Haruko Fujiwara (Age 23)

(Data gathered on May 23)

1. Data on family

Sister died of T.B. in 1936. Mother dies of T.B. in 1937. As a result Haruko was generally shunned by the Japanese in San Gabriel.

Residential History

Lived with family in San Gabriel. Left home to live in Los Angeles around 1940 with a Caucasian. He was either a song writer or a producer of plays. She seems to have been promised a part in a production and also on the profits, and she took money from home to put into the production.

What she did in L.A. is not known. She has been seen in an evening gown with a bare back, and it may be that she has held jobs singing in a night club or a cafe.

Health

She soes not seem to be too healthy. She is tall and slim. She walks with a gait, and people laugh at her, saying, "Look at her shimmy." This walk is acquired, and not due to physical deformity.

Religion

Last Sunday she was seen at the Christian service for elders held in the morning. She is said to have been connected with Caucasians and to have been quite religious at one time.

Education

She has had high school education. She has also taken night school courses. Family cultural pattern: The father is an immigrant Japanese. He seems to care for her strongly, as most Issei parents do for their children. But because of her temperamental nature he has chosen to let her have her way here in the Center.

2. Developmental history of the individual.

Shunned because of T.B. in family, she has taken refuge in fantasy, conspicuous dress, and in artistic creation. She writes, paints, and sings, and has ambitions of becoming a successful artist.

some

Very little is known of her developmental history. She seems to be very self-conscious at present and feels that people don't like her. To a great extent this becomes justified because she takes an attitude of superiority. She feels that she is much more accomplished than other Japanese. The Japanese race as a whole she looks upon with scorn. She cites the fact that in Japan children are sold into geisha houses. She is touchy about people ordering her about, even her father. She feels that people gossip too much. As compensation she wears striking clothes and make-up, so that most people think that she is not wholly Japanese.

She seems to make believe and daydream a great deal. She likes to sing, she says, and would like to be paid for it. When asked what she liked to sing, she said the classics. She likes to act as if she is rich, and would like to have people bring food to her in bed. She claims to be a psychiatrist, who can read other people's minds. She seems to like to write also, and is said to have kept a lengthy journal. She has told others that she is going to become great, and occupants in the same room have cynically told her that if she lived by herself in a quiet place where she could study, she would be able to become great.

H's attitude toward the opposite sex is not too clear. "She sprawls on her bed and does not place her legs in a ladylike manner,"one informant said. However, when a boy came to ask her to go out with him, she flatly refused. Also, when changing her room, she preferred not to take a room close to the bachelor's quarter.

H. has been going around in L.A. with a Hakujin. One informant said that she went with Negroes. Since then, her neighbor said, her attitude has become more obnoxious. She was in Los Angeles at the time of the evacuation and returned to San Gabriel to her father's home only because Los Angeles was evacuated. She says that she had a good contract to sing at the time. She does not get along with her father, however, and does not like to have him order her around. She says she'll do things for him when she feels like it.

H is religious and is said to read the Bible often.

Evidently she cannot keep at a task very long. She cut up one of her sheets or spreads to make something, but did not complete it, leaving the original material

useless. There's a rumor going around now that she is eccentric because she cut up her mattress.

Problem and solution

Her case was brought to the Office, I believe, by one of the girls living in a single women's quarter with H. The main complaint is that they do not get along with her. This was especially true of the Issei women in the room, with whom H. disagreed most often.

She was advised to move into a room by herself, but she went to her father and asked him to move in with her. This pleased the father greatly. She says that she'll take care of her father, too. A room was found for her, but because the father was not feeling well because of the typhoid shot he had taken, she will probably move today.

Saturday

No Dance

The dance was not put on as scheduled tonight, and Yaye has been restless. We thought we might put on a private dance in our room. Then we thought we might hold the dance in L-4 after the community sing. We went out here and found Ayako Matsumoto enthusiastically leading a group in everyday songs. Since the singing was held till ten, there was no time to do any dancing.

Toshiko Aizawa

Toshiko (not Toshi) lives across the way in the next barrack. Yaye says that girls don't like her because she tries to attract the attention of boys and even tries to snath them away from others. She used to be unpopular when small, but became popular by making up a great deal and being coquetish. She appeals to the men's masculine qualities, and Yaye says that they fall for it. There was a fellow who liked her, but was younger than she. But he went away. Shiz has been hanging about her for two years now. Right now, however, she's after Joe Nakayama, in charge of the Recreation Division. Joe seems to like Toshi, whom he has selected for his secretary, but it doesn't make any difference to Toshiko. May also says that the makes her approach too obvious, and that it is sickening.

James Nakamura

James came around with George and I got to talking with him about the JACL. He asked me first about the Dwight Way gang. I said that it was only a mildly liberal group, not as radical as he probably thought. Their attitude toward the JACL, I said, was critical. He asked whether they knew the handicap under which the JACL was working, and I said that they didn't. I told him that it was interesting to find out who the councilmen were. He gave me some information on that matter, and many of them were former JACL leaders. He himself was the executive secretary of one of the chapters for a while, and also a councilman here. He thought that it was natural that JACL leaders be slected as councilmen, but I didn't agree with him on that score. I told him the advisability of holding an election right away, to carry

through democratic principles. He asked whether the people weren't disappointed with Democracy. I told him then that we were heading for deportation after the war if something weren't done about it, and this seems to have impressed him. It seems that the JACL leaders just got together and selected their own councilmen.

Issei visitor

There was an Issei visitor here today who thought that there was no more chance in America. He also discussed the possibilities of a good wife for a friend of his, who was here, too. The friend preferred one from Hiroshima-ken. They discussed the kind that would take good care of the parents, etc.-- the Japanesy ones.

Recreation

Group games for little kids were organized under leaders.

The hospital held a party in the evening.

There was boxing going on.

Community sing.

No dance.

Breakfast

Creamed sausage, toast, mush, apricot, later canned pears. They ran out of mush early.

Misoshiru

I forgot to mention that some time last week we had Misoshiru, a soup dish, the first real Japanese dish we've had.

Buddhist service

Mama, Yaye, Ruby, George and I went to the Buddhist service. May and Kingo were coming after us, but they went to the Christian service. Mama didn't even listen to the service because she was looking for Kingo. Ruby says that she was very angry because they didn't show up. She says that Kingo was always a Buddhist, and that she thought that he had married a Buddhist.

I took the count of those present and counted:

Total 735
Isseis 220
Children 168

Disorganization

Sunday school teachers remained after the service to discuss plans for organizing Sunday school classes. Mr. Miyake came out and encouraged us to organize, as the administration was desirous of helping the Buddhists as much as possible. Preliminary discussions were held, but there were very few suggestions made. One girl said in Japanese that she'd like to have a teachers' meeting often in which the Reverend could give hints as to teaching methods. We decided to meet again Monday to make fuller plans.

17-year old child with spasm

A case of a 17-year old girl who has occasional spasms has come up. Recently she grabbed a child's arm and wouldn't let go until she was forced to.

Pasadena people

Today was Sunday, and some people dressed up for the occasion. People in the Santa Barbara section are said to have remarked: "Pasadena no hito wa "dress up" shiteiru sō da."

Afternoon dance

The Pasadena people put on a dance of their own today in L-4. It was too hot and too light to be much fun. Met Choko. _____, and Memiko Asakura, both from Santa Barbara and working in the Police Department. Also Lucille ____, with Harry Oka, and Betty _____, Yuki Tanaka's friend. Danced with Kimi, who seemed to be anxious to keep together with the Pasadena people. She wanted to know who the people I was with were. I said that they were from Santa Barbara. Maybe the city people like to get together. Danced with Toshi, who said that she always has a good time.

Report

Worked on my third report this afternoon.

Sameshima takes the Times

The Sameshimas take the L.A. Times. Maybe it's because Hitoshi is now teaching school.

Dinner

Fresh fish, strong beans, rice, and pudding.

Rumor

There are rumors that Boyle Heights has been evacuated to Tulelake.

Monday, 25, 1942

Breakfast

Bacon, banana, 2 toast, mush.

Tsutsumi Case

Yoshiko Tsutsumi, Age 18, Id. No. 858A
Family No. 10461 Present address F-3-13
Former address, Gardena, Calif.

May 23, grabbed 5 year old Yoriko Satsuma by the arm and would not release her until two persons came and wrenched her hands away.

Her mother says the child is beyond control when she is in such a spasm. Her condition has become more acute since coming to the Center.

A change of room was advised to a quieter locality. Her new room is E-2-1.

Today we went to see how their new room was. Yoshiko was out, but her sister and mother were at home. They like their room except for the fact that the spring to one of the beds is poor and caused the mother some trouble. We promised to change her bed for her.

Tsutsumi, Torajiro M. 63 Japan farming

Rt. 2, Box 370

Gardena, Calif.

Shizuye, wife, F, 48, Japan, Housewife

Yoshiko, daughter, F, 18, USA, Yes, 11, student

Matsuko, daughter, F, 15, USA, Yes, 9, student

Resentment of social worker

Mrs. Nishimura says that some influential family in her community are resentful of her because of her position. They think that she acts as if she's too good.

Church trouble

Met Rev. and Mrs. Susumago at lunch today when I went out with Mr. Miura. Susumago says that he has no job, and no pay. He wonders how he is going to be paid if offerings are not going to be allowed. I suggested that contributions be taken up to defray any expense that crops up. Rev. S. thought that he might go into teaching. We both thought that the administration ought to pay for the work being done by the ministers, since it was being carried on as a part of the administration project.

Eto case

Rev. Eto has come up as a case again. He has held a religious meeting of his own in his barrack, I believe. Rev. T. reports that his teachings are tinged with nationalism which would not go well with the administration. Rev. Eto wants to hold meetings every night. This is difficult, because as a policy of the Center no individual proselyting is allowed. The Protestant group as a whole must carry out their services and activities together. Rev. S. says that Rev. Tajima is against inviting Rev. into the Church Council. They both believe the other to be radical. The sort of preaching done by Rev. Eto is emotional in nature, while the latter feels that Rev. T.'s preaching is too logical. Grace H. says that Rev. E., who is a Nazarene minister, required only a year of training, while others like Rev. T. and S. went through six years of training. She felt that the two couldn't be put together on the same platform.

Rev. S. says that the administration should speak to the Church Council to admit Rev. E. to their group. Mrs. S., a Caucasian, says that Isseis can't get along so well. Rev. Eto desires the position of a Dendoshi in the Christian set-up. Mr. Miura thought that as a compromise solution he might be allowed to speak before or after a meeting to his own listeners. The majority group felt that it was unfair to let Rev. Eto speak because even Rev. T. was not doing any preaching, preferring to call in outside speakers. I tried to point out to Grace that what they were doing

was to discriminate against someone in their own group, and that if they couldn't take care of their own troubles, they couldn't be expected to do very much else. Mr. Miura also hinted at this. He wanted to know why it was that the Christians had to have such squabbles.

Funeral expenses

Butch Tamura reports that the Army will take care of our funeral if we so desire. Or they will pay $50.00 if the funeral is held privately. There is a contract with the Hanford Cemetery, it seems, and they seem to be charging more than they should. The cheapest casket is said to cost $150.00. Transportation costs $10.00 both ways. When flowers and ministers and other expenses are added in, the total expense is over $200.00. I thought that we had gotten away from that sort of thing, but evidently not.

