from Iwasaki in Los Angeles got her all upset. Evidently Mr. M. is trying to pull a fast one on her by getting the divorce on the grounds of cruelty, and Yuriko and I know that he will immediately try to dump Mrs. M. on us as soon as he can get the decree, so I wrote a long letter to Iwasaki. Two can play at this game! Mrs. M. is more concerned about the secret plot which she thinks is going on at the hostel and that was the main reason why she came over. Yuriko and I discussed her position briefly and felt that we had to be quite firm and not allow her to remain overnight as she will be doing the same thing over and over again if we let her do it this time. It is all in her mind, but she is convinced that her life is in danger. I know that she is greatly upset, but she is making things so difficult for us by acting in such impractical ways. She wants to leave the hostel, effective immediately, and come move in with us, but we can't allow that because we are not in any position to support her and there would be temperamental incompatibility. I don't know how we will get her to go back to the hostel this evening, but Yuriko is trying now.

Later: Yuriko had quite a talk with her mother, and she finally went home by taxi about midnight. We felt that it was better not to allow her to remain overnight because she would be going it over and over again once the process started. Mrs. M. said that she had fears about the former hostel manager who wanted to get revenge because of the fact that Mrs. M. had reported a couple of the Nisei girls running wild and it had resulted in the girls being taken back to Seabrooks by their mothers. Mrs. M. said that the former manager felt that it reflected upon

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him, and there has been ill feeling. We pointed out that it was a bit strange that she should be thinking about this at this point, when it all happened one year ago, and we got her to realize that it was related to her general fears and insecurity.

The whole situation is getting to be very complicated, and the pressure is to force us to assume the responsibility whether we want to or not. Mrs. M. is getting extremely dependent upon Yuriko and acting helpless so that Yuriko will take pity upon her. It is getting to the point where it might interfere with our marriage life. Yuriko said that she was trying very hard to get her mother to return to California because she realized how her mother might try to come in between us. I felt that nothing would satisfy Mrs. M. more than this because then she would feel that she would have Yuriko dedicate the rest of her life on her. Yuriko realizes these implications and it is a difficult situation with her. Her mother acts more helpless than what she actually is in order to make sure that Yuriko will take pity on her now that Mr. M. seems to have deserted her completely. I feel very sorry and sympathetic for her, but I'm certainly not going to allow her to pull any stuff like what she is apparently trying to do.

Mrs. M. spoke at lengths about going to California immediately, and she is not very concerned about the financial factor. She asked us to loan her \$700 on the strength of a debt which some Japanese man owes her and Mr. M. We would be willing to make this loan to her, but I am a bit cautious about entering into such a relationship because it might be the forerunner of other requests which would be a terrific drain on us. Mrs. M. seems to take the attitude that she is entitled to practically demand Yuriko's help since she gave Yuriko assistance over a period of years. Usually parents do not look upon the upbringing of their children as a debt to be repaid, and ordinarily

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Mrs. M. would not follow such a procedure. It is that she is very emotionally upset now and she looks upon Yuriko as her only hope. Mrs. M. is only 53, but the way she talks she sound like she is near the end of her life activities.

If we can get her to be more realistic about her present situation, it would make it much easier upon her and certainly upon us. Mrs. M. says that she realizes that Yuriko is married and has her own life to live, but then she puts on that very helpless expression and banks upon Yuriko's loyalty to her to keep that tie. It is unfair, while at the same time I realize that Mrs. M. is in a difficult situation. I can see very clearly the methods which she is using upon Yuriko, but Yuriko doesn't see quite as clearly that a lot of it is a deliberate act, with some elements of viciousness because Mrs. M. is apparently trying to put Yuriko in a position of who she has the greatest obligation towards: her or me. Naturally I am bound to resent such a move, but Mrs. M. is not in the frame of mind to be reasoned with at this point.

Yuriko says that the best solution would be for her mother to get to Los Angeles as soon as possible. However, Yuriko felt that she would have to go along with her since her mother would not know how to buy her meals on the train. My only answer to that was her mother has gone back and forth to Japan several times, and, Mrs. M. also knows more English than she lets us. I am not blaming her for her present behavior, or being deliberately antagonistic; but I certainly am not going to allow her to try and pull Yuriko so unfairly. I don't have any doubts about Yuriko since her motives would be based upon pity for her mother, and not because her mother dominates her thinking. Yuriko is beyond that sort of thing. The roles have been reversed, since Yuriko is the stronger person now and she tells her mother what to do. But Mrs. M. quietly is trying to get her ideas over while acting submissive because she knows she can't order Yuriko to leave me and go to Los Angeles with her to help get her resettled.

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Afterwards, we thought of the possibility of sending her by plane with Choco. When she gets to L.A. she can take care of herself since she knows that Japanese social environment and Yuriko wouldn't be able to help her much. I won't tell Yuriko not to go, but it would be a sad mistake. Mrs. M. just has to get it through her thinking that she has no right in pushing her life into ours since we didn't cause her to break up with Mr. M., but she is gradually getting around to the thinking that she is acting entirely through us so we have some responsibility. We would help her financially a little after I get out of school, but we just aren't in the position now. We would loan her the \$700, however, just to force her to act--instead of constantly complaining and wishing. We just have to be firm in this situation, or else we are going to have Mrs. M. on our hands for many years and I don't relish that at all. It is not a matter of dodging responsibility, but we have to live our own lives, too. Mr. M. is the "cad" in this instance, but we can't control him or force him to live up to his moral obligations.

Unwillingly we are being forced into a situation where both parties concerned are very unrealistic and emotional in their behavior. I just hope that Mrs. M. does not develop some sort of psychogenic illness in order to continue the dependent role upon Yuriko. I'm sure that if she gets out to Los Angeles, she will become more practical in her handling of her life. She needs this state of mind, and to reassume her independent behavior instead of pursuing trends which are getting infantile. Yuriko has been sympathetic, but she now handles her mother much better so her life is ended. The whole thing has to be approached with tact, but realistically I think that Mrs. M. is beginning to resent me because she thinks that I am putting things in to Yuriko's mind in order to poison her against her. We can't help it if Mrs. M. is going to develop increasing persecutionist attitudes. Actually, Yuriko has been doing

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extremely well in giving her mother "case work" treatment, and she gives her a lot of emotional support while trying to get her to develop practical solutions for herself. Time is against us because I have a feeling that this whole thing is going to come to a head when Mr. M. returns from California, if he comes back at all. I wouldn't be surprised if he didn't come at all--depending on how his fertilizer ventures come out. It will then become extremely difficult to work with Mrs. M. impersonally as she will put herself entirely in Yuriko's hand and perhaps even refuse to leave NYC. Our only hope is that Mrs. M. is still strong enough in her personality to depend more upon herself, and it can be done with some morale reassurance. Much of this burden will be on Yuriko, and I think that she can do it successfully and help Mrs. M. to achieve insight into her present behavior. It is always more difficult for an older person to make this sort of adjustment, and easier for them to depend upon others. If we were financially well off, it wouldn't be so much of a problem, but it is getting to be a threatening situation to us because our sympathy and kind acts may boomerang right back into our faces. I will give Mrs. M. the benefit of the doubt and assume that she will get back more to normal once she realizes that she can't follow a path of wishful dreaming about her future. Right now, she gets these wild plans, and then changes her mind if we agree that they might be realized. I get the feeling that the shock of being left alone at this age has left her most insecure, and she is more interested in emphasizing that to us than in really planning for herself!

On the strength of our talk with her this evening, I wrote the attached letter to the Nisei lawyer, who Mr. M. suddenly retained in order to pull a fast one and fix all the blame upon Mrs. M. In this way, he would not be responsible in any way for her. If he persists, then maybe the thing for Mrs. M. to do is to enter a counter suit, and ask for alimony.

COPY

Mrs. Chiyo Mitsuhashi
58 E 102nd Street
NYC, 29, N.Y.

July 1, 1947

Dear Mrs. Mitsuhashi:

Though I loathe to take this case on behalf of your husband, Douglas, as I was always under the impression that you two were happy together, I must say at this time that I have been retained by him to commence suit immediately in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, on the grounds of cruelty.

I trust that this in no way ends the respect I have had for you, since I first learned to know you.

I am only wishing that this letter finds you in the best of health.

Very truly yours,

Ernest K. Iwasaki
Attorney at Law
966 So. San Pedro St.
Los Angeles, California

Confidential

168 Thompson Street
NYC 12, New York.
5 July 1947

Mr. Ernest K. Iwasaki
Attorney at Law
966 South San Pedro Street
Los Angeles 15, California

Dear Mr. Iwasaki:

Mrs. Chiyo Mitsuhashi has expressed a wish that I answer your letter in view of the fact that she cannot write in English. I believe that I had some pleasurable contacts with you while you were working with the Red Cross in Gila, and I hesitate to discuss these personal matters. But in the interest of fair play, I hope that you will consider the following facts before proceeding with the divorce suit of your client, Douglas.

I trust that this material will be treated in strictest confidence. In view of the fact that Mr. Mitsuhashi has apparently betrayed his commitments, his wife does not feel that she can possibly condone or give her consent to his suit on the grounds of cruelty since it is unsupportable. Let me explain a bit of the background of this case so that you will be able to clarify in your thinking the reasons for Mrs. Mitsuhashi's present action.

Several months ago Mrs. Mitsuhashi decided to separate from her husband after some very indiscreet episodes on his part with another woman came out into the open. At that time, Mr. Mitsuhashi pled with her not to initiate any action in order to protect the name of the other woman, but readily admitted his infidelity in my presence. (Mrs. Mitsuhashi is my mother-in-law). Mr. Mitsuhashi, however, wanted his freedom so that he could restore the honor of the third party, and in return he made promises not to desert Mrs. M. until next spring. This was done so that he could fulfill certain financial obligations to her since she had been using all of her financial resources for him for a number of years. He promised to turn over a half interest in a cleaning shop (which has been done) and return some of the money he had used up in the past (not done yet). In addition, he promised that he would help her to re-settle in Los Angeles and not leave her destitute. It was further agreed that Mrs. Mitsuhashi would then initiate the divorce action in Los Angeles on the grounds of desertion and incompatibility since she had not desire to name the third party as correspondent on the grounds of infidelity. This is still her desire as she is sticking to her part of the commitment, but Mr. Mitsuhashi's present action may force her to do otherwise.

I am relating this background material with great reluctance, but feel that it is necessary for your understanding of the situation. I wish you would discuss this delicate matter with Mr. Mitsuhashi and ask him to reconsider his present action. If he cares to retain you to handle the divorce for Mrs. Mitsuhashi (as originally agreed), Mrs. Mitsuhashi might be agreeable--although she had not planned to initiate action until she gets to Los Angeles.

I know that you will understand her reasons for taking this stand. In the first place, it is not right that Mr. Mitsuhashi obtains the divorce in his name on the grounds of cruelty when he is the one who has wronged his wife. I may point out that Mr. Mitsuhashi is not a resident of California since he is only there for a short business trip, and he still has his job as head of the

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Manhattan Hostel. I sympathize with him in his desire to marry the younger woman as soon as possible; but cannot condone his action in trying to drop all of his responsibility for Mrs. Mitsuhashi upon my wife and myself--since we will not and cannot assume such a position. You would be assisting him in committing a further wrong if you took his case up on the grounds he suggests.

I realize that this is an extremely delicate matter to bring up, and it would not have been done if Mr. Mitsuhashi had not acted so impulsively in his desire to re-marry the third party. He is not acting fairly towards her when he projects the entire blame upon her in the eyes of the court. I realize that he wishes to protect the honor of his intended new wife, but it should not be done at the expense of an innocent party. Mrs. Mitsuhashi does not want to bring up a counter charge of adultery and name a correspondant since she is not trying to seek revenge. It is her only desire that Mr. Mitsuhashi fulfill his obligations since she is destitute and has no way of returning to California if he leaves her stranded out here without any financial resources. Mrs. Mitsuhashi, therefore, does not agree to the divorce until Mr. Mitsuhashi can satisfactorily discharge his responsibility.

I wish you could clarify me on the divorce laws of California. I was under the impression that both parties had to give consent to any divorce action--a condition necessary for mutual protection. Further, I did not know that a non-resident could file action after a stay of less than one week. I realize that these are only legal technicalities, but there must be protection in existence for wives in cases like this. Mrs. Mitsuhashi's main concern is that her reputation will be blotted when she returns to Los Angeles if Mr. Mitsuhashi was able to obtain a divorce on the grounds which is most convenient to him. She wishes me to ask you to inform her husband that she does not intend to stand in the way of his marrying the third party as long as he discharges all of the promises he made to her re: resettlement back to California and repayment of money which he had used from her personal savings. She does not have any other resources beyond his promise to repay this debt. Mrs. Mitsuhashi also wishes me to inform you she does not harbor any ill-feeling towards Mr. Mitsuhashi since it is universally true that older men will be attracted to younger women; but only asks that justice be done. I believe that you will be able to see the validity of her point. She wishes also to say that if Mr. Mitsuhashi insists upon proceeding with his unfair action, she will be forced to file a counter action naming the correspondant, but she does not wish to do this and hopes that Mr. Mitsuhashi will reconsider and follow through with the other alternative: allowing Mrs. Mitsuhashi to file for a divorce in California on the grounds of incompatibility and not mentioning adultery since that will not benefit any of the parties concerned. This was Mr. Mitsuhashi's original agreement.

I trust that this situation has been clarified for you, and that it will be kept in strictest confidence (other than a discussion with Mr. Mitsuhashi if you see fit). It is a difficult situation for both parties concerned, and I assure you that I am a disinterested party and have nothing to gain by presenting anything else but facts. Mrs. Mitsuhashi also requests that you be retained as her counsellor on her suit of divorce, if Mr. Mitsuhashi will agree to pay the fees as promised originally. This whole affair has caused Mrs. Mitsuhashi considerable mental anguish and she is on the verge of a nervous collapse, and I hope that Mr. Mitsuhashi will realize the nature of his inconsiderate action

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at this time. Mrs. Mitsuhashi does not hold you responsible for any part of this surprising action by Mr. M. since you had no way of knowing the facts more fully. I have been frank in presenting these facts since Mr. Mitsuhashi has seen fit to distort the real facts of the case and attempted to foster the blame for marital failure entirely upon his wife.

Mrs. Mitsuhashi also requests if you will ask Mr. Mitsuhashi if he will be able to make plans for her return to California in the immediate future so that she can initiate the divorce action through your office, and thereby shorten the time for her husband to receive his freedom.

Thank you kindly for your patience in reading this lengthy letter, but it was necessary in order to clarify the existing situation and to present Mrs. Mitsuhashi's side of the case in a true and objective way so that justice could be done. Mr. Mitsuhashi has repeatedly stated that it was not his intention to leave his wife in a financially destitute situation in NYC, but his every actions nullify his spoken words, and Mrs. Mitsuhashi cannot possibly consent to his present action, especially in view of the distorted way in which he has apparently presented his case. I understand his motivations in wishing to protect the woman he intends to marry, but I believe that he should act in a decent and honorable way. Thank you for your kind interest in this difficult situation, and I assure that it is just as distasteful for me as for you to learn about the underlying facts behind this marital breakup.

Very truly yours,

Charles Kikuchi

7 July 1947, Monday

Our trip to Rockaway Beach with Kenny and Kimi was satisfactory in many ways. We ate a lot of food, got plenty of fresh air, went swimming, got sunburned. We started out early from Penn. Station, but there was a terrific mob there already--it really got jammed up later on, we heard. It only took an hour to go up Long Island to the beach, but it was very pleasant to see the country-side. We found a fairly isolated place to camp our belongings under the boardwalk, but the beach became solidly packed around midafternoon and all we could see was a sea of heads and umbrellas. We swam a few times, but the water was still a bit cold.

While eating our immense lunch, we discovered that the baked ham which Kimi brought had worms in it--but I had already consumed one sandwich. The rest of the afternoon I was busy feeding the worms! That was only a minor catastrophe, compared to the several near drownings which we witnessed. When the thunder clouds began to roll up, we gathered our things and came home. It was a good thing we did start back early because a heavy traffic jam began in the city around 8, and it will take another night before the 2 million New Yorkers all get safely back home. Our only accident was a case of sunburn, and Yuriko has been busy rubbing some stuff on our backs.

