

Japanese Language Dept.

During the present week, Halpern is having the new teachers prepare lessons for the coming quarter's work. The idea is to have a series of simple sentences formulated so that the teacher may maintain a steady stream of conversation with the students and give them plenty of practice in the use of the Japanese language. These sentences are to use words that exemplify certain principles about the language which are to be discussed in the lectures given by Halpern himself.

Halpern has divided the new teachers into two groups, one of which he calls Mrs. Miyamoto's group and the other Wada's group, naming the group by one member in each. Michi figures that Halpern has singled her out as the leader because she talks more than do the others of her group. Wada's group was given the assignment of setting up the first few lessons after considering what points should be first brought out, but it seems that Halpern was not satisfied with the logic of its organization as Wada's group prepared it. Said Michi, "He starts out with the whispered consonants. But that's silly because the students won't know anything about whispered consonants since Halpern doesn't lecture on that until much later. The trouble with people like Wada and Rev. Niwa is that they're thinking in terms of the old methods of teaching a language, by going through all the formal analysis of how a language is made up. Halpern's method is not to be concerned with grammar and that sort of thing so much, but rather to get the students to use the language and familiarize themselves with it by hearing a lot of it used by the instructor. Wada and Niwa know so much about the language that they can't understand how an entirely new student approaches a language. They've been trained in the old method, and they're not open minded enough to understand what Halpern is trying to get at. I guess they don't approve of Halpern's method because they're always criticizing his method among themselves."

"Halpern told our group today that he wanted us to revise the lessons that Wada's group set up, and that we were to get the lessons from Wada. I asked Wada for it, but he wouldn't give it to me. Later I told Halpern that Wada claimed he didn't have the lessons, but Halpern said he did have them and to get it off of him. I sent Sugawara to speak to Wada the second time because I didn't want to bother him a second time, but Wada wouldn't give the lessons to Sugawara. So we have to begin at the beginning and go through the whole thing. I guess we would have had to do it anyway, so it didn't matter that Wada wouldn't give us their lessons. I guess he didn't like the idea of our revising what he'd done."

"I can't stand that man Wada. I'm glad he's not in our group, I think I'd bat him over the head. That man is so serious about everything, and takes himself so seriously. Today, after seeing Halpern, he comes up and gathers us around a table and starts to lecture to us. He starts off like an old school teacher, 'Mr. Halpern has told me several things that you should all know so I should like to speak to you for a few minutes concerning these points. First.....'

He was sitting at the head of the table, sitting up like a post and screwing up his face as if he were trying to say the most profound thing in the world. People don't get a meditative look in their face when they're trying to express difficult ideas, but there was nothing difficult about what he had to say. All he had to do was just say a few things and be done with it, but he went on and on and everybody got so bored they could hardly keep from falling asleep. He spent about fifteen minutes saying absolutely nothing. Still, he's a very conscientious person and a hard worker. There was a mistake in his prospectus which his group had drawn up that Shig pointed out. It was more in his English because he hadn't made it clear where the first lesson ended and where the second began. When Shig pointed it out, Wada went from desk to desk saying, 'Did you get that correction. It's supposed to be this way.' He went around to every instructor. Sugawara tends to think as Wada and Rev. Niwa do about the method of teaching---he doesn't quite understand the experiential method that Halpern's trying to get across---but he's openminded about the method. We'll talk to him and he'll say, 'Oh, I see. That's a good idea.' At least he's willing to learn and try to do something new even if he may not agree with it initially."

Ken Morimune

Ken dropped in this afternoon to return two books that he'd borrowed from us in order to write a paper on the Japanese for his sociology course at the YMCA College. That fellow smiles a lot. He has a rather friendly air about him. He gives the impression of competence, but one can't see his shortcomings immediately because he's slow to show all sides of his personality.

Ken tells us that there are about twenty-five nisei students at the YM College. This is one of the few in Chicago that still accepts nisei students. Ken seems somewhat dissatisfied with what he gets from the College, but he's satisfied with it at present since he can't get anything better.

Raise in Pay

The last weekly check that May got, she found that the boss had raised her pay to thirty dollars a month. She hadn't said anything to the boss about it, although he'd promised her a raise at the time she started to work. May was a little surprised, and pleased. She doesn't complain about her work any more. On the same day that May got the raise, a Negro girl who was employed at the office received a notice that the company could no longer use her services. May remarked, "I kind of felt bad getting a raise when somebody else was getting fired."

Quite a few nisei fellows have been taken on recently by the Warshawsky Co. May said, "I guess the nisei must like the Warshawsky's. We've had about four or five nisei fellows added to the workers in the shop. But they don't stay very long. I guess they learn the trade and then move on to something better."

Work At Home

I was scheduled to give my report on Tule Lake today, but I frankly felt unprepared to say anything. I've been giving thought to such material as we have on Tule, but my mind is almost as unilluminated as the first day I started to work on the material. I feel strongly that there is a way of viewing the developments in Tule Lake in terms of collective behavior that will make the data yield some understanding of the way in which the disturbances arose, and yet I haven't clarified in my mind the kind of outline of the work that I might follow that will yield this understanding. I spent the whole morning worrying about such problems, and finally threw some ideas together in the hope that the discussion itself would help in clarifying the problem for me.

Jack Miyahara: Barber

My hair had become so longx that it was beginning to look a little like one of those pachuco cuts. I debated in my mind whether to go to the barber I've always patronized, or try to find Jack Miyahara's place which he said was near the Maryland Theater. I didn't want to waste time looking for his place today, but I finally decided in Jack's favor trusting to luck that his shop would be easy to find. I haven't been completely satisfied with the haircuts I've been getting at Bill's Barber Shop, and I felt sure that Jack would give me the kind of haircut that I'd want. Generally speaking, Japanese barbers have it all over the Caucasian ones I've found here. One Italian fellow I tried on University took about ten minutes to finish his job, hardly used the scissors to smooth off the rough spots, and then charged 75¢ for the job. That griped me. Japanese barbers always take great care in smoothing off the ridges, and very frequently theirs is a work of art.

The shop where he works was directly across the street from the Maryland Theater, and as I stopped to look in and see if Jack were around, I could see one of the two Caucasian barbers working in there indicating me to Jack as if to say, 'this is your customer.' Apparently, any nisei whom comes in is Jack's customer.

Jack's Job

I greeted Jack with a "How's everything?", and he began to tell me rather freely about his work and his desire of getting something else, the latter under his breath so the boss of the place wouldn't hear. "Oh, the work's all right, but I gotta work from morning until nine in the evening. The hours are too long. That's the trouble with this kind of work. You know, I'd like to have a job teaching in the Japanese language dept. They work only three hours a day, don't they? Boy, that's soft. I wonder if Wakai got a job in the dept. He told me about it, and that's when I went to apply. Halpern told me he might be able to use me, and he said he'd let me know. He took my name and address and said he'd let me know, but I haven't heard from him. I don't know whether that guy was just stringing me along. Do you suppose there really is a job for

me, or was he just trying to get rid of me?"

Jack's background

"I should have studied my Japanese. I started the Japanese language school in Honolulu and went through the second grade, but just about that time there was a lot of agitation against teaching Japanese in Hawaii. The politicians said that if we were going to be American citizens, there wasn't any need for Japanese language schools, so they agitated quite a bit in the newspapers about that. My mother said that since we were going to grow up in the United States, and there was all this criticism of the language school, it wasn't necessary for me to go. That's why I never learned to read or write the language, although I know how to speak it because of my barber business in Los Angeles and because it was the language we used in the home. I had a shop right down on First St. so I had to use Japanese. I know how to speak good Japanese as well as the ordinary kind; you have to know it because I had all kinds of customers. I've got some pretty good angles on how to teach those fellows. It's easy if you know how to explain it to them. Then, you could teach them a few cuss words now then, you know; that's what they like."

"My relative, a fellow named Kubota, is going to teach there. He's the husband of my wife's sister (cousin?), and they're going to come and stay in the same apartment with us. He's a kibe and he knows his Japanese all right, but I don't think he'll be so good because he doesn't speak English well. He talks it all right, but he has trouble expressing himself, like a lot of kibe. You got to be able to explain things. I got some pretty good angles on how to teach the language. You got to explain what things mean, and then now and then I'd teach 'em a --- We've got a place for them already and they'll be here on Tuesday."

"I had a chance to learn Japanese before evacuation. One of my friends said he'd teach me; he said that if I worked with him for a year, he'd really teach me. I should have taken him up on it, but dammit, I didn't. Hell, if I'd learned ~~how to speak~~ Japanese from him, I could cash in on it plenty good right now."

"I've never been interested in studying although I had plenty of chances for it. All of my sisters are well educated, and I'm the only one in the family who isn't. One of my sisters got her Ph.D. just this year, and my other sister is married to a rich guy but she's always worked with the YWCA and that sort of thing. I don't know what my sister got her Ph. D. in, but she got it from the University of Hawaii. They're both in Honolulu. The trouble with me is that I always wanted to fool around too much. I came to the continent in 1929, and I was planning on going to the University. I started to attend UCLA, but god, those blondes got me. I used to have a lot of girl friends on the campus, nice blondes you know, and I was raising hell all the time. I'd go to class and never know what the lecturer was talking about. I was more interested in fooling around, and my family got disgusted with me and wouldn't send me any more money, so I quit going to college. I should have stuck

to my college work. I used to be a hell raiser. I guess I had too much fun. Go out drinking, you know, and I got into some pretty good fights too. You know Henry Yamaoka? Yah, his brother is Otto. I don't know Otto so well, but Henry and I got into a fight. He's a big guy, and I was quite a bit smaller than he, but ~~he~~ I used to keep up on my amateur boxing pretty well then, so he and I got into a terrific battle. Well, after that we became good friends, and we used to play poker together and I saw him quite a bit. Henry died in Granada not so long ago. He had a bum heart, he always used to say my tickers bad, but one day in camp he just keeled over and was gone. I don't think it was because of his drinking. He was my best friend after that fight."

"Gee, the relocation center was hell. By god I'm glad to be out of there. We went to Santa Anita, and they stuck us in the stables when we got there. Sea Biscuits stable was only two doors away from us. We had Count -----'s stable. Jeez the place was dirty and stinky. There was manure all over the floor. Imagine, manure! When I saw that place, I wanted to have a manly cry. God, I was down in the dumps. But my wife really felt bad and she was so discouraged that she was crying, so I kept up my spirits in order to try to pep her up. I didn't feel so good actually, but I thought I had to pull my wife's spirits up, and she felt better after a while. Boy, I'm telling you, Santa Anita was hell. The hakujin don't understand about those things, but if they'd gone through the same thing they would have felt the same way."

"The hakujin out here are all right, though. They're pretty friendly, and I get along all right. Of course, some of them have the wrong idea about the centers from reading the papers. But you tell them about the life in the centers, and they understand what you went through."

"Did you ever hear of Dr. Peterson who came across the Pacific with his Japanese wife on a Chinese junk. His wife is my wife's sister. She came to this country when she was about three years old and she's very American, but she's not a citizen so she got into trouble when they last got into San Francisco. She's being held up there, and Dr. Peterson is sore about the whole business. He can't understand why they don't let her go. He's about forty years old, but he's bald headed. An awfully interesting guy. They've had the worst luck. The first time, they went to Shanghai when the Japanese attacked that place, so when they got to San Francisco, the government officials thought they might be spies or something. Then, they got back ~~the~~ right after Pearl Harbor from Hawaii, and they were under suspicion again. The last time, they went to New Guinea just when the Japanese attacked that island, so they were thought to be spies."

Jack's hopes

When this war's over, I'm going back to Hawaii. Over there they don't treat you like they do here. There's no discrimination. Heck,

over there it doesn't make any difference what race you are, but if you have the ability they give you the position. I know a fellow who took engineering, and he got a position in an office through the civil service. There were a lot of guys including Caucasians working in that office, but when the head of the office died, they gave a competitive examination to determine who was to be the head. This guy came out with the highest grade, and he got the job. There wasn't any question about it, they just gave him the job when he passed with the highest exam. I know Honolulu, and I can get along over there."

When Jack finished cutting my hair, he said as I left, "Well, come around to my place sometime. I'm living over on Drexel."

The Hull House Conference

The WRA invited Michi and me to their conference today to discuss with a group of other nisei and WRA representatives the possible help the resettlers here may give to the relocation program. The meetings were being held in the main lounge downstairs. The buildings are old and the rooms inside are quite dark, but there is a historic significance about the place that one feels in the photographs of notable people on the walls and the work that goes on within the walls.

When we arrived, a few of the Hull House workers were preparing the tea, and the nisei and hakujin guests were standing around in little groups renewing acquaintances.

Noboru Honda

Noboru was the first person we saw whom we knew. He's now working for a nursery company out in Desplaines, and he apparently had left his wife out there for she was not with him today. It has been several months, in fact not since Tule Lake, that we've seen him, but we hardly missed a stride in picking up from where we left off. "The work is all right," he replied when I asked him how he was getting along. "We don't have much time for anything else. Nursery work takes a lot of time, you know, because we've got to keep constant watch over the plants. We always work on Sunday, too, and this is the first Sunday that I've had off since I started work there. Usually we work until about ten or eleven on Sunday morning, but I took the whole day off today." I wasn't able to go into the matter further, but I felt that Noboru feels some dissatisfaction in the long hours of work and his inability to get out and meet his friends as much as he and his wife would like. Job

A stream of our Tule Lake friends came in and we spent the next several minutes getting reacquainted with them. Friends from the centers seemed to pick each other out and gather in their own groups.

Ben Yoshioka

Ben remarked to me about the headache in this morning's Tribune. I hadn't seen the article, but he showed me a copy of the paper in which the Tribune blasted at a WRA article that had spoken about the possibility of evacuee resettlers teaching the Mid-West farmers something about bathing habits. "Why, that thing was written up only as a kind of joke, and the newspapers are making a terrific fuss about it." He shook his head.

Joyce Matsushima

As we had tea, Michi and I joined Joyce Matsushima and Olive Takahashi (of the Takahashi clan). Michi talked to Olive, while I teamed up with Joyce. The latter is from Tule Lake, and a very in-

teresting individual in many ways. She's apparently one of those flighty but friendly people who have a great deal to say to anyone on all kinds of personal matters. I inquired about her work and activities and she had no restrictions about telling me anything. "I'm working at the Donnelly Press. It's straight typing work. The place is close enough to where I live so that it's very nice. I don't mind this type of work at all; it's steady. I'm living on Woodlawn in an apartment run by some Jewish people. We were the first Japanese in the place, but I think the landlady thinks pretty well of us now. We have a three room apartment, and I live with two other girls. Before us, there were some hakujin girls who apparently used to raise "cain" in their place. They'd bring fellows up and they wrecked the furniture. The people living next to us are an elderly German couple, and when they saw us three girls coming in, they must have thought that we'd be just like the girls before. I don't think they liked the idea of having girls next to them again, anyway."

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"After we'd been there for a while, this German couple must have been very much surprised at how quiet we were, and they were pleased with our behavior. We got to know them gradually, and one day they invited us to their place. We had a very interesting conversation, and they were really friendly to us. Before we left, they asked us if we had a radio, and when I told them we had mine but that the tubes were out of order, they told us to use theirs until I could get mine repaired. We've still got their radio in our room. I guess they never would have lent their radio to the other girls that were there before us, but they probably felt that they could trust us to take good care of their radio."

"Do you know George Nakamura? He lives at our place and is an engineer of some kind. He had an interesting experience trying to get a job. He went around to the G.E. Company to apply for a position, and they took a long time to consider his case. He went down to their office for an interview, but they took a long time deciding on his case. I guess some of them wanted to take him, but others were afraid to do so; but anyway they let him sit out in the hall for a couple of hours. George finally got mad, and he told me that he decided he didn't care whether he got the job or not, that he wasn't going to sit outside waiting while the company decided whether it was good policy to take a Japanese or not. Well, he walked right out of the office, but by the time he got home, he had ~~xxxxxx~~ several calls from this office telling him that they wanted him. He laughed when he told me about it because they couldn't make up their minds while he was sitting around waiting outside, but they decided as soon as he walked out. Anyway, he's now working for the G.E. company and he's getting very good wages."

Discussion of Relocation Question

Mr. Dougherty called the meeting to discuss the relocation program, and chairs were gathered around to form a kind of meeting hall. The most impressive fact about the discussion was the hesitancy on the part of most people to commit themselves to helping

in the publicity program for relocation of the WRA. The general attitude expressed was that too much harm had already been done by too optimistic pictures of the situation here, and they ~~wanted~~ preferred not to commit themselves any further on this question. In the present situation, there is very little leadership on the part of the resettled in leading the evacuees out of the center. Rather there is more of an individualism about it, the attitude that the people themselves should make their decision on this matter. If they chose to stay in the centers, there was nothing the people out here could do about it. On the whole, I imagine that most of those present, however, would have agreed that it was better to relocate than to stay in the centers for the duration, but they weren't willing to push the relocation program as individual leaders of the program.