Another Death

There was another death last night. This is the second death inside the Center, two having been brought here for the funeral only. This time it was an old lady, a paralytic for a number of years. She had a Christian funeral.

Intermarriage

Mr. Miura is against intermarriages. He says that he was about to marry a Hakujin lady, but did not after giving much thought to the matter. He has said that he could have been happy with her.

Recreation

There was dance practice again this evening, but there was very little organization. There was no group leadership at all.

A reading room was put in, and magazines were placed there for people to read. A go and shogi section was created, and men were already at it.

Dinner

Hamburger, boiled turnip, rice, celery, jello - was good.

Buddhist meeting.

Most of those at the meeting were Buddhist girls from Santa Barbara and Lompoc.

Masaji chaired the meeting. He was chosen temporary head of the committee that met. A secretary, treasurer, and some committees were set up. I was chosen to head the program committee, and I chose Kimi Sakanashi and Fusako Nakagawa to help me in the work. For the organization Rev. Imamura and I roughly agreed on:

Service for Isseis

Service for Niseis

Sunday school for those up to 13

Advanced class for Sunday school teachers and advanced students.

The Sunday school was put in charge of Mrs. Matsuura, although she suggested some younger person. She wanted to shove it on me or Mrs. _____ _____, but there didn't seem to be much response. Another meeting is going to be held to work out the details of the Sunday school set-up.

There were suggestions for five classes. I calculated that five or six classes would be needed to take care of the Sunday school, and that there would be from 150-200 attending.

There was a discussion of a possible survey by means of a house to house canvas, but no one seemed to be enthusiastic for it. It was dropped for the present.

Work

Wrote up my diary and Haruko's case in the morning. Then went down to the welfare office. The staff was in conference with Mr. Stump. They received instructions on procedure, forms, and how to handle various cases. Mr. S. seems to have experience along social welfare lines. I went to the Tulare News Office and got a back copy and was asked for a contribution. I paid them 15 cents. The news office has had difficulty in getting supplies through the office, and is now resorting to private donations. I also signed up for extra copies of the Tulare News, having one sent to Dr. Thomas.

Went to the Induction Office to get information on the Fumiwara and Tsutsumi cases. Peeked in at the Police Department to see Memi.

In the afternoon Helen, Mrs. N., and I went to see the Oishis and then the Otomos to inquire about the Fujiwara case. On the way back we stopped in to see if the Tsutsumi's were getting along allright.

Weather

The day was cool, partly cloudy and windy. The dust blew all day long, and we wondered if this were the way people found Manzanar. Our office is still outdoors under the grandstand, and our tables and papers became covered with dust.

Lip reading for mama

I have instructed Yaye to teach her mother how to do lip reading. Yaye, I believe, tried for a little while yesterday. But she doesn't seem to be so enthusiastic about it. Her mother thought that she wouldn't have the patience to do it.

Breakfast

Potato-meat-tomato hash, toast, mush, orange, milk, coffee, butter, jam.

Mama

Mama came back into the room in the morning and threw herself on the bed. She said that it was "urayamashii" because others were going to Americanization classes, and she couldn't go because of her hearing.

Lip reading

I guided her in some lip reading in the morning because I felt that Yaye wouldn't be able to do it adequately. Mama seemed to catch on quite readily, although she became stuck with certain sounds. But she has had a great deal of practice already, and with a little more intensive practice she ought to be able to understand simple conversation spoken slowly.

Haruko Fujiwara

May has been with Haruko half of the day today. In the morning she was at the choir practice. She says that everybody looked back at her when she came into the room. They all seemed to make fun of her in a sneering sort of way. May had lunch with her and then talked with her afterwards for some time.

According to May, H. did some secretarial work, and feels that she can become a good business woman.

Somehow she feels that hakujins are superior to Japanese.

When small, H. did not associate much with people. She would make friends with new students, for instance, but they would drift apart as soon as they made other friends. It is only a speculation, but this adjustment pattern of loneliness might have been occasioned by the advent of her sister into the world.

She seems to have a soft spot in her heart for the unfortunate. When she saw a beggar on Main Street, she would always give some money as long as she had it. When she didn't, it would hurt her badly, and she would tell them that she would give the next time when she had it. She hopes to make a lot of money so that she will be able to help other people.

H. is highly religious, and respects the words of the Bible greatly. She goes to the Bible for inspiration.

She believes that she is not the type to get married because she wants to have things her own way.

She is conscious of the fact that many people criticize her. She stopped wearing high heels because of criticism, but because she got blisters, she had to go back to high heels. She knows that people criticize her dress, the way she puts out her leg, the way she wiggles her behind. She feels that others just don't understand her. She has taken to shabby dress to satisfy others.

H. seems to have good insight into the nature of the Japanese people. She says that they are confused and don't act natural. They just drift along. While in San Gabriel she did not associate with many Japanese. But afterwards she felt she did want to meet some Japanese, and she believes that God has taken care of it by sending her here!

She observed that all Japanese seem to sleep after lunch. She had come into our room and found half of us in bed, taking our afternoon naps. She herself feels that she wants to do something after she eats.

May observed that she spoke Japanese fairly well and asked whether her mother spoke good Japanese, wanting to find out whether her mother was Japanese or not. H. replied that her mother spoke good Japanese.

Both parents were Buddhists, but she was religious from childhood and later took to Christianity. She was converted by some Christians, I believe, when she was in high school. Her father was against her becoming a Christian, but her mother was more broadminded. When she died she asked her husband to allow H. to follow whatever religion she pleased.

In spite of her confidence in many respects she keeps saying that she doesn't know herself....

Rev. T.'s sermon

Last night there was a service for the woman that died. There were a few flowers, and Rev. Tajima delivered the sermon. I've heard several people say that his sermon was too long and uninteresting. One person said that he was notorious for that.

Pasadena

There are criticisms that Pasadena tries to keep to itself too much. This is not only true of the Church, but also of the social group, which has already put on several dances of its own.

Yaye

Yaye was going to go to the advanced shorthand class, but went to help Kimi with her nursery class instead. I should think that she would get a great deal more out of her shorthand class, because it would help her get a job later on.

Religious Council Meeting

The religious council held another meeting today. Akira Endo, Tuni Noguchi, and Mr.Oishi were in charge. Mr. Miyake didn't come till later. Rev. Tajima and Grace Hagiya represented the Christian side, while Rev. Imamura, Masaji, I and several girls came from the Buddhist group.

Should bodies be brought in

We discussed whether bodies of the family inside should be brought from the outside. Rev. T. thought that it was unnecessary. As it was, a simple service was held inside, and the immediate family attended the funeral outside, which was impressive for the family. We thought that if the body were brought in it might increase the expense, such as flowers, and gifts from family friends, etc. We decided that things would be left at that at present, and to bring up the problem again if some family desired to have a body brought in.

Hanford Cemetery

It seems that the Hanford funeral service offered their services to the Army for $50.00, while the local funeral man bid $85.00. This probably applies to bodies taken care of by the Army, with plain wooden boxes, and possibly few or no flowers? The Hanford service, however, seems to be taking it out on private funerals, where the casket costs a minimum of $150.00.

Public Address System

The Council has gone ahead to purchase a P.A. system for the recreation department, having the impression that the Church was purchasing one of its own. The Church took up a collection again last Sunday to defray the expense of purchasing a PA system, and have put the matter in Dr. Gillette's hands, I understand. Rev. T. thought that they needed two of them, since they were going to hold both services for young and old people at the same time. But they decided on only one when they found out that there would be only one amphitheatre. Then they thought that they might as well use the one purchased by the Council. Rev. T. said that there should be a rule that the churches would get to use the P.A. system on Sundays, that they would have the right of way.

No funeral services inside

Mr. Miyake brought back news from the office that there would be no funeral services inside the camp because the facilities were not available. However, this matter is not a dead issue yet, as people can manage with what facilities are available at present.

Use of the piano

Rev. T. said that Buddhists and other organizations could use the piano free of charge, but he specified that for private use it would have to be on a rental basis. This was brought up when Tuni brought up the question of when May could use the piano. Mr. Miyake said that Rev. should inquire at the office whether he would be allowed to charge rent for the use of the piano.

We asked when the Buddhist group could use the piano in the evenings, and Rev.T. went through all the days of the week on his finger: "Monday, no; Tuesday, no; Wednesday, no; Thursday, no; Friday, no; Saturday, I guess Saturday is open." Miss Higiya felt embarrassed and said she was sorry, and wondered whether something could be done about it.

After we left the meeting, Mr. Miyake, Rev. Masaji, and I got together, and Mr. Miyake thought that we should get our own equipment. We thought that there was no hope in waiting for the Christians to share their things with us. There was a piano that belonged to Mrs. Ikeda, and an organ at Guadalupe, which we might have sent in. We could also get ~~our~~ a P.A. system of our own by asking for contributions.

Mr. Booth

Tuni ~~told~~ asked me at about four whether I wanted to see Mr. Booth and said that he was at the Canteen. I rushed out there, and sure enough, there was Mr. Booth drinking pop. With him was Mr. Morris, from Philadelphia, Mr. Leech, and Mr. Stump. Mr. Booth wanted to know how I was getting along, and I said fine. On the whole, things were all right, I said, except for the fact that there were many people with very little to do. Mr. Booth said that there was a conference in Chicago of university heads like Sproul, Aydelotte (?), and others to take care of the relocation of university students. He gave his best regards to May and Kingo, because he had to go right away. We joked about the weather because it was so cool.

Dinner with James Nakamura

I met James on the way out, and he invited me out to the G. messhall for dinner. We had a great big pork chop, while I hear that in the M hall it was a very small one. I told James about Rev. T., and he said that maybe he's been hypocritical so long that he doesn't realize what he is saying. Here's a set-up under which the Christian principle of brotherhood of men and sharing things alike must be practiced for the community to get along, and the Rev. does his best to hang on to an old system and goes against the very creeds that he is supposed to be teaching.

I stopped at his place and met his brothers and sisters. I gave him an account of the Dwight Way gang. I asked him about the JACL, and he said that it used to be run by two people at first, and by about 6 after the war. It seems that the people in general weren't interested in such things.

Reaction to use of piano.

When I came home and told everyone what Rev. T. had said about the use of the piano, everyone seemed shocked. May especially felt that Rev. T. had something personal against her because she wouldn't join his choir and would only go to sing on special occasions. She said that Ayako and Yoshiko, who had most to do with the use of the piano, acted as if it were too good to let just anybody use. She thought that they should have said, "We only have these hours in which you could use it, but if you can make use of it, we'd be very glad to have you do so." The desire for prestige and position is strong among the Christians, and in spite of all their teachings they cannot correct this. The fundamental fault seems to be that they try to hang on to too many things -- Shujaku, as the Buddhist would term it.

Miura and his tricks

The office was moved from the outdoor place to J-3. It was quiet because very few people came on business, possibly due to the cool weather. The only disturbance came from next door, where a cranky wife of a dentist, I believe, pounded on the wall with a hammer everytime someone talked in a loud voice. Miura thought that she ought

be reported as a case. To relieve the ennui Miura did a few tricks with a coin. He did it too fast for us to know what he was doing, but they were successful. There was an office report to make, and the staff did not get away till after eight in the evening.