Yuriko and I decided to go to an uptown movie last night since we got back to the city so early. We paid an outrageous admission price, and the theatre was only about one-fourth filled. The high prices and the people all going out of the city is not so good for the Broadway movie houses. We saw "Boomerang." I was so tired when we got home that I could hardly eat the steak sandwich which Yuriko made.

I've been sleepy all day long. Fortunately, I haven't been too busy today. We listened to a dry lecture all morning by the Soc. Serv. Director here, and most of the afternoon I have been trying to contact a psychiatrist

7 July 1947, Monday

about one of my cases. The psychiatrist apparently do not have a very high opinion of Social Service. The only other activity for the day is a seminar. I will get a new case the next time I'm here. Mis Hoskins has been telling me all about my supervisor and it looks like it will be a very difficult process. She says that Heyman likes to make the students suffer. Dawson goes even further and says that Heyman has an unresolved castration complex and that is why she has such personality problems. I wonder why these kind of people have to become supervisors?

9 July 1947, Wednesday

I have been having difficulty with the V. A. about my subsistence allowance again and now it has cut my check down to \$65 a month on the basis that I did not submit a certified copy of the marriage certificate and that it was not fair to penalize me just because they lost things in their voluminous files. I don't know what kind of results I will get from the letter, but I suppose that the whole thing will be very complicated for a while now. I sent for another certificate, the third now, and I will send it in today. One of the fellows in the field work units had a friend in the V.A. and I may have to contact this friend before I get all the red tape cut through and my check restored to the proper amount.

I was very busy at school yesterday with my classes and seminars. I only saw Yuriko briefly because I went to an evening seminar at a girl's apartment. It is Prof. Lineman's theory that one learns best by sitting around and talking about things in a fairly intelligent way. Five of us are experimenting with this approach and we sat around and read Emerson aloud and then discussed the various points. We didn't do too much reading since we spent most of the time discussing if there were any such things as a Universal truth. The group was divided, but more inclined towards the pragmatic viewpoint. Several of the group felt that it was not much use worrying about these things now as the A-bomb was going to destroy civilization in a matter of years, but I couldn't be that pessimistic. We got talking about politics, marriage, having families, social work and so forth before we were through and we ran overtime about one and a half hours. It was a stimulating session, and we relaxed by eating sandwiches and drinking beer. We plan to invite Lineman to one of our sessions in a couple of weeks. He mentioned that he had once interviewed Mussolini at the last session. His social philosophy course is very interesting and I find that I enjoy it more than the "pure" case work courses.

9 July 1947, Wednesday

In my seminar this morning we talked about the impact of the American culture on the new immigrants, and next time I will present something on the cultural conflicts among the Italian second generation. This is another interesting course. We plan to meet at the instructors house some evening and just sit around and talk about culture and social work. This type of class activity is more suitable to my disposition as it isn't so tainted with the straight academic atmosphere! I find that I don't have too much time for the readings I have been assigned in the various course, but I have been fairly consistent about it. I refuse to study the entire weekend like so many of the students insist has to be done in order to keep up with the class, but I may have to compromise by studying Saturdays, which I didn't do last quarter. I just want to get out of school and find a job, and I am thinking more and more about that now. But first, I must work on my thesis and get that out of the way! Time has a way of passing so quickly and I don't want to be jammed up with school work in my final quarter in the Fall.

Confidential

Iwasaki wrote a reply to my letter saying that Mr. M. has decided to drop the divorce filing, but didn't give any reason as he said that Mr. M. would have an explanation when he returned. Mr. M. will have a good story no doubt, but it is hard to trust him now that he has pulled several fast ones on us. I understand his motivation in wanting to get free as soon as possible, but he can't step over the rights of other people and push his own responsibilities aside that way. Yuriko said that she phoned her mother, who told her that she thought over our discussion on Saturday evening and that she sees things in a new light. I don't know what that means, unless it could be a start on her getting realistic. However, we know that everything is not solved, and there will be other crises. Perhaps we should assist her in her present desire to

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get back to California as soon as possible, but it might prove to be an extremely heavy financial load upon us. We have to take all of these things into consideration, and we have decided to wait and see what Mrs. M.'s viewpoints are when we see her next. I hope that she doesn't return to that helpless, frightened role she has assumed since this thing developed because her future plans will have to depend largely on her ability to follow through on things on her own initiative. Mr. M. is expected to return soon and it is just possible that he may have made some resettlement plans for Mrs. M. out in California since he knows that this was part of his commitment in return for his freedom to marry Joannie, and it is only fair that he does not leave Mrs. M. stranded out here. I don't know what his earlier return means since he had planned to remain much longer, and it is also possible that his business venture did not turn out as well as he hoped.

Yuriko now suggests that Mr. M. has not been honest in his financial dealings with Mrs. M., and there seems to be some basis for this suspicion. It is in regard to the \$500 which Mr. M. said had to be returned to the Hostel funds, and Mrs. M.'s money was used for this. Yuriko now thinks that Mr. M. actually kept the money for himself since he certainly does seem to have money to do so many different things and there is no other explanation for his having access to extra funds, unless Joannie might have loaned it to him—which might be the case. We decided not to bring this issue up because there is no proof. This explains why Mrs. M. was so anxious to get \$1500 from him when this conflict first broke out; Mr. M. had been using her money all along and Mrs. M. wasn't getting any of the joint salary for the hostel job so that is why she has no reserve at this time. The M.'s went through the \$4000 odd dollars salvaged from the pre-evacuation business by the end of their first year out here. We

9 July 1947, Wednesday

will give Mr. M. the benefit of the doubt and hope that he will not try any more double dealings despite his anxiety to get "free." Whatever they do should be discussed jointly as they are old enough to be responsible for their affairs during the few remaining months they are together under the rather peculiar arrangement at the Hostel. Joannie has never made the effort to move out so more pressure has been put on Mrs. M., but not as much as she worries about.

Yuriko is taking a week off from the studio to rest up a bit, but she is busy doing housework so I don't know how much rest she is getting. She is ironing right now. I guess that the change in activity is restful to some extent. She made friends with the downstairs man and he has invited us to visit his place on the beach at Staten Island.

10 July 1947, Thursday

I had a very tiring day at field work today; two new schizophrenic cases to work on. I was so busy that I had hardly any time to take a brief rest. Most of my time was spent in chasing the doctors for a conference and trying to get a hold of the charts. The psychiatrists evidently do not have much of an opinion of social service so that it is difficult to establish the ideal team work relationship with them. Field work at the Psychiatric Institute is much more difficult than at Public Welfare and I find that I have to do a lot more reading in order to catch up a bit.

Yuriko saw her mother today and said that Mrs. M. spoke of going back to California as soon as possible. I guess it will be better for her out in Los Angeles, but conditions are not any better than here and housing is even tighter. But most of the Issei seem to want to head back to their old homes as they can't adjust easily to the other areas of the country. Yuriko is still resting from teaching, but at home she is sewing on a shirt for me instead of resting too much. At least she gets to sleep late in the morning, and I regard that as quite a luxury now that I have to get up regularly each morning. One of Yuriko's private students from the Selznick office went to Italy and another is going to summer stock so that she will only have one left during the month of August. But during this period she will be very busy with the Graham studio giving her own course. She said that Mickey invited us to drive up to the Catskills with her boyfriend some weekend to see her act in summer stock, but I am pretty well tied down with school and it will have to be a weekend in which I do not have any papers for class to work on. I have to use Saturdays for this purpose as I am tired the other evenings from field work. Next week I will probably have to start evening interviews at the agency as many of the parents of the patients work during the day. The students in PI really do get a terrific workout when they are assigned there. I hope I learn something this time. I was talking to

10 July 1947, Thursday

Syd and he said that he would leave the field of social work if he could not make a decent salary and that seems to be the general attitude of most of the men. However, they have more of an opportunity to do administrative work in the agencies than woman. Syd thinks that all old maids social workers should be psychoanalyzed because they are usually too punishing on their clients and project their frustrations on them. The present tendency is for more and more married women to remain in the field and they are better adjusted on the whole. Slawson is convinced that social workers should never have children as they would make such messes out of their own children. I guess every field of work has its limitations. I still think they should pay us for doing field work instead of us paying fees as we certainly do a lot of free work for the agencies.

11 July 1947, Friday

Another school week ended, and I shall be most happy to relax for a day or so, since I don't have any pressing papers to write this weekend. I should work on the outline for my thesis project but I may not get that ambitious. I had a busy day at the P.I. today. Most of the morning was spent in conference with my supervisor, and it wasn't too much of an ordeal even though Miss Heyman is known as a terror and ready to "castrate" all of the male students. I have been very passive in the conference because I figure that I might learn something if I listen to her interpretations. It does bother me yet because so much of the student interpretation is rather subjective, it seems, and I suspect that they are too willing to read their recently acquired theories into the cases. The whole institute operates by introspection, and they must have something since it does have an international reputation and all of the well known psychiatrists in this area have some sort of connection with it. It does a lot of research and books are published on the new theories and methods. I still have the feeling that the raw material of psychoanalysis has too much unreliable data by ignoring empirical investigation, and the personified fictional concepts to describe the inner conflicts seem so animistic, as if the human body is unimportant, since it is just a battle ground for the ID, Superego, libido and other mysterious forces. The major criticism has been the use of the extreme doctrine of sexuality.

However, I think I am beginning to understand some of the concepts of psychoanalysis better now that I am at P.I., but I have a long way to go. Since the Catholic Priest, Sheen, has blasted psychoanalysis so much as being irreligious in recent press attacks, I feel more disposed towards psychoanalysis as I believe that it is a better treatment for mental and emotional problems than religion. The thing which amazes me is what Leilani told me today. She mentioned that she was the first non-white student social worker placed there, and that I was the second. I never thought of her non-white although she is

11 July 1947, Friday

polynesian in looks, but I wondered what difference that was. "Don't you know," she exclaimed. I said I didn't know what she meant so she told me that the Psychiatric Institute has an iron clad ruling that only whites can be on the professional staff and it does not admit any colored patients. Leilani thought that was strange in view of the fact that most of the personnel seemed to be Jewish, and I agreed with her. It was something to do with politics and the relationship with Columbia University, although the P.I. is state sponsored.

Even in the field of social work, the problem of race comes up. I did not think that the P.I. followed such a line, even though I don't think it will affect me personally. But I don't like the implications. Some of the fellows thought I was naive as they mentioned that so many of the social agencies in this city hired only white social workers; "and not even Jews," they said. I learned a bit about this at noon when Kenny dropped over and he told me about the trials and tribulations of Naoko Hoshino in getting a job. She was at U.C. at the same time as I, and she recently finished up at the NY School. For three months, she had a very difficult time getting a job. Kenny said that she went to one of the largest agencies in the city, the CAS, and the director bluntly told her that he would hire her on the spot, but they could not take on any Negroes or Orientals. This was quite a blow to Nao, and she was turned down by several other agencies. However, she thought that the others were because there really were no openings, or else they didn't pay enough. The whole thing turned out well as Nao was persistent and now she is working for the Protestant Foster Care agency and she earns \$2600 a year with five weeks of paid vacation. Kenny has been worried about his chances of getting a job and he suggests that I list my name with the placement bureau as soon as possible. He is hoping to get into one of the state or city agencies, but he will leave town if he has to. I haven't gotten to the point where I am thinking that seriously about job possibilities since I have one more quarter to go. I realize that it may be a problem, but it doesn't make

11 July Friday, 1947

me feel downright pessimistic. The agencies out here have never hired Nisei before because there never has been any trained ones before and it will take a little time for the first few to get started. My larger concern is more in the nature of getting a job which will pay a decent salary, and I didn't think of it in terms of race until Leilani and Kenny coincidentally mentioned it today. I think it is more of a situation where the competition for jobs in this city is stronger. Leilani is going back to Hawaii to work after one more year here. She must come from a better off family as she said that her father wanted her to take six months off to go and travel in Europe. She mentioned that Jean Erdman came from one of the Big Five Families (Harrington is her maiden name). Leilani objects to Hawaii because they are all reactionary Republicans, including her father.

Yuriko got her hidden surplus food money out today and bought some goldfish today, and she has been watching them tenderly all evening. She even has them named! If prices of food goes up much higher, we will have to fry the goldfish, I guess. This is the first addition to our "family" and creating a lot of excitement. Yuriko says it has to be a joint enterprise in rearing them, and I can't let her do all the work of feeding them, etc., and then take all the credit when they grow up big and strong "just like all fathers." I told her that I will observe them carefully so that they do not get a neuroses from frustration of swimming around in the glass bowl day after day.

Marvin Green, one of the students at school wants us to go to the beach with him on Sunday if the weather is nice. His wife is a social worker.. Marvin was in the Army so that he got a little behind in his education. He is a native New Yorker, Brooklyn variety. I showed the group at the office the pictures we took at the beach last Sunday, and they thought that it was so unusual not to marry a social worker! We are beginning to relax much more in the office, and wasting a

11 July 1947, Friday

lot of time just talking. The married men want to organize a union to prevent evening interviews as it violates the rights of matrimonial happiness and we believe in having a well-balanced life. All of the single girls were the ones to start doing so much overtime, they love their work so much!

12 July 1947, Saturday.

Confidential

At 7:30 this morning, we heard a loud banging at the door and we knew immediately that it was Mrs. M. She was almost frantic when she came in, but became pale and quiet and wouldn't tell Yuriko what was on her mind. I remained in bed and slept until after Mrs. M. left about 9:00. Yuriko said that her mother was rather disjointed on telling what was bothering her; it was more of a continuation of a generalized fear which she has developed since it has dawned upon her that the breakup with Mr. M. would mean that she will be alone. Some of her reactions have almost bordered on hysteria, but she usually seems to calm down before she gets too far. Mrs. M.'s behavior is very trying on Yuriko, but we feel that at least we can give Mrs. M. reassurance and kindness so that she will be less emotional in her thinking.

Mrs. M. finally told Yuriko that she wanted to die because she felt so distraught. Yuriko treated this with understanding but pointed out that it was a silly thought to have and verging on the theatrical. Mrs. M. persisted that she now had nothing to live for and that her depressed thoughts almost overcame her at times. Yuriko realized that it was an exaggerated version of her difficulties, but she merely related to Mrs. M. that there was still a lot to live for and that one should not go down to defeat so easily. She pointed out the positive aspects of what could happen in the future for Mrs. M. Mrs. M. felt that she didn't have much to live for, that life was now full of sadness and unhappiness, and she implied that it was such a hurt to be rejected so thoroughly by all her close contacts. Rather than rush into any assurance that she could depend upon us for material dependence, Yuriko attempted to get her into a more cheerful frame of mind by telling Mrs. M. that it might help to look at herself from a long-ranged perspective.

Then Mrs. M. said that she would like to see Reverend Suzuki as she felt that religion would give her peace of mind. Yuriko did not object to this,

12 July 1947, Saturday.

believing that it might be helpful. Mrs. M. said that religion would help her obtain more inner peace, and that she had been informally religious all of her life. It seems to be characteristically true that many elderly people will adopt religion when they believe that all material things are lost to them, and it might give Mrs. M. some solace even if it is a pattern of escapism. On the other hand, it might help her to be more rational in her thinking. Mrs. M. apparently came over as she was troubled about making this decision and she wanted Yuriko's affirmation that it was the correct step. Yuriko felt that if this was what her mother wanted, that it might be better than a continuation of the present emotional disturbance. I rather suspect that it will not cure any of the emotional disturbance; only displace it to something else, but it still has some positive values, I suppose. Mrs. M. left and said that she would see the Reverend soon, but I don't know if she will really follow through with it.