The only ones in any sense cooperative in this respect are people like Kumeo Yoshinari who have expressed a sense of mission about their relocation. Kumeo has said on occasion, "The kind of impression we make on the people out here is going to affect the rest of the Japanese in their relocation process. On the whole, I think we've done very well so far by creating a favorable attitude on the part of Caucasians toward us. Kumeo was perhaps the one person most distinctly in favor of trying to do something to promote the relocation program. Coffees Oshima made his plea in a much more guarded manner.

Shig's Interpretation of the Bathhouse Business

Shig had read the morning paper which gave the story about WRA's article on Japanese teaching Mid-Western farmers something about bathing. His interpretation was that this was just a story and that it would have little effect on the people. My impression was that the story was adverse, and that it would arouse the mid-western farmers against the Japanese. Shig and I had a little discussion about the whole matter before he agreed that perhaps my interpretation was correct. Later publicity of the farm bloc's protests in Washington bears out the fact that this sort of publicity is adverse.

Doris Sato

The young nisei girl working at May's office, Doris Sato, didn't turn up at work today. It seems that her roommate suddenly developed appendicitis, and it was necessary to get her to the hospital. Doris called up the boss today, and she was hardly coherent, she's so worried about her roommate. I'll be curious to know how this girl is going to pay her expenses at the hospital and for the operation which I assume will cost close to \$200.

Doris is extremely immature and she gets very much excited about things like this.

Japanese Language Dept.

Michi and Shig came back from their first morning of teaching quite excited about their work. Even during the one and a half hour of class instruction, they found that their students picked up quite a bit on Japanese pronunciation, and some of the students seemed to get the pronunciation very well. Michi and Shig discussed the relative merits of their students picking out the good ones and the dumb ones.

Shig was very much irritated with Hanaye Ichiyasu. "Do you know what she did;" he began, "she wasn't supposed to go into lesson two but she did. She gave the men all kinds of stuff that they weren't supposed to have yet. What I did was to drill them very slowly and carefully on a few things like the greetings and simple questions, emphasizing their pronunciation, but she went way ahead. I asked her if she thought the students got it, and she says, 'Yeah, they got it.' I don't believe they could have, though. It's impossible to go that fast. My students were having trouble with even some of the simple things I gave them. I'm sure she must have skimmed over it very rapidly without doing a thorough job. But you've got to go slowly at first and do a thorough job at first."

Michi: "I don't see how she could have gone so fast either, unless she just gave the students a lot of stuff which they said they grasped but didn't. The trouble with that girl, she's a little too smart and at the same time she wants to make a good impression. She's not willing to do a careful job of anything, and she's always trying to get away with things. When our group would be working, she'd come around to my desk and say, 'What do you want to work so hard for?' I just told her, 'Well, unless I do something, I get bored.' But that girl's attitude gets me. She ought to be helping us when we make out the prospectus, but she's always off by herself somewhere else, kidding around with Suzuki or somebody else. The trouble with her is that she's taught a little before so she thinks she knows all about it."

Shig: "Yah, that's it. She never started a class before because she picked up in the middle of the quarter, and she probably doesn't realize that the students can't learn as much at first. Gods, if

she doesn't cooperate and stick to the outline for the day, she's going to screw up the whole business. The way the systems set up with two teachers taking the same two classes alternately, if the two don't cooperate, it won't work at all."

Michi: "I think Ichiyasu feels that she wants to show everybody else up. She's got that attitude of thinking that her own way's better, and she thinks she'll show Halpern what a good teacher she is. Another thing, she's always got her eyes on these officers. Any time an officer comes into our office, she's always looking at him. I guess she wants to make a good impression on them. That girl ought to pay more attention to her work and quit flirting around. I wish Shig could have gotten someone like Chiyeko for a partner instead of Ichiyasu."

Shig: "She's going to be a tough one to work with. I talked to Suzuki too for a few minutes, and I think he went ahead faster than he was supposed to. Suzuki never pays any attention to what we tell him; he just doesn't want to be bothered with details."

Michi: "Sugawara stuck to the lessons as they were assigned. He's not the smartest guy in the world, but he's cooperative and makes a good partner. He said he got along all right today too."

Shig and Michi had more to say after the conferences in the afternoon.

Michi: "Halpern called us down group by group today and asked each teacher ~~and~~ how he got along. He called me down last but didn't ask me anything about my teaching techniques. I guess everyone felt pretty excited about getting into the teaching. Mary seemed to have had some trouble with one of her classes. She said they're awfully slow. Sugawara had some trouble this morning because Doi let out his class at ten, and his men went down to the commons room where Sugawara was teaching and they sat around smoking. This afternoon Mary Halpern was around when Sugawara said, 'Doi, what's the idea of letting your men come into the Grad. Education Commons when my class was in session?' When Mary heard this, she said, 'Doi-san, did you let your class go to the Commons while Sugawara was teaching?' Doi replied that his men wanted a few minutes off for a smoke, 'And I couldn't tell them to go outside to smoke, could I?' he said referring to how cold it was outside. Mary told Doi that he's to keep his men out of the commons room. 'Let them smoke in the hallway,' she told him, 'all the other classes do. You besure to tell your men tomorrow that they're not to go to the Commons Room while there's a class going on there.' Doi didn't say anything, but Mary told him again before he left."

"Sugawara and I decided that we should have a sign "Do Not Disturb" to hang outside the Commons door while our classes were in session. I'd just finished indicating the hours of the class from 9:00 to 12:00 M. when Ruby Tajima came along and saw that 12M.

She's been awfully quiet until now, but when she begins to feel important, she's terribly obnoxious. She says with a kind of superior air, 'Oh, so you're going to work until midnight.' That made me mad. I wasn't sure what "M" meant, but I knew that it referred to "median" or something like that, and that 12 M. was noon. I told Ruby that I thought 12 M. was noon, but she seemed cock sure that it referred to midnight. I said we'll look in the dictionary, and we hunted for it, but we couldn't find it. She says, 'Why don't you look in the Japanese dictionary?' and starts thumbing through it, but, heck, how could she expect to find it in a Japanese dictionary when the thing didn't even have abbreviations in it. I wasn't going to let a dumb thing like her tell me something that wasn't correct, just because she'd begun teaching and was feeling that she knew something, so I went over to Mary Sonoda and asked her. Mary wasn't sure, but she thought it meant "meridian" and referred to the time when the sun was at its highest point. Wakai was there too, and he added that "Post Meridian" meant midnight. Ruby was sitting at her desk by this time acting as if she were concentrating on something, and she pretended not to hear, but I'm sure she must have heard Mary. Ruby makes me mad. Here she's been so dumb until now that she hasn't even said a word when we were trying to work up the prospectus, but now that she's started to teach and feels she's successful, she takes on that superior air. I'm going to put her in her place every time she starts to act snooty."

"Sugawara's an awfully nice fellow to work with, though. He's not so bright, but he's cooperative and good natured. Today when I was making the sign, my pen was too fine to make the letters large enough. Sugawara offered me the use of his pen. After a little while, his pen wouldn't write any more, and I thought for sure that I'd done something to it. I told Sugawara, so he tried it and it wouldn't write although he used to write Japanese characters with the pen point turned upside down. It wouldn't write like that any more; the ink wouldn't flow. Gee, I felt bad about it because I knew that he needed his pen, but he says, 'Oh, that's all right. It's nothing. It'll come back if I write with it.' Shig told him that it was probably because of the different habit of writing which had caused the pen to get out of line. Sugawara said not to worry about it, but we noticed that he was writing and writing with it to see if he couldn't get it corrected again. Gosh, I felt badly, but he didn't even get sore about it, or even make a bad face."

Japanese Language Dept.

Both Shig and Michi found that their other class, the one which they didn't have yesterday, is much better than their first. Shig said, "I guess Ichiyasu wasn't kidding when she said her students caught on although she went along pretty fast yesterday. The students in that class really catch on fast. I had them carrying on conversations among themselves, and they did pretty well."

According to Michi, Halpern called down Suzuki for not sticking to the schedule of the prospectus. "Chiyeko was pretty sore at Suzuki because he'd gone into Lesson 2 when he wasn't supposed to. Today in conference, Chiyeko said to Suzuki, 'What's the idea of going into Lesson 2?' Halpern heard her, so he asked Suzuki if it were true that he'd gone into Lesson 2. Suzuki said he had, and then Halpern wanted to know why he'd done so. Suzuki didn't have anything to say, and Halpern didn't make any further comments, but you could tell by his silence that he was angry. Halpern's no fool, and although he's quiet, he has his way of making others know that he doesn't approve. Chiyeko doesn't like Suzuki as a partner, and I can't blame her because he's really got the wrong attitude. Halpern will ask him what he's going to cover the next day, and Suzuki won't even have looked at the prospectus so he turns to Chiyeko and asks, 'Oh, I don't know. What are we supposed to cover tomorrow anyway. Let's see your assignment sheets.' He acts as if Chiyeko were his secretary; he never has his own things in order. Suzuki's a nice guy, but there's something a little fresh about him, and he doesn't want to do things that others tell him to. He's a spoiled child. Chiyeko really calls him down now; she doesn't spare his feelings. She lets him know that she doesn't like him."

"The funny part of it is that Suzuki is so honest about it all. He's dumb enough to let others know his mistakes. Today in the office he was telling us right in front of all the others of how he let himself in for a long discussion on grammar because of something not in the lesson which he brought up. Mary Halpern heard him and she said, 'What did you do that for? Haven't you been told not to get involved in anything that leads into discussions of that kind. Suzuki-san, you've got to stay off those discussions.' Ichiyasu is smarter. She and Suzuki are the same type, but she'd never let others know the mistakes she's made. If she were questioned, she'd give some excuses to cover up. I think the Halperns think Ichiyasu is all right because she doesn't reveal her mistakes to them. She's smarter than that."

"Mary Sonoda is turning out to be a much nicer girl than I thought. I guess she was kind of scared to let others know how little she knew, but she's quite intelligent. I don't know just how good she is in Japanese, but I like her. She's not afraid to express her opinion, which is more than you can say of some of the others. She doesn't mind working either. Halpern has been having our group make out the prospectus, and Mary does all the

typing for us. She's very nice about it too."

Nisei working at Warshawsky

May says that a great many nisei fellows have been coming around to the Warshawsky Auto Parts Co., where she works, to inquire about jobs. She doesn't know how many of these fellows are employed, for they work out in the shop and she rarely sees them together. However, she believes that quite a few nisei fellows are now employed there, yet they still come around in large numbers, about three or four a day, to apply for a job. May says, "I don't think the hakujin like it. Of course, they never tell me themselves, but I've heard them making comments about the Japs working here. I don't know what Mr. Warshawsky's idea is in hiring all these nisei fellows, but I guess he likes them. I wish they wouldn't come around in such large numbers though."

Doris Sato is still absent from work, according to May, because of the appendectomy for her roommate.

Lunch with Jim and Hattie

Jim and Hattie very kindly invited us out to lunch today, and took us to Alexanders which is probably the best restaurant along 63rd. Both Michi and I are struck by the fact that Jim has changed somewhat since his marriage, and we suspect that Hattie is a good influence on Jim. Or in another way, getting married has been very good for Jim. One might say that it has softened the rough edges that protruded so sharply out of his personality before he came under the socializing influence of Hattie. Furthermore, his extended preoccupation with the problem of meeting and getting along with girls has now more or less ended, and he seems much more at ease with the world.

Hattie has apparently very much enjoyed her shopping tours while in the city. It reminds me of the initial pleasure which Michi, and the rest of the girls in the family, took in their shopping when they first came out. Once we're out here, it's easy to forget what were the restrictions in camp in the matter of buying and getting articles that women want.

Japanese Language Dept.

Michi is still very much pleased with the way her classes are going. She finds the work interesting, and it tests her talents for teaching, and she receives her compensations from the apparent gratitude of her students. But she was very much disgusted with Wada, Rev. Niwa, and Tajima. A discussion came up during the course of their teacher's conference, which is held every afternoon, on the problem of the affirmative and negative answers in Japanese. The question was raised, to the sentence "Are you not going?" whether the answer should be "Yes, I am not going," or "No, I am not going." In Japanese it is "Yes, I am not going," according to Rev. Niwa, although the nisei had at first protested this usage. Miss Tajima, who is working with Rev. Niwa as a partner, then started to give an explanation in terms of plus and minus signs, an explanation of which she was very proud. The explanation was; call the affirmative "plus" and the negative "minus", then any positive question answered in the positive "Yes" gives a positive inference, while a positive question answered with the negative "No" is a denial, following the algebraic principle of a plus and a minus equals minus. But Tajima got all balled up in her explanation, and Rev. Niwa also became mixed up.

Michi said, "Oh, yes, Rev. Niwa was right, but when he said, 'I think Miss Tajima's explanation is very good,' and she started to explain, she got all mixed up. She was so proud of it all when she started, and even dragged up a blackboard to make her plus and minus diagrams. There was no need to go into all that, it just complicated the whole thing. The only things you have to remember is that if you're agreeing with a positive question, you say, "Yes," but if you're disagreeing you say, "No." And vice versa, if you're agreeing with a negative question, you say "Yes" again to indicate agreement, or "No" to indicate disagreement.

It's as simple as that. I couldn't hold myself back when Rev. Niwa got stuck and made mistakes, so I had to keep correcting him. Boy, Niwa and Tajima are slow. I didn't realize Rev. Niwa was so slow, but he gets confused on the simplest points."

Shig: "Boy, those guys are slow all right. Sugawara's slow, too, but the thing about that guy, he's not conceited and he's ready to admit his mistake when he makes one. He doesn't try to show off."

Michi: "Yes, if Tajima wouldn't try to show off what/she knows, she wouldn't be so bad. If she doesn't know anything, she ought to keep her mouth shut, but the trouble with her is that she likes to act as if she's somebody. The thing that really gets me about that girl is the affected way in which she does and says things. (Michi acted out Tajima's affectations.) She acts so important. I think she wants your desk, Shig."

Shig: "Maybe so. She said something about her gang not being able to work at her desk, so I told her she could have the desk if she wanted, but I told her to leave the chair because it's mine. But I think she really wants your desk, the place you've got. You noticed that she was sitting in your chair. The library (a small shelf of books) is right behind your desk, and she's been feeling really big ever since Halpern appointed her the librarian."

Michi: "That's right. She thinks the librarian job is the most important job around there, the way she acts. But actually it's been since the first day she started teaching that she's got on her high horse. Before that she was so quiet you couldn't get a peep out of her. She seemed so meek. But it was the first day after she'd been teaching that she came around to Sugawara and my desk when we were making our signs to show the hours of class work, and laughed when she saw that we'd put down "From 9:00 A.M. to 12:00 M." She says, "Oh, gonna work until midnight?" I was sure that "M" meant "median" or something like that, and that 12.P.M. meant midnight, but she was so cocky about it that I wanted to prove her wrong. We couldn't find it in the dictionary, so I went over to Mary Sonoda's desk and asked her if 12:00 M wasn't correct for noon. She agreed and said she thought M stood for Meridian, and Wakai added that P.M. stood for "Post Meridian." Tajima was sitting right near at a desk as if she were working on something, but she didn't raise her head though she must have heard Mary. It gets me when a girl like Tajima tries to tell me anything."

"Wada got me mad today too. We'd been discussing this matter of the affirmative and negative answers in Japanese, and Rev. Niwa and Tajima got so mixed up I finally had to do the explaining for them. After I got through, Wada says, 'You may know it today, but you won't know it tomorrow.' That got me sore, so I told him, 'When I know a thing today, I'll know it tomorrow, and when I knew a thing yesterday, ~~and~~ I know it today.' Wada shut up after that. He's been trying to say mean things every now and

then. It all began when Halpern gave Wada's group the assignment of making out the prospectus for class work, and then turned the work over to us when his proposed prospectus wasn't satisfactory. Wada's very serious, and he doesn't mind working but he wants to feel that his work is important. Another thing, Lt. Davis has been wanting to get into the same class with Capt. Wolf who is in my class. Davis was in the office today with Wolf to ask us some questions, and when Halpern happened to drop in, Davis asked him right in front of Wada whether he couldn't change to Wolf's class so the two of them, who room together, could converse on the same material at home. Halpern told him that he couldn't change Davis to Sugawara and my class since they're too full already. But I can imagine how Wada and Mrs. Uehara must be; they're so serious."