Program Committee Meeting

Since Fusako was working tonight, I had our committee with Kimi in her room. She said that she hadn't gone to Bukkyokai now for about 2 years. She mentioned Rev.Kyogoku as being a very good reverend. We copied a former program, and added another gatha , believing that more songs should be used to accommodate the different age groups. We decided that we would have song sheets printed with English words on one side, and Japanese words on the other. We wanted to sing more English songs, but found that we didn't know very many. We thought that the choir would have to learn the songs first and then teach it to the congregation.

Wednesday, May 27, 1942

Breakfast

French toast, bacon, syrup, butter, grapefruits, mush.

Toilet

Was sitting in the toilet when a man came and sat down, too. He said that at first he felt rather awkward coming in. Now, he says, he feels a congeniality, sitting and talking together." You have toget used to things," he said.

Work

After writing my diary in the morning I went down to the office. Then I went to the hospital to get my shot, for the third and last one. Then I looked up Aanonsen, and spoke to him about the statistical work that he was interested in. He was wondering whether we couldn't gather statistics of weight and height, etc., which didn't change with the time. I told him that I was more interested in statistics of a social nature, which reflected the change that the people were going

through. He said that he would help me as much as he could. Took a letter from Joe Conard down to the Tulare News Office. Ate lunch with Miura and Bob.

Didn't do much in the afternoon. Tried to write an article for the Tulare News on cooperation, but didn't get very far. Looked up Masaji about making arrangements for getting facilities and also for buying paper for song sheets. Spoke to Jane on the way. She wanted to know whether May would help her with the choir. Peeked in at the Go place and also the dance practice going on. Kobu and his gang, also Sho, were trying feebly to learn the jive from Sumi. After dinner at M went to Rev. Imamura's place to confer with Jane about the songs to be sung. Also went with Mr. Miura to Mrs. Takayama's place. Evidently they were old friends who hadn't known that they were here together. Mrs. Egami, who claims to be a novelist, was with us too. Looked up Fusako at the volley ball court to ask her to write the Japanese side for me.

Keto

M. believes in calling Caucasians Keto. He does not mean to be derogatory, but just believes that to say Hakujin is looking up to them. He says that the Japanese in the East get angry when people say Hakujin. He says that we are all Hakujin.

Reverend Eto

Police Chief White came around to say that Eto was a "crackpot" and was preaching dangerous doctrines. We suggested to him that he find out just what Eto has been saying before taking any further steps. Eto came in to the office and Miura explained the situation. I believe he scared the poor reverend with the idea that he was under suspicion and was likely to land in jail if he weren't careful. He told him that he shouldn't say anything just at present, even though it was natural that he should have sympathy for his own country. He told him not to do anything more until he heard from the welfare division. Helen says that his theme is the divine mission of Japan, and hence nationalistic.

Piano case

Complaints came into the administration office this morning concerning the refusal of the Church to allow others to use the church piano. I sent May to Mr. Asakura to complain about it. He turned over the matter to Mr. Miura, who immediately went out to see Rev. Tajima. He told Rev. Tajima that if the piano were to be private, he'd have to take it out of the recreation hall. Rev. T. broke down and said that others could use it, provided it was not used recklessly. Hoshiko Homma was put in charge of the piano, and Mr. M. called her to the office, but she sent Tub to say that she had just had her typhoid shot and wouldn't be able to come down till tomorrow morning. This case is one of the most important, because it brings to the fore the conflict between the old and the new way of living. Here inside of the camp many of the things must be publicly owned. Private ownership is restricted as much as possible and usually to things that can be kept in individual barracks. When it comes to a piano, however, which should be used by a great number of people, private ownership should not be allowed. Just as the service of the doctor is free to all, the use of the piano should be allowed to all. It is strange that a reverend does not prefer to take us along this new way of life, which is in conformity with the doctrines of Jesus.

Eto Case

L-13-3 (father)

E-4-7 (children)

Family:

Eto Mamoru, 60, alien, Nazarene minister

Eldest son, left home 8 years ago.

Daniel, son, 21, citizen. Is not living in the same room. In high school he was reputed to be a good scholar, athlete, and social mixer. In J.C. he continued to be popular and well liked. About a year ago a sudden change was noticed in Daniel. He discontinued participation in all activities and gave up all religious work. At

the time of evacuation Daniel would not help in preparing for evacuation. His brothers and sisters had to pack his belongings for him and help him dress on the morning of evacuation.

Mrs. Eto is now in an insane institution in Japan. The children believe that their mother's condition is to be blamed on the father.

Mitsuko, daughter in Oklahoma

Mary, 16

Esther, 14

Moses, 12

David, 10

Ruth, 9

Marriage

So far there has been no marriage in the Center. It is the belief of some that several couples are waiting for someone to break the ice.

One fellow is quoted as saying, "I can kick myself for getting married." In spite of the fact that he has a sweet wife, he probably does not like the restraint that marriage involves.

Tamaki Case

Tamaki, Kischichi
905 Arden Drive, El Monte

Yoneko "had operation last year. Type of operation unknown. She forgets all the time. Able to travel?"

A. Kishichi, 52, Japan, 8, farming

B. Yoneko, wife, 44, Japan, 8, housewife

C. Kiko, son, 20, student

D. Yoshiko, 18

E. Hisaye, 17

F. Tom, 15

G. Setsuko, 13

H. Rose, 11

I. Tomiko, 9

J. Toyoko, 7

John Fuyume

A request has been made by John for the purchase of a piano, if it will not cost over $100.00. He was angry because the Church would not let him use their piano. He says that if he gets his, he'll let anyone use it. John is supposed to be a genius at the piano, although Jane thought that Ayako was better when she heard them.

Tuni

Tuni came in to tell me about the religious set-up. He came to see me about organizing the Buddhists on a firmer footing. I still don't see why the administration wants to organize the religious groups so strongly. I'm afraid that if they become too strong, they will split the Center into two camps, which will not be good for the community.

Tuni mentioned that the councilmen were doing a lot for the group. The people are lucky, he said, and they ought to feel thankful that they have the councilmen that they do.

Night restrictions

There is talk of a curfew because girls have been found about one or two in the morning talking to sentries. Also little children sometimes stay out too late. The Council has evidently put through a restriction forbidding loud noises after ten (or ten-thirty?), and everybody is expected to be in his room by that time, although the police are going to use their discretion about this. It means that little children and girls are going to be clamped down on if they are found running around too late.

Thursday, May 28, 1942

Work

Wrote my diary, and then spent part of the morning writing up the Sunday service program and the news item for the Tulare News. Walked down to the Tulare News office with Mary and her friend who works in the News office. The office finally got the use of the second room next to theirs, and an opening was made in the partition. I

gave them my material, and asked for my extra copy of the Tulare News, for which I signed up. They are doing this to get contributions with which to buy supplies.

When I got to the Welfare Office, Yoshiko Homma and Ayako Matsumoto were there, and Mr. Miura asked me to sit in on their conference. The rest of the morning I sat in the office, recopying Buddhist gathas.

In the afternoon I tried to work on an article on cooperation, but didn't get anywhere with it. At 2.30 I attended a meeting on the Council on Religious Worship, in which arrangements for determing the use of facilities by the church groups were discussed.

Wasted more time in the Welfare Office. Since Masaji couldn't get the money to buy the mimeograph paper we decided to use the typing paper on hand, sent from the Visalia Buddhist Church. On the way home I carried Kimi's typewriter home for her, and stopped at the Tulare News Office to borrow their stylus and celluloid sheet.

In the evening I wrote a letter to Mr.T. Kitahata, sent a card to Kenny, and also the Tulare News to Mr. Booth. Then I walked out to the bleachers to see how the community sing was getting along. Met Kimi on the way, and then found Toshi in the H-4 recreation hall. She had intended to attend the community sing, but decided not to when she saw Mr. Leach, the Recreational Director, as she had stayed away from work that day on account of her typhoid shot. Came home and wrote a letter to Coke, and then read a little in the religious section in Middletown. I guess it is not uncommon that religious people have some queer ideas.

Breakfast

Fried eggs, bananas, butter, milk, jam, bread, mush.

Yoshiko Homma and Ayako Matsumoto

Both Yoshiko and Ayako were called to the office about the use of the piano. When I came in Mr. Miura was talking to them. He waved to me to sit in on the conference, and I did. Y. and A. were saying that they should have been notified before they brought the piano in that it would have to be used publicly. They kept harping on the $30.00 which was paid by the Pasadena Church group. Ayako thought

that those who used the piano should pay ten or fifteen cents for its use, except for those who didn't have any money at all. On the other hand, they stressed that they had intended from the first to let others use the piano. They had asked the Tulare News to put an item in the paper about it, but they didn't. They are indignant now because false rumors are being malignantly spread about their not wanting to let others use the piano without paying a fee. When I told them about what Rev. T. had said at the meeting of the Council for Religious Worship, Ayako said that he probably didn't mean what he said, and that one had to know a person to understand him.

They still felt that the expense of $30.00 should be shared by those using the piano. Mr. Miura told them that they should not bring up the matter of money, and that he'd arrange it for them if they wanted the money. They said that they would have a board meeting to decide what stand they would take in regard to the piano.

Ayako said that piano students should come first in the use of the piano. She asked me violently whether I thought that was not true. I told her that I didn't know. We said that we'd leave all of that to their discretion.

Mr. Miura said that requisition for facilities must be made through this office and then arranged by Asakura. He didn't seem to know that all facilities for religious organizations were handled by the Council on religious worship. I told A. and Y. that a meeting of that organization was being held today to thrash out our programs, but they went ahead and filed their requisition just the same. In other words they say that they want to cooperate, but they seem to be in the habit of wanting to jump the gun all of the time.

Temperamental departments

We were discussing the matter of other departments shoving work on the Welfare office. The Fire Department, for instance, wanted a room for six more men, and came to our department about it. The matter was taken up to Mr. Stump who said that extraneous work should not be accepted. If it pertained to welfare work, all right.

If not, we should not accept it. Incidentally, Mr. Asakura mentioned that the hospital and recreation departments were the most temperamental of all. They were touchy about the services they received, and were in the habit of claiming everything they could lay their hands on.

Shyster

A lawyer demanded the car of an evacuee in payment for some fees. There was $1200.00 that could have been collected, which he never did. The fellow in charge of the car wrote that the car should not be turned over to him because he didn't seem to be a lawyer that could be trusted.

Council for Religious Worship

Another meeting of the Council was held at 2.30. Mr. Miyake took charge of the gathering. From the Christian side Grace Hagiya and another fellow, and from the Buddhist Rev. Imamura, Masaji, and I were representatives. Mr. Miyake gave us an account of the rulings under which we were to requisition for facilities.

1. All former programs would be cancelled.

2. Requisitions must be made anew by June 1.

3. Benches would be placed in both L-4 and K-6. A piano is expected from the Buddhist side to be placed in K-6. It is suggested that the Buddhists use K-6 and the Christians L-4.

4. Religious groups will be allowed no other activities except those pertaining to religion. No social functions are to be carried on by religious organizations.

In regard to the public address system, the Council was planning to get one for use of the recreation department. It was suggested by both religious groups, that they purchase two and have the religious groups pay for the second one. This would eliminate the trouble of deciding who should own the facilities when we have to move.

It was explained that there would be one amphitheater and the bleachers.