And all yesterday afternoon, we listened to Shirley's problems! Shirley just came back from a four or five day visit with her parents in Detroit and she said that the relationship was much improved, but it still was an ordeal for her to be with her parents. Materially, it was a profitable trip in terms of finances and clothes. She told her folks that she had to rush back to NYC in order to start rehearsals for the dance which Yuriko is going to put on in the Fall, but that was only an excuse as she is going off on a six weeks' vacation to the mountains instead. She has made elaborate arrangements to cover up on her tracks so her folks won't find out. Shirley practices a lot of self-deception, mostly because she dislikes to face issues. However, she is an extremely intelligent girl and she likes to talk about her problems intellectually. I tried to get her to open up more on an emotional level because she apparently wanted to get my viewpoints about her. I told her that there wasn't anything wrong with her, but that she did have to face her problems directly and not do such elaborate escaping.

12 July 1947, Saturday

Shirley said that she was aware of the fact that she is lying more and more to get out of unpleasant situations. She and her roommate have a list of boyfriends who are graded A, B, and C according to the price of the restaurants they are taken to and the subject of conversation.

The core of Shirley's problems seems to be an unresolved conflict about what is going to happen to her in dancing. She is very insecure about her talents, yet wants assurance that she will make the grade--and voices great condemnation for those who quit a line of endeavor before a fair trial is given. Shirley does have some talent, according to Yuriko, but she is so tied up in other emotional problems that she doesn't get much feeling into her dances. I talked to Shirley about this, and she finally did admit that she is a bit fearful about her future in dancing but she thinks that she will be able to chart her path intelligently from now on. She said that whenever she was blocked in any way, she resorted to eating, and that was why she has gained so much weight in the past year. I asked her a bit of her background, and the reasons for a lot of Shirley's conflicts came out. Shirley's mother was very puritanical, and apparently she wanted a boy. Shirley was always jealous of her brother and completed with him in everything. She said that she was quite a Tom boy and all of her energies was devoted to being better than a male. Then she said that she had some difficulty with underdeveloped ovaries and this gave her feeling of not being complete. It made her think that she really should have been a male, and she said that even now she believes she would have made a better adjustment if she were a male. That is the reason why she is so interested in the subject of homosexuality and she makes the point that a homosexual can be well adjusted. Shirley has some conflicts about herself in this regard, but it is not abnormal in view of her background. However, I don't think she will ever go beyond intellectualizing on the subject, as she does with everything, because she is essentially very feminine. She still

12 July 1947, Saturday

is undecided about marrying a special person who is courting her. It seems that Shirley feels all of her problems will be resolved once she made headway in dancing, i.e., get into the Graham company. I still think that when a girl is attractive and intelligent like Shirley, she should not deliberately try to make herself unhappy in the pursuit of an elusive career, especially when there is some doubt about her having the talent to carry on a professional career. Shirley seems to find some of the answers to her problems in mysticism and extentionalism. She should get married, but she claims she hates things feminine, particularly domestic activities. Yuriko said she thought that once, too, but Shirley felt her case was deferent because it has its basis in so many unresolved emotional conflicts.

13 July 1947, Sunday

We are having a very leisurely weekend at home; Yuriko got some stomach pains so we cancelled the trip to the beach with Marvin Green and his wife. We just had breakfast and it is already mid-afternoon. I'll be more alert when I go back to field work tomorrow if I continue taking it easy for the rest of the day. Yuriko bought a lot of nice things to eat, and last night we got a huge watermelon for only 75 cents so that it should get cool and delicious in the refrigerator by this evening. For a change we have a lot of fruit around the house, melons, oranges, peaches and so forth. Yuriko had planned to bake a peach pie, but I think that she is still indisposed. I will try to do some reading this afternoon if it doesn't get too warm as I am way behind in my assignments. I have been much more faithful about it this quarter than last though. I worked a bit on my outline for the thesis, but didn't get too far as I am not clear yet on what specific subject I am going to write up. After I find out what volume 11 of the study is about, I will be able to define my subject a bit better. Fortunately, the thesis project at the school does not have to be too ambitious. Most of the students merely analyze fifteen or twenty cases as their agency and let it go at that.

One of our tropical fishes, Mr. Gumpy, expired and this made Yuriko very sad as she thinks that Mrs. Gumpy must have a mate. We call the rest of the Goldfishes by such names as Ego, Super-ego, Libido and so forth. Yuriko has such a tender heart that she cannot bear to see these fishes go hungry, and she sits and watches them swim around for long periods of time and feels that they might be too confined in the bowl or that they are not getting enough oxygen.

14 July 1947, Monday

Today is the 10th month anniversary of our marriage! We have been very happy in this period, which has passed so quickly. Last year at this time, Yuriko and I had no thoughts about getting married; we weren't even going steady although I knew my feelings! Now, we seem to have settled down to a good smooth adjustment even though we are not having the carefree summer like last year. But in other respects, we are getting a great deal more happiness out of our mutual feeling for each other. Yuriko said last night that she feels like a changed person from last summer and she doesn't have any of the complexes which bothered her at that time. Marriage has been most beneficial to me, too, and the next step in my progress will be to find a job so that I can start supporting her! I have about five more months of school, and it has its positive sides, but I will be glad when I finish. This summer has been very trying because the courses are harder, the field work more difficult, and the weather hot. We couldn't go for a vacation even if we wanted to so we will have to be satisfied with our subway outings to the beaches in the city. Yuriko doesn't resent that at all. She has many opportunities to take short vacations out of town with her friends, but she feels that she wouldn't have a good time without me. She has been resting at home all last week, and I think that she looks more beautiful as she got rid of the bags from under her eyes. I don't want her to work too hard for the rest of the summer. Yuriko feels that she has to earn enough money so that I will not have to worry about finances, and she also needs quite a sum in order to put on her Fall concerts.

Yuriko may go to Riis Beach with some of the dancers from the Studio this coming Wednesday, but I don't think I will be able to take the time out from school. I hate to be this way, but education comes first even in this lousy hot weather! (But not before Yuriko!) Yuriko made a brief visit to the hostel and took Mrs. M. for a walk in the park. She feels that her mother will be able to adjust sooner to her present situation if she does not feel so lonesome. Yuriko

14 July 1947, Monday.

said that there were no new developments but that her mother was much calmer today and didn't voice so many worries about what is going to happen to her. She wants to go back to California before October, and we may discuss this with Mr. M. when he returns. Joannie still has not moved out of the hostel, and I doubt if she will. They say Love has no pride, but there does seem to be a limit to some things and I don't see how Joannie can stand being there now, but then, she is such a helpless neurotic girl, too.

Most of the day, I was in conferences and I had one interview. Some new interne psychiatrists came in and I got two of them on my cases so I had to have joint conferences most of the afternoon. They didn't know much, and I knew even less, so we got along well. When the psychiatrists start thinking they know too much, then they get jealous of the Social Service department and the teamwork relationships diminish. I still haven't found out why the student social workers feel so proud about this placement because I haven't seen such a super caliber of training given there, but it must exist since it does have a high reputation in the school. We were talking about the "quota" system and the school, and the students tell me that it is almost as bad as the parent institution, Columbia, although more clever in covering up by saying enrollment is governed according to a geographical status.

15 July 1947, Tuesday.

Confidential

About four ayem last night, we heard a loud banging on the door. Yuriko knew immediately that it was her mother. Mrs. M. came in and she was in an extremely tense, fearful and excitable frame of mind. Yuriko tried to get Mrs. M. to tell what was bothering her, but she was very vague. Yuriko made her mother take a short nap, and at 7:30 Mrs. M. said that she had to return to the hostel to look after things. She has such ambivalent ideas about the hostel because she says she is so afraid of it and yet she feels that she must be there to look after things.

Mrs. M. did finally tell Yuriko some of her generalized fears. She said that she had left the hostel about 3:00 ayem with the idea of committing suicide. She felt that this was the only way in which she could protect Yuriko's name. Yuriko, naturally, was extremely puzzled by this bizarre reasoning and she tried to find out Mrs. M.'s specific fears. Mrs. M. said that she thought people were plotting to harm her, and put her in the "crazy house." Yuriko told her that this was not being very realistic and that nobody was going to harm her and she shouldn't get into such an emotionally aroused state of mind because it might make her really sick mentally. Mrs. M. said that she knew "people" were persecuting her behind her back. Her thinking was not very logical and there wasn't much that Yuriko could do to help Mrs. M. realize that it was an attack of nerves and panic without any specific basis. Mrs. M. apparently has been brooding a great deal, and getting herself into a depressed state of mind. She told Yuriko that it was not safe for us to live here because somebody might come and kill us, so we had better move to a hotel. She thought she heard noises while she was here. She said that "people" go into her room and move things around, that they leave the door open, and so forth. She mentioned that she heard things, but not of the auditory hallucinations type. She has definite ideas of reference, ideas of being persecuted, and now this threat of suicide. Mrs. M. left here promising Yuriko that she would try and get a hold of herself and that she would no longer consider

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anything so foolish as suicide.

From what I have heard, it sounds almost like Mrs. M. is suffering from some extreme paranoid delusions, but I can't tell how serious it is, or what the nature of her worries are because Mrs. M. is like a mask to me and I can't talk to her. It bothers us because we don't know what we could do to allay her fears. She would have them regardless of where she were once the process started, and we thought that she might even have a nervous breakdown. It may be a neurotic disorder, or it may be something more, or it may just be a passing phase. We talked about pushing the plans to help Mrs. M. get to California, but it is getting to be a very serious problem. I think that the threat of suicide is an attempt on her part to force "issues" and it has an element of the revenge motive in it. ("You will be sorry if I punish myself.") Mrs. M.'s thinking is getting so distorted that it is very difficult for Yuriko to talk with her. Mrs. M. says she understands, but I question how much insight she has because of her preoccupation with her worries--vague and imaginary. Mr. M. will be back shortly, and I'll just have to tell him that he has the legal responsibility for his wife but I don't know if that is going to solve the terrific turmoil going on in Mrs. M.'s mind. She could crack under the strain.

Although it won't solve the problem, it might be the best thing for Mrs. M. to leave the hostel and we will make plans with Mr. M. for sending her to California in the hopes that the change in environment will straighten her out. We couldn't possibly take her here for many reasons, the newest being that Mrs. M. now feels that this house is also an unsafe place. I rather suspect that she is trying to get some sort of wedge in between Yuriko and I, but she isn't a responsible person in her present emotional unrest. There might be more going on at the hostel than what she says, and it might be the fact that the Azawas are still there which bothers her so much. Mrs. M. has not exhibited any aggressive

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tendencies, and Yuriko says that she can't understand why she is taking it so hard. When Mrs. M. left here by taxi, she seemed calmer and more at peace with herself. She places so much emphasis on the matter of saving "face" so that a cultural condition complicates things. She hasn't gone to see the Reverend yet, and I don't know if a religious tendency will minimize her persecutory complex--might even make it worse. I'm worried that Mrs. M. might reached a serious phase and actual deterioration sets in, although I am hoping that the present moody periods and depression will be a temporary thing and caused by the triangle mess. That suicidal threat is probably only a move for attention, but it still can't be taken lightly because if she broods enough she may actually do something serious--or at least make people think so.

I had a very busy day today; sat in classes for eight straight hours. It was an ordeal because of the great heat. Sometimes I think I was foolish for signing up for such a difficult course this summer. We had an evening session over at Janet's apartment and we sat around and discussed Emerson's concept of power while drinking beer and eating liverwurst sandwiches. Yuriko had to eat dinner alone, and she was working on my shirt when I got home.

16 July 1947, Wednesday.

Very confidential.

Our vague fears about Mrs. M. materialized, only it came so suddenly and not in the way we thought. Last night we heard a knocking at our door, but before we could answer it the person was gone. Yuriko looked out of the window and she said that she saw a policeman going down the street. It was 3:20. The whole thing puzzled us, and the unspoken thought in both of our minds was that something had happened to Mrs. M. I felt that it couldn't be too serious since the knocking had not been too insistent. We went back to sleep.

The first thing this morning we got a telegram from Mr. M. in Los Angeles saying "Wire Received from Hostel. Go see Mother immediately. Urgent." And, we also found a note under the door saying that Mrs. M. had been injured and was in Bellevue. Our first reaction was that Mrs. M. really had followed through with her suicidal impulse. Without eating breakfast, we decided to go over. I phoned the Hospital and at first I was told that there was no such person admitted there. Then the information desk said, "Yes, there is a Mrs. M. admitted, but not for an injury," and that her condition was not serious. So Yuriko decided to go see her mother while I went to class, but I arranged to have her call me in the event that it was serious.

I then phoned Kimi at the Hostel and asked her what had happened. She said that she had been trying to contact us. It was a bit strange why she didn't send a telegram to us, but it probably was because she didn't know our address so we had to get the news via Los Angeles. Kimi told me a rather disjointed story, and she was obviously embarrassed. Her story was "Mrs. M. tried to kill herself last night, and they took her to Bellevue about four ayem. She phoned Mr. Usami and told him to come, and then she went down to the sub-cellar and she cut her throat, then came up to the cellar and tried to put the knife through her heart...we found her sitting on the steps." I didn't press Kimi for more details but said that Yuriko would go see her mother immediately.

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I only went to one class and came home. Yuriko was here and she said that she could not see her mother, but got an appointment to visit tomorrow afternoon. She was told that the condition was not critical, and that Mrs. M. was on an open ward. Yuriko was very worried about what had happened, and she just couldn't understand why her mother had done such a thing. She felt disappointed that Mrs. M. had tried such an action. She wanted to know what she should say to the doctor, and I suggested that she tell the hospital that Mrs. M. was suffering from a lot of emotional and mental stress because of the marital difficulties, that she brooded about it, got into a depression, has some ideas of persecution, mentioned suicide once, but seemed calm and relaxed the last time we saw her, which was the night before. I will try to see the psychiatrist on Saturday and explain more of the details.

Mrs. M.'s action certainly does force the issue, and Yuriko and I may get involved in it very deeply if there are no other responsible person to look after the situation. Mr. M. is still legally responsible for his wife, but Yuriko may have to do all the interpreting for the doctor. It will be extremely difficult for the doctor to establish enough of a relationship to find out the mechanism of Mrs. M.'s breakdown because of the language difficulty, but the diagnosis could be made on some of Mrs. M.'s bizarre behavior which isn't much to go on. The onset of the total breakdown was so sudden that we didn't anticipate it would be this serious.

I don't know if the suicidal attempt was only a crude attempt or not because we know so little of what really happened. In talking it over with Yuriko, I prepared her a bit for the possibility that it might be a serious psychotic situation. Yuriko has been calm about the whole thing after the initial shock, but it does bewilder her very much as she said that her mother was always a socially active person and she never revealed any of these personality

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peculiarities before the time of the marital triangle. I thought of it in terms of a severe neurotic tendency, but I didn't think that any deterioration had taken place. I don't know what this will do to the Mr. M. - Joannie situation, but I imagine that they must be having terrific feelings of guilt.

It is true that the marital mixup was the precipitating factor, but there must be deeper reasons than that for Mrs. M.'s suicidal attempt. Maybe this was her way of getting "revenge" on her environmental situation. It is difficult to figure out motivations when a person is mentally disturbed as everything is rational to them which a less deviant person could not understand. I don't think that there are any constitutional factors involved since Mrs. M. apparently has always had fairly good mental health and there has not been any difficulties in her family line. It could be a lifelong personality maladjustment since Mrs. M. has had feelings of jealousy and suspiciousness for many years. Yuriko said that she never knew her mother very well since she left at the age of six and lived in Japan for 10 years and then lived with her mother for only a couple of years before the war.