"Wada says some funny things to me now and then. He says, 'Young lady, you're going to get a brain fever one of these days.' And today when Wolfe asked me whether I could help him for a while, Wada pipes up, 'Oh, Mrs. Miyamoto likes to work.' I guess they think I'm too aggressive, but, golly, somebody's got to take initiative in that office or nobody gets anything done."

Shig: "Gosh, you ought to see the way Wada's group works. They want to take things apart piece by piece, and they spend hours talking about things that Halpern has told us not to discuss. Halpern's idea is that we should concentrate on getting the men to converse among themselves and not bring up grammar if possible, but Wada's group is always trying to analyze and criticize everything. I think our group tries to follow Halpern's idea, while Wada's group is always criticizing. You ought to see the way we finish up the prospectus. We spend most of the afternoon talking about Chinese dishes, and all kinds of things, but just about ten minutes before leaving we all get down to business and make out the prospectus in a hurry. But the other group will spend a whole afternoon discussing all the points. I don't see what we need the prospectus for anyway; the principle of the thing is the same from day to day."

Michi: "But Wada said that he thought the prospectus had to be made out because it helps in class work. I was surprised to hear him say that. I never look at the thing any more once we've made it out, but I guess it's because we make it out and know what's in it. This new fellow Kubota seems to be quite nice. Of course, he doesn't talk English too well, and he's got some of the kibe ways. For example, when I ask him to explain something, he gets that awfully screwed up look in his face, and he raises the pitch of his voice. I notice that a lot of kibe change their voice in that way when they're explaining something, and they kind of shout it out as if it's the most important thing in the world to discuss. His explanations tend to be too complicated too, but at least he's not conceited and he's cooperative. Suzuki is always long winded when he explains anything. He starts out with the historical significance of the thing, usually goes as far back as the Kamakura Period, and then when he brings the thing up to date, you don't know what his conclusion is. He'll say in the old days it used to be said this way, but you never find out what is the usage today, which is the important thing."

Shig: "Have you noticed that Suzuki's been awfully quiet and moody the last several days. He doesn't say very much any more. I guess Halpern must have called him down, and Suzuki probably didn't like it."

Michi: "The more I get to know Mary Sonoda, the more I like her. She seemed to be afraid to say anything at first, but now she's not afraid to express her opinion on all kinds of things. And when she thinks we're right and somebody else is wrong, she'll back us up. Today when we were discussing the use of "Yes" and "No", I'd got through explaining to them the difference between the American and Japanese usage, and Tajima and Niwa still seemed confused. Then Tajima says, 'As long as we're not all sure how it's to be used, don't you think we ought to skip that part of the lesson until we can come to some agreement.' That got me, so I said, 'There's no use postponing the thing. It's our business to know, and if we don't know we should find out.' Mary Sonoda agreed with me and said that she didn't think there was any use postponing either. That girl's smart. At least she catches on quickly. But some of these others are so dumb. Ichiyasu is smart in a different way. You know, she's the happy-ge-lucky and devil-may-care type of girl, but she wants to be liked by everyone and thought well of. She's very competitive in her way. Ordinarily she won't pay any attention to what's going on and won't try to help when we're busy-trying to get something done, but like today when she didn't quite understand what the usage of the "Yes" and "No" was, she says to me in a whisper, 'Michi, what was the explanation of the thing.' So I started to tell her on the side while the rest were discussing something else. Then Mrs. Uehara happened to break in on me to tell me something unimportant, and she fluttered from one topic to another so that I forgot what Ichiyasu and I had been talking about by the time she left. Pretty soon Ichiyasu pokes me again and she says, 'What was it you were saying?' I didn't know for a moment what she was asking. So she says, 'You know, about the "Yes" and "No".' I remembered then so I explained it to her. Ichiyasu wouldn't admit in front of all the others that she doesn't know a thing, but she's smart enough to recognize what's important and find out about it if she doesn't know."

"George Yamaguchi is awfully nice to me now ever since I jumped on him a couple of times. Today he started to take out a cigarette and then noticed me coughing. Shig happened to be smoking right by me. He looks at his cigarette and says, 'Oh, smoke bothers your throat. I shouldn't smoke,' and he puts away the cigarette. When I'm looking around for a chair to sit in, he runs around and gets me one."

Japanese Language Dept.

Michi wasn't feeling well today and she decided not to go to the regular meetings of the teacher's group in the afternoon. It was Shig who brought back the information about the goings on in the department today. Michi, however, hesitated about not going, for she said, 'I'm afraid that if I don't go, that Tajima will try to take my desk.' Shig assured her that he would take care of her.

Shig: "One of my students came up this afternoon for some coaching, so I wasn't around when the teachers had their conference on tomorrow's prospectus. A funny thing happened today, though. I was sitting at one side talking to Mary Halpern and Ichiyasu, and the rest of the instructors were gathered around discussing some problem. They were trying to figure out why the word "kono" (this) couldn't stand by itself to convey any definite meaning. They were discussing the problem for about an hour. Finally, Mary Halpern must have become too disgusted with what was going on; she went over to the group, picked up a chalk and wrote "'kono', adjective" and told them that an adjective couldn't possibly convey a meaning in itself, unless the object is understood."

"I can't understand why those people couldn't figure that simple matter out for themselves. It's common sense. But here they were all gathered around seriously discussing the topic as if it were the most difficult thing in the world."

Michi: "Why, that's common sense! That's the trouble with those people, they spend all their time worrying about the simplest problems. No wonder they don't get anywhere when they make out the prospectus. I wonder what they do in class?"

Shig: "Tajima and Niwa were there. They had their faces all screwed up as if they were concentrating on the problems of the world. Chieko was there, too, and so was Mary Sonoda. I don't see what they ~~conclude~~ were troubled about in that problem. I think Mary probably had some idea about it, but when she hasn't anyone to lean on, she's afraid to commit herself."

Myself: "I can't understand about girls like Chieko and Mary. They're college grads, aren't they. They surely must have had enough English composition to realize that meanings are derived in the relation of the subject and predicate."

Michi: "Chieko's sometimes kind of slow on things like that, and Mary's never sure of herself. Sugawara probably was the one who raised the question. (laughing) He always finds difficulties, and then when you show him how simple the answer is, he says, "That's right, that's right." He's good natured and comical anyway."

George Hara

George called last night for the first time in a couple of weeks. I had gone out to interview him the day after Thanksgiving, and found

him out job hunting. It was to apologize for his absence at the time, I assume, that he called. George talks slowly, and in a voice that one can hardly hear over the phone. But this was what he said in essence. "I'm sorry I wasn't in the day you called at the Brethren's. I was out looking for a job at the time. I'm working now at the Goss Printing Company as a filing clerk. I went to the WRA and saw Mr. Dougherty, and he sent me around to see somebody else and this person sent me to Mr. Drayton. Well, I had to go around to see a lot of other people, and finally they sent me back again to Mr. Drayton and he gave me the job. The job's all right, but it doesn't pay too well. I won't be able to give you another interview for a while because I'm working everyday now, and I have to hunt for a place to stay during the week ends. I've been here at the Hostel for almost a month, and I feel that I've bothered them long enough especially since there are quite a few coming in now and the place is pretty crowded. I've got to find an apartment in the next few days."

"By the way, do you think apartments down your way are pretty reasonable. I have a chance of getting into the Lawson St. Y., but I wouldn't be able to make ends meet if I lived there on my wages. I'd rather have an apartment where I could do my own cooking. It doesn't have to be an apartment; a housekeeping room would do. I'd like to get out soon too, because it takes me almost an hour to go to the place of work from here. The shop is on the West Side, about 1400 street west. I've looked on the West Side a little, but I don't think there are very many good places out there. It's a pretty dirty section of the city. What do you think of Dorchester? I've found a place at \$7 a week. Seven or eight a week wouldn't be bad if I had facilities to cook. I could make up the difference in rental by the food cost cooking at home."

I offered to keep an eye out for anything that might interest him. Shig remarked that George didn't seem happy with his present job when he talked him on answering the phone. George gave Shig Hisa Kurosaka's address, and Shig said he thought he might call her sometime.

Chain Letter

Shig received a chain letter from Tom Tsubota. It was the queerest damn thing with an introduction that went, "This is a prayer from a soldier in Flander. This prayer has brought good luck to persons who have followed the request to copy it and forward four copies to his friends. It has brought bad luck to those who have failed to follow the instructions....etc." The original name is American, but following that was a long string of Japanese names mostly centered between Hunt, Idaho and Salt Lake City. I assume that the thing has been moving largely among the Minidoka group.

Mrs. Uehara

About a week ago, Mrs. Uehara told Shig that he should visit them sometime. She drew a promise out of him to visit them on Saturday to meet Mitzi Nakano and Mrs. Uehara's sister, Esther Uchimura. Shig al-

Niece

ready knows Esther from Seattle and contacts at the University of Washington. Michi's immediate suspicion was that Mrs. Uehara is interested in finding a desirable husband for her niece. Michi bolstered her argument in this way, "The other day she was telling me all about Tom Nakao who's now working at Cook County Hospital as a resident physician. The way she talked, you would have thought that there was never before such a doctor as Tom. She said that he's extremely competent and that he's got a remarkable career ~~of~~ ahead of him. I guess she's got to know him pretty well because she mentioned that he lives next door to them. I wondered about her comments on Tom Nakao because as I remember him he wasn't such a brilliant student although he was always conscientious and studious. I imagine he's a good doctor, but I shouldn't think he's a world beater~~x~~ as Mrs. Uehara describes him. I suspected right away that she's got this extremely favorable view of him because she sees him as a good prospect for her niece. You know how scatter-brained Mrs. Uehara is. Any idea like that would appeal to her."

In any case, Mrs. Uehara had made Shig promise that he would come to visit them Saturday when Mitzi Nakano would be in town. Perhaps the other ulterior motive, as Michi and I see it, is that she wants to arrange something between Shig and Mitzi. Of course, if she accomplished this, she would be in Tom Nakao's good graces and she could then swing the deal for her niece, Esther, and Tom.

Tonight there was a telephone call at about eleven thirty. This is the first time we've had a call that late in the evening, and I wondered who it could be. Mrs. Morris, our landlady, doesn't approve of such late calls since ~~she hasn't~~ has to call us from downstairs, and the ringing of the bell on our floor wakes everybody up. The call was from Mrs. Uehara. She explained that she'd been trying to get us since an hour before, but that the line was busy. She explained that Mitzi was not going to remain in town until tomorrow evening and hence that the party was called off. However, she apologized profusely for calling at such a late hour and also declared that Shig should visit them some other time. My thought was, what the hell, why didn't she speak to Shig tomorrow when he would see her at the Language Dept. office since she's teaching there too.

I didn't start talking about the marriage right away, but I talked about other things to get her in a good mood. When the old lady started laughing, I knew that I could break the subject to her, so I told her what I thought. I kind of laid it on to scare her. I said, 'What if these young kids decided to elope or run off somewhere, it'd be a terrible scandal.' I guess that scared her out, so she consented and the kids got married. Yeah, marriage is all right. You want to get a good wife for yourself and you'll be a lot better off. If you live as a bachelor, you don't get anywhere because you spend a lot of money eating out and taking girls out all the time. The bachelors never think of the future, and they can't get settled."

Issei Opinion, End of War

Mother received a letter from an old family friend who was formerly in Tule Lake and has now moved to Minidoka. Among other things this woman says, 'I guess we shall be seeing each other again soon. I hear that peace negotiations are already being started between Japan and the United States, although it is on the quiet, and the war should end in another six months.' I am constantly amazed by the gullibility of the issei on these matters. Their Pro-Japanese sentiments so blind them to other possible fates for Japan that they uncritically accept Japanese propaganda. It's little wonder that the issei have no desire to relocate. I assume that it is further believed among these people that some indemnity for their losses will follow the "armistice."

Jim and Hattie

Jim and Hattie left this evening for Minidoka. They were at the office this afternoon and we took our departure there. But before they left, they gave a box of chocolates to each of Tom and Tomi, us, and the office staff. I felt that Tom and Tomi might have deserved something from Jim and Hattie, but that we hadn't done anything special for them to receive any such gift. It was good of them to remember us under the circumstance. Now they're one jump ahead of us since we haven't got around to sending them their wedding gift yet.

Hattie seemed sorry to leave Chicago. I imagine she considers Minidoka a rather drab place after the big city.

Jack Miyahara

Shig went to Jack's place for a haircut this afternoon, and Jack went on in his easy conversational manner to tell Shig all about himself. As Shig sat down in the chair, Jack said, "I'll bet you're one of those teaching at the University language school. Oh, I could tell; there's something intellectual about you. You know what, I applied too, but Halpern told me there weren't any more openings. I hear you have to work pretty long hours there. I was figuring that if it were only two or three hours teaching, I could take care of that job and do some barbering on the side."

Jack then asked Shig if he were married, and when Shig said that he wasn't, Jack said, "Well, you ought to get married. Two can live as cheaply as one, in fact, cheaper. My wife and I can get along on \$25 a week, and we've got a baby too. My apartment costs me \$13 $\frac{1}{2}$ a week, but I like to have decent apartment where my wife's happy. It's worth it to get a good apartment. You want to get the right kind of a wife though. I know because I've lived with three of them. I've been married twice, but I also lived with a hakujin girl. I ought to know. My first wife wasn't any good. She crabbed too much for one thing. But the big trouble was that she controlled the money. I'm telling you, you control the money in the family if you don't want any trouble. But don't be like the issei either; don't be stingy about letting your wife have money when she wants it. If my wife wants a fur coat, I give her the money so she can buy it. If she wants anything, I give her the money. But I control the money. If the wife works, you get what she earns from her, but give her whatever she wants. If you treat the wife right, and she's happy, it's all right. The wife I've got now is all right. She's always happy, and she doesn't crab about everything. She knows how to enjoy herself. Get a girl who knows how to be happy and you'll be all right."

"I've had two weddings at my apartment already. Mas Wakai officiated at one of them; and it worked out good too because he got his cut out of it. At one of the affairs, I had to act as a kind of go-between because the parents of the girl objected to the marriage. ~~I went~~ So Yours Truly went to see the old lady.

Sunday at Home

Michi hasn't been feeling too well all week since she caught the cold so we thought it well to stay at home. We spent the day cleaning house, and getting off our Christmas packages. Listened to the Sunday Symphony as usual until Rose and Tom came upstairs.

Orei (Gift)

Tom and Rose brought a box of chocolate with them as a gift to us. We couldn't understand it, but Tom said, "Oh, we're always coming up here and bothering you people." The box of chocolate was o-rei (token to repay obligations). It was nice of them, but we hardly felt that they were indebted to us in any way. We've been invited to their place as often as they've had dinner with us. Tom is a kibeï and is very proper about these things.

Okabe's Jobs

Rose is still working at the shop where she paints figurines. She now has to work on Saturdays, and she says, "It's awfully hard because ~~if~~ I have to spend half of Sunday cleaning house and catching up on the washing." Tom is still working at the chemical lab, but hasn't made much improvement over his former situation. Michi asked whether the boss wouldn't release him so that he could join the language dept. "We could use a person like you who knows his Japanese and English." But Tom isn't anxious to teach Japanese, and he feels that his boss wouldn't release him anyway. Evidently he's still dissatisfied with his position, but he can't seem to do anything about improving it.

Italians

Tom remarked about a couple of Italian girls who are working under him in the chemical lab. We'd been discussing the various dialects in Japanese, and Tom remarked that the Italian girls working under him had told him they had all kinds of dialects too. "But do you know what," he said. "Both of those girls attended an Italian Language School right here in Chicago, and they received a gold medal from the Italian counsel when they graduated. That's what they told me. And although they've graduated from the Italian language school, they didn't even finish high school. I think one of them didn't even enter high school, and the other just went for about a year and a half. Boy, that surprised me. I don't think any nisei ever received a gold medal for graduating from language school. Imagine what would have happened if the Japanese Counsel had given gold medals to graduates of the language schools." Michi's remarks to this were, "Gosh, they talk about the lack of assimilation among the Japanese, but if they'd only look around at some of these other immigrant groups, the American people would realize that the Japanese aren't unusual." Rose: "And those girls didn't even finish high school!" It was not said in so many words, but all of us felt that the Japanese had been badly treated by contrast with the situation of the Italians or even the Germans.