The Christian representatives asked that their program remain as is until further changes became necessary.

Representatives from both got together and discussed Rev. T. The Christian representatives were very good about it, saying that it was all Rev. T.'s fault. They had intended that everyone should use the piano, but that Rev. T. took independent action. There seems to be some friction between the Pasadena group, which came in late, and the Christian Church Council, which was already established. It was related that at the meeting of the Church Council Rev. T. took over the chairmanship even when a chairman had already been appointed. He is on the Church Council, but has not as yet been appointed its minister. They said that he was unpopular even in his own group.

Dinner

Potato, hamburger, carrots, salad, jello, milk.

George, May, and Ruby weren't feeling well because of the typhoid shot, and I had to bring them their food.

Yoneko Hashimoto (married)

Yoneko came over to see May today. She said that parents were complaining because children have to go too far to nursery schools. One parent she quoted as saying that if they didn't start a nursery school close by she'd start one of her own.

Y. also complained ~~for~~ of favoritism in the employment office. She evidently put in an application for teacher of nursery school, but she learned that her application was just buried in the employment office and never received the consideration of the educational authority. "It dampens the enthusiasm," she said.

Yayeko later wanted to know whether Yoneko had complained about Kimi and her working in the nursery department, about which she hadn't said a word.

I talked to Kimi later about the complaint of the mothers, and she said that there weren't enough supplies to conduct another nursery class. At present there are two classes, held every other morning, with about 25 in each class.

Community Sing

The north bleachers were almost completely filled with people when I went to hear them sing. On an Army truck the Church piano was placed and a fellow was singing into a mike. He did the leading most of the time that I was there, and half of the time he couldn't seem to keep the crowd in order. Ayako was up on the platform, too, but she didn't seem to be doing very much. At one end of the bleachers there were a bunch of boys who were purposely singing out of time just to confuse the others. They kept this up all the time that I was there, and periodically let out large whoops. An opinion was expressed by Joe Nakayama that the community sing was not as good as the one held before. The rowdy group also threw a roll of toilet paper into the air, and set the crowd laughing.

Friday, May 29, 1942

Breakfast

2 pieces of toast (oven-toasted), corned beef, hash, mush, oranges, butter, milk.

Work

Worked on the diary in the morning. Went to the Tulare News office to get song sheet for Sunday service printed. Hung around there to look at some of the papers in from other assembly centers. The Pacemaker is still proud of its paper, although Manzanar has expanded to six pages. It's interesting to note that all sorts of services are allowed at Santa Anita. One of the papers is charging a fee for subscriptions. In all of the papers there is a definite lack of editorials and columns.

In the afternoon took Jane and Haruko to see Yoshiko H. about the use of the piano. Jane decided to practice that afternoon, but Haruko had to wash

her hair and decided to wait for her decision. Met George in the Tulare News Office. The rest of the afternoon I helped Mrs. Nishimura take out names from the social data sheet for her sex education class. Mrs. Egami came to occupy a seat in our office in order to write her book. She started on her evacuation diary, and I offered to translate it for her for use in a magazine. It's very sentimental, but good stuff.

In the evening I translated Mrs. Egami's first part of her diary, and then went off to the Bussei meeting. George Aratani, George Matsuura, and others were there. Came home, took a lukewarm shower, and tried to read a few pages in Middletown.

Piano

May met Johnny, who told her that he was allowed to use the piano one hour every other day or 1/2 hour each day. He was told that he didn't have to pay, but that others would have to donate money.

Butter Case

Some man in a responsible position reported that Japanese didn't like butter. Butter, therefore, was taken off the menu for a while. The Council protested. The man was fired and butter restored to the dinner table.

Parkinson is said to fire men easily for slight errors.

Negro opportunist

Mr. Miura related of a Negro who used to stand on the street corner and run errands for men who went out and wanted things bought. He was faithful for several days, until someone handed him eight dollars with which to shop. He never showed up again.

George Aratani

Met George in the Tulare News Office. I asked him how he liked the place, and said that it wasn't as bad as he had thought it would be. There were certain things, he said, like the latrines, which could be improved. They were condemned by the State Health Dept. , but nothing has been done about it yet.

Sex education for girls

The problem of girls getting into trouble has come up, and Mrs. Nishimura is mapping out a program to take care of it. She is taking the names of girls from 11 up, and hopes to have classes or have lectures for them. There have been cases of pregnancy already, she says. Mr. Miyake is said to have remarked that many parents were against such education. Mrs. Nishimura thought that it should be offered to those willing to take advantage of it. The staff believes that many teen-age girls are awfully ignorant.

Buddhist meeting

Miyake is to head the advisory board.

Microphone

We decided to buy a mike for ourselves. There were suggestions that we should use the SCC fund of $200.00 for purchasing it. Others thought that we ought to buy it ourselves. Since there were squawks about the mike that the Council was buying for recreational use because this camp should be only temporary, I suggested that we use half of the SCC fund and then give them ownership control when we have to leave this place. There was reluctance in the group to use the SCC fund, and Miyake suggested that we buy it outright and then hold any other meeting when it becomes necessary to dispose of the mike. He undertook to raise the fund for the mike himself.

Piano

We are out to rent a piano, Miyake said, but wasn't sure just when we'd get it.

Sunday school

Sunday school classes were organized, and sign-up slips were signed by those present for choices of classes. It was suggested that five teachers be selected and that they rotate in teaching. Most of the girls wanted to teach younger

students, while the boys didn't want to teach at all.

English or Japanese

There was a discussion as to whether the Sunday morning sermon for young people should be delivered in English or transferred to Japanese. There had been complaints that it was difficult for even the young people to hear the sermon in English, because the words were so new, probably. Also, the reverend could not express himself very well in English. The opinion of the group was asked, and they seemed to agree that Japanese should be used. I said that for the future of Buddhism, English should be used toward young people. Masaji thought that young people wanted to have the services in English rather than in Japanese. Mr.Miyake thought, too, that English was difficult to understand, and that Japanese would be better. I quoted the regulation concerning speaking in Japanese , which stated that all meetings were to be conducted in English, except when it interfered with understanding, and then Japanese could be used only with the consent of the Manager of the Center.

This matter of language is a sign of the lack of adaptability of the conservative group. They want to cling to old methods of doing things, and cannot see the advisability of progressive change, if any progress is to be made at all.

Saturday, May 30, 1942

Breakfast

Hash-browned potato, bacon, mush, toast, grapefruit, butter, milk, coffee.

Loud noise by soldiers

There has been a report that soldiers near the gate made loud noises at night by talking and singing, and disturbed the occupants of the barrack nearby. The complaint was turned over to the Police Dept. to investigate.

Shyster

A family brought in a complaint today that their lawyer wasn't getting in touch with them. He had ~~a~~ power of attorney to manage a store that belonged to the family, but wouldn't even let anyone get into it to send them some of the things that the folks had packed to send later. They hadn't known this lawyer very long, and have not heard from him since.

Inspector: Lack of facilities

The inspector complains of lack of facilities for cleaning toilets, etc. He says that there aren't ~~isn't~~ enough buckets and hose to go around. Someone was using the fire bucket for cleaning around and was stopped by one of the police. The Fire Chief says that they can use the bucket if they put it right back in the right place.

Flies

The inspector also complained of flies. There's no breeding place on the Center grounds, he says, and so it must come from the dairy or something around here. He made plans for a flytrap to be put in messhalls.

Bleachers

Met the inspector after the Memorial Day service, and he mentioned that there were exposed nails and slivers and cracked boards which were dangerous. Evidently he gives some amount of care for the welfare of the group.

Courses

Florence Hasegawa offers a course in the discussion of literature. Mr. Susumago has organized a choral group.

Komai: Issei Trouble

Met Komai. He says that in organizing the talent show he has found Isseis difficult to handle. They are modest, and still feel hurt when they are not given enough deference, he says. He said that he probably couldn't have a practice because the Issei would balk at it.

Komai said that he used to keep away from the Japanese in L.A. because he found it difficult to get along with them. He said that there were only three families that he associated with. He things that Japanese are "urusai." He says that he can't stand all of the bowing of his head that is required to keep them in humor.

Now he hears complaints that Isseis believe that he is acting smart -- "erasoni shite iru." The fact that as a recreational leader he wears an insignia on his arm is a source of irritation.

So far he has gotten along, he says, because he has repressed his temper. He likes to go fishing and be alone where no one will disturb him.

Ayako and May

May had to use the piano Saturday to practice for the Memorial Day Service, and Ayako was there to accompany her. Ayako said right off that May's choice of Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean was no good. May gave in and said that she'd sing anything that Ayako wanted, even though May was probably boiling inside, because Grace had said that anything that May chose would be all right.

May asked Ayako for some private practice, and Ayako played the piano herself and wouldn't let May touch it. She also said that for private practice May'd have to go all the way to Yoshiko's place each time and ask for the use of the piano. She probably didn't know that I had gone to see Yoshiko and had asked for half an hour for May on Saturday. May decided that she wouldn't ask for the church piano, and would wait till the Buddhists brought theirs in.

May also offered to help the Buddhist choir.

Mrs. Fuyume thinks that Ayako is the cause of the trouble about the piano, and not the Rev. T. She told them that she would pay for Johnny's practice hours, until his own piano came.

Lunch

Rice, baked beans, eggplant, celery, butter bread, jam.

Hakujin versus messboy

Yaye brought home news of a Hakujin inspector firing a Japanese messboy because he had caught the inspector trying to steal something, or doing something bad.

Today at the table Isa told me a version of the same story, which seemed more authentic. The M stockroom in the messhall was in charge of a competent fellow, and earned a reputation for the M messhall of being one of the best kept stockrooms in the Center. A Hakujin inspector, who always came around to taste the food, came one day and put his fingers into the pudding and tasted it. He did this again. The stockroom boy was watching him, and said that he wouldn't eat the pudding now because the inspector had put germs into it. The inspector insisted that his fingers were clean and did not have any germs. The boy insisted that he was not going to eat the pudding anyway. The next time the inspector came around he remarked that the stockroom was a mess. The little fellow demanded a proof of it. The Hakujin said that a Mr. Hoshino wanted the stockboy fired, and so the boy was fired. The crew working in the messhall didn't like it, but they did not strike.

Kenny and Bill

In the afternoon someone stopped me and told me that some one at the gate wanted to see me. I thought that it might be Dr. Thomas, but when I went out there it was Bill and Kenny. They received passes to come in and talk to me between the barracks by the gate. Bill had driven down from Berkeley and had disturbed the Murase household the night before, making them think that they had been raided by the FBI.

I went to get Hiroko Nakamura, whom Bill said he knew, but met Ruby and Yaye and introduced them to Kenny and Bill, and then tried to take Kenny into the Center.

We got as far as E-6 and were able to introduce him to Yoshiko Homma and Ayako, who was studying shorthand. Then we were stopped by a police man who asked us whether he had a pass to come in this far. He said that he would get into trouble if he let Kenny through. They had already gotten into trouble because a Filipino or a Mexican had gotten through. Of course, we didn't want to get him into trouble, we said, and Kenny had to turn back reluctantly.

Jay

I looked up Hiroko and took her out to the gate. She said that she knew George. When we got back to the gate, Kenny was talking to Jay Shintani. Jay seemed to be quite bored with life here in the camp, and dissatisfied with conditions. He was the one who tried to order things from the vegetable market across the street, promising other customers, but was forbidden to make such transactions by the social welfare division. Jay wants to go on to school.