The inner tension must have been extremely strong on Mrs. M., much stronger than we suspected. There are some paranoid elements involved, but I didn't think it was unusual in view of the fact that there are so many people in our society with the same sort of personality qualities. In Mrs. M.'s case, it didn't come out until very recently. She has been very suspicious of people at the hostel and has often spoken vaguely of the mysterious "they." Her ideas of persecution had delusory elements in it, but it didn't come out acutely until the other night and we thought of it only as a momentary panic. Her ideas of reference were not chronic, but paranoid states seems to be a part of the present breakdown. Whether it is a psychotic breakdown is an unknown question. Mrs. M. wasn't wholly without insight so that it might be a milder form. She was anxiety-laden

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had terrific unknown guilt feelings which were projected to the hostel, was tense and fearful, frightened, and every insignificant incident has been given a highly personalized interpretation. She thought everybody was talking about her, and that she was blamed for the marital triangle. The fact that she has been independent all of her life, and now feels suddenly lost, might have given her an unreal sense of failure. It is this type of personality which breaks when a crises confronts them and Mrs. M. did have a severe crises. She had become extremely dependent upon Yuriko and become more and more seclusive. A complete deterioration make this sort of individual a dangerous person who may even commit homicide because of fancied or real wrongs done to them. I don't think that Mrs. M. has had this severe an attack, but it could be possible. In all likelihood, the breakdown would never had occurred if the precipitating factor of marital crises had not come about, and to this extent Mr. M. and Joannie are responsible for what has happened.

Whatever the nature of Mrs. M.'s breakdown, she was successful in forcing the issue and it changes the situation completely for all persons involved. We can hardly think in terms of sending her to Los Angeles now, and we can't take her in with us since we won't be able to give her the attention she needs. Selfishly speaking, it would be very unfair for us to have to assume the responsibility for Mrs. M.'s future care. We are assuming that she will not need to be hospitalized for a long period (on the basis that the breakdown is not that serious), but it will be a big question of what to do when she is discharged. Financially, we can't do it, and I wouldn't consider burdening Yuriko with the situation as Mrs. M. undoubtedly will become more and more paranoid since there is no permanent cure for this sort of condition. There is more chance if it is a neurotic breakdown, but I fear now that it is more serious than that. The only other alternative is that Mr. M. will have to be responsible. If it comes to a

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question of whether it is Mr. M. or us whose living situation becomes complicated, then it has to be Mr. M. since it is his responsibility. We can think of it in these terms, but if he refuses all responsibility then we must do something. I don't feel irritated about what happened to Mrs. M. since it was unavoidable, but we have to think of the practical considerations, too. I haven't discussed this too much with Yuriko since there is no need in getting her all upset and in a dilemma about future possibilities as the main emphasis now is to encourage Mrs. M. to get a new lease on life. The hopeful thing is that Mrs. M. has been placed on an open ward for observation so that the suicidal impulse has probably passed. The whole thing may be related to Mrs. M.'s menopause. We will just have to wait for the doctor's diagnoses to find out definitely what is the nature of Mrs. M.'s emotional illness.

Yuriko has borne up well under this trying situation even though it has bewildered her because of the unexpected and sudden onset of Mrs. M.'s hospitalization for observation and treatment. She mentioned that this was more than I bargained for even if I were a psychiatric social worker, but I told her that what happens to her mother did not reflect upon her; and that, furthermore, I believed it was a breakdown due to environmental stress and personality maladjustment rather than any hereditary factor. One indirect influence is that I can get a better appreciation of the traumatic reaction on the part of relatives who have a member of the family under treatment at the Psychiatric Institute. So many of them have guilty feelings that they caused the breakdown and in the case of mothers with schizophrenic sons, it is unfortunately true--but children with psychotic parents have no responsibility of causation.

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I was busy all day at field work talking with mothers and wives of patients and discussing how they could help when the time came for discharge, and I think that I was able to give them much more supportive help than usual because of a growing understanding of the difficult position relatives find themselves in. Two of the women I talked to were so tearful and they cried and went continuously because they felt so helpless and they wanted me to tell them what to do. They felt that nobody else in the world had as many problems as they. I think that they suffer even more than the sons who have the schizophrenic breakdowns. They worry so much about what other people are going to think, and they are laden with such guilt for fear that the social workers will blame them for what has happened. They project all over the place and try to find the source of the blame in the external environment. I keep telling them that it is not a matter of guilt and it is no use worrying about what has happened since they need their full energies for the present and future. They think that I can perform miracles for them. I try to help as much as possible and I feel that some treatment process can develop with the continued relationships. My supervisor gave me the first good word of cheer when she mentioned today that I seemed to have a feeling for people even if I didn't know the case work techniques so well yet. That was good encouragement. This evening I have to write up case reports as I will get too far behind otherwise. I had determined not to do any work outside of the hospital, but there is no other way of keeping up. Fortunately, I haven't had any evening interviews, but that will come with time.

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Confidential

Yuriko has also had a busy day, and right now she is occupying herself with some preliminary planning of her new dance. She is in cheerful spirits once more. The "incident" has been a trying experience upon her and she didn't know

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what to say to her mother when making the first visit so we outlined some of the approaches last night. I felt that there should be no hint of blaming since Mrs. M. would interpret it wrongly.

Yuriko said that she only got to see the psychiatrist briefly since there were so many other relatives trying to see her. (the psychiatrist.) She told Yuriko that Mrs. M. had a very good chance for full recovery, but would have to go to a State Hospital for observation for several months since she could not be released in her present condition. The psychiatrist wanted Yuriko to sign the commitment papers immediately, but Yuriko hedged as she thought that this should be done by Mr. M. The hospital wants to remove Mrs. M. very shortly, and Yuriko was given the names of several State Hospitals. One of them is Pilgrim which is next to Mason General on Long Island, a grim prison like place with bars. The psychiatrist feels that Mrs. M. will establish better contact with reality after a couple of months. I didn't know if the psychiatrist merely said this to make Yuriko feel better or not, since this is the usual way in which relatives are comforted even if the cases are almost hopeless. No diagnoses was given to Yuriko but Yuriko told the psychiatrist the general situation of the marital triangle. I'm supposed to go over there Saturday to give further information. Yuriko didn't have the usual layman idea about Bellevue since she knows about my work at Psychiatric Institute and it didn't throw her into a panic like it does so many people.

The psychiatrist thought that this was a temporary attack and had Yuriko ask some questions of Mrs. M. in Japanese. They are going to have a very difficult time treating her when she is removed to a State Hospital since Yuriko can't go running up every day to act as interpreter. Mrs. M. won't say a word to them as she is very frightened yet. We will have to wait for a while to find out the real prognoses of her situation. I talked to one of the psychiatrists at P.I. today in relation to one of my cases, and it was his opinion that a suicidal attempt

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was usually aggression turned inward: "The person wants to annihilate another person, but is afraid to do so and thus turns it inwards and makes an attempt to destroy himself. It is usually a psychotic manifestation, but it could be an anxiety-neurotic reaction if there is no long history of bizarre behavior. And it could be an act arising from an acute depression, and the prognosis is good on this type of case. In most cases it is an attention-getting device and thinking is not logical. Why do you ask?" I answered that I was just curious because I read about a suicidal attempt on one of the records!

Yuriko said she felt so sorry for her mother when Mrs. M. came shuffling in. Mrs. M. is on an open ward, and Yuriko said that no mention was made of the suicidal attempt. Mrs. M. looked frightened, and she refused to talk above a whisper as she said that all the conversations held in the past have been recorded and that is why "they" put her in here. Her hands shook, put her fingers to her mouth often, had bandage around throat. Yuriko assured her that nobody could record what was being said since they were speaking in Japanese. The main thing on Mrs. M.'s mind was that Yuriko would not tell about the family. Mrs. M. feels that she has ruined the reputation of her family line as she has always been highly conscious of the good family from which she came from. It was not a matter of hiding any mental illness in her family since there has been none, but it is the desire to protect it. Even in this stage, the matter of saving case comes in! The psychiatrist may not be able to understand this psychology. Yuriko was worried when her mother said that she felt "safer" in this hospital when Yuriko told her that everybody there was not against her as she first thought. She said everybody was calling her "enemy" and Yuriko said that it was "alien" and only a technicality. She said that if Mr. M. returns, nobody would be able to harm. Yuriko couldn't understand all of this confused reasoning since no amount of assurance was accepted at face value. Yuriko felt that Mrs. M. has become

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extremely withdrawn, and fears that she would become even more seclusive now. Mrs. M. has previously spoken of going to Japan and helping the people by opening up an orphanage, but now she is completely in fear of people. The only thing which Mrs. M. has told the psychiatrist was that the impulse for self-destruction came suddenly and she had not thought of it before. Yuriko thought Mrs. M. had a fairly good control of her faculties except in the area of extreme suspiciousness.

One other important thing came out: Joannie has not been seen around the hostel since Mr. M. left for California. We now suspect that this had something to do with the intense panic developed in the past two weeks, and we also suspect that Mr. M. might not come back as it would be jumping from the frying pan into the fire for him. He is needed to sign the commitment papers.

I phoned the hostel to find out if any word had been heard from Mr. M. Poor Kimi has been taking the brunt of things, and we feel very sorry for her. She said that Mr. M. was expected back shortly and a telegram had been sent. This event may force a change in his plans, or he may run away. Now that the business is out into the open, Mr. M. may feel that he cannot afford to lose more "face" and thus assume his responsibility. We feel sorry for him, too. The only one we don't feel sorry for is Joannie as she has been selfish and ruthless the whole time, even though she did not cause the marital mixup to get this complicated.

Kimi was very upset because she didn't know what to do about the hostel, and the Board has not been informed yet. She said that everyone in the hostel knows about Mrs. M.'s attempted suicide, but they haven't talked much in the open. Kimi wondered what should be done, and I said that I would inform the church board, but would like to wait for Mr. M. to return and give him the chance to face it himself. There is going to be a hell of a lot of explaining to do, and he will have to

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face it sooner or later. I told Kimi that I would phone again tomorrow and then we could decide definitely, which relieved her no end. This was more than she bargained for when she took Mr. M.'s place in the hostel job while he was gone, and she isn't responsible for anything which happened although she has guilty feelings that we may blame her along with the rest of the Azawa family. I shall have to insist that Mr. M. tell the true facts now that it has reached this stage. I told Kimi that Mrs. M. had a severe nervous breakdown, and I don't know if that is going to make her worry all the more or not. Mrs. A. must also be in a difficult position. We will just have to work it out in the best way possible as it doesn't help to think about how better things could have turned out "if" . . . There is no single causative factor but the Hostel Triangle was definitely the precipitating point and there is little doubt about that. Poor Mrs. M. isn't going to improve much in an institution setting, she is such a bundle of frightened nerves. Yuriko said that she was amazed at the change which took place in the space of one day before the suicidal act. Once a deteriorative process starts, there isn't much that can be done to prevent it, and we had no control over hostel affairs. It is natural for everyone to have some sort of guilty feelings when they think of what they might have done in hindsight, but people live an act upon the present and not in terms of anticipating every future consequences. That would not be normal. The breakdown would have come sooner or later no matter what might have been done in the way of shifting the environmental situation. The best thing to do is hope that Mrs. M. improves, but she feels that she has nothing to live for so it is going to be very difficult to bring out her positives to the point where she will once more relate strongly to her environment instead of withdrawing inward into an internalized world of her own. It took a whole lifetime for her to reach this breaking point, and the onset was very late so I doubt that there will be any sudden miraculous recovery. Mrs. M.'s

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maladjustments started in Japan as a child, and most of her life she has been covering up her frustrations by living for others. Yuriiko knew that Mrs. M. had a very intelligent mind, but had no idea that Mrs. M.'s clinging to her former "class" in Japan was a strong neurotic tendency and not something which all Issei had. Her suspiciousness was growing since pre-war days and was not a result of the evacuation entirely. It's a tragic situation, and difficult but we have to look at it objectively and do the best we can for Mrs. M.

Saturday, 19 July 1947.

I had a very busy day yesterday even though I didn't accomplish too much. Things are beginning to pile up on me, and this humid weather is so uncomfortable. I've neglected my school work this past week, but that was unavoidable. I got a new case in field work, and I spent most of the afternoon reading it. I went to visit the girl on a ward visit but she didn't have much contact with things so I left after briefly introducing myself and told her that I would be around to assist her in any social service problems. Frances is a 23 year old, married, Italian descent, native New Yorker. She got married at age 16 to a grocery clerk in Brooklyn and have two children. Frances was not happy in this marriage, fell in love with another man, developed a lot of fears of death, height, flowers, anything associated with funerals. Her husband got worried when Frances said she was growing to throw the children out of the window so he had them placed in Catholic shelters. Frances decided to die, but couldn't decide on whether to jump under a subway or out of a window. She got spells and was hospitalized. Her early life was disorganized, father beat her so she got married after saying that she had sexual relations at age 16. Husband was only age 18 at that time and his mother had recently died and husband was just getting over a nervous breakdown. Evidently there had been a lot of marital maladjustments as husband wanted a male social worker to discuss his problems with so the case was given to them and I will start on it next week. Miss Heyman has been very nice to me in field work and not at all like the group said she would be. She has been friendly and interested and she has a lot to offer in the way of supervision so I feel more relaxed and comfortable around her now. There was a terrific pressure on me since I went to P.I. with only one quarter of supervised field work from the school and I still have a lot of catching up to do.

Confidential

Yuriko had to teach until 9:00 last night so I cooked dinner for her and afterwards we played cards and listened to the radio. I didn't feel like doing

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any reading last night because I was tired and had a headache. I phoned Kimi and she was a bit more relaxed with me, and she said she was worried because the Church Board phoned and wanted to know how things were and she said she had to lie. Kimi said no word had been received from Mr. M. but she thought he would come next week. I explained that he was needed to sign papers, and asked her to tell Mr. M. to contact me as soon as he returned. In the meantime, I thought that the Church Board should be told about what had happened, and I didn't think that it was fair for all the pressure to fall on Kimi. She said that she was afraid to tell them and she believed that it was Mr. M.'s responsibility. I said that I would do it the next day and she was very relieved.

I got up early this morning and phoned the Church Board but I could not contact him. After phoning to a number of other places I finally discovered that he was out of town for the weekend. I refused to tell anyone over the phone because I didn't feel that I should tell what had happened to clerks so I merely said it was in connection with a study I was making of the administrative aspects of the Hostel. I will try to see Mr. Muller on Monday evening, if Mr. M. does not return by then. We have given him enough time to fly back from L.A. and we wanted to give him every opportunity to tell his story first as we felt that he should face the Church Board and other things by himself. I rather suspect that maybe he might not come back, and it is probably true that he is too ashamed to return and face this mess. He is in a tough spot but it's of his own making, poor guy.

At the same time, it puts us in a tough spot because it is going to be a very hard job to tell this messy story to a Church Board, it will probably shock their confidence in people since they live in a more sheltered world and do not understand human impulses so readily sometimes. However, there is nothing to do but tell them the truth, and that is what I have decided to do because I can't be thinking of protecting Mr. M. and Joannie at this point and they will have to face

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it. The Hospital is insistent that we sign the papers for commital and we may have to do it this afternoon. We also got a notice saying that a court hearing for commital will be held on Monday. I think that my fears of a psychotic breakdown is more possible than ever if it has to be a hospitalization by court order. We will go see Mrs. M. this afternoon, in a few minutes.

DST sent me a letter with some very good suggestions for a thesis, and I think that it will be of tremendous help. Things may be very hectic for us by Fall since we also have a housing crises staring us in the fact so I may not be able to do a thorough a job as I would like on the thesis since my main concern will be to get through. Mrs. M.'s illness may result in some expenses for us despite the fact that the State will assume the major costs so I think I had better get a job as soon as I can after I finish my course. We have no way of knowing how much of a financial drain it will be. We are practically resigned to the fact that Mr. M. cannot do much in this area since he no doubt squandered all of his money on Joannie already. I try to be accepting of people and understand why they function screwily sometimes, but Joannie is pretty hard to take--a pathetic character full of neurotic impulses. Yuriko says that whenever we run into others like that, it makes her feel that we are so much better off. We never expected that the M.'s would be such "problems" but we can't neglect the whole thing because the problem exists and somebody has to take the responsibility. I don't have any resentful feelings about; just makes me realize that life is full of all kinds of things and that we can take things in stride. I think Yuriko now realizes that I feel just as concerned as she does and do not resent what has happened. She says I calm her and she is able to handle these things objectively and with self confidence.

I paid \$1.25 for a pound of boiled ham for breakfast this morning and I am very griped about rising meat costs. Yuriko has managed amazingly despite the

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high cost of living.