Just Talk

Tom and Rose gave us some news of their friends. They went to visit Sachi and Ben Fujimoto, who were trying very hard to find a place to stay about a month ago. They're now in their new one room place at the Del-Mar Apt. Hotel at 5000 Winthrop. Rose said that they had a very cute Pullman kitchen, but it's an apartment hotel and has only limited space. Ben is working at the Lakeside Press, and Sachi isn't doing anything at present although she could work as a typist at the Press. However, she's looking for something better. Mike Nakata got married recently in Minidoka, and he's now back in Chicago with his bride. They're still at the seven room apartment that Mike and the Shiozaki boys took over. It's spacious, but has about ten nisei living in the same place. Mike and his bride are looking around for an apartment of their own. Tatsuo Nakata decided not to take the teaching position in the ASTP language school at the University. He learned that he could take courses at the University as long as he taught, but that he couldn't continue as soon as he quit. Tatsuo wants to go on with his college work more than anything else, so he's not going to tie himself down at a position which may prevent his continuing school. At present he's working in the dark room of a photography company. Tatsuo has always been interested in photography so this is right down his line and he's good at it. However the pay isn't good because he's never had commercial experience before. He ~~tried to~~ thought of taking work at some photography school, but didn't like the set-up at the school at which he inquired.

Church

Tom says that the assistant pastor of the Woodlawn Baptist Church has been coming over two or three times to urge them to continue going to their church. Tom and Rose first started going there when they discovered the church close by, and went regularly for several Sundays. However, although they found the people very nice, the theology of the church was too "fundamentalist", and they didn't care for it. as a result, they discontinued going, but the asst. pastor has been very active trying to get them back. Tom said, "This fellow offered to let any group of nisei use their place for services with their own pastor if we cared to get together. I told him that I didn't think that was a good idea, and that I personally preferred to be accepted as an individual into the church. I think it's different with the issei. They can't possibly get along without their own minister."

I told Tom about a girl who was asked by a woman whether it would be a good idea of Caucasian church members to go around visiting nisei and inviting them to their church. This girl had expressed the view that she thought the nisei preferred to be left along. Tom couldn't understand this view. Said he, "I should think they'd be grateful to have the hakuji come out and invite them so cordially."

Ned Spicer's Report on Tule

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Jim and Hattie

Jim and Hattie left this evening for Minidoka. They were at the office this afternoon and we took our departure there. But before they left, they gave a box of chocolates to each of Tom and Tomi, us, and the office staff. I felt that Tom and Tomi might have deserved something from Jim and Hattie, but that we hadn't done anything special for them to receive any such gift. It was good of them to remember us under the circumstance. Now they're one jump ahead of us since we haven't got around to sending them their wedding gift yet.

Hattie seemed sorry to leave Chicago. I imagine she considers Minidoka a rather drab place after the big city.

Jack Miyahara

Shig went to Jack's place for a haircut this afternoon, and Jack went on in his easy conversational manner to tell Shig all about himself. As Shig sat down in the chair, Jack said, "I'll bet you're one of those teaching at the University language school. Oh, I could tell; there's something intellectual about you. You know what, I applied too, but Halpern told me there weren't any more openings. I hear you have to work pretty long hours there. I was figuring that if it were only two or three hours teaching, I could take care of that job and do some barbering on the side."

Jack then asked Shig if he were married, and when Shig said that he wasn't, Jack said, "Well, you ought to get married. Two can live as cheaply as one, in fact, cheaper. My wife and I can get along on \$25 a week, and we've got a baby too. My apartment costs me \$13 a week, but I like to have decent apartment where my wife's happy. It's worth it to get a good apartment. You want to get the right kind of a wife though. I know because I've lived with three of them. I've been married twice, but I also lived with a hakujin girl. I ought to know. My first wife wasn't any good. She crabbed too much for one thing. But the big trouble was that she controlled the money. I'm telling you, you control the money in the family if you don't want any trouble. But don't be like the issei either; don't be stingy about letting your wife have money when she wants it. If my wife wants a fur coat, I give her the money so she can buy it. If she wants anything, I give her the money. But I control the money. If the wife works, you get what she earns from her, but give her whatever she wants. If you treat the wife right, and she's happy, it's all right. The wife I've got now is all right. She's always happy, and she doesn't crab about everything. She knows how to enjoy herself. Get a girl who knows how to be happy and you'll be all right."

"I've had two weddings at my apartment already. Mas Wakai officiated at one of them; and it worked out good too because he got his cut out of it. At one of the affairs, I had to act as a kind of go-between because the parents of the girl objected to the marriage. I went So Yours Truly went to see the old lady.

I didn't start talking about the marriage right away, but I talked about other things to get her in a good mood. When the old lady started laughing, I knew that I could break the subject to her, so I told her what I thought. I kind of laid it on to scare her. I said, 'What if these young kids decided to elope or run off somewhere, it'd be a terrible scandal.' I guess that scared her out, so she consented and the kids got married. Yeah, marriage is all right. You want to get a good wife for yourself and you'll be a lot better off. If you live as a bachelor, you don't get anywhere because you spend a lot of money eating out and taking girls out all the time. The bachelors never think of the future, and they can't get settled."

Issei Opinion, End of War

Mother received a letter from an old family friend who was formerly in Tule Lake and has now moved to Minidoka. Among other things this woman says, 'I guess we shall be seeing each other again soon. I hear that peace negotiations are already being started between Japan and the United States, although it is on the quiet, and the war should end in another six months.' I am constantly amazed by the gullibility of the issei on these matters. Their Pro-Japanese sentiments so blind them to other possible fates for Japan that they uncritically accept Japanese propaganda. It's little wonder that the issei have no desire to relocate. I assume that it is further believed among these people that some indemnity for their losses will follow the "armistice."

Sunday at Home

Michi hasn't been feeling too well all week since she caught the cold so we thought it well to stay at home. We spent the day cleaning house, and getting off our Christmas packages. Listened to the Sunday Symphony as usual until Rose and Tom came upstairs.

Orei (Gift)

Tom and Rose brought a box of chocolate with them as a gift to us. We couldn't understand it, but Tom said, "Oh, we're always coming up here and bothering you people." The box of chocolate was o-rei (token to repay obligations). It was nice of them, but we hardly felt that they were indebted to us in any way. We've been invited to their place as often as they've had dinner with us. Tom is a kibel and is very proper about these things.

Okabe's Jobs

Rose is still working at the shop where she paints figurines. She now has to work on Saturdays, and she says, "It's awfully hard because if I have to spend half of Sunday cleaning house and catching up on the washing." Tom is still working at the chemical lab, but hasn't made much improvement over his former situation. Michi asked whether the boss wouldn't release him so that he could join the language dept. "We could use a person like you who knows his Japanese and English." But Tom isn't anxious to teach Japanese, and he feels that his boss wouldn't release him anyway. Evidently he's still dissatisfied with his position, but he can't seem to do anything about improving it.

Italians

Tom remarked about a couple of Italian girls who are working under him in the chemical lab. We'd been discussing the various dialects in Japanese, and Tom remarked that the Italian girls working under him had told him they had all kinds of dialects too. "But do you know what," he said. "Both of those girls attended an Italian Language School right here in Chicago, and they received a gold medal from the Italian counsel when they graduated. That's what they told me. And although they've graduated from the Italian language school, they didn't even finish high school. I think one of them didn't even enter high school, and the other just went for about a year and a half. Boy, that surprised me. I don't think any nisei ever received a gold medal for graduating from language school. Imagine what would have happened if the Japanese Counsel had given gold medals to graduates of the language schools." Michi's remarks to this were, "Gosh, they talk about the lack of assimilation among the Japanese, but if they'd only look around at some of these other immigrant groups, the American people would realize that the Japanese aren't unusual." Rose: "And those girls didn't even finish high school!" It was not said in so many words, but all of us felt that the Japanese had been badly treated by contrast with the situation of the Italians or even the Germans.

Just Talk

Tom and Rose gave us some news of their friends. They went to visit Sachi and Ben Fujimoto, who were trying very hard to find a place to stay about a month ago. They're now in their new one room place at the Del-Mar Apt. Hotel at 5000 Winthrop. Rose said that they had a very cute Pullman kitchen, but it's an apartment hotel and has only limited space. Ben is working at the Lakeside Press, and Sachi isn't doing anything at present although she could work as a typist at the Press. However, she's looking for something better. Mike Nakata got married recently in Minidoka, and he's now back in Chicago with his bride. They're still at the seven room apartment that Mike and the Shiozaki boys took over. It's spacious, but has about ten nisei living in the same place. Mike and his bride are looking around for an apartment of their own. Tatsuo Nakata decided not to take the teaching position in the ASTP language school at the University. He learned that he could take courses at the University as long as he taught, but that he couldn't continue as soon as he quit. Tatsuo wants to go on with his college work more than anything else, so he's not going to tie himself down at a position which may prevent his continuing school. At present he's working in the dark room of a photography company. Tatsuo has always been interested in photography so this is right down his line and he's good at it. However the pay isn't good because he's never had commercial experience before. He ~~tried to~~ thought of taking work at some photography school, but didn't like the set-up at the school at which he inquired.

Church

Tom says that the assistant pastor of the Woodlawn Baptist Church has been coming over two or three times to urge them to continue going to their church. Tom and Rose first started going there when they discovered the church close by, and went regularly for several Sundays. However, although they found the people very nice, the theology of the church was too "fundamentalist", and they didn't care for it. as a result, they discontinued going, but the asst. pastor has been very active trying to get them back. Tom said, "This fellow offered to let any group of nisei use their place for services with their own pastor if we cared to get together. I told him that I didn't think that was a good idea, and that I personally preferred to be accepted as an individual into the church. I think it's different with the issei. They can't possibly get along without their own minister."

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Shopping Downtown

I hate to spend time shopping for I'm anxious to get started on the Tule Lake Report, but Michi can't get away from her teaching and there are some things that have to be done for Christmas and I had to take care of it. I spent some time in Marshall Fields looking for something suitable for Hattie and Jim as their wedding gift, and failing there I went to Mandel Bros. where I found a rather decent bridge table set which I thought would do. In my brief wandering around town, I saw at least half a dozen nisei, all but one of whom were girls. They were all very well dressed girls; in fact, a couple of them wore neat looking fur coats. I looked around to see how many others of the women shoppers had fur coats, but saw very few although it was zero temperature today. ".....can't be Los Angeles girls," I thought, "for they wouldn't have fur coats. Probably San Francisco. Course, they might be Northwest kids, but they look unfamiliar. They've got too much style for Northwest girls. That second girl looks all dressed up, but her eyes and mouth seem to show weaknesses of character. She doesn't look sincere....." Thus, my thoughts ran. On the way home I looked around among the Negro women on the El to see what they looked like by comparison with the nisei girls I'd seen. They looked shabby and unattractive on the whole, and it wasn't so much their physical features but even more their bigness and unattractive clothing that seemed to make them so. Nisei girls aren't so badly off by comparison with them.

Japanese Language Dept.

A week ago Michi and Shig had a great deal to talk about concerning the personalities with whom they worked in the language department. Now that a week and more of teaching is behind them, the conversation is no longer filled with evaluations of their fellow teachers. I have to plug them with questions to find out anything of what they think. I suppose they now have most of the people sized up, and have little more to add, at least for the present. I ask Michi about Tajima, and she says, "I don't like that girl; she's so dumb and yet so affected." But this is the same thing she said last week about Tajima. The same is true of their comments about other members of the staff; their evaluation of others seems to have stabilized and right now I could draw a picture of the whole staff, as Shig and Michi see them, and this view would probably not alter significantly in the next several months.

Yet, there are slow changes in relationship taking place in the department, and it comes out in conversation with Michi and Shig. They themselves are hardly aware of these changes, but the changes are there as surely as if they were the consequence of catastrophic reshuffling of the people. For example, two weeks ago Michi used to say of Wakukawa, "I never pay any attention to that fellow because I'm sure that if we got into a discussion, he'd make me mad. I feel that it's better just to avoid him and then there won't be any trouble among us. He's got that know-all look

about him and that arrogant mannerism that so many Japanese men from Japan have. I guess Wakukawa knows his Japanese all right, but when you ask him a question about anything, he shouts at you in a loud rasping voice that I just can't stand. You can hear him all over the office; he doesn't have to shout like that. I never ask him anything. If I want to know anything, I go to Suzuki-san, or to Mr. Uratani. Suzuki is a little arrogant, too, but when you ask him to explain something, he does it with a civil air."

Today, however, Michi and Shig were talking about Wakukawa, and this is what they said. Shig: "I guess the real scholar among the issei is Wakukawa. He speaks surprisingly good English, and knows his Japanese well too. When he explains anything, he brings in history and culture, and seems to know what he's talking about." Michi added, "Yes. Shig asked him about some things yesterday and he gave a very clear explanation of the whole thing. He was talking about the feudal system in Japan, and he compared it with the situation under the Roman Empire. He was telling us that the latter was a misnomer since it was neither Roman nor an Empire. He's very good about explaining too. He'll explain very clearly and at length to make his point clear, and he's very nice about it. He has a surprising command of English. Sugawara was saying, 'God, that man speaks English better than any nisei.'" Wakukawa doesn't use his long words the way Kumeo Yoshinari does; he knows what he's talking about." Shig: "Yah, that fellow is really good. He has an excellent command of his languages. He's a pretty good guy when you get to know him."

I suppose the change is in both Wakukawa as well as Michi. It may have been that Wakukawa had a very low opinion of all the nisei that were being brought in to teach the language, and showed the attitude in his early responses to them. It may be that he has come to recognize their position in the department, as instructors of the elementary courses, and has been especially willing to accept the situation since he and others of the issei are teaching the advanced classes while Michi and Shig are in a sense his "inferiors" as instructors of the beginning classes. Now that the rough edges of the relationship has been smoothed off, Michi doesn't react so violently to Wakukawa, and she's better able to evaluate him in terms of his knowledge and usefulness in the office. Shig initially shared Michi's view of Wakukawa, but he is slower to make judgements upon people than is Michi.

Michi's evaluation of Mary Sonoda has also gone through a cycle. At first she had little of good to say of Mary, for the latter was extremely reserved on the one hand, and apparently maintained a stilted mannerism toward her fellow workers in her initial contacts with them. Michi used to compare Mary with Mrs. Yoshimura, the piano teacher at Tule Lake whom Michi hated, but she now considers Mary one of the more likeable members of the staff. Mary, she says, is intelligent unlike Ruby Tajima, and she's sincere.

It will be recalled that Halpern divided the teachers of the introductory classes into two groups, the so-called "Wada group" and "Mrs. Miyamoto's group". Before the beginning of the classes, each of these groups were given assignments, and they worked independently of each other. Wada's group was composed of Wada, who acted as the informally selected chairman, Rev. Niwa, Mrs. Uehara, Ruby Tajima, Mas Wakai. Michi's group was composed of herself, as the informally appointed chairman, Shig, Ichiyasu, Paul Sugawara, Chiyeke Matsuoka, Suzuki, Mary Sondra, and later George Yamaguchi. The latter is the younger aged group of the two, and Michi used to speak of the former as the "issei group." There was some competition between them to see who could perform the better, and the competition was perhaps the keenest between Michi and Wada because they were, in a sense, the recognized leaders of each gang.

The Wada group of late, however, has somewhat disintegrated. It may be because Halpern was dissatisfied with the prospectus which Wada's group put out, and turned the work over to Michi's group for revision. In consequence, the division of labor that had existed, somewhat broke down and the Wada group had little to do after that. Michi says, "Wada now spends more time with us than with the other group. I guess he finds us younger people more interesting, and he hangs around our desks much more than he used to. Ruby Tajima got herself a desk finally (Michi and Shig had been afraid that she was eyeing their desks, although Shig said he would have given it to her if she wanted his so badly), and she's put it way off in the other corner of the room and stays there by herself. Mrs. Uehara isn't around much anyway, and Rev. Niwa doesn't mix with us. Intellectually, I'd say that Rev. Niwa is the scum of the issei. I can understand now why the people in Tule Lake didn't like the Niwa's very much, and even drove them out of their block. He hasn't got much."

Tutoring

For the past three nights, Shig has been going over to Major Renalds hotel room at the Mira-Mar to give him special tutoring at \$1.50 an hour. He got this extra task when he happened to be visiting with Mary Halpern and Hanaye Ichiyasu. Maj. Renalds was there inquiring about the possibility of getting some special tutoring, and Ichiyasu had offered to give him instruction. Ichiyasu promptly offered to do the tutoring and said she was willing to go to his hotel room of evenings, but Mary Halpern immediately put her foot down on that, saying, "It wouldn't look right for a girl to visit at a hotel room." Then Hanaye suggested that Major Renalds come down to the Wabash Y where she is staying, and get his instructions there. Major Renalds didn't want to go that far. Sugawara's comment when he heard the hotel room story was, "Ichiyasu would offer to go." Michi and Shig seemed to concur in the opinion, for they tend to regard Hanaye as one of those girls who's rather man-crazy. Major Renalds then asked Mary if there wasn't some other person who could teach him that lived close by, and since Shig walked in on the conversation just at that point, Mary assigned the task

to him. Shig remarked, "I didn't want the job particularly, but what could I say when Major Renalds was right there."