Kenny

Kenny hadn't changed much. He was dark, as he's working every day in the fields, picking fruit. He had been offered a position working with Dr. Thomas at Tule Lake. T think Barry and a few of the others were offered the same thing. Kenny didn't want to take it up because he wanted to go on to school. I told him that I would try to put in a good word for him to the American Friends Service Committee.

Bill

Bill seemed the same as ever. He spoke to me in Japanese, and I found it difficult to reply in Japanese, without upsetting my equilibrium. He's still staying at the "I" House and is now going to summer session at Cal. He asked me to write to him when I had time.

Tulare News Office

I went to the News office in the afternoon to cut the stencil for the Japanese songs. The staff and Brownie, the Editor, seemed to talk only about

money. If they had money, if the men on the staff were paid, etc. -- all their minds seem to be obsessed with the idea of getting money. They ask everybody they can get hold of for donations. They've offered extra copies with the hope of getting donations. Some of the news boys have even asked outright for fees for extra copies, I believe.

They seemed to be so poor that I took pity on them and bought ~~them~~ ten ice cream cones for them.

Rev. Tana gathering alfalfa blossoms

Met Mrs. Tana with her child by the roadside, picking alfalfa blossoms on the other side of the fence. She says that that's the only kind of flowers that she can get. She says she'd be so glad if she could get some beautiful flowers.

Memorial Day Service

The north bleachers were filled when we got there. I climbed on the bleachers from the side, and watched the crowd from the very top. People came strolling in late to watch from the side. There must have been from 1500-2000 people out to watch the service. The progress of the program was not too smooth. The piano wouldn't go at first when Ayako tried to play on it, and May sang only one verse when she was supposed to sing two. The name of one of the World War veterans who was sitting among the others was left out.

Brownie

Ruby, George, and I sat on the bleachers after the crowd faded away. It was cool, and the evening was lovely. Brownie was sitting close to us, and we got to talking. He said that people in Hawaii knew how to relax and live better than those in California. He worked on the farms, and he couldn't see why the farmers worked so hard, even on the day of rest. We said that things were more leisurely here in camp. He quoted one Issei who used to work very hard as saying that he didn't want to leave the place any more.

Dance

Dances were held in K-6 and L-4. There was a loud speaker in K-6 and dancing began earlier there. The three of us went there and began to dance. I danced with Ruby, Yaye, (who was there with Bill Morita), May, Mrs. Uyeno (who turned out to be Joe Nakayama's sister), Toshi, and a girl with glasses and well-formed breasts (Harry was dancing with her a lot.). I danced with her because I thought she was a Bussei girl that I knew. Now I don't know who she really is. I also danced with Grace Hagrija and Ruth Hoshizawa.

L-4

K-6 was crowded and well attended. There were fewer people in L-4 when I strolled out there because I couldn't find enough people that I knew in K-6. In L-4 there was no loudspeaker, and the place was dark and seemed somewhat deserted. It seemed to be filled with the less confident. Kimi Sakanashi came around with three other girls, hung around the entrance for a while, then drifted away again. I hung around L-4 for about ten minutes, but I felt very gloomy, not knowing very many people there, and went back to L-4.

Yaye

Bill Morita took Yaye to the dance tonight. He took good enough care of her, although he tried to find others to dance with her. I danced with her several times, and asked whether Bill was getting tired of her. She seemed to think that he was. It seemed as though she was thinking about someone else as she danced with me, and I told her that. I believe she was.

Loneliness

I couldn't help feeling a loneliness in the crowded hall. One reason is that there weren't very many people that I knew, and none that I really cared awfully to dance with. It seems that the quiet and respectable girls don't come out to the dances. This seems to be especially true of the Buddhist girls. I couldn't help feeling that I was a lonebird.

Arroyo Grande girls

George went to call on Carrie, James Takamura's sister. Her mother told him that she didn't dance, which was not true. Then it came out that all of the other A.G. people refused to allow their girls to go out, and she couldn't allow her daughter alone to go out. Ruby says that the other daughter was looking out of the window as though she wanted to go out. I asked James later, and he confirmed the report that A.G. people did not let their daughters go out to dances, except on special occasions. Hiroko Nakamura, from A.G., confirmed this too. She said that most of the girls got to a point where they didn't really care to go out, which I didn't really believe. I asked Fusako Nakagawa, and she said that several boys had asked her to dance, and she had to dance several times. She also said that she had to be in by nine or her mother became worried.

Sunday, May 31, 1942

Buddhist Service

We went to the Buddhist service a little early so as to get a good seat. I had to be there on time to see that the program was carried out. The Sunday school children sat on one side and the Isseis on the other, while the young people sat in the two sections in the middle. The seats were pretty well filled, but we didn't get started till about twenty minutes after the scheduled time of 8.30. By that time it was quite warm. The program, on the whole, went along quite well. To mention a few criticisms, the choir should have been seated in front all of the time, or should have filed out in front before the service was begun. There was too much standing up and sitting down. I think that the whole service should be done sitting down, except for one song, before the sermon, perhaps.

As song sheets were passed out to most of the audience, the singing went along all right, except for Good Meditation, which even the choir didn't know very well. In between the service the Sunday School children filed out to the class rooms. There were 205 that enrolled for classes, and the teachers seem to have handled them quite well.

The sermon was short. Rev. Imamura spoke on the attitude of the Buddhist toward life. He said that life was like an inn, a temporary resting place only. There could be no meaning in this life without purpose. To the Buddhist that purpose is the attainment of Buddhahood. The rich man is one who is content. Charity is not only giving the necessities of life, but also the meaning of the Lord Buddha. It is our duty to be thankful for the Teaching. We must even be thankful to our enemies, for the enlightenment they afford us.

English and Japanese

- The reverend gave his sermon in English first and then turned to the first generations, of which there were over 200, and gave a rough summary of his sermon in Japanese. This seems to have been very satisfactory to all present, because the repetition made it easier for the Niseis to grasp what was being said.

Sunday school teachers'meeting

After the service a meeting of the teachers was held. They seemed to be pleased with the trend of affairs.

Imamuras and Matsuuras

Masaji, Jimmy, and I stopped at D-26-1. Mrs. Matsuura seemed to be pleased with the service and the way things were going along. She seemed to be delighted with her Sunday school work, saying that she felt young again when she came in contact with little children.

James Nakamura

Election - James is the chairman of the election committee, and he takes quite an interest in the coming election. He is afraid that too many Isseis may get into the Council and make things hard to manage. He things that Niseis are more capable of handling things than are Isseis.

Extra-marital relations

James says that this is confidential. He wanted to know whether I had gotten into the police files yet, and I told him that I hadn't. He was going to leave it

for me to find out , but I told him that he might as well tell me. Two girls were ordered to be examined by the doctor on the suspicion that they had had extra-marital sexual relations.

James wanted to know whether such things should be allowed on the ground of mere suspicion. He didn't like the idea. Of course, there was some good in it because it acted as a deterrent to other girls. But we agreed that such a serious act, which entailed the happiness and even the very life of the girl, should not be carried out on the ground of mere suspicion. I said that a certain amount of disorganization should be expected, and that no one should get excited just because it does occur.

News in Japanese

James says that it is true that news cannot be published in Japanese. He thinks that there is an order from S.F. to that effect.

Saltpeter

James also says that sexual excitation is controlled through the use of saltpeter in food, although he didn't say saltpeter, exactly.

Playing "go"

Ruby and Alice Shoda were playing Go in the shade, as I tried to type out my report in the stuffy room. I couldn't stand it inside and went out to play with them. Ruby is better than Alice, but she was playing with the black. M. was there, too, not knowing anything about the game.

M's discontent

We talked about freedom, and I said that I wasn't too sorry that I was in here now. We had very little to worry about, had enough to eat, and could take things easily. M. said that he would rather pay taxes. Alice agreed with him and said that we don't have the freedom here. M. seems to be rather bitter about the way he's been treated. He made a brilliant record in school, which was not duplicated by many, but he couldn't find any job. It made him angry to see kids whom he considered dumb getting jobs that were refused to him.

He said that he knew which side he wanted to win. We'd have more chance then, he thought.

Here in the camp M. has been doing such work as plumbing, carpentering, truck driving, etc., and feels that he is learning quite a bit. He says that he doesn't care about white-collar jobs. He doesn't see why so many people are chasing after those jobs. He calls them snobbish.

Alice

Alice agreed that freedom on the outside was better than staying here. She feels that she is missing out on a lot of fun.

She says that she's "burned up" when she reads that people don't want the Japs to work around here, and that they're not wanted in California after the war.

Alice doesn't know how to dance. It seems that she's been too busy working and hasn't been in the Nisei group enough to have learned their favorite mode of amusing themselves. She says that she doesn't know and doesn't care to learn. I wonder if she somehow feels that it's bad. I think that her father does not approve of it. T. and J. went down to her place at 9.30 with a bunch of boys and was told curtly that Alice was asleep already.

Alice

Joe N. tried to catch Alice's attention in the mess hall. He called out her name feebly, half to himself. He said that she seemed to be quiet. He said that if girls are reserved it's all right, but he couldn't stand those that were backward. Shiz said that she's been seen with sailors, this in a sneering sort of way. "She sure must know the ropes," Joe said. Shiz went on to explain that she worked as a waitress for two years on Terminal Island.

Dinner

Hard steak, gravy, mashed potato, fried rice, salad.

Shiz

Shiz says that he doesn't want to go to church. Says that he doesn't feel like it.

Christian Service

Songs Four or five songs were sung at the beginning for a song service. There were books distributed to about every four or five people, but hardly anyone seemed to be singing. The chorus was not loud enough to lead the group adequately. They had a microphone, but it was too far away from the choir.

Rowdies

The Pasadena rowdy group came in a little late in dirty cords. They sat at the very end of the grandstand, where there weren't very many people.

Rev. Eto

I looked down to the south bleachers and saw Rev. Eto get up and speak to the group. I was surprised to see that Rev. T. had allowed him to speak to his group. After Rev. Eto, Rev. Tana was speaking for a long time.

Alan Hunter

Rev. Hunter, of the Mot. Hollywood Congregational Church, spoke on tools that Christians might acquire. Wonder of the Bible, to relax, how to keep from becoming angry, were some of the suggestions that he made. It was all practical, but did not strike me as being of special interest to the Japanese in the Center.

Quiet Hour Service

In the discussion group it was announced that there was a quiet hour service being held at six in the morning. When asked how many attended, the answer was five.

James Nakamura

Rev. Hunter said something about the power of the cyclotron to cure cancer, and James asked hom how he could prove it scientifically. The reverend laughed it off, and admitted that he had been tripped up, and did not try to defend himself.

Kaye

Walked around with James, Kaye, and Fusako, I walked Fusako to her door, and then joined James and Kaye. We discussed religion, but didn't get very far. Kaye didn't think that she liked coming here. She said that she was from L.A. We walked around M section, and then I came right home.

Yaye and her attraction

Yaye says that she knows that she shouldn't be interested in him, that her ideals all conflict with his, but she says that she can't help taking an interest in him. She was talking of Frank, who is supposed to have been rather rowdy once upon a time, and was hurt because Yaye mentioned it before we were evacuated. She says that she first took an interest in him when she heard something shocking about him, but she wouldn't tell what that something was.