Later: Confidential

We visited Bellevue Hospital early this afternoon. It is a huge hospital covering many blocks along the East River, and it was a new experience going to visit a patient in the psychiatric ward in a non social worker capacity. Yuriko got some toilet articles for Mrs. M. and some ice cream which almost melted because it was so hot and stuffy waiting in the corridor. There was a large group of relatives waiting to get in and they were so impatient when the door didn't open exactly at 2:00. I almost felt tempted to try my Psychiatric Institute ward key on the door to see if it would fit! After getting into the reception room, a nurse's aide looked through all of the bags since none of the patients are allowed to have any sharp instruments. A belt was taken off of the gown we took to Mrs. M.

When Mrs. M. came shuffling out, she still looked quite frightened, and her first statement was one of surprise: "Hasn't anything happened to you yet?" Yuriko asked her what she meant and Mrs. M. thought that the Hostel Group would be after us too. Yuriko reassured her that this wasn't the case and it was a bit difficult for her to take each statement without arguing about it or getting exasperated. Mrs. M. said that the doctors and nurses were in on the plot and this was her main fear. We reassured her as much as possible and told her that she would be going to another hospital soon to get rest and treatment. She wanted to know what sort of things would be done to her so I told her in a general way what a state hospital was like. Yuriko said I had experience with this sort of institution so that Mrs. M. was a little relieved. Most of the hour, she was tense and worried but once she smiled as she told us how she was taken upstairs to play ball. Mrs. M. said that she had a pressure in the back of her head like a suction cap, and she believed that this was what made her dizzy and depressed. She said that today was the best that she felt. We

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explained that the doctors would try to help her get over her illness, but she didn't seem to be very much interested as she seemed to believe that she could never live down what she had attempted. The bandages were still on her throat and over her heart where she had cut herself.

Yuriko told her that we could go to the hostel in order to get her cleaning shop money and look after other things, but Mrs. M. got alarmed and warned us not to go there since the money was not worth any harm coming to us. I told her that Mrs. A. was also nervous about the whole thing and that there was no plot but Mrs. M. was not convinced. She started to tell us why she made the suicidal attempt, but got vague and didn't clear it up very much so we didn't press her. We asked if she wanted Mr. M. to come and visit her when he returned from California, but she didn't believe that he would come back. This may very possibly be the case, but not for the reasons she thinks. I did learn from Kimi that Joannie was no longer in the hostel so it sort of confirms our suspicions that she is in California with Mr. M.

I was able to talk to the psychiatrist for about 15 minutes on the case and at first he tried to give me the old reassuring act, but when he realized that I knew a little bit about the nature of these illnesses he asked me, "Pardon me, but what kind of work do you do?" And I said that I was in psychiatric social work. The psychiatrist then began giving me a more technical description of the illness. He said that he was not the attending psychiatrist, but he got the chart out and it was believed that Mrs. M. might have either a maniac-depressive status or a depressive reaction. He said that they had not been able to find out for certain since Mrs. M. was not very communicative with them. I explained some of these depressions prior to the marital triangle incident which set it off. The psychiatrist took copious notes on what I said and asked many questions on family background. After he got through he said that

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it seemed that it was a depressive reaction syndrome and that they didn't think there could be any constitutional factors involved. I felt that a lifetime of cultur conflicts contributed to the illness, but the psychiatrists said they usually do not streee this sort of thing. He added that the breakdown might not have happened if the marriage had not broken down, but it very well might have started off some deterioration since the depth of Mrs. M.'s depression was pretty deep rooted now. He wanted to know what state hospital we preferred to send her to, and I said that one nearest to NYC might be the most convenient. He thought there might be a chance for her to get into Manhattan State Hospital, but nothing was definite yet. I bet they send her to the hospital farthest from NYC.

After we left the hospital, we walked down to 14th and went to Kleins to browse around. I spotted a summer jacket and Yuriko selected one which fitted me the best and we pooled our money and bought it. Afterwards, we had just another change to go to a movie. We ate dinner when we got home and browsed around the rest of the evening getting ready for the beach tomorrow. I had a headache all afternoon and I don't know if it's from a sore throat or from sitting in the air-conditioned theater.

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We got up at nine this morning and got started for the beach about 10:00. When we got to the end of the subway line, we discovered to our great disappointment that the Queens Bus line was out on strike and thousands of people were left stranded about four miles from Riis Beach. Green didn't show up or else we lost him in the crowd. The taxis were doing a thriving business charging 75 cents per passenger, but we didn't feel like paying that much. We took a street-car down to Avenue U, and took a taxi from there at 35 cents each. Riis Park is one of the largest and cleanest beaches we have been in yet. There is a naval airfield nearby, and the whole area has a country look about it. The water was very nice and Yuriko and I were very glad that we decided to come after all. We ate ham sandwiches, fruits, ice cream and so forth; played gin-rummy, swam, watched one girl almost drown, sun bathed, and had a very enjoyable time. Yuriko said that she was glad we decided to come alone as it was more peaceful and we didn't have to entertain others. We took a nap and relaxed around the beach until about six. Then we hiked back across the bridge and started to hitchhike back to the subway, which was about four or five miles way. Fortunately, a kind-hearted couple picked us up after we had walked on about a hundred feet from the toll gate at the bridge and they took us directly to the subway station.

We got home about 8, but didn't feel like eating a regular dinner. I got all sunburned again because I laid on my back too long. I was listening to some fellows flirt with three girls from Spain and later I watched an aggressive girl necking with her partner so I forgot about my back and it got all red! Yuriko said that she would rub it with Sea Breeze after she washes her hair. We are going to bed early in order to get a good night's sleep. We ran out of money yesterday so that we had to borrow from the food pot in order to go to the beach. This month we are going about \$20 over on our monthly budget, but that is due to the rising cost of living and not any extravagance on our part. Our only summer

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vacation is via the subway circuit on weekends when we go to the beach, and it has been nice so far. It is a pleasure to get away from school contacts for one day, and that is why I don't feel so badly about not meeting Green and his wife as they probably would have been diagnosing cases at the beach every minute and I didn't want any of that!

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Confidential

I phoned Mr. Muller of the Unitarian Church Board this morning and made arrangements to have an evening appointment after field work so that I could tell him about the hostel affairs. I really didn't know exactly what I was going to say until I got down there. Mr. Muller was very shocked and surprised when I told him about the complex marital situation, Mr. Mitsuhashi's conduct, and what had happened to Mrs. M. He kept saying that he could understand a man falling in love with another person, but he didn't think that Mr. M.'s behavior was very honorable. He called it ungentlemanly conduct and he thought that Mr. M. would have to be asked to resign and he wanted to know if I could suggest another person to manage the hostel until it was closed in October. He said that he and his wife had always had the highest regard for Mrs. M. and he thought that it was terrible that she had to be hospitalized at this time. I told him that Mr. M. had made certain commitments about taking Mrs. M. to California but we could hardly depend upon his word any more because of the way in which he had behaved. I pointed out that I had no personal feeling of antagonism, but was just hoping for the best solution in terms of Mrs. M. since she was now the defenseless person. Mr. Muller agreed with me and he could not understand why Mr. M. had not been more open in his behavior. He said that the Church Board would be very horrified at the news and it was his unpleasant job to inform them. Mr. Muller is French so that he could accept the triangle situation better than the Church Board.

Mr. Muller wanted to know what responsibility Mr. M. would take in the matter now and I repeated what Mr. Mitsuhashi had promised, but I now wasn't too sure that they would be fulfilled. I said that I had always tried to give Mr. M. the benefit of the doubt, but now I really didn't know if Mr. M. would come back from California. Mr. Muller wanted to know names so I told about Joannie and the hostel situation and he felt that there was a basis for Mrs. M. breaking

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down under the unfortunate circumstances. I told him that I really wanted Mr. M. to come and tell his own story, but I felt that we could not delay any longer. Mr. Muller was a bit displeased about the lies which Kimi had told him over the phone in regards to the hostel, so I told him that it was partly my fault because I had instructed Kimi to wait as long as possible. Mr. Muller felt that his confidence in Mr. M. was shaken to the roots and he sincerely hoped that Mr. M. would come back and face the music and do right by Mrs. M. He asked me if I felt that Mr. M. should be allowed to continue on with the hostel job under the circumstances and I told him that this was a matter for the Church Board to decide and they should wait for a few days more to see if Mr. M. would return. Mr. Muller was not so enthusiastic about my recommendation that Kimi be appointed as hostel director as he felt that she was a bit too young for this responsible job.

I discussed a bit about the financial affairs and related how Mr. M. had made promises of money to Mrs. M.--none of it fulfilled yet. Mr. Muller said that something might be done in regard to the last check since Mrs. M. was clearly entitled to it. He thought that we should discuss the matter again at a later time since he had to have a little time to think about the whole business since it had been such an unpleasant shock for him and he said that it would be very difficult to tell his wife since she had the highest respect for Mr. M. I told Mr. Muller that I still wanted to give Mr. M. a fair chance to tell his story before the Church Board took any action in the matter. Mr. Muller thought that they could wait for three more days, but not any longer. Then he told me that Mr. M. had sent letters to him saying that he was tied up in business matters in Los Angeles and there had been two extensions on the vacation already. Mr. Muller just couldn't understand how a man could be so immature to act so irresponsibly in his personal affairs, but I guess that is what love does to a person and they lose all of their standards of fair play when they find that they can't

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can't get their own way by fair means. I told Mr. Miller that Mr. M. was in a difficult position, but it was of his own making and I couldn't feel sorry for him under the circumstances, but that I still felt Mr. M. was enough of a man to come back and meet his responsibilities.

When I got home Yuriko was just eating dinner and I joined her with my appetite which was as big as a horse's due to the long day of activity. Yuriko said that while she was in the studio today, Martha Graham made a remark that she looked worried about something. Martha is evidently very sensitive about people's feelings and she can sense these things. Under the circumstances, Yuriko told Martha what had happened even though I had told her previously that it might not be better to talk of the difficulties at the studio. However, Martha reacted in an extremely warm and sympathetic manner and she was so shocked that Mr. M. would leave Mr. M. at a time like this. She told Yuriko not to feel any personal blame for Mrs. M.'s breakdown since nothing could have been done on her part to stop it. Martha said that she knew several of the psychiatrists at Bellevue Hospital and she would get in contact with them since it might help Mrs. M. get better treatment. Martha also gave Yuriko her private phone number which she has never given out before to any of the company members and told Yuriko to phone in case of an emergency. She said that she didn't have too much money, but she would give Yuriko a loan if she needed it. She advised Yuriko not to sign any papers since this was Mr. M.'s responsibility and he should not be allowed to wash his hands of the whole problem so easily. Yuriko said that she had many reasons not to trust Mr. M. so much after all of the lies he had told us, and Martha felt that we should not take any of the responsibility unless Mr. M. absolutely refused and she didn't think that he would be so unfair as to do anything like that. Yuriko told Martha that she would consult me in re: to contacting the psychiatrists which Martha knows. Martha is leaving for California at the end

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of this week, but she gave Yuriko the name of her lawyer in the event of any legal difficulties. I forgive Martha for some unkind thoughts I may have had in the past about her as she has been very human about this personal problem which faces us. Yuriko also found out that Martha always gave the attendants a tip when she went to visit one of the boys who had been hospitalized because he had nobody else to visit him. His only connection with her is that he took some dancing lessons at the studio and had his breakdown while there.

I hadn't realized that this was so much of a strain upon Yuriko as she seems to be calmer when around me, but I suppose she can't help but think of the sudden breakdown of her mother and worry about what will happen because this is something which is difficult for any relative to adjust to. We are doing all we can for Mrs. M. but we can't do much more. Yuriko went to the hospital this afternoon and they asked her about Mrs. M.'s residence status. Evidently they were satisfied that Mrs. M. had residence in this state after Yuriko told them that M.'s had resettled out here in the latter part of 1945. The investigator told Yuriko that the evacuation was part of the reason for Mrs. M.'s breakdown because sudden events of this nature was difficult for an older person to take, and she intimated that the psychiatrist felt the same way. It probably is true that the evacuation was one of the environmental factors involved because Mrs. M. has never felt secure out here so Yuriko agreed on this. However, a breakdown of this sort is usually a lifelong process, and it takes a traumatic event to precipitate it. It probably is true that Mrs. M. never did make full emotional adjustments to America, but she might have functioned in an adequate way indefinitely if her marital life had not been so disrupted so suddenly. Yuriko said that her mother would be sent to Pilgrim Hospital on Thursday. Tomorrow there will be a court hearing to commit her, but we do not have to appear. We still don't know what the diagnoses of the case is since it take a period of observation to determine that.

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Right after we ate dinner, I went to phone Kimi to tell her that I had contacted the Church Board. Much to my surprise she said that Mr. M. had returned that morning and had been trying to contact us. We said that we would come right over since there were a number of things to be cleared up. When we got to the hostel, we found that Mr. M. was still over talking to Mr. Ishimaru so we waited for an hour for his return, and Kimi told us more of the details of what Mrs. M.'s conduct had been during the week previous to her attempted suicide. She said that Mrs. M. had been so frightened one night that she had slept in the cellar, and she was off every night to consult Mr. I. who tried to calm her down as best he could. Kimi was quite relieved that Mr. M. had come back because she was getting to the point where she didn't know what to do.

When Mr. M. returned, the first thing we noticed was that he was very nervous. We went down to the kitchen, and Joannie was looking at a magazine and she didn't have one word to say during the entire two hours we were there, but we know that she says plenty to Mr. M. privately. Mrs. Azawa came out briefly and she looked very upset so I reassured her that she was not to feel that she was to blame for anything. We got the impression that everyone but Joannie has feelings for what has happened. Joannie is a selfish, self-centered, neurotic bitch, but I had to act like a social worker and accept her for what she is so I didn't make any move to talk to her. I thought that she would at least say that she was sorry for what had happened but she didn't even say that. Our first reaction upon seeing her there was that she had been to L.A. with Mr. M. and I rather suspect that they got married in view of what Mr. M. told us.

Mr. M.'s story was that he didn't think that Mrs. M. was in the hospital and that was why he didn't come back right away! What can you do with a guy like that! He was full of sorrow about what had happened and made his usual promises to help as much as he could. I told him that he should not do anything which

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would cause Mrs. M. to become more depressed and not to discuss the pending divorce. Then he told us that while in L.A. Ernest Iwasaki, the Nisei lawyer, had checked at the Culver City Dept. of Records and discovered that Mr. and Mrs. M. had never been married. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. M. had lived under a common law arrangement since 1930 and had always assumed that they were man and wife. At the time of the pending evacuation, they decided to legalize it so they went and took out the application. But, evidently they never went back to have the actual ceremony performed as they were under the impression that they were married and this was a complete surprise to Mr. M., too. Yuriko was sure that they were legally married. I pointed out that under California law, seven years of living together constituted a legal common law marriage, but I wasn't too sure of my statements. This places an entirely different light on the picture, and I rather suspect that Mr. M. will use it to the fullest to get out of the present situation and try to avoid any further responsibility. We didn't discuss the legality of the marriage status any further as I felt that it was more important to talk about what Mr. M. planned to do now.