According to Shig, Major Renalds is a mild mannered, bald-headed man of about forty five. He has a wife and child living somewhere outside of Chicago. The Major is a sanitation engineer and probably has plenty of money to look at his wardrobe and his lack of concern about spending \$1550 a night every night of the week for tutoring. He has been in Japan, and has a dilettante's interest in cultural things, like prints, and in all manner of hobbies of the kind. Shig said laughingly, "The second night when I went, the guy pulls out a little painting that he'd done and he says, 'This is something I did. It's not much, but I'm just interested in trying my hand at painting.' God, it was terrible. I could have done better than that. Major Renalds told me that he was an only child, and he says he used to be lonesome as a boy but that he learned how to keep himself occupied. He says that he's never wanting for something to occupy himself now and that he's never lonesome." But Shig figures that this fellow is lonesome, and the tutoring is in part to help him in Japanese but also to afford him companionship. Tonight Shig went there, and they got off on a discussion of the relocation centers. "I only spent about ten minutes teaching him. The rest of the time, he wanted to talk about other things. He's always bringing up other things, and we never get very far with the Japanese."

A Lt. Lyons asked Michi to do some tutoring too, but she declined on the grounds of being all done up after five o'clock. She arranged for Sugawara to do the tutoring because, as she said, "Paul's wife isn't working and I imagine he wouldn't mind getting some extra pin money." There was some discussion among them as to the rates that should be charged. "Some of the old timers in the office have been asking for fifty cents an hour. They're crazy." Sugawara: "My God, is that what they're asking. That's slave wages. I wouldn't work for anything less than a \$1.50 an hour, and they should pay \$2.00 if it's for individual tutoring. Somebody ought to standardize the tutoring fees." Michi: "Yes, it doesn't help to have all the variations. The students will kick if they find out that some are getting much cheaper rates than others. I'm not anxious to teach after five o'clock---after all eight hours is more than enough for me---and I wouldn't go out in this cold weather for small rates like that."

Doris Sato

The nisei girl working at May's office is still the same excitable immature thing that she was when she first came. "I can't understand that girl," May says. "She just can't do figures. If she gets anything more complicated than addition or subtraction, she's all lost and starts hollering for help. I tell her that if she'd stop and think, she'd get these things, but she's so excitable and she feels so helpless when it comes to figures that I don't know how she's ever going to get along in the office. The worst of it is that when she gets into a jam, she immediately begins to yell

around and pretty soon she has the whole office staff around her. I tell her that it's not so good creating such a disturbance, and I'm afraid that the boss is going to find out that she's incompetent and fire her, ~~but~~ I tell her, 'When you can't understand anything, just come to me quietly and I'll help you, but don't let everybody in the office know that you can't do it.' It doesn't do any good to tell her. She does the same thing everytime, and I'm afraid everybody knows that she's not much good. She's a nice girl, but I'm afraid she has no sense. The funny part of it is that she complains because she doesn't get a raise. I feel like telling her that unless she settles down, she's going to get fired instead of getting a raise, but I didn't want to hurt her feelings. The other day I was doing some typing, which she wants to do, and so she says to me, 'May, why don't you get the bookkeeping job (which May has wanted right along). Gee, you shouldn't be doing typing.' I knew what she wanted; she wanted the typing job herself, but I knew that ~~the~~ the office manager had given me the job because Doris couldn't be trusted to do a proper job of it."

Toshiko Sekiya

Toshiko and Wataru Sekiya, whose family we've known very well for years in Seattle, are now living in the same apartment building as we are. Last night, Toshiko came to visit May and mother and told of some of her problems. When Toshiko and her brother, Wataru, first started keeping an apartment, Wataru wouldn't pay anything to help with the expenses. He was making enough as an electrician's help, but he said he had night school fees to pay, and other expenses to meet, and wouldn't help. Now he probably has all these expenses out of the way, and is probably making twice as much as Toshiko, and he gives her ten dollars a week for his part of the expense. Toshiko is hard put to make ends meet, and was complaining to mother and May about it. We can't understand why she should let Wataru get away with anything like that, but Wataru is as stubborn as Toshiko, and May says that the family has always been full of quarrels.

May and mother were horrified to hear that Toshiko wasn't sending anything to her mother for Christmas. According to mother, Mrs. Sekiya came to her crying last year in camp when Toshiko didn't give her anything for Mother's Day, but let Lily Uyeno have the flowers she bought when Lily didn't have enough to make a bouquet for her folks. In Toshiko's way of thinking, the bouquet wasn't good enough, so she let Lily have it, and then thought she would get something better later for her mother. But as May put it, "It's the sentiment of the thing. Toshiko's always talking about getting something better later on, but after all her mother wants something at the same time that everybody else's mother gets something. I told her to send her mother at least a box of candies for Christmas, but she says, 'Oh, that costs at least \$1.50 and I can't afford that now. I'll send her something after Christmas when I've saved up enough.' But imagine how Mrs. Sekiya is going to feel when everybody else's children send ~~her something~~ their mothers something for Christmas and she doesn't get anything. Toshiko just doesn't seem to understand

that it's important to get these gifts out at the time they're supposed to be given. She gets the gifts to her mother all right, but it doesn't have any meaning because it's always too late. It's like an afterthought, although Toshiko doesn't mean it that way."

Toshiko is now working at some box making factory, while Wataru is getting union wages since joining the Electricians Union. He's probably making much more than the average nisei. It seems strange to us that he doesn't help his older sister more with the expenses. As May and Michi say, "There's something queer about the relationships in that family." They're always quarrelling, the kids are all rather unsocial, and each of them is stubborn in his way.

Norio Higano

Norio called on me this morning . I was delighted to see him for I've known him a long time but hadn't seen him of recent years. I'd only heard that he had evacuated voluntarily from Seattle, and come to the University of Chicago to finish out his schooling. Since then he'd entered St Louis University to go on with his medical training. Thus, it's at least three years since I saw him last.

When I last knew him, Norio was just a kid and, as I then thought, not a very smart one at that. However, he made excellent grades all through college, much to my surprise, and he apparently has been continuing his good work at the medical school. I was quite surprised to see him this time, for he's gained considerable poise, and his former taciturnity has been replaced by a genial sociability. I mentioned to him that his schooling out here must have changed him quite a bit, and he agreed that life at the International House on this campus, as well as among his friends at St. Louis Un. had been good for him.

He related how left Seattle just before voluntary evacuation was suspended. "I was going to the University of Washington, and completed three and a half years towards my B.S. I wasn't decided about leaving Seattle for Chicago until the last minute. It was twenty-four hours before voluntary evacuation was suspended that I made up my mind to come out here. I'd been thinking of it and had talked the matter over with Mr. O'Brien (Bob O'Brien, asst. Dean). He arranged the transcripts for me, and made the arrangements to enter the University of Chicago. The matter of transcripts was easy since I'd already sent them into the University of Chicago Medical School in application for entrance there. All the University had to do was to have the transcripts transferred to the University offices, and the matter was straightened out. I just took some special courses in abnormal psychology and neural anatomy because I'd already received more than enough credits at Washington during my 3½ years there to get my B.S."

"I had a very good time at the International House. I didn't study much and spent most of my time having a good time. I remember coming to this restaurant several times before (We were having lunch at Alexander's on 63rd.) I participated in a lot of the activities at the I. House, and met a lot of interesting people."

"I sent out a lot of applications to various medical school in the spring of 1942. I had hoped that I might be accepted at the University of Chicago Medical School. You remember Dr. Kato who was on the faculty here teaching pediatrics and doing clinical work at the hospital. He's a friend of my fathers, and he agreed to speak for me, but he never did because the war broke out and he had finally decided that he'd return to Japan. He thought that his position in the University was uncertain enough at the time, and that he would only injure his position as well as mine if any argument should develop over my case and he were forced to

defend my case. Anyway, I wasn't accepted by the University of Chicago Medical School. Of all the applications I sent out, the only one that accepted me was St. Louis University. It's a Catholic school, and it's a first rate school. I don't know how I ever got in there. I wrote to a Maryknoll father there, and I guess he managed to help me in. Anyway, I'm in the third year training there."

"It's pretty darn hard for nisei to get into medical school now. Koiwai is in Heidemann in Pennsylvania. It's a class A medical school all right, but it doesn't have much of a name and it's not such a good school to go to. That's about the only place he could get into. Most of the fellows have had trouble gaining acceptance at these medical colleges; it's always been hard, and it's especially bad now!"

"There are a couple of other nisei beside myself at St. Louis U. We and the 4-F's are the only ones not in uniform. We filled out DSS 304-A and volunteered in the hopes that we might get accepted into the army, but the Army told us that if we volunteered we'd have to go to Shelby and hope for the chance that we might get back to St. Louis U. under the Army Training program. I didn't think we'd get anywhere that way, so I just passed up the idea. I'd certainly like to get in though. All the fellows who are getting their training through the Army have all their tuition fees, and even their lab equipment and books, paid for by the Army. Then they get \$175 (?) a quarter besides that. Gee, they've got it soft, whereas the rest of us have to pay all our own expenses."

"St. Louis is all right. When I first went down there, I didn't like it because I'd had such a good time at the I. House. I thought everything was dead in that city, but I've since found that the people are very friendly. I associate with the Caucasian students when we're around the hospital and classes, but not outside. I've been spending quite a bit of time around the church organization that's carrying on social functions for the nisei in St. Louis. I've regularly attended the Presbyterian Church there, and the people have been very good to me. When I was up here, I went for at least ten straight Sundays to the Rockefeller Chapel. I didn't realize until I got down to St. Louis what an empty place the Chapel is. It's just a big hollow building where people come together on Sundays; there's no warmth to it. I discovered the difference when I started going to the Presbyterian Church in St. Louis because the people there have been very friendly and there's a kind of neighborly feeling about it all. You just see a lot of people, and listen to some good music on Sundays, at the Rockefeller Chapel."

"My folks would like to come out of the camp, but they haven't made up their mind about that just yet. After all, even if they did come out, there's nothing for them to do. It's pretty hard to start any kind of business for the old folks. I don't think I'd care to have them here in Chicago or in St. Louis anyway; they wouldn't be happy. My sister's now taking graduate work in

Home Economics at the Colorado State College at Fort Collins. She seems to like the school all right. I've found that it's rather unusual for nisei fellows and girls who have been placed in school by the National Student Relocation Council to be satisfied with the place they're in. Most of them compare the school with the California or Washington universities they've been in, and gripe a lot because they don't get the same standard of instruction as out there. Even the students at Washington U. in St. Louis, I notice, complain about the difference in standard of instruction."

"I think I'll specialize in some field of medicine, so I really have quite a long ways to go yet. I feel that a nisei doctor wouldn't have much chance in general practice, but he would get somewhere if he's good in some specialty. There's a Dr. Nakata on the St. Louis U. staff who's specializing in internal medicine, and he's doing very well. Dr. Kato was a specialist too. I don't care for surgery---a lot of it seems like butchering to me, and anyway I don't care for it---but I'd like to specialize in some field. I haven't made up my mind yet."

Bull Session at the Office

~~XX~~ I returned to the office to do some work, but I didn't get anywhere this afternoon because a lot of ~~the~~ our friends gathered at the office and held an informal session. There wasn't much to the conversation either, but some of the topics discussed are of some interest.

Ko Hinoki, whom Tom, Doi, and others of the Berkeley gang often spoke of, turned up today. He'd come down from Savage for a three day visit, and he looked neat in his Sergeant's uniform. Ko has now completed nine months of training at Savage and received his basic training at Shelby, so he expects to be shipped off to the Pacific battlefront at anytime. I felt a twinge of envy at seeing Ko in his neat uniform, and although I was perhaps influenced a little by the sight of the uniform itself, it was even more the thought that the nisei who have served in the Army during this war will be better off at the end than those who had not which affected me. Besides, I wouldn't mind learning the Japanese language as Ko has learned it.

Doi came in, and then Mas Tanaka, whom we knew at Tule Lake. I don't know Mas very well, but Tom became acquainted with him through the public speaking classes which he held. Tom says of Mas that he used to present some of the most conservatively Japanese views of the relocation center problems that he'd heard of any nisei. But the strange part of it is that Mas left his family, including his brothers and sisters, in Tule Lake, and shipped out by himself for the Rohwer Center when segregation came. He said, "I couldn't make them change their minds, so I came out alone." I thought that there is a certain tragedy about family situations of this kind.

Mas had something to say about the trip to Jerome, and the conditions in the latter center. "It took us five days to get to Jerome from Tule Lake. There were about five hundred people on that train. It went from Nevada through Utah, Colorado, Nebraska, and we even stopped at Memphis, Tennessee. Gee, it was a tough long ride sitting up in those old coach cars, and it used to get me having the guards around all the time. Jerome turned out a lot better than we expected. Gosh, the washrooms, for instance, were much cleaner than at Tule, and the barracks were way better. I guess Tule and Manzanar were about the worst camps from the standpoint of facilities."

"I heard that at the time of segregation, they had a split between two of the Buddhist priests there. Rev. Kai told all of his congregation that they should go to Tule Lake and he took most of them along with him. There's another Buddhist minister there whose more passive, and he told his people to stay. That's why the people in his congregation remained, while those from Rev. Kai's church went to Tule Lake."

"There are still quite a few Hawaiian Japanese in Jerome. They occupied about two blocks. Gee, they have queer ways. They go around in geta all the time, or without shoes of any kind. When they go into their apartments, they take their geta off. They're pretty Japanesey." They get along with the rest of the people all right. Maybe they had some trouble at first, but the others don't look down on them or anything now."

I noticed that Mas is rather conservative in his outlook. He tends to defend the people of Tule Lake even when we're talking about some of the wilder elements there. I was rather conscious that he disapproved of our speaking of fighting the Japs, etc., in reference to Ko Hinoki's position.

Morning After

Today is Sunday, the morning after Christmas, and Michi and I slept in late taking things easy. Yesterday's ice skating was a little too much for me, and towards evening I began to feel as if I had a cold in the stomach; the same symptoms of which Michi complained when she caught her flu. At the Hughes's party, I had felt as if I were really going to get sick, and I'm sure I tossed around a good deal during the night, but this morning I felt as well as ever again. In fact, the exercise had done me a lot of good for I felt a tone in my muscles that I haven't felt for a long time. I got up about 11:00 and bought a Sunday paper. Sat around reading over a cup of coffee while Michi continued to rest until noon.

More Christmas Gifts

Nobu and Kaz didn't arrive until late yesterday afternoon and the family didn't have a chance to open the Christmas gifts that they brought until this morning. They'd gone to a lot of trouble to make the wrappings as attractive as possible; it was as cleverly done as anything Nobu has attempted so far. For instance, on Michi's gift, Nobu had fixed up an angel with bits of tissue paper, a ping pong ball for the head, and cellophane straws that stood out like so many porcupined needles for the skirt. It was very cute, indeed. All the others were done in a similar style. Just as on yesterday morning, the whole family gathered again this morning to open gifts, and there was much boisterousness and 'oh-ing' and 'ah-ing' all the while.

Kaz has changed a lot in his attitude towards Christmas since the time we first knew him about fifteen years ago. After Nobu and he married, they used to join in the family fun at Christmas, but Kaz never did enter into it with the spirit that the rest of the family felt. I always thought that this was a result of his Japanese background and his indifference to Christmas. He always had presents for the rest of the family, and I think he was delighted if he got some handsome gift from us, but we've never gone in for expensive gifts in our household and yet we've made a lot over simple things. Kaz didn't catch on to the idea of the exchange for years, but in the past half a dozen years he's become more a part of the thing, and especially since evacuation I think he'd learned to fit himself into our plan of life. As long as he was a part of the Japanese community in Eatonville, I felt that he maintained much of the issei attitudes toward everything, but now that he's been cut loose from that influence, he joins into our way of thinking much more freely. Now, the idea of playing the role of Santa Claus really appeals to him and he goes into the part with vengeance, almost cutting up and capering as he urges us to join in the fun.