Monday, June 1, 1942

Breakfast

Creamed sausage, 2 pieces of toast, mush, grapefruit, milk, butter.

Kobu's German haircut

Kobu appeared at the breakfast table with a peculiar haircut, which he said was German. It seems to be attracting a lot of attention. At the Memorial Day Service he says that he took off his hat and a lot of girls started to giggle. There are two others with the same sort of haircut now, he says, and it isn't so bad.

Work

Was busy all morning writing letters. Had to send one off to Mr. Booth to ask him whether he could come to our joint meeting on the 14th. Then I looked up Susumago about the use of K-6. I came back to the M section in time to do my share of cleaning up the toilet, shower, and laundry rooms. I helped disinfect the shower room and the laundry. I think it was over in about 30 minutes. There was an Issei in charge, probably from the Health Department. I wondered how much some of the Isseis resented his commanding others about.

I ate at M, and in the afternoon went to the Tulare News office to see about some supplies for the Buddhist Sunday school. I came back to our room to get some money and also to look up a Sears catalogue. Since I couldn't find what I wanted in the catalogue, I decided to ask Jeanne to send it to me and then pay her later.

The piano was here in K-6 and I went to see it with the Imamuras. It was an old piano, but it seemed to sound all right.

Back at the Welfare Office, I started to catch up on my diary for Saturday and Sunday. I still had Mrs. Egami's diary to translate, but never got around to it. Mr. Miura was handing out cabbages and celery to his staff. Somehow I couldn't help feeling left out. My position here is as an observer, and I mustn't get involved as a worker.

In the evening some fellows came in to talk about the election. Afterwards I went out for a walk and bumped into Rev. Imamura and Jane. We talked about the use of K-6 and the piano for Tuesday night, which conflicted with Rev. Susumago's program. It was quite jolly around the volley ball courts, where a great many people were gathered.

Bob on election

I met Bob Takahashi, who said that he thought the two candidates in his section were all right, and didn't think that there was any need for putting up anybody else. Someone had asked him to run, but he thought he didn't have to with the others in there. However, he thought he would like the type of job that being a Councilman involved.

Kingo

Kingo writes Concentration Camp for his return address to his letters. I guess that's the way he feels. He's not always feeling very well, and doesn't have a job that keeps him occupied.

Eggs missing

Yaye says that Alice told her that 22 dozen eggs were missing once. She says that this is the reason that we aren't getting as many eggs for breakfast as we should.

Dinner

Hamburger and gravy, rice, celery, egg plant, pumpkin pie.

Election talk

Tom came around with Mich to sign up Joe Kambara as a candidate for M. They said that they were against Enseki because he was a"yes man" to Nobe Kawai. They talked of Nobe in a derogatory way, but were afraid that he would be elected. The best they could do, they felt, was to choose someone who wouldn't become tied up with Nobe.

Nobe

A lot of people don't like Nobe because he's snooty, it seems. He'll do things only for himself and his own group, and not for the majority, they seemed to think. Shiz talks of the Kawaii-Mikuriya clan, which he doesn't like.

Shiz, however, thinks that Nobe's a good contact man. He's a good speaker, and can convince people and sway groups. He believes that there ought to be someone from M who can get things done for M. He believes that in spite of the fact that Nobe is what others say, and he himself wouldn't mind seeing him defeated, he's done a lot for the JACL through the contacts that he's made, especially with the Hakujins. Shiz said that he might campaign against Nobe in the next election when there was something against him.

Enseki

Richard Enseki was being put forward by Shiz. I and the rest of us in our room signed his petition. Shiz says that Enseki has a mind of his own and is not afraid to speak before a group. When confronted with the question that he might be a "yes man" for Kawai, Shiz said that he would get Dick to take a definite stand on that matter.

Henry Kuwabara

Shiz thinks that Hank is a good guy, but not mature enough to handle things. He thinks that he was not able to organize the San Gabriel JACL adequately.

JACL Our talk got into the JACL. Tom had been in the JACL when in L.A., but not in Pasadena. He didn't seem to think much of the JACL. It came out that the

He didn't seem to think much of the JACL. It came out that the L.A. JACL was the worst chapter of all, and that Mike came down and told them off. Shiz thought that the JACL had done a great deal, especially in attempting to leave a good impression behind. It seems that the policy of non-protest came from the national council of the JACL. Shiz thought that Mike and Kido were great guys, but I had to tell him how much I had heard about Kido that was bad, and how much Mike had come to like the publicity that he was getting.

Tom was against Nobe because he was stood up, and he retorted that he was putting in a great deal of his own time for the sake of the JACL.

Dirty politics. Tom says that there's more dirty politics here. The most recent he attributed to Nobe. Part of M had to eat at the L kitchen because there were too many in M. There are reports that the M kitchen is the best of all, and many from other sections have been coming there to eat. Instead of choosing the people closest to the M messhall to eat there, they chose half a barrack closest to L, and then took two barracks at the farthest end. It happened that Enseki just missed being included in the first barrack that had to eat at L. Tom has asked Tuni and Enseki, but both of them claimed to know nothing about it.

Talk. We talked of Mary and her husband Hata, Midori, and Walt Narutomi.

Susumago facility trouble

Mr. Susumago wanted to start a singing group which was to be formed regardless of religion. Since the only time that he could hold the group was Tuesday night, he announced it for that night in L-4. But then he learned that L-4 was taken up with a Talent Show by girls above 18, and asked for K-6, where the Buddhist piano was to be located. The Buddhists had been holding their service for elders on Tuesday evenings, and wanted K-6 because there were benches in there, and their piano would be located there. I told Mr. S. that he could have the use of the piano if we could have the hall. He said that he would hold his group on the bleachers.

Pomona

At Pomona they have a 10.30 curfew, and a bed-count has been scheduled for once a week. Shiz says that six girls were found sleeping in the soldier's barrack.

Tuesday, June 2, 1942

Breakfast

Creamed sausage, 2 pieces of toast, mush, butter, milk.

Amphitheatre

Today the bleachers were pulled by a tractor and five of them were put in a semicircle to form an amphitheatre. A platform was placed in front. The bleachers will only seat from 1250-1500, and 500 more can sit in front of the platform if benches are put in. That means that if something like a talent review is held, everybody cannot see it at the same time.

Asakura

Saw Asakura about the use of the piano. He asked that no lock be put on the piano, and that the use of it be left open to the public. He said that he would put an attendant by the instrument if we would do that, and would also put a lock on the recreation hall.

Case of rape

Police Chief White came in to see Mr. Miura about a case of rape last night. It seems that no one was apprehended. Helen says that she heard a cry of a woman in the night.

Resident in jail

Butch says that there is one resident in jail, Tulare County, I think. He wants to find out why he's in there.

Harry Miyake

Met Harry and talked with him about this and that. He has done quite a bit of work for the Buddhists, getting the piano and the public address system.

Piano

The piano that came in was an old one, but Jane thought that it sounded all right. It was rented, and transportation was to cost $10.00, five dollars one way. The rent is $5.00 a month.

Public Address system

The Buddhists decided to get a public address system of their own. Harry says that it's coming from L.A. and that it's going to cost more than he thought it would -- about $160.00 or so. He decided that it would be better if three or four people got together and bought it, as it would settle the matter of private ownership.

Christian group

The Christian and Buddhist groups were going to buy a P.A. system together through the Council. Mas Oji met Harry and wanted to know how much money they would have to donate toward it. Harry said that he was sorry that he didn't tell Mas that the whole thing was off. Harry thought that Mas knew because his group had called the thing off. Mas hadn't known a thing about it. Harry had to explain that the elders in the Christian group were against such a joint purchase, with ownership control in the hands of the Council. Mas felt rather sheepish about the whole business.

Socials

The Christian group also thought that the Council was trying to control the activities of the religious groups. Oishi, on the Councilman religious committee, wanted to know why religious groups were allowed to go ahead and organize social functions. If they were going to allow religious groups, why do they want to restrict their activities? They couldn't seem to understand that we can't afford to have disunity here in the camp, and that to maintain unity religious groups must restrict their activities to religious matters.

Lunch

Kidney beans and hamburger, macaroni, pudding

Bachelor Quarters

So far I have found out nothing of the activities going on in the bachelor's quarters. Yaye and Ruby went to see someone near one of the bachelors' quarters,

and someone yelled to them, this according to Yaye. "Do you like me? Let's have "red light" districts." This is supposed to come from the Hawaiian group. There is also said to be a Kibei group.

Kingo

Kingo has been moping around home most of the time. He doesn't go out to see anyone or doesn't attempt to go in for any sort of activity. George asked him to go to the calculus class, but Kingo wouldn't go. He wouldn't go to Susumago's singing club, to which he hinted that he might go.

18-81 Club

The club held its first entertainment program in K-4. May sang, Johnny played the piano, and some one else danced. Ayako was supposed to play the piano for May, but she didn't turn up. May says that she was sick. May told people afterwards that it was so hard to sing. Grace Hagiya and the chairman told her that it was wonderful, and that everyone applauded so much. Grace said that everyone's just starving for good music.

The business meeting consisted of a suggestion for a get-together, for which they would take donations from each member. Doris would have called them silly not to think of something better to do.

Joint Meeting

I spoke to Grace about the joint Buddhist-Christian meeting with Mr. Booth as speaker. Grace insisted on calling him Dr. Booth. She asked if it were to be a religious meeting, and I said, "Of course." She wanted to know whether we would want to sing Christian hymns, and I said that we'd sing Christian hymns, and they would sing Buddhist gathas. Grace seemed surprised, and said that this would be the first meeting of this kind in the camps. We talked about making peace, or brotherhood of men the theme of the meeting. We decided to have our committee meeting on Thursday, with the choir leaders sitting in. She wanted me to chair the meeting, and also to see Mr. Aanonsen about a permit for Mr. and Mrs. Booth and Jeanne.

An immoral woman

George brings back the report that a bachelor asked him who the immoral woman in the M district was. George said that he didn't know. The fellow was a policeman, but he was inquiring only for his personal interest.

Firemen

One fireman came in to relate that the force are loafing around all of the time. They don't have even enough facilities with which to practice. Since they don't have a badge, they can't even go around to check up on the fire buckets.

Attempted suicide

May brings back a report in the evening that there was a case of attempted suicide.

Mr. Peterson (?)

The inspector who comes around to inspect the mess halls is said to be getting jittery because he is afraid of losing his job. A worker protested that he wasn't able to get a second helping and that the chef refused it to him. Mr. P., if that's his name, is said to have become more generous in his distribution of food.

Milk snatchers

The workers are in the habit of taking milk for themselves and for others whom they like. Yaye and Toshi have been getting milk a great many times. Now there are complaints that babies and children are not able to get milk toward the end of the day.

Work

Wrote my diary in the morning. Saw Asakura about the piano. Watched the tractor pull the bleachers. Went to see the Matsuuras to tell them that K-6 can be used. Met Harry and talked to him. Finished my diary at the office. In the afternoon I finished translating two pages of Mrs. Egami's diary. Ate two ice cream cones because Mr. Miura bought a dozen and a half today. Helen's friend came in, and we also had cake to eat.