Mr. M., as usual, made all sorts of promises that he would look after Mrs. M. as long as she lived. I told him that the hospitalization was a serious thing and that Mrs. M. might be institutionalized for quite some time. I looked at Joannie's face closely when I said this and I got the impression that a flicker of great relief came over her face so I am more sure than ever that they did get married. I didn't ask Mr. M. if this was what happened while he and Joannie had been in California as I felt that he should tell us the truth on his own initiative, but he didn't say anything. He said that he would send Mrs. M. to Japan after she got out of the hospital, but I cautioned him not to discuss any of these things with Mrs. M. when he went to Bellevue to see her as it might set her off into another depression state of mind. We felt that this was no solution since it would be a long time before travel permits would be allowed and I didn't

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know if Mrs. M. would ever get well enough for this. I told Mr. M. that after she got out of the hospital she needed something to keep her occupied so that she would have a positive attitude about living, and that it would not be very practical for her to come and live with us since we could not give her the attention she needed. Mr. M. said that he had some friends in L.A. who owned nurseries and he would personally take Mrs. M. out there when the time came and help her to resettle. He thought that she could easily adjust to doing some minor work in a nursery and she would be among Japanese so that the social atmosphere would be better for her. In addition, he said that he would send her money. He said that his business dealings with Mr. Ishimaru was at a temporary standstill because they could not get any trade permit with the orient, but he hoped that they would be able to go ahead by next spring. He promised that he would give Mrs. M. a share in any profit which he made so that she did not have to worry about financial support. He also said that he would continue to run the cleaning shop with Mrs. Ishimaru and that Mrs. M. would still be receiving a share of the profits. And when the time came for them to sell the shop so that Mr. M. could continue with his other business interest with Mr. M., then Mrs. M. would get her half share of the shop sale--roughly about \$1250. In addition, she had the \$750 coming from Mr. Kinoshita. Mr. M. felt that with approximately \$2000 and whatever help he gave her from time to time, Mrs. M. would be able to make out satisfactorily. We felt that for the future plan, this might prove satisfactory if Mr. M. really came through this time and did all he promised. But, it was natural for us to have some misgivings about taking his promises at face value because he has made promises before. We will have to take the responsibility in the event that he doesn't come through, but that is something which we don't have to anticipate yet, and if it does happen, we won't feel too resentful towards Mrs. M., but I will be sore as hell at Mr. M. for failing once more. I think that if Mr. M. and Joannie did get married in

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California, then Joannie will do everything possible to make Mr. M. sever all responsibility; she is selfish and neurotic and doesn't have any sense of guilt so I won't be surprised if this is the way it turns out. It will be little satisfaction to Mrs. M., but I predict that Mr. M. is going to have one hell of a tough life with that immature Joannie. What a pair they are!

Yuriko and I discussed the possibility that Mr. M. and Joannie got married after we left the hostel and Yuriko wanted to know if she should consult Martha's lawyer to see if we could do anything to force Mr. M. to assume his obligations even though he is (or will be) married to Joannie. I told Yuriko that we could find out, but I rather think that Mr. M. now has the upper hand. If there were children involved, then he would have to contribute to their support, but I don't know about responsibility for a common law wife. I don't give a damn what he does as long as he fulfills his promises because he did live with Mrs. M. for 15 years and he can't walk out just like that. I'm pretty sure that he would have legal responsibility in a case like this, but we will have to wait and see what his next step will be and give him the benefit of the doubt. Mr. M. talks in such a sincere way that it is hard to disbelieve him. He must be a pathological liar. There is no doubt that he also had a neurotic character, but I don't wish him any tough luck with Joannie as I am not interested in revenge. All we want him to do is to be just towards Mrs. M. now and not run out when the going gets rough; I don't know if he is capable of that, but we can hope.

Mr. M. said that he was going to submit his resignation to the hostel, and I didn't have the heart to tell him that he was already out of a job. He said that he would operate the cleaning shop until his other plans worked out, and Yuriko will arrange to collect Mrs. M.'s share of the profits every other week because it might be a temptation for him to pocket more than his share as he has made so many other commitments. We are hoping that there will be a little coming in so that we can build up a small account for Mrs. M. as she is in ne

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of it very much. Mr. M. is already projecting other causes for Mrs. M.'s breakdown in order to clean his superego of any personal responsibility. This is usual with relatives and I wouldn't be surprised that Mr. M. does a good job of it so that he will have people feeling admiration for him for putting up with Mrs. M. all these years--he has the smooth tongue to tell these lies and we certainly are not going around to tell the other side. The littleness of some people's characters always surprises me even when I know that people react in this way. I can't get sore at the guy because I don't think in terms of "punishment" but I wish that he would act in a more adult way. Our chief concern now is that the financial settlement will be on the up and up; I don't think he would be low enough to cheat a sick woman whom he has driven to the point of suicide by his deviant behavior. He certainly could have been more honorable in his conduct; I agree with Mr. Muller on that. Mr. M. gets himself into such messes and he usually succeeds in having others take the responsibility for it so that he has never faced his problems squarely. But I don't see how he is going to lean on Joannie when they start living together because she is such a neurotic individual, too.

I'm not having much time for my school work these days with this extra curricula case work on my hands!

Here is an example of the smooth and glib way in which Mr. M. talks. It is a letter he sent to Mrs. M. after he heard that she was injured. It is in Japanese and Yuriko gave me a rough translation:

(Dated July 16) "Heard of recent activity, and I'm much worried. Because I didn't write and Joannie leaving hostel must have caused you worries. I've been very busy and haven't written to anyone. After receiving telegram, I wired Yuriko to go visit you immediately. I advise you not to do anything drastic. After I return, I will talk about many things I promised to you so please wait

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until I come back. I was planning to return by next Wednesday (23rd) but I will come sooner. In L.A. I met many of our old friends and they have been kind and they ask about you so I told them you were well and that you were operating hostel so well. They were glad to hear that and happy for you. After hostel closes, I think you should come to California and without worry, you can do the kind of work you like and I will try to help you then. I am looking for best possibilities for you now. Believe me and don't ever forget the promise I made you. I will definitely arrange things to satisfy you. I know you very well since we lived together for over 10 years so don't ever worry and please wait until I come back. I will tell you all about what has happened here in detail when I return. Don't do anything rash." This letter was addressed in Mrs. M.'s maiden name so that it gave us our first inkling of suspicion that Mr. M. might have married Joannie, but we couldn't figure out how he got the divorce; we didn't know about the common-law arrangement then.

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Confidential

Yuriko took Mr. M. to the hospital to see Mrs. M. today. And we were correct in our speculation that Mr. M. and Joannie got married. He got up enough courage to tell Yuriko this afternoon, but none of this was mentioned to Mrs. M. He said that when Iwasaki told him there was no record of marriage, he wired Joannie to come out to L.A. and they were married there. It was inconvenient for Joannie that he had to come back as they were on a honeymoon. That's too damn bad for her. (Ah! I am not being an objective social worker to let out my feelings like this, but what the hell!) What I said about Mrs. M. being a common law wife, and that it was legal, seems to bother Mr. M. now. It also bothered Joannie as she is forcing him to agree with her that he need not take any further responsibility for Mrs. M. from now on (outside of his financial promises). Yuriko was sore as hell and she told Mr. M. that Joannie was being very selfish ("I didn't go as far to honestly say that I thought she was a bitch," says Yuriko!) and Mr. M. agreed that he was already finding Joannie a bit difficult to manage as she always says that he doesn't love her if he isn't constantly paying any attention to her. It evidently irritates Joannie that Mr. M. still has some feeling of responsibility for Mrs. M. Mr. M. told Yuriko that Joannie does not want him to sign any papers for commitment since he is no longer legally responsible for Mrs. M., and he said that it was a difficult matter for him because Joannie tells him that he still loves Mrs. M. more than herself if he does sign papers. Under the circumstances, said Mrs. M., he must wash his hands of the whole thing, but he will go to see Mrs. M. at the hospital and he will fulfill his promise to re-settle her in California. I don't have much confidence in what he says now, because I am sure that Joannie will have changed his mind by then. It is very difficult for me to understand how a girl could look at this serious problem in such a selfish and inhumane manner as Joannie does.

Joannie is so distorted that she feels competition from an ill woman, and

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she wants to taste the full fruit of her victory without being inconvenienced in any way. I suppose I could go over there and tell her that she is a bitch and try to shame her into some realization that she has some responsibility too, but I don't think it is much use to do that since she isn't the type of person to understand it. This changes the whole picture, and if Mrs. M. insists upon signing any papers, I guess we will have to do it since we can't have Mrs. M. suffer as a result of our not doing anything. This is what I meant when I felt that we would be forced into the position of taking over the responsibility. I don't feel any resentment towards Mrs. M., but I am damned griped that Mr. M. can't be a decent man. If Joannie wants to make an irresponsible coward out of him, there isn't anything we can do. It was a shock for us to discover that Mr. and Mrs. M. were never married legally as Yuriko thought sure she saw the marriage papers once. Mrs. M. may have a relapse if she is told this, so we will keep quiet about it until she is able to take it a bit better. I wish I knew more about the status of a common law wife in California law. We have no desire to break that marriage of Mr. M. and Joannie up, but we would like to find out some way in which we might be able to protect Mrs. M.'s interest. It is surprising that they went along all this time believing that a marriage application constituted legal marriage; I bet a lot of Issei couples have done the same thing.

I told Yuriko that she should not curtail her plans for a fall dance recital because of any feeling that we had to have the money for Mrs. M.'s care when she comes from the hospital. By that time I hope to be out of school and earning a bit of money on a job. We will have to wait to find out Mrs. M.'s exact condition before thinking in terms of sending her to California. This is a situation which we have no control over, and we are not thinking in terms of trying to dodge it. We are concerned about it since it will mean that an added burden will have to be assumed, and it will also enter into any consideration of

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of future plans we have for ourselves. But I told Yuriko that we would work these things out when the time came and that she need not worry that I would resent her for getting me into such a situation since it is just one of those things which happen and we have to handle it in a mature way. It does not mean that we have to think entirely in terms of having Mrs. M. live with us permanently since there might be other alternatives later on, and this would not mean we were rejecting her completely, as we recognize that we may have to be practical about this whole matter, too. If Mr. M. avoids any further responsibility, it sort of ties our hands and we have to plan with this definite possibility in mind. It shouldn't happen to us, but it is...and that is that! Where we go from this point depends upon the progress of Mrs. M. at the hospital. Yuriko said Mrs. M. was very glad to see Mr. M. and he reassured her that everything would turn out fine so she should not worry. Yuriko said her mother was not so fearful today.

I was very busy at school today, and I didn't get home until about 10:00 p.m. as I had an evening seminar with our Emerson Group and we had a long bull session on the philosophical meaning of Beauty over our beer and sandwiches. We are inviting Prof. Linedman to come to our last group meeting next week. Our group have become entirely pragmatists as a result of our reading, but I leaned in that direction already. Afterwards, Slawson and I had a further session with Janet on the double standard of morality. Janet is 24, a virgin, and she wants to be pure when she gets married, but Slawson said she should have sex experiences before she got hitched so that she would know what an organism meant, and he suggested that she be sophisticated and start sleeping with her dates. I went along with Janet and I felt that if a girl wanted to remain pure, she should not violate her cultural conditioning since it would only cause personality conflicts. I don't agree that every girl should have loose moral codes just because it is

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the sophisticated thing to do. It is a highly personal matter and it depends upon what a girl thinks is best for her. A religious morality has nothing to do with it as Janet pointed out, "but it is true that even men who advocate a single standard of morality still expect to marry pure girls and they are so distorted that they would forever doubt the faithfulness of a wife with a ruptured hymen." Slawson is on the make for Janet because she has such a terrific bust and figure and an attractive face, but she is wife to him, and I don't think that she should deliberate seek to have an affair with anyone if it is going to violate her code of ethics--even if social workers think they are so liberal! Janet said that I was the first male who had ever supported her point of view. As a result of this support, she kindly loaned me one of her term papers so my pragmatic approach to the discussion had a material result!

23 July 1947, Wednesday.

Confidential

I talked to Mr. Muller by phone today and he said that Mr. M. had been asked to leave the hostel, effective immediately. The Church Board is going to appoint Peter Aoki as the director until the hostel closes in October. Mr. Muller said that he would later discuss with me about the arrangement for the final month salary. Mrs. M. should get the entire amount, but I am sure that Joannie will not allow Mr. M. to give up anything which she thinks belongs to him (and her). I don't know where they will move, but I think that Joannie will continue staying right there since the Azawa's are not being fired, as they are not responsible for what happened. Mr. M. will no doubt move a bed into the back of the shop or else go live with the Ishimaru's. He did not tell the Church Board that he got married to Joannie. Mr. Muller assured me that "Mr. M. promised that he would look after his wife as long as she lived" but I wish I could be as believing as he. Apparently Mr. M. did tell his story with a glib tongue, but Mr. Muller has some doubts. I told Mr. Muller that it would be up to Mr. M. to tell the truth from now on because I was not going to do it for him. Mr. Muller said that he was very disappointed in Mr. M.

Mr. M. must have a very guilty conscience for telling us such lies as he gave me a royal typewriter which had had bought some months back for \$70. This gift was supposed to sooth his guilty conscience so I took it! I figured that we would at least get one tangible thing out of the "affaire Mitsuhashi." Yuriko said that even with the promised financial settlement of the half interest in the cleaning shop and the \$750 debt owed by Mr. Kinoshita, this still would not equal the amount which Mrs. M. has loaned to Mr. M. in the past because he used up over \$3000 of her savings to get out of a previous scrape and to get started in the nursery business so that she certainly lost on the deal; she hasn't anything yet, just promises.

23 July 1947, Wednesday.

I took Nao Hoshino to lunch today. She seems to be enjoying her social work with the Protestant Children's Agency. Nao worked for the Salvation Army as a social worker before going to the NY School to finish up. She said that she had a difficult time with her credits too because the NY School was so snobbish about U.C. and felt that the Berkeley school stunk. She works in the same building where the school is located. Nao plans to remain in NYC permanently as she thinks that the best possibilities are here even though the competition greater and the wages not so hot. She sums it up: "After all, there are not many Nisei social workers and I think it is darn good that all of them so far have been able to get jobs. Many Negro social workers never get a job after they finish their training, and almost all of them are limited to Negro agencies so that many of them leave the field to get other kinds of government job. Isn't it ironical that able social workers can't get jobs when there is such a need for them; and all because they don't have the right skin color--even many social agencies are not enlightened yet despite the fact they are supposed to be the forerunners in social action."

I will finally be able to get down to some school work this evening, but I also feel very tired so I may not get too much accomplished. A couple of my class papers for last quarter are being mimeographed for class teaching purposes. Ahem!!.

25 July 1947, Friday.

For the past two days, I have been so busy at the Psychiatric Hospital that I haven't had a chance to do anything. Last night, I typed my records and I have been doing the same thing this evening. I hardly get time to do any of my class reading, but they do say that experience is the best teacher and I think that I am starting to get quite a bit of it through my cases.

One of the most difficult thing to work through with the relatives is to give them some understanding of the illness so that the same stress will not be applied upon the patient's discharge. Most of the relatives worry about the hereditary factor in mental disease and they have terrific guilt feelings. It is hard for them to understand that it is largely environmental stresses which causes the breakdown. I talked to a beautiful sister of a patient this afternoon, and she was so fearful that her children might be likewise afflicted. I also saw two patients in the ward, and had two conferences with the doctors. One was an emergency situation as a wife of a patient does not want him home and threatens separation. The doctor said that I must get the wife to accept husband and that she would be responsible if he had another breakdown. This is definitely contrary to social service philosophy which regards every individual as having a right to lead his own life, and the wife does have certain rights of her own. If the wife wants to separate, we can't take a moral attitude, but must help her work out this situation with her husband and accept her decision if that is what she insists upon. It would be hell for the patient to remain in the home if the wife treats him like an unwanted person, and hell if he has to go out on his own. Either way, the poor guy is going to have a rough time. But the doctor refused to keep him in the hospital any longer so there was nothing else I could do, and I predict that the husband will be in a state hospital in the not too distant future. Tessie felt that I could do some educational work with the doctor since he only looked on the problem from the hospital point of view and didn't understand the social situation too well.

25 July 1947, Friday.

My schedule for school work and field work is getting so heavy that I hardly have time to relax anymore these days, but I guess I will be able to take it for another month. Tessie is so nice that I regret I didn't get her for a supervisor. I think I am learning more from her than from my supervisor, but I guess that it is because I am more relaxed around her and not worried about evaluations. Yuriko has been busy with her summer school, and she has a full enrollment so she thinks she will make a bit of money for herself and the Studio. She teaches two evenings a week. We are planning to go up to Brentwood, Long Island to visit her mother tomorrow. We haven't had time to go to the hostel and take care of some matters with Mr. M. because of our busy schedule. I have to work up a class paper tomorrow as I didn't get a chance to do anything class work all week. Saw Kenny coming home this evening and he is almost finished with his thesis. He is quite worried about jobs, and he says that he went to a couple of agencies thus far but hasn't received much encouragement. He can't understand it when they tell him that there are no openings when other students get letters to come and be interviewed for jobs. He hopes to land something in September when he will do intensive job hunting. He still doesn't know if he will take a job out of town as he would like to stay here.