Leisure on Sunday

Ordinarily on Sundays, we would spend some time studying and cleaning up on work that had piled up during the week, but when Kaz and Nobu visit, which happens infrequently, we feel that we should join in with them to show them a good time. Kaz loves to play bridge; it draws out his competitive spirit. We called Tom Okabe from his apartment downstairs, and played three rubbers while we waited for Sunday dinner to be prepared. Tom has become quite an expert ever since he was stimulated to learn the game from his fellow lab workers at his office, and he's very good at it since he plays every day.

Family Friction

Kaz and Nobu had sent us a ham some time ago which we were to use for this Christmas dinner, and May, Nobu and mother had been busying themselves all during the early part of the afternoon getting the dinner ready. It must have been around three o'clock that Nobu came around saying that she'd better get downtown to buy the tickets to the Sonja Henie 'Ice Carnival' for their boss, the Knodes. The Knodes had asked her to drop in at Palmer House and get the tickets for them since they don't come into Chicago very often and buying by mail is rather hazardous in getting decent seats. It struck me that it was rather late for Nobu to be going downtown in view of the fact that we'd suggested dinner be around 4:30 or 5:00. I told her I'd get the tickets over at the University ticket offices, and Michi suggested the same thing, but I didn't pay much attention to the conclusion of the conversation as I was paying more attention to the bridge game.

About half an hour later, Kaz left the bridge game saying he'd better cut the ham bone since it was so long that it couldn't go into the oven, or at least we all feared that it wouldn't. Kaz came back almost immediately saying that the door to mother's apartment was locked and nobody was over there. We all thought that was queer for they'd left without saying anything about going out to us. Kaz was somewhat irritated for he felt that the dinner would be delayed as long as the ham bone was not cut and the roast was not set in the oven early enough. All of us became somewhat irritated as time went on and Mother, May and Nobu didn't return, for our activities were somewhat held up while waiting for dinner. Michi wanted to do some ironing, but we fellows were using the bridge table which she usually uses for ironing, and Michi couldn't get into the other apartment to get at the ironing board there.

The others did return somewhat after five o'clock, and I suppose none of us hid our irritation for Nobu and May were very much on the defensive. Mother, on the other hand, tried to tidy over the situation by making a quick lunch of 'nigirimeshi' for all of us, even using some of the pickled plums that she's been hoarding since they can't be imported any more. It seems that Nobu did want to get downtown because she doesn't get away for her window shopping tours while working at South Bend, and mother

wanted to go downtown with Nobu because she's pretty much tied down to the apartment except on these occasions since she's afraid to venture downtown by herself. And I could picture the role which May played. May probably argued that she should remain at home and continue with the preparations for the dinner---as the big sister, she's always sacrificed her own interest to that of everyone else---but when mother wanted to go downtown, and Nobu declared she couldn't go unless May went since Nobu doesn't know the city too well, May consented to go. May probably went more for mother's sake than Nobu's.

In a way, mother was the cause of all the irritation because if she hadn't decided to go, May probably would not have gone. Or if May had gone to show the way to Palmer House to Nobu, still Mother might have remained at home 'as an older woman should' in Kaz's conception. For that matter, Nobu didn't have to go to Palmer House for the tickets because Michi offered to buy them at the University ticket office on Monday, but Nobu didn't wish to put Michi out of her way, and she wanted to see the downtown district on Christmas anyway. To top it all, both May and Nobu wanted mother to get out to town for a good time since mother loves to go shopping even if she doesn't buy anything, so they both agreed that all should go. Nobu even suggested that they should take a taxi downtown since it would hurry the trip down, and allow time for looking around. Knowing my family as I do, I can imagine the intricate interplay of desires, sacrifices, and restraining factors that went into the discussion before it was decided they all should sneak away for a while before dinner. But Kaz is explosive when anything, but especially a dinner, is delayed; and Michi is easily irritated when she can't get some work done such as that of ironing because somebody does something unexpected and blocks her activity.

Nobu and Kaz ~~had~~ clashed briefly immediately on their return. "What's the idea of all of you going off leaving the dinner unprepared when there are guests waiting," Kaz said referring to Tom and Rose Okabe waiting in the other room. And when mother started rushing around to make some 'nigirimeshi' to assuage any immediate hunger, we all told her not to bother since dinner was almost ready. But she dashed into our apartment with a few of the rice balls and asked Michi to serve a little tea. That irritated Michi; the tea went unserved. 'That's only additional work,' Michi said. The ham had gone into the oven without cutting the bone, so actually the dinner was served shortly after, but for about ten minutes there was bad feeling all around. Things ironed out quickly as we sat down to dinner.

Dinner Guests

Eleven people gathered in mother's small apartment for the dinner. There were mother and May, Kaz and Nobu, Michi and I, Toshiko Sekiya and her brother, Wataru, Rose and Tom Okabe, and Shig. We all live in this apartment building and are old friends

from Seattle. It turned out that the dinner was also for Michi and my second wedding anniversary (Dec. 28) as well as for Christmas. Kaz and Nobu had a gift for us. Later we sat around to talk and to play games.

Reminiscence.

Conversation in our group easily turns to reminiscence of Seattle and of Tule Lake; in other words, the life in the Japanese community of Seattle before the war, and in the camp. This is perhaps natural for most conversations turn on people's memories of past experiences, but what is striking in the conversation of Japanese resettler groups is that it goes back to ~~camp~~ life and Japanese community life prior to the war. This is the common denominator of their lives. By contrast, in the general population, or at least in groups such as at ~~Hughesville~~ the Hughes's last night, the range of conversation is necessarily wider because the people gathered come from various parts of the country and their interests are more diversified. The diversity of background also tends to make for a greater abstraction in the discussion, probably because this does bring them back to a common denominator of discussion. Say, rather, that the discussion rides along on the intellectual level more frequently, as in discussions of outstanding personalities whom they've met, narration of incidents that exemplify some point brought out in the discussion, etc. The conversation of Japanese need not rise to such a level because the concrete experiences of the people have enough in common.

Some Common Denominators of Japanese Conversations

I might list a few of the points on which Japanese resettlers find common cause for discussion. Any conversation must rest on some common universe of discourse and on topics of interest to all those present. The following then is a list of common topics and universe of discourse among the resettlers:

1. Pre-evacuation Japanese community life.
2. Evacuation.
3. Assembly center and relocation center life.
4. Common friends, and their activities.
5. Incidents touching on the Japanese. E.g., what a certain Caucasian said of Japanese, etc.
6. Economic opportunities. Success and failure stories circulating among resettlers.
7. Birth, marriage and death among friends.
8. Newspaper stories bearing on the Japanese, both favorable and unfavorable.
9. Sports, dances, and socials.
10. The future of the Japanese.
11. General news items; the war, draft, taxes, etc.
12. Personal activities of interest to others.

This is a very partial list of all that enters into resettlers' discussions, but it gives an idea of the kinds of things talked about. There is considerable overlapping of topics with what would be found in any group, but the particular phase of resettler discussions is that it is turned toward the Japanese.

Oliver and Kiyo

Oliver called late in the afternoon asking for Kaz. We haven't heard from him since his arrival in Chicago. Kiyo, who will be remembered from Jim Sakoda's accounts here in his Tule journal, married Oliver before they came out to Chicago, and she's now expecting. Oliver seems unusually happy ever since his marriage, which is quite a revelation considering his long bachelorhood.

Resettlers in South Bend

Nobu and Kaz told us more of the resettlers in South Bend, a very small group of eight or nine including themselves. They've gotten to know the couple who work for the Furriers who were alleged to be so afraid to go out because of their fear of being seen on the streets in nisei groups. The fact is, as it turns out, that they're both so busy that they can't get away much from their work. The young fellow working at the Furriers is now learning a great deal about the trade, and the boss trusts him so much that they have him supervising some of the work. A couple of nisei girls studying at the St. Mary's girl's college in South Bend were discovered by Miss Johnson of the YWCA, and Nobu has met one of them, a girl from California. The other is a girl named Kawaguchi from Seattle, but we've been unable to identify her as yet.

Miss Johnson held the party with the young people which she had promised for the nisei and her church group. The party was apparently for the purpose of acquainting the South Bend people with the evacuees, and Miss Johnson arranged it so that the Caucasians would move around the room from time to time while the resettlers remained seated. By rotating in this way, they were able to acquaint all of the Caucasians with the resettlers. According to Nobu and Kaz, the plan worked out very well.

Nobu is concerned about some speeches that Miss Johnson has asked her to give on the evacuation and relocation center life. She wanted my advice on what to say. Said she, "Most of the people are very much interested in hearing more about the relocation centers, and they don't ask embarrassing questions. The last time I spoke, there was one Chamber of Commerce man who tried very hard to get me to say that we were removed for our own protection. He'd say, 'But you people feel, don't you, that the evacuation was carried out for your own safety.' I couldn't say anything, so I kind of nodded assent, and he added, 'The view of the American people all over the country is that the evacuation was necessary for the protection of the people of Japanese ancestry on the Pacific Coast.' Kaz has been very much disturbed by the reports coming from the

Americans who returned on the Gripsholm. He wants me to tell the people how bad the food was, that we had salt herring about every other day. What he wants me to tell them is that the situation in the American camps isn't so much worse than that in Japan. What do you think about trying to point out some of the unfavorable aspects of camp life." My advice was that Nobu stick to facts, that they'd be disagreeable enough.

Kaz's comment on the parties earlier in the evening was, "I tell the hakujin that we had salt herring and rice all the time. Sure that was true anyway." Said Shig, "Besides, we're American citizens. I tell that to people, and they say, 'Oh yes, that's true isn't it?' They don't seem to realize the fact until I point it out to them." There was a general affirmative response on the part of all present.

Japanese Language Classes

Today Michi started the first day of instruction with her new classes. It will be remembered that Michi has been teamed until now with Sugawara teaching sections 5 and 6, but because Halpern was dissatisfied with the teaching method of Rev. Niwa and Ruby Tajima, and desired to equalize the instruction since Michi and Sugawara were both doing exceptionally well in his estimation, he now has Michi teaching with Niwa, and Sugawara with Tajima to bring the slow ones up. Michi started today by teaching section 2, the class of new men that was formed who have been getting behind because of their late start in the course. The former section 2 that Niwa and Tajima had has been dissolved and diffused among the remaining classes so as to make room for the class of late comers.

Michi was elated with the prospects of teaching this new class, and particularly with some comments she overheard among the students. Michi tells her story as follows: "There was one man who came into section 2 today who was formerly in Niwa and Tajima's section 2, and he should have gone to the newly assigned class but he apparently didn't find out about it. Anyway he came to my class. There's another student who was assigned to my class by the name of Lt. Casey. He's an older man; he was in Kubota and Mary Sonoda's class. I guess Casey was a little humiliated to be put in this beginners class at first, and before the class began he told me that he knew all about the new verbs they'd had in Lesson 9. I guess he was trying to tell me that he was advancing all right in the other section. After class I heard these two men talking to each other, and the first man said to Casey, 'Say, this is the kind of instruction I need' (referring to Michi's heavy emphasis on conversational work rather than blackboard work.) Then Casey replied very enthusiastically, 'Why, we've got the best teacher in the whole group right here. They may transfer the students around, but from now on I'm going to go wherever this teacher goes.' Michi does feel that she has been successful with her instruction, and this enthusiasm from one of the new students encourages her.

However, she was a little disgusted with Rev. Niwa whom she regards as rather slow in the head. "As the lecture this morning ended," Michi declared, "Halpern asked all those who had been in Niwa and Tajima's section 2 to stop in at his office so he could tell them which classes they were being assigned to. The old section 2 was being dissolved. Well, one of two of the men apparently didn't hear this announcement, and I guess Niwa must not have heard it, but anyway, when one of the men came around to him at the other place asking where they were supposed to go, Niwa comes running up to me and says, 'Say, this person is supposed to be assigned to a new class and yet he's come here. What shall we do?' Niwa was all excited about it. I was disgusted because he should have just told the man to go see Halpern, but that man just doesn't have any presence of mind."

Apparently, Sugawara was also a little disturbed about his new partner, Ruby Tajima. During the afternoon gathering up at 401, Paul asked Ruby what she had done in the morning section, and Ruby replied that she had given them sentences at the blackboard. Paul said, 'What? But you shouldn't do that. The less

blackboard work and the more conversation they get the better." Michi says she just couldn't contain herself when she heard how Ruby was handling her former students ~~for~~ so she also piped up, "Ruby, you'll spoil them if you teach them that way." According to Michi Ruby seemed awfully confused about it all for she's been teaching mostly at the blackboard.

Michi had a lot to say, as usual, about her students, and she discussed each of them at length.

Family Discussions

Mother brought over some of the left-over ham from yesterday's dinner, and we had it for supper. Michi fried the pieces in bacon fat, and it was really excellent. Shig kept repeating that this was the best ham we'd had in a long time, and I quite agreed with him.

Late in the evening, May came over to discuss the purchase of o-mochi (rice cakes served on New Years). She had arranged with one of the local Japanese merchants to buy ten pounds of it, but the price~~x~~ that was quoted her, of 65¢ a pound, rather made her hesitate. She came over to ask us if she should buy five or ten pounds, and whether we would care to buy some of it if she bought ten pounds. We were agreed that we should have some of it for New Years since it is the traditional festival food. Michi and I assured May that anything that was left over of the ten pounds, we would take from her. We even started discussing ways of disposing of the amount. Michi said, "I know of at least one person who would be very happy to have some, and that's Chieko Matsuoka." Chieko apparently loves Japanese food, and good food in general. May said that they planned to send some to Nobu and Kaz also, and that she felt there would be no problem of disposing of the amount.

Asato Soya Co.

May and mother went out to the Asato S oya Co. this evening to find out about the mochi, and May described the place and its proprietor briefly to me. "It's called the Asato Soya Co. and it's located on Division St. about two blocks west from N. Clark where we got off the subway. (This is the Near North Side Dist.) It's just a very small dark shop and doesn't look like much, but the lady who was there told us that they're doing a fairly good business. I could believe them too because there were quite a few hakujin and Hawaiians going in and out even while we were there. I thought the Hawaiians were Filipinos at first, but I asked the lady who they were, and she said they were Hawaiians. They had their hakujin wives with them, and do you know what they were buying---they were getting some takuwan (pickled radishes which have a very strong odor which is the cause of May's surprise.) I guess they do a pretty good business among the Japanese too because the woman told us that her husband and she didn't realize how many Japanese there were in the district when they opened the shop. She says a lot of people she's never known before drop in."

"The woman who was running the place when we went is a kibe I believe. Anyway, she doesn't speak very much English and she's quite Japanese. She's very courteous in her Japanese way; you know what I mean. Her husband is an issei, too, I think. Anyway, the two of them opened the shop about two months ago, she told us, and she said that it took them just about that long to stock their store with what they had. There really wasn't very much on the shelves. There were some of the usual grocery canned goods, and they had shoyu and things ~~th~~ of that sort. They were selling Japanese pickled goods in jars. But the place was rather bare, and the woman told us that it's impossible to get most of the things now. Tea, takenoko, unagi, and all that just isn't available. She said that they had trouble enough getting what they now have."

"I asked them if they sold rice by the sack, and they said they did at \$2.50 a hundred pounds, but the man said he couldn't deliver it this far out because of the gas rationing. They also said if we didn't want ten pounds of mochi, that we could take only five pounds since they had plenty of other customers who wanted some. I don't know whether we're going to get ten pounds, but we might as well get as much as we can. I guess they get it from Dnever or New York, they don't make it here. When we told them we'd come from the South Side, the woman said, 'To-oi tokoro kara oide kudasatte, okinodoku de gozaimashita, ne' (We put you to a great deal of trouble coming from a very great distance.) She was quite Japanese."

Housing

"Last night when Nobu and Kaz left, we had some discussion of the possibility of Shig moving into the front room which they'd occupied over the week-end. Up until last week, we hadn't been sure that the room had been vacated by the former tenant, but since Nobu and Kaz were able to stay there, it was clear that noone lived there now.

This evening Michi inquired of Mrs. Morris whether it would be possible to take the front room. Shig prefers it for the reason that it is much lighter and a lot more comfortable looking. Mrs. Morris immediately said that he could have the room at \$4.50 a week (We had expected her to either say that Shig could not move, or that she would ask an exorbitant price) and then added that if Michi and I wanted Shig's former room for our own bedroom and thus give us more room, that she would let us have it for \$2. a week.