Came home and started to play go with Ruby, because Alice had to leave for work. Ate at M. Finished the game of go. Ruby put five, and I lost. Went out for a walk. The soldiers were playing baseball, and a crowd was sitting on the bleachers where Rev. Susumago was supposed to hold his meeting. The Pasadena group was playing volleyball, but was losing. Most of them seem to be kitchen crews. Walked out to F section and found Masami, the inspector, batting an indoor ball out to little kids. I took his place and hit the ball for half an hour or more. I realized that I wasn't getting any exercise at all, and that I was getting soft. Masami went to the calculus class when he heard of it. Kenji Sameshima was teaching it, while Bill Morita taught physics later.

Wednesday, June 3, 1942

Breakfast

Egg and weenie, 2 pieces of toast, mush, 1 whole banana, milk, coffee, butter.

George

George quit work today because, he says, he has to study his math. It's also because he's tired of doing shovel work. He thinks that he ought to be doing something better since he's had a college education and is capable of doing more than just shovelling.

Last night for the first time he borrowed a judo-gi and practised. He seems to like it, and says that he's going to do it every night, instead of learning physics.

Haruko Fujiwara

Met Haruko coming down the way. She said that she could not seem to settle down or concentrate. I asked her whether her room was not quiet enough. She said that it was very good and much more quiet than before. But she says that she imagines all of the people around, and then can't seem to do very much. "She wants to be alone," she says.

About her action, she said that formerly she tried to act herself. She imagined that there was no one else around and just acted as she wished. But there were complaints of the way in which she acted. She was told that this wasn't Hollywood, and she shouldn't dramatize so. Now she is repressing herself, she says, and doesn't feel very comfortable about it.

Maruko is planning to sing for the talent review. She came to ask May for a song sheet. She says she can't practice on the piano because of the lack of privacy, I guess.

Lunch

Fried rice, carrots, cole slaw, lemonade, butter.

Inspector

The inspector tasted the lemonade and asked May to taste it, too. May said that it needed more lemon and sugar, and the inspector ordered one dozen more in one and two dozen more lemons to be put in the other pot.

Mama not feeling well

Mama has been constipated and has not been feeling well the last few days. But she insists on eating starch and doesn't eat her vegetables, and this burned Yaye up.

Haircut

In the afternoon Ruby took me out to the shade to give me a haircut. She did all right for a beginner.

Ruby's job

Ruby got a call from Helen Osaka today. It's for a job as assistant, teaching every night from eight to nine. She'll get a more permanent position handling her own class, if she's capable enough.

Child Welfare division

Today a child welfare division was set up by Mr. Stump. In his plans there was a suggestion for the creation of a YMCA and YWCA in order to get outside help.

It just goes to show how important it has become to rely on outside aid, and how unreliable the office is in supplying needs of the Center. A"Y" group would be a Christian recreational group, which has been banned in principle. Religious groups are not supposed to carry on recreational and educational functions; they are to stick to religion.

Lack of facilities

There have been very few major disorders here in the Tulare Camp in the way of the daily routine of life, or in the committing of crimes. However, it is probably the poorest camp as far as the getting of supplies is concerned. The hospital hasn't enough supplies, and no major facilities for the handling of maternal cases, etc. A dentist has just been shifted from another camp -- Dr. Koyama of Oakland. The education department, welfare department, recreation department, have received practically no supplies through the office. There is no library, except a collection of old magazines.

The local organizations have been very uncooperative. The library, for instance, has refused to open up a branch here in the Center, according to a Councilman.

At the canteen the only things sold are still ice cream, pops, and tobacco, oranges. I am not sure whether they sell Kotex here yet or not. But there are so many things that should be sold.

Dance practice

Left the office a little early to watch the dance practice. Instead of the jitterbug that John Sumi was trying to teach before, they have started on the fundamental steps, organizing the group a little more. The girls and boys were lined up facing each other on opposite sides of K-6, doing the box step in time to the music. On the whole the girls were much younger than the boys, some of whom were 18 or 19. Toward the end they were made to dance with a partner, but many of the boys were too bashful to try it.

Sho. Sho was making a half-hearted effort at practising. He was shy about taking a partner, but he did. He's not so good, but I suppose he'll learn.

Dinner

Rice, gravy and hamburger, cheese, tomato-eggplant, sweet potato, pie.

Toshiko

T. Haramoto works in the recreation office with Joe Nakayama. He asked her to work as a secretary, probably because he liked her. He's always out here in M eating, when he should be at the other end of the Center. He was sick for a few days, and the boys have been teasing Toshi about it, saying that she can't work properly because of it.

Toshi says that she likes it better being by ourselves here in the Center. She thinks that the Hakujins think they're too good. She doesn't want to move into the main office, because then she'll be under observation of others and wouldn't have a chance to relax.

Yaye

Yaye said today that she's so bored. She was going to the literature class or to the Buddhist choir practice, but she ended up by going to a neighbor. She received a letter today from Bob, who is now in Parker Dam. He says it's hot during the day, but cools off at night.

Work

Wrote diary. Went down to the office in the morning. Was peeved because the fellows there wouldn't tell me of the woman who threatened to commit suicide. They said that they'll tell me later when no one else is around. Went to the Police Department and asked Chief White about my study. He let me look through the files. I was surprised to find so few cases registered there. Tuni says that they try to keep a lot of it down at the Council so that there won't be any drastic action, such as bed counts and curfews put into effect. The curfew now in effect is very lenient and aimed at little children, girls, and gangs.

Mrs. Egami is not coming down to the office any more because she feels that she is rather in the way there. I went to her place in the evening, but she was out. She had brought her next part to my room. I met her daughters, who seemed to think a lot of her work. I brought them the translation, and they seemed pleased with it.

Before lunch I went to see Toshi in her office. Masaji Goto is working there, too. We walked back together.

In the afternoon Ruby gave me a haircut. Hung around in the office, and didn't get much done. Went to see the dance practice. There was a letter from Dr. Thomas, saying that the request for our transfer has been sent to the Army. Frank Miyamoto and family, Tamotstu Shibutani and family, Haruo Najima, and James Sakoda and family are included in those being transferred to Tule Lake. We're keeping our fingers crossed. May, Ruby, George are pleased, but Yaye and Kingo show only mild interest. In fact, Yaye says, "But I have all of my friends here." She can't make up her mind.

Friday, June 5, 1942

Breakfast

Weenie, 2 pieces of toast, mush, butter, milk, coffee, grapefruit.

Stolen Parcel Post

In the morning I stopped at the parcel post office to find out what was being done about the complaints about contents of parcel post and express packages being stolen. I met the Japanese man in charge, and he was rather indignant about the whole matter. He said that everything had to be inspected and that everything was put back in and the package tied up again. They made this emphatic. They said that they weren't allowed to eat even their own things inside the office, which, of course, didn't prove a thing. They requested that all complaints about missing articles be reported before the claimee took away the package from the Post Office, and not to send little kids after them. Their belief was that either the article

was not included in the first place, or that it was stolen or given away when taken home from the Post Office here. I suggested that they wait until the person came to claim the package before opening it, but they said that if they did this, it would take several days before the parties received their packages. Someone said that there were 7 or 8 hundred packages coming in. The only ones that were not opened were the ones from the mail-order houses.

I went to see the police chief about this matter, too, and he was under the impression that some stealing was going on in the P.O. He said that as soon as he got around to it he would have to do something. If he had to, he said, he would even file a charge against the crew for theft.

The chief asked me to tell people to come in after missing articles. I passed this word on to the news office.

Carol Ikeda

L-2-5, Pasadena fellow. Has a fellowship from University of Wisconsin. Met him in the police station. Said that he had a permit to leave this camp for school. Most of the arranging had been done by friends and the school, it seems. It means that individuals can get through if they make the proper arrangements. The others will have to wait until group plans are set up.

Milk situation

Dr. Hata, I believe it was, came into the office and said that he would back up the department about any milk we issued. He said that we should fight for our food. He thought that as much milk as people needed should be supplied. He thought that food should not be limited. For instance, he didn't think that it was fair that mothers who were breastfeeding should be denied an extra helping of vegetables. He's been writing permits for mothers, he says. He felt that if the people were fed well they would be satisfied, even if other conditions were not so good.

Niseis

One fellow from the news office thought that the Niseis are becoming bitter

because of this internment. He didn't like it here too well, himself, and said that he wanted to get out. He was under the impression that he would enjoy joining the Army and being allowed to fight overseas.

Bob, on the other hand, said that he would have enlisted, but wouldn't have wanted to go to war.

Letters to soldiers

There are supposed to be three letters in the police department which were written by girls inside to soldiers on guard.

Office supplies

The reporter says that there are 48 reams of paper in Mr. Stump's office, but the News office doesn't get any of it. Mr. Stump even wanted the News office to furnish paper for the coming election ballots.

Censorship

The Tulare News office is in the doghouse because it got Mr. Stump in a spot. In one of the earlier issues of the News, there was a picture of a mountain and rays of sun, and also the words "worship," as it was for religious services. This was condemned by Gen. De Witt as propaganda. It seems that the mountain looked too much like Fujisan and suggested the rising sun.

Recreation equipment

Went through the equipment files of the recreation dept. Mr.Leach wasn't there, but Toshi was alone. All of the equipment in use here in the Center was donated by groups and individuals within the Center. Some of those who loaned equipment were: Santa Maria JACL, S.M. Union Church, Guadalupe YMBA.

Dinner

Pork chop, carrots, rice, celery, prunes.

Shiz

Shiz says that he feels happy when he's doing something, but that he's bored when there's nothing to do. He's on the recreation squad.

Masaji Goto

Shiz was kicking about Masaji getting into office as the head of physical education. He says that Masaji must have told Mr. Leach that he was out for baseball in J.C. and all that and was the head of it, when all he was was just the business manager. And a manager, to his mind, was only a batball. He mentioned that his position seemed to have gone to his head. "What has he got?" Shiz wants to know.

Return to Japan

There was a sudden notice in the evening that all those who wanted to return should assemble in front of the administration building. People were hurrying along to see what it was all about. Many seem to have raised hopes that they would be able to escape from this camp. This was especially true of the Isseis, I believe. I wasn't able to attend the announcement, because I had a meeting to attend. It seems that only certain people with dependents in Japan, who were alone over here, and the like were eligible. A list of names of such persons was read off. (They were mostly employees of Japanese firms and banks.)

Joint committee meeting

A joint meeting of the Christian and Buddhist program committee meeting was held at Rev. Susumago's place to discuss the program for the joint meeting, with Mr. Booth as speaker. I chaired the meeting, and we discussed the songs that were to be sung and the order of the service. There was going to be a hymn from both sides sung by the whole congregation and two choral pieces, one from each choir. Besides the readings, etc., May was to sing a solo. This was in consideration of the fact that Mr. Booth was May's friend. As a theme we chose brotherhood of men.

June 5, 1942, Friday

Breakfast

Fried eggs, 2 pieces of toast, salty mush, apricots, butter (slab).