26 July 1947, Saturday.

I managed to write my class paper this afternoon so that I can relax for the rest of the weekend. It has gotten to the point where I consider getting my papers done as a major goal at school since I just haven't been able to do much reading because of field work. I also filled out an application form for the VA social worker job since a list is being made up, but not including jobs in the NYC area. There might be a chance later on. I put the carbon paper in backwards in the application and spoiled it so that I will have to go after another form next Saturday.

This morning I got up quite early and went to get scalped by the barber. A lot of my hair was taken off, but Yuriko didn't notice the haircut as much as being distressed that I would go out of the house in a horrible T shirt. She said that the very thought of it made her embarrassed. She told me all about proper etiquette, and about ten minutes later she was reclining around in the bed in quite a nude state saying, "Look, dear, I am practicing being sexy." Yuriko didn't have to teach today since her summer school schedule has been made out to include evening classes so that she would have the weekend free.

We spent a restful and quiet day at home; Yuriko cleaned the house part of the afternoon. We went to an early movie so that we would miss the crowds and walked back home through the park. These hot murky days, we don't feel like having any company for dinner as it is almost impossible to cook. Prices are too high too--although the farmers in New Jersey are plowing under vegetables because the wholesalers won't give them a fair price. The consumer has to pay high prices regardless of the seasonal supply. The only thing we get a break upon is watermelons which the farmers bring in on trucks and they are sold for a very reasonable price.

Yuriko now seems to be concerned about my job possibilities since I expressed some discouragement once or twice. But I think I am too busy right now to worry about jobs; it's a matter of getting out of school first, and I just assume that

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something will turn up. Yuriko thinks I will land something, and she still doesn't care what I do as long as I feel satisfaction out of it. It looks like we will be in NYC for some time now, and Yuriko hopes that we may be able to get some kind of a modest home in the suburbs--"anyplace where we won't live under a constant fear of getting evicted." Mrs. O. is out of town for the summer and we haven't had any trouble from her recently, but I guess she will try and put the pressure on in the Fall.

Shirley wrote Yuriko saying that her emotional problems have been resolved. She went off on a vacation with a writer, and she thinks that love is wonderful, and they are going to live together when they return from the six weeks trip. This decision was what was bothering Shirley the day she was here and talked all afternoon about her problems. I doubt if living together is going to solve all of her problems, they must feel insecure of each of they are afraid of marriage--unless the guy has a wife already, which is another situation. It's all part of the sophisticated NYC pattern, but Yuriko says she is glad she was old fashioned enough to get married as she is getting real happiness and security, "and don't get conceited, guy!"

27 July 1947, Sunday.

Confidential

We got up at eight a.m. this morning to go to Pilgrim to visit Mrs. M. There were mobs at Penn Station on the way to the Beach and it was a bit irritating to discover that we had missed the Long Island Train to Brentwood by 10 minutes and we had to wait for over an hour to get the next train. When we did get a train we had to fight for seats and we were separated on the way up. It got much cooler once we got on Long Island and the trip up wasn't too uncomfortable. After we got to the station, we had to take a bus up to Pilgrim about three miles away, and after that, we had to stand for a long time in a hot line in order to get a pass to visit. Visiting hours are from 10 to 11:15 in the morning, and one to four in the afternoon. The psychiatrist wanted to see us so we had a late afternoon appointment.

Yuriko had never been up that way before so that the whole thing was strange to her. I pointed out Mason General Hospital where I was stationed while in the Army. Pilgrim is an immense state institution and it must cover four or five miles of buildings for the thousands of patients housed there. It was a strange experience for Yuriko to see catatonic patients hanging over the window bars with expressionless faces and no movement for hours. The state takes care of all kinds of psychotic patients, but there is an extreme shortage of personnel. The protecting environment of the institution is supposed to have some therapeutic value, but it is unfortunate that there isn't more professional help. The state does not pay too much salary so that it isn't much inducement for trained personnel to go work in an institution of this sort. The buildings are about the most modern in the country, and it can be said that NY state does give mental patients about the best care in the country, if that is any consolation.

The first sight which greeted us at the hospital was a young colored girl leaning on her barred window, stripped down to the waist, singing at the top

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of her voice in a very manic state of mind. She had a beautiful voice too. The train brought up thousands of relatives. We are only permitted to visit once every two weeks so that Mr. M. may have to go up alone next week, if he doesn't back down in the meantime and if Joannie is able to get along without him.

We were with Mrs. M. for several hours. When she first came shuffling into the waiting room, she was full of smiles and happy to see us. However, we soon saw that she still is emotionally ill. She immediately told us that she had not been able to sleep at night at all because "they" were hypnotising her. Yuriko had to translate these things to me, and Mrs. M. was fearful that everything would be held against her so she insisted upon talking in a lowered voice. She said that she had refused to tell the doctor anything, and with the language handicap it was most convenient for her. Mrs. M. still has not gotten over the fears she had during the height of her depressed state; she was very surprised to see Yuriko as she said that she had expected Yuriko to be kidnapped and harmed as a part of the plot which seems to be obsessive with her right now. Mrs. M. appeared to have fairly good contact with the environment, except for her irrational fears. She said that she still felt the pressure on the back of her head.

Although she gets along very well with the matrons and nurses, she says she is afraid of them because they are against her. She said that the women in her ward do not like her and one old lady spit in her bed. We didn't know if it were true or just a figment of her imagination which is working overtime right now. I had cautioned Yuriko to be extremely patient and that it would get to be quite a strain later on when Mrs. M. begins to feel that she is well and she will undoubtedly come up with all sorts of stories about how she is mistreated. We realize that there are some deficiencies in care of mental patients, but it is the best outside of a private sanatorium--which we could not afford

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anyway. Mrs. M. will be in the ward for a couple of weeks while a diagnoses is being made, and then changed to a more permanent ward. She is still deathly afraid that she will be placed in some sort of a "police hospital" but we can't find out what she means by that unless it is part of a pattern of her guilt anxiety about something not known to us. The trouble about knowing a bit about the nature of mental illness is not so good because I may get wrong guesses in trying to interpret Mrs. M. We still don't know the nature of her illness except that it is some sort of depression stage, perhaps manic-depression but I have my doubts about that too. It could be an involutionary melancholia due to menopause or any other thing.

The psychiatrist is at a terrific disadvantage due to inability to talk to Mrs. M. But Mrs. M. seems to understand the matrons fairly well, even though she does smile and says yes to a lot of things she does not understand. She is already a favorite in the ward because she has more affect response than the other patients and she has been asking for work to do in the ward; she may be placed in the kitchen after her wounds heal up a bit more. Mrs. M. feels that if she works, she will get tired and be able to sleep at night. Mrs. M. insists that some underground force from the hostel is in operation in her ward and that it is a part of the plot to drive her mad. She says that she hears voices saying "Eta" from other wards, but she cannot understand most of what is being said. I forget to ask her if the voices she heard were in Japanese or not! It was hard to determine if she were referring to auditory hallucinations or not because Mrs. M. did not make herself clear, and we got the impression that she heard people talking in the ward and she interpreted it as being directed at her because she didn't know English. She feels that the other patients do not like her because she is an alien Japanese so that these fears do play a part in her present breakdown.

Most of the time she was able to talk rationally, and her contact was good. We told her that Mr. M. was no longer working at the hostel but did not mention

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recent developments since it would lead to further upset and might precipitate another attempt at self destruction. She has very little security as it is, and we learned that she really did have quite a feeling for Mr. M. but never voiced it due to her "pride." Mrs. M. seemed to have a good appetite as she ate part of the light lunch we brought, and Yuriko said we might bring her some Japanese dishes the next time. She has a difficult time in eating because Bellevue kept her lower teeth and we haven't been able to trace them down. The patients are allowed to have their own clothes and dress up and Mrs. M. felt a little badly that she was the only one dressed in a hospital robe. At Pilgrim the patients do not wear an institution dress, but are distinguished by a name band around the wrist. Yuriko will try to get Mr. M. to bring up the things next week.

I don't know what the psychiatrist will do without an interpreter and I would hate them to get a wrong diagnoses because of a language difficulty. Mrs. M. refused to talk to the psychiatrist as she was afraid of her (female doctor) and she believes that the notes which a psychiatrists usually takes on a case will be turned over to a Japanese language newspaper so that Yuriko's name will be disgraced. It is interesting to note that much of Mrs. M.'s delusory references involve Yuriko, it might be an indication of her basic insecurity and she depends upon her. At the same time Mrs. M. tells Yuriko that it is not any use in identifying the "they" in her references to a "plot" since Yuriko would not understand anyway and mother knows best. Actually, Mrs. M. has not revealed much of her repressed ideas to Yuriko even though she is the only one trusted.

We talked to Dr. Leonardon, the female psychiatrist, for about an hour, giving her family history and recent events which precipitated the attack. The doctor speaks with a Germanic accent, looks more like a minor office executive than a doctor, very warm and friendly, but a bit restless because of the heavy schedule she has and inclined to be impatient. The doctor said that she didn't

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know what to do yet because of the language handicap, but she may resort to some sort of shock treatment. She said that Mrs. M. had cried a few times which is a good sign that she is returning to reality. I had an understanding that shock treatment is given only to full fledged depression cases so my conclusion that it is a psychotic state for Mrs. M. seems to be intensified, even though we still don't know. If that is true, Mrs. M. may return to normal in a matter of weeks or perhaps months, and then she will be able to function adequately unless another shocking situation causes a regression.

We told the doctor about Mrs. M.'s marriage to Joannie, and the doctor felt that it was best to keep this news from Mrs. M., but that she should be told gradually in the hopes that she will have enough of an "ego strength" otherwise to withstand it. (The doctor didn't say these things in these words, but that is what she meant--she did ask me about my work because she wondered why I was able to discuss what she wanted so directly: "I thought you knew something about it.") Telling Mrs. M. this news will be most difficult, and it is unfair on Yuriko. We won't have to do it for some time yet, but it will come eventually and I don't know what other "ego strength" Mrs. M. will have to fall back upon. The doctor thought that Mr. M. had no legal responsibility because of the common law marital status, but said that she was not too well acquainted with the laws of this country. Ordinarily a husband cannot become divorced for five years if the wife is a mental patient.

In telling the family history, the doctor remarked that there didn't seem to be any family influences present and I learned a lot of things about Mrs. M. which I didn't know before. Her parents were long lived and there never was any mental illness in the family, but Mrs. M. was the youngest and favorite child of the parents. Mrs. M. broke away from the traditional hold of the culture as most of her relatives were in the artist category. She wanted to become

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a singer, but there was no chance so she went to school and learned midwifery which she practiced in California for many years with unusual success. She always hobnobbed with the Issei intellectual group, and her husbands were always dependent upon her. Her feelings of intense insecurity began with the evacuation. She was apparently always sociable, but tended to be suspicious of people who did not speak Japanese. She always considered herself as different from the other immigrants, i.e., of a higher social class, and this was a source of conflict which Yuriko had with her mother in later years. Yuriko actually lived with her mother a few years only as she was in Japan most of the time up through adolescence, and Mrs. M. never did have any control over her although she attempted to assert this domination while in camp. Yuriko's father died during a flu epidemic about 1922. In view of these and other facts, the doctor was a bit puzzled why the breakdown so lately, although it could be possible that Mrs. M. was able to compensate and make adequate adjustments during times of stress until she got to an older age, and it is probably true that her present illness had its beginning from childhood but was never suspected. There are many millions of people who go through an entire lifetime without a breakdown, so I guess this is not so unusual.

We didn't get out of the hospital until five so we started to hitch hike back to Brentwood, but the bus came along when we were halfway to our destination and we rode the rest of the way. We had to wait around for about an hour and a half in the town because the trains do not run very often, and when we did get on the train, it was a local and we didn't get back into the city until about 9:30. We have decided that perhaps we should make morning visits hereafter as it is too tiring to spend the whole day up there, and it is best to see Mrs. M. for only an hour or so for the time being. If the doctor could talk to Mrs. M. I'm sure that it could be more quickly determined just how serious the breakdown is and determine if it is not a temporary depression due to an acute experience, or something more drastic, which has been building up for years and broke with the marital disruption.

28 July 1947, Monday.

I had a very educational and interesting time at the Psychiatric Hospital this morning. All of the students in the Medical Center came here to listen to Dr. Hock's lecture and demonstration on insulin and electro shock therapy. Dr. Hock gave us a brief history of insulin therapy first in simple language, with an accent, and the general purpose of it is to bring the schizophrenic patients back into touch with reality for a temporary period and it might stop any degenerative process going on. He took us to the insulin ward where we saw an actual demonstration. The patients pass into a coma, some of the patients shrieked and scared some of the students, but Dr. Hock assured us that these patients felt no pain and had no remembrance of the coma when they come out of it. It was very eerie to see the strange fixed smile on the faces of the patients as they come out of it. They were given a "Daily News" to read after they come out of the coma, but I didn't know if this was a part of the psychotherapy process to get them back to reality or not!

The electric shock treatment was much more dramatic to watch. The patient feels no pain after it is over, but it is supposed to stir up their minds in some way, and in some cases it aids in recovery. Dr. Hock said that it was helpful in depression cases and it often snapped the patients out of it. The fatality rate for electro therapy is very low--much less than in an appendectomy which is considered to be the safest operation. The "recovery" rate for schizophrenia is about 66 per cent if caught in the early stages, but Dr. Hock warned us against believing that it was a result of shock treatment since one-third of the recoveries are spontaneous.

A schizophrenic patient was led in and the vaseline put on her temples. She was given the electric shock through the contact of the metal object put on her head. She had a terrific convulsive movement for about 30 seconds but it seemed like 5 minutes. After a half hour later, we saw the girl and she was not in the least concerned about the treatment and there were no after effects.

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The electric shock treatment is not a cure alone as psychotherapy has to go along with it. Watching it is the nearest to seeing the death throes of a person, and it made some of the girls and fellows in the unit feel weak.

The rest of the day I had an interview with the young 19 year old genius schizo case, who knows more about mental illnesses than I do; and a joint conference with Dr. Hock and Miss Heyman to discuss my role with the 23 year old girl who is laden with guilt over her extra marital affairs and had a breakdown after trying to commit suicide. I have to interpret the illness in a general way to the husband and do case work with him over a period if he requests it.

Confidential

Yuriko casually mentioned last night that maybe we would have to postpone having a family indefinitely. Her mother's illness was no doubt in the back of her mind: first, because of the possible economic repercussions; and, secondly, because of some faint doubts yet as to the hereditary influence of her mother's illness--whatever it may be. I have reassured her on both points, the latter especially because it is a source of so much concern to the relatives of our patients here in the Psychiatric Hospital and I realize that it does cause some feeling of insecurity because laymen know so little about mental illness, and doctors know very little more. But, as far as doctors have been able to determine so far, the environmental factors are the greatest precipitating forces. Yuriko seems to be more understanding of this now, and I realize that it has been a great shock for her mother to break down so suddenly.

Yuriko also brought up the matter of the slight growth she has which would affect childbirth. I don't know if she is relating it to her mother's illness or not. Her doctor has told her that conception would be difficult, but he didn't tell her definitely if it were a fibrous growth or not. Yuriko says Helen told her it could develop into cancer, but that, of course, is unfounded. I talked

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to Dr. McKinnon about such matters today in a general way and he says that it hardly could develop into cancer. He said that medical specialists didn't know too much about cysts, fibrous growth and so forth; but it might be related to an adhesion of two eggs fertilized, a uterus friction, or a blow. In Yuriko's case, it might be a result of her dancing and her doctor didn't seem to be alarmed by it, but just told her that a growth could interfere with childbirth. Leilani said she had one of these these growth and it was burned out by a minor operation. One good thing about this placement is that I am able to get professional information on a lot of medical matters.