The latter offer was quite unexpected. Michi and I sat around talking about the relative desirability of saving about \$100 a year or of having a little more room. If we took the other room for a bedroom, we could convert our present room entirely into a living room. There would moreover be much more closet and drawer space. Finally, we would have an extra room to run to in case either one of our guests seemed to disturb our work. But Michi feels too that we've gotten on so far with the limited space we have, and it seems

a shame to spend \$104 on rent when we could use it for other purposes. Furthermore, the room is far down the hall and separated from our other quarters. All in all, it has its disadvantages. We deferred decision temporarily since it's unlikely that anyone will occupy the empty room immediately.

Life Insurance

Michi brought up the subject again of buying life insurance for me. It came up in connection with the idea of spending \$104 on rent, and she felt that she preferred to see the amount sunk in life insurance for me. We previously discussed this matter and I had agreed that I should take out some insurance but had done nothing about it. Now we are agreed that first thing next year, I should inquire about a policy with one of the companies here.

Japanese Language Dept.

Michi was terribly upset today about the arrangement of teaching with Rev. Niwa. She explained the situation roughly as follows. "Today during the first period I taught Section 1, the class that Rev. Niwa and Tajima have had until now, and I found out that they don't know anything. I started out in the usual way with questions to start some kind of conversation with the men, but they couldn't even understand a simple question like, 'Kore wa dare no hon desuka?' (Whose book is this?) The men in Sections 5 and 6 wouldn't have to think to answer a question like that, but these men just couldn't understand. I would say something, and they'd strain their ears and say, 'Mo ichiko (once more)' or 'Motto yukkuri ~~yutte~~ kudasai (Please say it more slowly)'. I'd say it over again taking the sentence word by word, and then finally they'd understand. Why the dumbest student in my other classes could do a lot better than that. It's because Niwa and Tajima have been doing nothing but having the men write at the blackboard and constructing sentences word by word that they can't understand an ordinary conversation."

"Their class doesn't have any pep either. They just sit back and listen, so I worked all period today shooting questions at them, and jumping around the room so that they wouldn't be sure where I'd call next in order to keep them awake. I had them worked up to a point where I think some of them were beginning to take interest in what was going on. I told them some funny things, and I had the class laughing half the period. You have to do that in order to keep them men's interest in the work, but I'm afraid Niwa and Tajima are so sober they couldn't possibly handle a class that way. There's one young fellow in the class who came in late. When I called roll, he wasn't there, but the men said, 'Oh, he'll be along pretty soon. He's always late.' Sure enough turned up a little later, but he just sat there looking absolutely disinterested as if all this were a terrible lot of bore and unnecessary work. Well, I decided I'd go after that fellow, so every now and then when he seemed to be settling back in his old mood, I'd shoot something at him. The first time I asked him, he said something in English about 'I don't understand' so I said to him, 'Nihongo de yutte kudasai. (Please say it in Japanese.)' I made him take part in the class. I think I'll bring him around to take some interest in what's going on."

"But do you know what I found out when I walked into the other class this morning. When it was time to change classes and I went downstairs to the other classroom, I found that Niwa was still teaching the other class. I didn't want to wait outside so I walked in and sat down. When I found out what was going on I was so mad I could have sworn at Niwa. He was up there in front of the class standing behind the lecture stand on which you place your notes---I guess he feels as if he's behind his pulpit when he stands there like that---and he had that very serious and dignified look like this (Michi mimics). And then he says to the men, 'In-te-rogative negative, next priz (please; all very Japanesey).' The man would have a sentence written on

a piece of paper and he'd read off the question in negative that he'd made out. Niwa would listen and then say, 'aw righ, next priz.'" Alt had a question which wasn't quite right. His question was something like, 'Ano hito no namea wo shiri imasu ka?' or something like that. Anyway, he got his shitte and shiru mixed up. Niwa stopped Alt and said, 'Just minute. Not right.' And then he stood there for a minute frowning trying to figure the thing. I was disgusted. Niwa may know more Japanese than I do, but he's certainly slow in the head. I would have told them the conditions under which shiru changes to shitte, and let it go at that. What they wanted to know was whether the words have a different origin, but they don't; it's simply that the construction changes. Niwa just stood there, and he probably would have taken another half an hour if Alt hadn't said, 'Oh, I see where I made the mistake,' and corrected himself."

"When I left Section 2 yesterday, I'd taken them over and over Lesson one so that they could talk and understand it quite well. So yesterday I told Niwa that I wanted him to take Section 2 over Lesson 2, and then that I'd review them on Lesson 2. I also asked him to review them on Lesson 1. When I took over the class, I found that Niwa hadn't completed half of Lesson 2 because he had been fooling around with all this business of writing. I started to review the class on Lesson 1 just to make sure that Niwa had gone over the points that I'd wanted him to cover, and I found out that the men didn't remember very much of the conversation that we presented on Monday, and in fact that they'd forgotten a lot of things. Actually, they should have advanced if Niwa had gone over the lesson with them. I had to go over the same thing with them again to drive the thing home. If Paul and I were handling this class, today he would have reviewed lesson 1 so that I wouldn't have to go over it with them, and he would have started them on lesson 2. Then I'd have reviewed them on Lesson 2. That's the way the system is supposed to work, but with Niwa....."

"I don't know what to do. Paul can tell Tajima what to do, because he's older than she and she's coming into his classes. But I can't tell Niwa. After all, he's older than I am, and besides he feels that I'm coming into his classes to take over his men with him. He's so old and dumb that I'm afraid that he won't change."

"I wasn't sure that I should tell Halpern, but I finally went down to see him about it because I kept getting madder the more I thought of it, and I felt it would be better if I let the steam off to him rather than to blow up at ~~him~~ somebody else. When I told Halpern, a very serious look came into his face, and he finally said, 'I was afraid of this. I was afraid that you'd come around sooner or later to see me about Niwa.' I could see that he was getting mad, you could see it in his face, and he just shook his head helplessly. I asked him whether I should tell Niwa myself as diplomatically as I could what we should be trying to do, but Halpern said that he'd see about it himself."

"I don't see why I had to be picked for the job. I enjoyed working with Paul, but I'm afraid that it's going to be an awful lot of work trying to cooperate with Niwa. Actually, I've got to do twice as much work in order to keep the men up because Niwa doesn't handle them properly. I had thought that if we worked well, we might bring the beginner's class right up with the rest of them, but at the rate we're going now, we'll never be able to get them up with the rest. In fact, Niwa's class is really way behind all the rest. If Niwa were an intelligent man, I wouldn't mind learning Japanese from him, but as he is, it would take him hours to tell me something that he could tell me in half a minute if he were smart. There's no use trying to learn anything from him. I may not know much Japanese, but I can certainly understand what Halpern is trying to do better than Niwa and that bunch can. Tajima is hopeless. If she were a little more lively and interesting, I wouldn't mind getting acquainted with her, but as she is, I'm afraid I'd be irritated by her, and it's better that I just stay away from her."

"Suzuki made everybody mad in conference today. Halpern had everyone get together to discuss some points. Suzuki doesn't like the kind of grammar that Halpern teaches so he gripes about it all the time. Today, after Halpern had been talking on some point, Suzuki got up and said that he would explain it differently. Halpern was very nice about it and told Suzuki to drag up the blackboard if he wanted to explain it, and Suzuki proceeded to write a lot of stuff in Japanese. It's in that soshi, so I couldn't understand what it was all about. But it was obvious that Suzuki was trying to show off his Japanese, and that Halpern couldn't understand it. Suzuki knew as much too. Then another thing which made the rest of them mad was that Suzuki claimed that he had a new method of teaching in conversation. The idea was simply to get three of the men in front of the class, then Suzuki would give one of the men a question in English to translate into English which he would address to another person, and then the conversation is supposed to start. I could see that Shig and Hanaya were getting as mad as anything because they'd been doing the same thing right along, and Suzuki's idea wasn't anything new at all. In fact, Shig feels that Suzuki's method isn't as good as theirs, because Shig and Hanaya have the conversation start out right among the students where they are and then it shifts around to others as the occasion demands. That way, there's a continuity that doesn't exist in the artificial situation which Suzuki creates. I couldn't hold myself, and Shig and Ichiyasu weren't saying anything so I told Halpern, 'Well, that's what Shig and Hanaya have been doing right along.' I guess what Halpern liked about Suzuki's method was that there was a way of starting out the conversation."

"Wada gets my goat. He's always making some kind of crack at me, so I give it right back to him. He's a kind of peculiar fellow, and I don't mind his joking, but his jokes always have a peculiar twist to them that irritates me. He says to me today, 'I see you've been sent out to the sticks.' That's what he's been telling me ever since he heard that I was taking over Niwa and Tajima's classes down at Meadville. But today he also added,

'I hear you've been sent out to the sticks. That's what you get for not playing your politics right.' That made me mad so I told him right back, 'How do you know that I'm not enjoying it out there?' I don't know why that fellow always picks on me, I wish he'd go somewhere else and leave me alone."

Wedding Anniversary

Today was our second anniversary so the family, including mother, May, Shig, Michi and myself, went down to Tai Dong for a Chinese dinner. We had a good dinner, and on the way home we stopped in at one of the Chinese groceries and bought a few things that Michi wanted.

May gave us a couple of gifts, one a picture frame and two a pyrex pan for baking. That is, May and mother gave these gifts to us. The idea of the picture frame is that we should have a second anniversary picture taken of ourselves, and we should give them one to keep. Of course, this isn't an explicit part of the gift giving, but there is that idea behind it.

Japanese Language Dept.

Michi taught Sect. 1 this morning, the class started by Niwa and Tajima, and seemed fairly well satisfied with the progress she is making with these men. On the way home during lunch hour, she told me a little of how things went this morning. "There are some pretty good men in that class, but they're still way behind the others in their ability to carry on a conversation in Japanese. There are one or two men in there who are pretty quick and I think they'll learn fast. One man in there named Capt. Hershey is especially good. I gave them some rather complicated sentences, and he at least caught on. The whole class is warming up quite a bit too. The first day when I went in there, the class wasn't so very friendly although they weren't hostile, but today there was an entirely different atmosphere. They were much more responsive than last time, and they were joking around among themselves a lot more which is the way my other classes were. You know, you can't teach in this method unless there is a certain amount of esprit de corp among the men and a feeling of competition with the other classes. For example, Applebaum was trying to say something, that man's always got a lot to talk about and he's a regular gabber, but he couldn't think of just how to say it and he was fumbling around. Suddenly Capt. Smith, he's the Ethiopian, just said word 'no' (post-position of) and Applebaum says, 'no' right in the middle of the sentence. It came in the funniest place and everybody started to laugh so Applebaum turns to Smith and says to him, 'What's the idea of breaking in and getting me all mixed up.' Everybody was laughing then. Sullivan who was such a bored sourpuss the other day comes in a waves at me at the beginning of class and says, 'Hi'. They were all very nice. I made it a point to memorize all the names and ranks too, and as each man came in I called him properly and greeted them. They were all surprised, and Henlein made the remark that he saw some of the teachers studying a great big chart of the ranks at the beginning of the quarter as if to say that the others had to study a chart to get the ranks but that I seemed to catch on right way. Of course, I wouldn't tell him that I studied that chart too." It's easy to remember the men's names though, and this is the way I do it. Applebaum is a round faced jolly sort of person and looks like an apple. Crouch is a man who's kind of hunched over and crouches. Henlein is the cross eyed one that looks like a moron with a leer. Hershey is a good looking fellow with a sweet way about him like chocolate. And so on."

"After lecture today all the men in Section 5 came around to see me. I was on my way to class and some of them joined me. First there were Smith, Behe and Hesch. Behe says to me, 'You know that other teacher we got. She's no good.' And he shook his head. Smith tells me that I'll have to come back to their class. He said to me, 'Now I understand why Halpern changed the teachers around. Of course, I'll admit that it's fair to put some of the good teachers with the poorest ones.' Schneider walked up to me after that and he was very much disturbed about Tajima. He seemed to feel that the class wasn't getting anywhere under her and was quite disgusted about her. I walked down to Woodlawn with him and all the

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way. He was telling me of the difficulties they're having with Tajima. He seemed to feel that the class no longer had any pep. He said that under Sugawara and me, there was always a steady stream of conversation going on but now when Tajima comes in, everybody seems to shut up. I feel sorry for those men."

As usual, Michi, Shig and I continued our discussion about the Japanese language group in the evening. Michi gave me further details of a discussion with Lt. Hosch regarding Tajima's progress in the class. "Hosch came up this afternoon and started to tell us what he thought of Tajima. We were standing around talking so Paul suggested that we draw up chairs and have a little discussion. Hosch was talking so loud that I was afraid Tajima could hear us way over on the other side of the room, but, Hosch apparently doesn't care who hears him. Wakai was sitting at our desk only a few feet away and although he was working at something, I'm sure he was listening to our conversation. Hosch had a lot of complaints to make about Tajima. He said that Tajima sits up at the front of the class and just presents the material formally. Blanks often used to break in on the discussion because he's one of those talkative fellows who has something to say all the time. But Hosch says that when Blanks tries to interrupt with a question one time today Tajima looked as if she didn't even hear and she just went on talking. The way he put it, he says that she carries on a monologue and although the men want to talk and that class does like to talk, they've now come to the point where they hardly say anything at all. The difficulty seems to be that Tajima is so cold that the class doesn't respond at all and they feel that all the pep which used to exist is gone. Hosch says that Tajima retreated and so we retreated. He was also telling us that Schneider is really getting mad and told Hosch that he would wait about two days more and then would go to see Halpern. Hosch said that he was going with Schneider and would ask that ~~Michi~~^I be returned to the class.

"I guess it's because of Hosch's background in social welfare but I thought he analyzed Tajima pretty well. He explained it this way. He says that Ruby's mind and action aren't coordinated because her emotions stand in the way. He felt that Ruby is emotionally so organized that she couldn't possibly open up in the manner that the class desires. I asked Hosch if the men themselves couldn't demand a little more conversation and make Ruby open up. But Hosch's feeling was that Ruby is just that kind of person and that she can't be changed. I don't think that Halpern will let me go back to that class but I can understand why they would want a better teacher than Ruby. After all, these men are here to learn Japanese and there is a lot of competition among them, with the feeling that their class is doing better than any other. Hosch was telling me that all the men feel they had gotten a very good start under Paul and me. He said that they had just reached a crucial point in their training when the presence of good teacher would make a big difference. He said that under Paul and me some of the men used to feel that they were being pushed too hard. But now that they have Ruby, they wish they could be pushed harder. They appreciate the fact that they were learning rapidly by being pushed."

"This afternoon Halpern dropped into 401 and he stopped at my

desk. Paul was sitting there and he started to expound to Halpern about some of the things that's wrong with the teaching around here. He's been quite sore about the difficulties he's been having with Tajima. Today, for example, Ruby was supposed to cover lesson 10 but she also covered lesson 11 as well. Paul says that when she goes ahead that way, he doesn't know how far to go himself and it throws their whole schedule out of gear. There has to be cooperation between the teachers who are partners so that each knows what the other is doing. Paul said he didn't know what to do ~~being~~ during the second period because Ruby had covered material that she wasn't supposed to touch on. Anyway, although Paul didn't mention any names he was really blasting away at the teachers who used the blackboard a lot. He'd wave his arms around and demonstrate how the teachers would write. He'd say, 'And right away they'd turn to their papers like this.' Paul always tells us that we should be diplomatic in our relations with the other teachers but I guess he got pretty worked up himself today. Wada was sitting across the room from us in his own little group but I could see that he was watching us and trying to figure out what we were talking about."

"Right now there are two groups in the office. There's one group that sits on the other side of the room from us which is composed of Wada, Niwa, Uyehara, Sonoda, and Tajima. Then there's our group which is composed of Shig, Paul, Hanaye, Chiyeko, George Yamaguchi and sometimes Kubota. Kubota doesn't come around so often but he likes to sit around and talk with Shig or Paul. He doesn't go around to the other group so much. Suzuki is somewhat of a lone wolf. I haven't talked to him for quite a while because he is a very moody fellow and it seems that sometimes he doesn't want to talk to anybody. I guess Mary Sonoda knows the least Japanese of all the teachers. She has a definitely American accent in her pronunciation. Hanaye says that every time she goes into 401 when Mary is teaching her class, she's found Mary using the blackboard. I guess that's because Mary has been associated with the issei so much and because she's a rather timid girl who doesn't talk very easily. "

"Niwa came up to me this afternoon and said, 'Anata no ninki was totemo iidesu ne? (You have a very good reputation, haven't you?) The men say you are very fine teacher.'

"I guess we're going to have quite a bit of trouble in that office. I don't know why Halpern wanted to change me to the new class. It would have been better if he kept us where we were. As it now is, neither Paul nor I get along with our new partners, whereas, before Paul got along well with me and Tajima and Niwa were getting along. When I told Wakukawa about the transfer a couple of week ago, he said that he didn't believe in shifting teachers around. He said, 'It only equalizes the ignorance of the students.' I guess that's true. Now Section 5 and 6 aren't going ahead the way they were and it's awfully hard to bring up Section 1 and 2 to the point where they should be. # Halpern were to shift me back to 5 and 6, the men in 1 and 2 might object too. I didn't realize how diplomatic one had to be in this type of group work. It's good for me though. I've always been too honest and too free in speaking my mind and I ought to learn to control myself and be

tactful."

Shig told me something of his relations with his students and with Hanaye. He said, "Bogart has been coming up regularly to see me for extra help. It's funny the way Hanaye avoids Bogart. She tells me now, 'You take him, will you, because I don't want to see him.' When Bogart comes in she turns her back around to pretend that she doesn't see him. That gripes me a little because Bogart doesn't seem to be aware of her actions and he comes to see me. The funny part of it is that at the beginning of the quarter, she and Bogart were very thick. In fact, Bogart knew Hanaye down at Manzanar when he went down with a recruiting team and so he asked to be put in her class. She used to treat him as a kind of a favorite in the class. But something must have happened because they hardly speak to each other now and Hanaye has only some nasty things to say about him.

"Today Bogart asked me if I could do some special tutoring in the evening. He said that Kenney and he wanted to get together with ~~Shig~~ as the tutor and go over some of the Japanese lessons. It's funny that the two smartest men in the class should want tutoring. I told Bogart that he'd better go to see Halpern about it first. Bogart said that this was just between Shig^{and} himself and that it shouldn't matter, but I told him that I didn't want either him or me to get into trouble. So Bogart went to see Halpern. I guess Halpern didn't like the idea too well because he rather hesitated according to Bogart and wasn't enthusiastic about it. Halpern told him that it would create competition among the teachers to get these special tutoring jobs. I think what puzzled Halpern too was the fact that Bogart asked for me instead of Hanaye. Halpern knows that Bogart used to get along very well with Hanaye and that he even asked to be put in her class. I guess he was afraid that Hanaye might object if I tutored him rather than she.

"The trouble with Hanaye is that she makes special favorites among the students. That's not good. She's now going around with Gold and I guess it's because he owns a car that he can drive her home in. It's not a very good thing to make special friends among the men because it personalizes the relationship between teacher and pupil too much. My habit is to treat all the men more or less equally and I feel that whether they're dumb or bright, I should act towards them in a similar manner. I think Hanaye is going to get into trouble because of the way she acts. She could tutor Bogart at his home because he's married and his wife is there so that there wouldn't be anything wrong with it. Bogart is the gentleman type and maybe he feels that Hanaye is too frivolous. I can't imagine what the trouble is between them."

"Bogart also told me that when he suggested the plan of tutoring to Halpern, Halpern suggested as an alternative that he had thought of having the teachers come back in the evening to do some extra teaching. Bogart said that he told Halpern he didn't think that was fair to the teachers because they worked hard enough during the day. Halpern seemed to have agreed to that. Bogart also said that any extra help that he got was between him and the teacher

and that he wanted to pay for it. I don't see where Halpern gets the idea that we might go back and teach in the evenings. I've had enough of it after 8 hours around the place. Of course, if we're paid extra, that would be different. (Shig was quite irritated by Halpern's idea.) I guess maybe that's the minority group attitude coming out in Halpern. He's Jewish and he has some of the same qualities that would be true of the Japanese. They don't know how to make demands for what they deserve.

Michi: "I think Halpern has his worries too. He's more or less on trial as much as we are. Fellows like that Major Moore who came around the other day probably want to take the department over and away from Halpern. I guess he wants his students to show a good deal of progress so that he can demonstrate that his system is successful. I think, too, that's the reason he been trying to shift the teachers around so as to get good combinations among the whole staff.

"Wada and Niwa were criticizing Halpern in the lecture today right in front of some of the other men. I don't think that that's good. It's not so bad to criticize among themselves, but it's not a good idea to speak in front of the students. Halpern was saying something in his lecture today about the changes in the regular verbs and at one point of his explanation, Niwa leaned over towards Wada, who was sitting next to him and say, 'Imano wa side-track deshita ne? (That one right now was a side-track, wasn't it?) Niwa meant that Halpern's explanation had been round about because he didn't know his grammar. Captain Smith was sitting right next to them and he must have understood what Niwa meant. He'd hear the word 'side-track' and he's know all the rest of the words. That's really stabbing Halpern in the back. I don't know why Japs have to act that way. After all, what Halpern was saying wasn't side-track at all. He was merely comparing the manner in which various irregular verbs changed their endings. Wada is making remarks of that kind all the time. The other day, in lecture, he leaned way over at one point in what Halpern was saying and said to me, 'Do you understand what this is all about?' Behe was sitting between us. Wada made me mad so I said right back to him, 'It will be all right if you understand it.' Behe kind of laughed. I guess Wada thought that I had misunderstood him. So he later explained to me that he didn't think any of the students could understand Halpern's complicated explanation. Still, Wada shouldn't make criticisms of Halpern in front of the other students."

"Tomorrow we have classes only from 9 to 10 because Ambassador Grew is speaking to the classes. We all wanted to hear Ambassador Grew so George Yamaguchi went down to ask Halpern if we could go. Halpern told him, 'no'. Of course, George is still very young so Halpern could just dismiss him. Paul went down later to ask again, because he wanted to hear Grew very much. I told him to act as if he had not heard what George had said. When Halpern told Paul that we couldn't attend the lecture, Paul apparently waded right into Halpern. He told him, 'What are we supposed to be, just tools of the Army? If we're good enough to teach the Army officers, why aren't we good enough to attend Ambassador Grew's lecture to the Army men?' Halpern told Paul that there were a lot of things he was

left out of too. It seems that he tried to get a naval commission quite a while ago but the Navy refused him because he had a Japanese wife. However, when they started the language school, the Navy said that it was all right for Halpern to head the department. Halpern said that he couldn't understand such an inconsistency. But it was one of those things that he just had to accept. He also said that there are many meetings of the Army officers on this campus from which he is excluded. I think it's awful that there should exist such discrimination. What if Halpern did marry a nisei girl?

"We all like Mr. Uratani very much. Today, Shig, Paul, and I went to him to ask him some questions. He gave me the answer and that led to other questions. He gave us quite a bit of his time, and all the time he was very friendly. I think he's one of the friendliest men around the office, and everybody seems to like him. When we got through and I told him that we appreciated his helping us a very great deal, he said that he'd be glad to help us any time we had questions to ask. It would be worth it to pay a man like him for tutoring. His explanations are always to the point too. When Suzuki explains, he'll give you an explanation all right, but it takes an awful long time for him to get it out, and by the time he ends he hasn't really explained anything. He always leaves things hanging in the air. Mr. Uratani gives very simple and direct explanations, and although I imagine that he makes up his own explanations sometimes, still it has common sense to it and is clear."

Housing

Shig moved today to the better room in the front of our floor. The rent there is to be \$4.50 a week as contrasted to the \$4.00 a week that he has been paying the inner room adjoining it. From the standpoint of the lighting in the ~~latterxwhitexg~~ former which gets daylight directly off the street, the new room is quite superior to what he had previously. The bed has a simmon's Beauty-rest mattress on it whereas the mattress on the bed of the former room was so hard that he used to complain of it.

On the previous evening when we looked over the layout of the new room before Shig decided to take it, we had moved the bed around towards the wall so that the room would offer more space. This evening when Shig went int, there was a note on the bed which said, 'Please do not move the bed around against the wall because it dirties the wall.' Shig was rather irritated with Mrs. Morris about this. "What if I do turn the bed around toward the wall," he said, "After all I'm paying rent for the room, and I ought to be allowed to fix it up the way I want to unless I mark things up. Besides, the bed wasn't against the wall. It was away from it a little just like in the other room." We all thought it was somewhat queer of Mrs. Morris to leave a note rather than telling Shig in person.

Last night while we were in the kitchen discussing various topics, we heard voices down the hall and it seemed that Mrs. Morris was showing some rooms to prospective tenants. We were all a little worried that Mrs. Morris was going to go back on her word that Shig might have the front room, and rent it out to some other customer instead. Shig looked down the hall, and found that the light of the room promised him was on. We all sat there conjecturing whether Mrs. Morris would be dirty enough to give the room to someone else after she had said that Shig might have it. Somewhat later, however, we saw the light turned off in that room, and the light was on in the room adjoining it which is not as nice. We decided that everything was all right.

This evening, when Mrs. Morrise was upstairs at mother's apartment looking after a broken light fixture, she mentioned to us that Shig had better move into the front apartment before somebody else took it. She said, 'Mr. Morris didn't know that I'd already promised that room to Mr. Morita, and he almost let Mr. and Mrs. Harrison have it last night before I found out about it and told him that the room was promised.' We have frequently felt that Mrs. Morris is a somewhat unscrupulous woman, although a very kind person at heart, and that she might not keep her word if it were to her profit to forget it. However, tonight's remarks inclined to reinforce our trust of her.

Dividing the mochi

May went to the Asato Soya Co. and picked up the mochi they were saving for us today. Although they had promised us ten pounds they said they could give us only seven because of the great demand.

We divided up the mochi so that May and mother took 27 pieces, we took 27, and May sent Kaz and Nobu about 6 or 8. We plan to have ozoni on New Year's Day, and Michi would like to have had more for roasting in the broiler.

Japanese Language Dept.

These days, Michi seems to return from her work with a perennial disgust over the way things are going. She had further cause for irritation about Rev. Niwa, her new partner, and she could hardly contain herself long enough to wait until we were alone before unloading her complaints to me.

Michi: "Do you know what happened today? Rev. Niwa came over to my desk this afternoon to tell me all that he'd done in the classes this morning. Hanaye was sitting there with me. Niwa says, 'Mr. Halpern doesn't seem to like us to use the blackboard. He objects to it very strongly. So, today, I had the students write four sentences apiece on a sheet of paper and read them off to me. It worked out very well.' Hanaye was so disgusted that she just spoke right out and said to him, 'After all, this is a course in conversational Japanese.' She came right out and told him, but that didn't seem to sink in at all. Before he left, he told me that he hadn't been able to get around to the sentences written by two of the men, and he asked me to go over them first thing during the next class period."

"I get so mad at that man, it's all I can do to control myself. I just have to stop myself from thinking so that I won't blow up at him. Hanaye was even madder than I was when she heard what Niwa had to say. I wonder if he doesn't ever stop to think why Halpern doesn't want him to use the blackboard. All those men that he's had up till now can't understand the simplest sentences when I speak to them, and they can't answer me. I told Paul about it, too, and when he heard the story, he almost blew up. He says, 'What do those people/these men are going to do? Do they think they'll go around among the Japanese with paper and pencil and stop to write out everything everytime they have something to say. Besides, nobody's going to understand the Bloch-Kennedy system of romaji (Arabic characters) that we use.' Paul really has a quicker temper than I do, and he can get quite sore about this whole business of the method of teaching."

"Now that Niwa's been warming up on the partnership a little, I guess he thinks he can tell me how to teach. I'm not going to cover those sentences which the men wrote out. I'm just going to tell them that as far as I'm concerned I'm not interested in written work and if they want to go over the material with me, I'll see them after class or during the rest period. I'm going to tell them that diplomatically, but I won't cover their written sentences with them. This whole week I've been getting more tired than I used to at work. I think it's because I spend so much energy trying to control myself when I talk to Niwa that it just wears me out."

"Both Hosch and Schneider came up to see me this afternoon. I guess they went to see Halpern about having me transferred back to their class, but Halpern isn't going to change me back. Hosch said that much was certain. Halpern did promise them that if Tajima didn't turn out satisfactorily, that he would make some

other changes but that would be among the other teachers and I'll be kept where I am. That's all right, because I like the men that I have now, but I wish I could get some other partner than Niwa. He's impossible. Schneider came up a little after Hosch left, and he started to tell me what he and Hosch had said at the conference with Halpern. I was afraid that the others would hear because Schneider was speaking right out, and I knew that others would overhear our conversation, so I told him, 'Yes, Hosch was up a minute ago and told me all about it.' Schneider then said, 'Oh, if Hosch told you, there's no use repeating the story.' But both of them felt that the whole class had been slipping ever since Tajima came in. They felt that they were rapidly losing everything that they'd learned so far. As Paul puts it, because she's negative, they're negative, and they get nowhere. It affects his teaching too, because he can't get any cooperation out of her, and the classes can't move along as fast they were going before."

/in class

"I guess most of the class have decided that if they can't get their instruction, they're going to come up to see me in the afternoon. Hosch, Schneider, and Balnks, were all up, and because we had some of our other students to help, I was terribly rushed today. Patterson and Hull came up as usual, and I had some of the others helping. I think it was a mistake for Halpern to shift the teachers around in the middle of the quarter. Naturally, it's hard on the students who start out under one system of teaching, and it's hard on the teachers too because they work out their own system of cooperation between partners."

"When I was standing in the hall waiting for the elevator this afternoon, a whole group of the men came around to see me. Behe was there with a couple of the men from Section 1, and he was kidding me about coming back. He says, 'Oh, these other fellows that you've got now are no good. You can't teach them Japanese. You'd better come back to our class.' And the others were saying, 'Oh, no, you're not going to take her away from us.' Capt. Smith, the Ethiopian, was standing quite a distance away but I knew that he was looking over in our direction, and I could see him edging over gradually. He seemed curious to know what was going on, so I said to him, 'Does this sound like a conference of agitators?' And he seemed embarrassed and said, 'I thought you were talking Japanese and thought I'd like to listen.' They were all making so much noise in the hallway that I thought the other officers standing around would wonder what we were up to, so I just said 'good-bye' and dashed into the elevator."

"Paul is the queerest mixture of tact and temper. Today, he was telling somebody something about ~~Ruby~~ having to go over Lessons 10 and 11 all over again because Ruby had bungled things by presenting Lesson 11 when she wasn't supposed to. Ruby happened to be standing by and overheard part of it, so she said, 'Oh, did you give Lesson 11 at the wrong time?' Paul turns to her and says, 'Not me. You're the way one who gave Lesson 11 when you weren't supposed to.' He said it just like that. I don't think I could tell a person that directly. But at the same

time, when the men in his sections complain to him about Ruby, he tells them, 'You ought to give the girl a chance. After all, she started only a few days ago, and it takes anybody a little while to warm up to a new class. Give her a little time. She'll come around.' It's funny how fair he can be to Ruby when she's not around, but how blunt he is with her when he's talking to her. That's the thing I like about him, though, there's nothing underhanded about Paul."

"Sullivan came up to me today, too. He's the one whose big and good looking, but who's had the most awful bored look in class, at least during the first day I was there. He's been getting very friendly recently, though, and today he came up to me and says, 'Say, will you do me a favor. Will you put that fellow Applebaum in his place for me. He talks too much, and he's been getting in my hair.' It seems that Sullivan feels Applebaum distrubs everybody by getting in his own remarks when somebody else is supposed to be answering, and Sullivan seems to feel it particularly. I told him that I'd do it, because I felt that it wasn't fair for one man to monopolize the whole class instruction. If Applebaum had been put in his place to begin with, he wouldn't have gotten so out of hand, but now he seems to feel that he's got a right to butt into everybody elses replies."

Shig had some remarks to make about Hanaye. Bogart came up to the office today, and since Shig was busy, Bogart went to Hanaye who was sitting and talking with some of the other teachers to inquire if she would help him. Shig reported Bogart's remarks this way, "I saw Bogart come in and go over to Hanaye. Just about then I finished with Jacobs because I'd been helping him for about an hour anyway. Bogart then came over to my desk and sat down. He said, 'What's the matter with Hanaye? Did you tell her about the matter of tutoring which we discussed yesterday?' Shig said that Hanaye seemed to know about it somehow. Bogart then explained that he had gone over to Hanaye and asked her to help but she had said that she had to go home about then and so that she couldn't help him. He says, 'She told me she was going home but she's still sitting there. What's the matter with that girl. I can't understand her.' Hanaye shouldn't act that way."

"Bogart invited me to a New Year's Eve party that some of the men are holding at Snyder's apartment. I understand that the place is very swanky. It's a very large home afva very wealthy family that's gone away for a while, and Snyder and three other families were able to rent it. He first asked me if Michi wouldn't come too because he didn't know that Frank was here, but I told him that they had something else planned and that she couldn't come along. It was after he'd asked about Michi that he went over to Hanaye and asked her to come. He may not have asked Hanaye if Michi could have gone because she's been acting awfully queer towards him recently."