We don't anticipate having any children yet, but Yuriko says she would want one eventually, if possible. I told her that we could always adopt one as I do not have any strong feelings about my cells going on in an offspring. Mrs. M.'s illness does not bother me in the sense of hereditary influences, but it may become an economic concern and that is something we can work out if and when the time arrives. At least, Yuriko is calm about these things and doesn't get disturbed easily.

30 July 1947, Wednesday

Sue Buckingham dropped in to see Yuriko last night; she seemed to be a bit tense and nervous. Her main reason for coming over was to enroll in Yuriko's dancing class for five times a week. Sue is only working part time, and she told Yuriko that the doctor at the clinic had ordered her to relax a bit more and recommended that she resume dancing as a hobby. It seems that Sue has been so intent upon reforming the world through her Union activities, and various clubs, that she ran herself down physically. Her motivations were good but she got too emotional and found herself so involved in issues that it affected her health. Sue has a terrific drive and she has been intensely throwing herself into reforms that certain neurotic patterns evidently brought her to the verge of a "nervous breakdown." Sue gets so upset when anyone disagrees with her particularly point of view as she is too anxious to change the existing order, and she only succeeded in antagonizing people instead of winning them over. The zeal of the radical is too often based upon emotions rather than intellect. Sue will no doubt resume her union activities when she feels better but she believes that it will be on a more objective and stabilized basis. If she can control her emotionalism, this is entirely possible. I guess extreme liberals have to be a bit deviant from the normal, and in many cases the activities seems to meet some of the unresolved inner complexes. I don't know what it is in Sue's case which has caused her to throw herself so violently into "causes"--not that I question her beliefs. However, Sue overestimated her physical and nervous strength and she is now in a very unhappy and frustrated state of mind. I think that she could proceed a lot further in her aim of liberalizing people if she took advantage of her attractiveness instead of deliberately repressing it in order to emphasize masculinity, on the assumption that intellectuality is the only way to gain her goals, I suppose. But, sadly, our society does not seem operate that way. Sue is a bit displeased with me because I don't forget about 'ing and throw myself into the causes she believes in without regard for

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anything else. I have often tried to tell her that it is not being conservative to use one's energy to become equipped in a specific field of work, and thus gain satisfaction of helping society from that work. It will probably be helpful for her if she does relax for a while in the dancing classes. Sue won't give up her beliefs easily so that she still can be effective in the movements she is identified with, and she might approach it on a more mature level if she does stop to take a little stock of herself now. One does not have to punish oneself constantly for all the sins of our society to become a positive force in a constructive and liberal way. And, conversely, one should not avoid problems and issues staring them in the face. The point is: too often one escapes inner conflict by running away from external problems or getting so entangled in them that it becomes a compensation. The best approach would seem to be a seeking of the Golden Mean, and then if suffering does come, it is an external force and not a result of inner frustrations. It's no use in knocking oneself out deliberately as there is so much reform necessary in the world.

I was very busy at school yesterday. It was torture to sit in the hot classes. The social philosophy course is the most interesting now, and we held our small group reading session at Janet's apartment last night. It proved to be a pleasant evening with beer and Emerson. Dr. Lindeman came to discuss his book on Emerson and we spent several hours reading passages from it. The six students in our group seem to be more advanced than the rest of the class as Dr. Lindeman seemed to be very pleased with our discussion of current issues which arose out of the reading of Emerson through the "circular response" method. Janet was particularly thrilled to have Lindeman come as we tease her that he is her "father-image." This type of adult education on the graduate school level is very satisfying and we have gotten a lot out of our weekly meetings. Dr. Lindeman was pleased when I asked him to autograph my copy of his book on Emerson, and the others followed suit. This morning, Marvin

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said that Prof. Lindeman raved in his other class about the stimulating discussion he heard in our reading group and how pleased he was to be invited. We were the first ones to invite him to a reading group. Marvin said that Lindeman described in glowing terms about the "chinese student who has suddenly discovered Emerson, and how much he contributed to the reading class." Marvin ribbed me quite a bit about this, and I shall no doubt hear other repercussions at field work tomorrow. Our group feels that it is stimulating to take a course from one of the best known pragmatic philosophers in the country, and that we don't have to be cynical social workers all the time.

My other seminar course with only three students is getting to be more of a work-out than I anticipated. The difficulty is that the other two do not have much of an idea of cultural concepts in case work, and I have unwillingly been forced to carry a lot of the responsibility. I spent the afternoon trying to contact a social worker to come and talk to us about the Jewish Social agencies and the philosophy behind this "racial approach" in social work. The instructor assigned the paper I wrote for the basis of discussion tomorrow night's extra evening seminar at Brill's home. This the the case which was mimeographed for teaching purposes. It is a joke and a bit embarrassing for the instructors to make such a fuss about a paper written on the Nisei, and it gets to be work when I have to lead the discussion for a two hour session. Last week I had to talk on the Italian cultural aspects in case work, and I think that the assignments are getting a bit unevenly distributed! However, my discussion tomorrow night might help me formulate my thinking for the thesis project. I signed up for two units of thesis work during the September holiday so that I would get \$45 subsistence through the GI Bill of Rights. I plan to work on it anyway so committing myself in this way will force me to get down to business.

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It is 90 degrees outside today, and too hot for studying so I came home early. I may type on a class paper after I take a little nap. Yuriko went over to the hostel to gather some of her mother's clothes to send to the hospital, and to discuss other matters with Mr. M. She has been working very hard on the summer dancing classes and I try to get her to bed early, but she is always busy. She says that she can't go to sleep unless I do. I don't want her to wear herself down in this hot weather because she uses so much energy up. Martha must think a lot of her because Yuriko was saying that Martha wants to give her a fixed salary from the studio from this Fall so that Yuriko will have a steady income. She has been getting paid by the number of lessons taught heretofore, but now she will become an integral part of the studio as well as the dance company. Martha should give her more recognition as Yuriko has been very faithful to the company since joining it three years ago, and she has made a lot of progress. She is about the most important dancer in the company now outside of the stars and a couple of sub-stars.

Later:

(Confidential): During dinner, Yuriko told me about her conversation with Mr. M. at the cleaning shop. She went over to tell him about our hospital visit, and to ask him to take the clothes up to Mrs. M. since we can only visit every other week. Mr. M. at first said that he didn't think he could go up, and finally revealed that Joannie objects violently to it. Mr. M. tries to explain to Joannie that he does feel a moral obligation to Mrs. M., the the discharge of it does not affect his love for Joannie, but he doesn't get very far. Joannie tells Mr. M. that she has always been softhearted before, but from now on she is going to be hard and she won't listen to any of Mr. M.'s reasons why he should visit Mrs. M., even if a life might be involved. Joannie is apparently being very ruthless and selfish in her victory--a manifestation of her basic

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insecurity, and Mr. M. is now complaining that she is very cold to him and that he is surprised to find out how self-centered she is. Joannie has given Mr. M. an ultimatum not to go to the hospital on Sunday, and forbids him to fulfill his promises of repaying money to Mrs. M. Mr. M. says that all of the Azawas are not opposed to him completing his moral obligations, but we don't know if that includes just Joannie or the mother and Kimi, too. Mr. M. told Yuriko that Mrs. A. refuses to even make lunch for him to take to the hospital. We don't know if he is lying, or if Mrs. A. has shifted her attitude completely in favor of protecting daughter's rights and to cover up any guilt feelings she may have about the whole affair.

Yuriko pointed out to Mr. M. that we couldn't put any pressure on him, but that he would have to act according to his conscience. She also indicated to him that he is getting himself into the same old fix as before, and that Joannie will crush the last ounce of independence out of him if he does not assert his manhood this time. Mr. M. admitted that he was weak, but that he couldn't help being attracted to "peculiar women" who dominate him. Mr. M. said that he wished he could escape from the whole businesses--from both sides--as he was tired of all that has happened and he is not getting any happiness but one worry about another. He hinted that he was a bit disappointed with Joannie, but that he was stuck this time. He did tell Joannie that if she didn't think the marriage was going to work out, then they should separate. But Joannie tells him immediately that she has waited over 30 years for him, and she wants to forget everything about the past so she will not give in and allow him to talk about what has happened to Mrs. M. It seems to be a very painful subject for Joannie, and she is reacting in a selfish and insecure way.

After talking this over with Yuriko, Mr. M. decided that he must show his individuality this time so that he will go and visit Mrs. M. this Sunday and see how Joannie and Mrs. A. takes it because he might as well find out from the

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beginning if Joannie will stick by him and attempt to understand him. However, he may change his mind after he gets the courage up to tell Joannie. Joannie just says that if he helps Mrs. M. in any way at all, it means he doesn't love her and she refuses to discuss it further. It must be a disagreeable situation for Mr. M. if he now finds the need to tell Yuriko about his latest marital troubles!

Mr. M. used up the \$100 salary which Mrs. M. was supposed to get, and which Yuriko went over to pick up, because he says he had to buy back some rice from the hostel. The way he manipulates things around is amazing. We are trusting bastards and we don't even check on the books of the cleaning shop because we feel that he must be honorable enough not to cheat on an ill woman, but there hasn't been any profit in the last two weeks. There isn't too much we can do about that so we have to trust him.

Mr. M. now feels that Mr. Ishimaru is going to push him out of the seed business so that he is planning to go into the nursery business. He borrowed some money from Yoshio and bought four acres of land near Babylon, Long Island, and he will start building a house on it and a nursery in the spring. Yuriko says she told him that Babylon was only about 8 miles from Pilgrim state, and Mr. M.'s face looked strange but he didn't say anything. Yuriko laughingly told him that it was fate, but he had no comment. He may try to change the location because Joannie certainly would not want to be that near to the hospital and be reminded of what has happened. Joannie is now thinking of going to work. She has been loafing around at the hostel ever since we first saw her on the excuse that she was recuperating from a "nervous breakdown." I would be very much interested to know just what that breakdown involved! She is still at the hostel, and not so hot for the idea of moving in back of the cleaning shop with Mr. M. The Azawa family are a bit disillusioned to learn that Mr. M. is practically bankrupt as they thought he had lots of money, and he apparently

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gives them the idea that he made a terrific settlement on Mrs. M. in order to get his freedom to marry Joannie. Now he is sorry he acted so hastily, but he thinks he can't help it if he goes for disturbed type of women and he was very dejected this afternoon. I hope that he is not contemplating suicide as a way out of his troubles. It's hard not to feel sorry for Mr. M. even though it is his own fault that he gets himself complicated by so many messes.

Mr. M. is now busily rationalizing that Mrs. M. was difficult since they first started living together and he took care of her out of pity. He has guilty feelings so is anxious to absolve himself of any blame by not connecting Mrs. M.'s illness in any way with the marital triangle. Yuriko found out today for the first time that Mrs. M. was abused by her second husband, and he used to call her crazy and mistreat her so Mr. M. said he felt sorry for her and rescued her from that life. In return, Mrs. M. was reputed to have promised him that if he helped her bring up Yuriko to be a success, then he could marry her when she grew up. Yuriko was in Japan at this time and there is no way of checking up on whether this was true or not, but it does sound a bit fantastic. Mr. M. said that he soon gave up any idea of following that plan, and he asked Mrs. M. to have a child, but she refused. Then he asked her if he could go and get another woman pregnant and if she would take the child, but lover boy never got around to actually conceiving during of playing around. He swears to Yuriko, however, that he was always faithful to Mrs. M. until the recent affair came up.

Mr. M. said that Joannie just won't listen to any of his present feelings so that Yuriko invited him to come over and talk it out whenever he felt weighted down with his troubles as it was no use in repressing it. He is finding out that Joannie is not the perfect mate as he anticipated, but it looks like he is stuck this time. Joannie has confessed to him that she has had many affairs in the past but it was purely a physical release and she did not love any of them.

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We have been told by Mr. U. that Joannie was known as a prostitute in L.A., but we don't hold that against her--it's just her attitudes now that seem so strange, although I suppose she might have a case on her side. This might be one of the reasons why Mr. M. now wants to get out of everything, and it is surprising that he would tell Yuriko about Joannie's past. Joannie is neurotic as hell and he seems to have a neurotic character, too. Mr. M. now feels that he had nobody in the world close to him. He says that Mrs. M. went to pieces while he was gone because she talked bad about people and he wasn't there to cover up for her. Yuriko was very surprised to hear these things about her mother since she has never known her very well anyway.

I'm beginning to suspect that Mr. M. is quite a psychopathic personality. He doesn't seem to have much sense of responsibility, and he is always getting himself involved in such tangled situations, and then acts very personable and disclaims responsibility. He has a lot of feeling about being a frustrated artist, and he does seem to act in peculiar impulsive ways sometimes. Yuriko thought we should go easy on him since he is under such a strain now. Mr. M. seems to get people all involved in his affairs and then he leaves them high and dry. He has Yoshio as his latest stooge; Mr. Ishimaru seems to be getting wary of him because it has cost him money to finance that trip to California. He asked Yuriko to make him a lunch to take to Mrs. M. on Sunday as Joannie refuses to have anything to do about this, so we have to take him the lunch at Penn Station on Sunday before he gets on the train. He is so helpless about things, but at least he does have some feelings of obligation for Mrs. M. right now--unless Joannie knocks it out of him in a hurry. The poor guy is ruptured and he probably cannot satisfy Joannie sexually. For a guy who has a new wife of less than a month, he certainly is one unhappy person. I hope he can take this and straighten out his life as there is no use in him messing himself up any more.

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I had such a busy day at field work interviewing patients and relatives; the patients are a lot easier to talk to than the relatives! I didn't leave the office until about 5:30, and then I rushed home to eat a sandwich and some eggs, then rushed up to 53rd Street where our seminar class held a session at Brill's home. I had to present a discussion of one of the papers I did for a class last quarter. We discussed the relationship of cultural forces and psychiatry most of the evening without arriving at any definite conclusions. Miss Hurlbutt said that my life-history paper I discussed was going to be used for a class at Smith College.

Yuriko also had a busy day, had she was extremely tired when she came home. She said that she was going in with Ethel and Eleanor on a plan of renting a studio and was quite enthusiastic about it. It rented for \$75 a month, but needs to be fixed up. I guess I dampened her enthusiasm because I wondered if it were practical to take such a place. I thought it would cause too much financial stress upon her since she already has to put out about \$500 this year for her dance concerts. Yuriko got a bit upset, but didn't say too much. She reasoned that it would actually save her money to have a studio of her own since she had to rent one all the time now and the studio she had in mind was practical since it would cost about \$200 at least to put in a good linoleum; it had to be painted; and heating and utilities would be an added expense. Yuriko said that there were many dancers looking for a place to practice so that it could be rented out. But I still thought that it would take about one-fourth of her salary to support a studio and I did not think that this was worth it. I guess Yuriko was a bit hurt, but she didn't say anything. I guess she now thinks that I am trying to discourage her career. My view was that dancers could also be realistic and they did not all have to rush into foolish projects, and I didn't want Yuriko to get stuck with anything she could not handle.

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Yuriko did make a good point that she could not depend upon Martha indefinitely and she eventually wants to get started on her own. I told her that the rental of this studio was another question entirely, but she could make up her own decision. Yuriko said she would find out about the lease, but she looked a bit unhappy and I don't know what she is thinking now. I hope that I didn't discourage her in dancing because that is not what I meant. I just pointed out that we must try to build up some kind of financial foundation eventually so that we would not be forced to exist from month to month. Yuriko has put quite a surplus in our account, but most of it will be used up for her concerts, but we still should come out a bit ahead if all things go along smoothly. I hope that Yuriko did not think I was too critical, but I am sure that she will think over the studio idea intelligently now and not be carried away by initial enthusiasm. Yuriko is really a very practical gal, the dear, but sometimes she gets carried away by some of the foolish plans of her dancer friends. The three of them plan to rush into opening this studio even if it costs them a tremendous amount to get started. Yuriko thinks it will only be about \$1000 each, but I thought the estimate much too low and asked her to go over this with Ethel and Eleanor tomorrow.