Meal tickets

Beginning last Sunday tags have been used in all of the mess halls. Tags of two different colors - red and white - with the number of the unit and barrack and room were issued to each person. Every worker, many of whom ate at the mess hall

most convenient or which suited their taste the best - was asked to eat in his own mess hall, even if it meant walking the length of the camp. The workers ate half an hour before the others. The red ones ate first this week, and the whites had to wait till half an hour after the reds started to eat. This three-shift method seems to be working fine. The waiting time has now been cut down to less than half an hour, where formerly it ran into an hour in some cases. Those who are willing to wait till the line has depleted itself can get in without waiting at all. However, since very few wish to be the last ones to get in, there will be some waiting for those in the last shift. Among the wrkers there are some from other mess halls. Joe Nakayama is one of them. Fusako and Thelma were in here a couple of days ago. Sometimes the last twenty or thirty people do not get their full share of the menu. Also because the workers take out too many milk bottles, the kids often have to go without them at the end of the day.

Egami Diary

I finished the first part of Mrs. Egami's diary, up to the point of beginning camp life. I've sent it on to Mrs. Booth, for her to get it published some place. Mr. Miura is very enthusiastic about it and wanted to have two copies for himself.

Data

I've begun to compile occupational and educational data because I want to have them before I leave. But it's rather a tedious process and makes me sleepy.

Alice

Alice attracts a great of attention in the messhall. She walks in slow and sweeping strides, with her head up, and she seldom talks to people. Both boys and girls notice her, and when a discussion is brought up someone immediately brings in the fact that she has worked on Terminal Island as a waitress, or has been around with sailors, in a snearing sort of way.

Japan versus Germany

This was heard in the latrine. Some Isseis were discussing why Germany was so great. They ended up by saying that Germany is great, but that Japan is greater.

Nobe Kawaii

Onion is reported to have observed that all Pasadena is against Nobu.

Dinner

Fish (good), string beans, rice, gravy, potato, jello.

Quarrel at the mess hall

John Sumi is a checker at M mess hall. He is the fellow who is supposed to be so good at the Kurombo style jitterbug. He is rather curt, and not tactful at all. He wanted to see my work ticket one day when I didn't have it, and I had to say that I'd bring it the next day. I've been wanting to show it to him, but he hasn't asked for it again.

Tonight the people were supposed to get in half an hour earlier because of the talent show going on. There was a long worker's line, and they did not leave till almost time for the first group to come in regularly. One of the men in front yelled at John to open up because they were supposed to get in half an hour early. John told him to keep quiet. There were words between them, and it ended up by John's telling him that he could send him to the end of the line if he wanted to, and that just for that the whole line would have to wait ten minutes more. When the line began to move the man broke in and started to pick a fight with John. People separated them, and no blows were exchanged.

Joe says that he wouldn't want to pick a fight with John because he had too many friends around. They wouldn't see him beat up by an Issei, he said. Then someone said that no one would stand by and see an Issei beat up by a Nisei.

Yaye tried to defend John's position, but she's prejudiced.

Shiz thought that John should have more tact.

Masaji Goto

Masaji and his family seems to have a peculiar complex. He, and I think it's his sister, were sitting in front of me today, and they demanded some cups. A girl came by and dropped two of them on the table, saying that she didn't take care

of that table. Masaji and his clan remarked about the sauciness of the girls working in M. "What do they think they're hired for?" Masaji said. He doesn't realize that they are not hired, but are offering their services for next to nothing wages. He kept grumbling that M section was "shot."

Groups don't mix

It was observed by Yaye that different groups do not mix and that she can't seem to make new friends. She quoted Helen Osaka as saying that all of the different groups just keep to themselves. This has been said before of Pasadena. You notice this at the dances, where everyone just dances with people he knows.

Tulare permanent?

Yaye tells us that Kobu said that words came through to the office today that Tulare was to be permanent. I'd hate to stay here, cramped up into such small space. The only sort of work there would be would be farm labor on neighboring hakujin farms, and I can't see much fun in that.

Talent Show

The first talent show was held on a platform in front of the grandstand. The bleachers were fixed in a semi-circle, but were not used because they were condemned by the manager as being unsafe. We went late and found the grandstand already packed. We waited in line, which moved slowly. Just before we got in, the mess workers were allowed to go in and occupy the reserved seats. I think the councilmen got reserved seats, too. We had to sit on the aisle, until a seat was vacated in the middle of the program.

It was amusing to see the curtain opened with the clapping of hyoshigi. It was windy night, and the performers, especially dancers, had difficulty in performing. One little girl got sand in her eyes and had to quit in the middle of a dance. The hula dance was pretty good - graceful. May's voice was all right, but she sang things too far above the taste of the masses. I told her to sing something more common, but I guess she wanted to display her voice. I told her to make the operatice piece, if she were to use it, short, but it was too long. The last piece should have been more common.

Nobe Kawaii

Before the next to the last program, Nobe announced that no one should leave his seats till the end of the program and till the lights were put on. Those in the reserved seats were to leave first. But as soon as the program began, people started to leave. I sat still and told Ruby, who thought we should leave too, that we should stay for the sake of the players, who practised and were performing free of charge. After the first number Nobe came out and shouted, "You're doing just the opposite of what I told you to do. I told you not to leave, etc., etc." I thought that he should have been more tactful and appealed to the fact that the players should be given a hearing. Guards appeared to stop anyone from leaving till the end.

Saturday, June 6, 1942

Breakfast

Corned beef hash, 2 pieces of toast, banana, mush, butter, milk, coffee.

Rumor about Aleutian Islands

Shiz says that a soldier mentioned that the Aleutian Islands were taken 2 weeks ago. "There's no use hiding it," he is supposed to have said.

Shiz says that he'd rather be in camp now, especially when the Japanese begin to bomb the coast.

Two catty girls

I was standing in line at the post office to get a package. In front of me were two catty girls who did a lot of talking within the half hour that I had to wait. They discussed past socials that they had attended. They had gone to every social that was put on over the weekend, in Pasadena, I believe it was. They talked about the fun they had after the social when they went out to eat chop suey and stayed late, etc. They discussed certain boys whom they had found so cute, where they had met them first, and how foolish it all seems now.

Kimiko Fukutanki

Kimiko came by to post a letter. She was identified as Kobu's sister, and the head of a family of thirteen children. One girl wanted to know why she couldn't dress a little more decently, especially when she mixed with Hakujins.

JACL

One girl mentioned that the Isseis were blaming the JACL for this fix they're in now. The girls said, "If it weren't for us, they would even be here."

Girl breaking in

As we got close to the front of the line, a girl came sailing in and broke into the front of the line and made out a money order slip and got waited on first. The girls didn't like it. They took one look at the new dress the other girl was wearing and remarked out loud that they had seen it in a catalogue, and began looking into the Montgomery Ward catalogue that one of them had. They were sure that they had seen it somewhere and looked around forward and backward. Soon they began to say out loud how long the line was, and how sorry they were for those who had to wait. They themselves, they said, had to wait an hour. Who was she that she rated breaking into line, etc.

June 13, 1942, Saturday

I am a spy

A girl friend of Yaye's wanted to know whether I was the fellow that was reputed to go around spying on the Japanese in camp and paid for it. He carries around a brief case and is seen scribbling notes. He's evidently a very dangerous character. Yaye was very much worried about me and wanted me to be careful.

There's going to be difficulty if I'm going to carry on my study month after month. Obviously, I can't keep it from everybody. There are several things I can be careful of, however, The first thing is that I am carrying on research for my own use, and that I'm not being paid. That word 'research' exerts a charm which few people can resist. Secondly, I am not being paid. For this I must be working, in

order to avoid suspicion. I must live just like the rest of them. I must make myself a part of the community, thirdly. In order to do this, I must align myself with some group, and take part in some leadership role. My salvation lies in clarifying my stand, instead of remaining hidden. Also, I must live like others, and mingle with the others.

Teletype

I heard at the welfare office that there had been a teletype about me. Yaye and I hung around the office until we got hold of Aanonsen. I asked him whether there had been any news of my being able to go to Tule Lake. Mr. A. said that there had been a teletype to inquire about me and the family, but that was about all. However, he thought that we had a very good chance of going.

Internees return

Some dozen or so internees returned from Santa Fe today. Families and friends waited over an hour before they finally came in. They looked healthy. Mr. Sakamoto and Mr. Aizawa both returned. Toshiko A. is now speaking to me.

Toshiko Aizawa

Toshiko is supposed to be coquettish. Every time she comes around to the Nishiyama barrack where Joe N. and Toshi H. usually are sitting around after eating, Toshi acts differently. Once she came in to our place to tell Yaye to hurry up and come to see Toshiko. They don't like Toshiko because of her tactics. So far as I've seen, however, she hasn't acted too aggressively.

Dinner

Hamburger, vegetables, rice, butter, salad.

Sunday, June 7, 1942

Breakfast

Creamed ground weenies, grapefruit, toast, butter, mush, milk.

Dinner

Chop suey, rice, salad.

Buddhist Service

I had to take care of the service this morning. We had the use of the grandstand because the bleachers were condemned as being unsafe. The Christian microphone was set up in the morning for us, and the program worked out quite well.

Discussion group

At the teachers' meeting we had Mrs. Matsuura give us a talk on the completeness of Amida's character, illustrated by a story of a fellow who changed his way after seeing a round moon.

James Nakagawa was chosen to direct the Sunday school. More men teachers were requested to keep order in the class rooms. The ushers are going to be used for this.

Concerning the joint service, there was some doubt as to whether the idea of mixing Buddhism and Christianity would go well with the whole group. John Koyama, especially, thought that it wouldn't. Others felt, too, that it would be rather queer, or not just right. There's a tremendous resistance to change in these matters. They're so used to the idea of service being something magical in itself, that they think of it more rationally. The same goes for the Christian group. Grace was at first surprised at the idea of singing each other's hymns, and only conceded to the plan because I had presented the idea so boldly. She felt that if we were that broadminded, they could be, too. The Buddhist group decided that it would be better to leave the singing entirely up to the choir, making it a joint choir. I talked the matter over with Mas Oji and Grace, and they acceded to this plan. We may still choose a song or two that everyone knows and which is not too religious.

Sunday afternoon

Spent all of Sunday afternoon loafing around. Carrie Nakamura and Aiko Okazaki were here most of the afternoon. Ruby entertained Aiko with her album and palm readings, while George brought out his album to show to Carrie, while I talked to her about the Dwight Way gang. At the same time we put on some of my Japanese

records that I had brought from Japan. Also played go with Niisan. I beat him when I went first, and the next time he went first, and he beat me.

In the evening there was a mixed choir practice. There were enough boys to make up the bass and alto. I had to go off to see Mas and Grace, though. The girl I danced with was there.

Saturday Dance

Saturday there was a dance in K-6. We went to Shoda-san's place first and played go. Then George, Ruby, and I took Alice to see the dance. Haruko F. was outside, so I had her come in and sit with Alice. The hall was crowded, but the floor was smoother than before and the crowd seemed to be more orderly. The music was better, perhaps. Anyway, it was the best dance that we've had so far. I didn't dance with very many different people. Danced with a Dorothy Tsuda of Oxnard and was going home for the last dance when I saw Yuki Tanaka, who gave me her last dance.

Breakfast

Fried eggs, banana, toast, mush, milk, butter.

Pregnant women

The social welfare department has been making a survey of pregnant women and also of sick people, and they have found that there are 32 pregnant women.

Lunch

Daikon salad, creamed cabbage, green pepper on fried rice, apricots.

Fight for milk

Fifty milk bottles per day have been added to each mess hall's supply of milk. All those under twelve years were to be given milk tags, to receive milk three times a day. The welfare office sent in a protest to Mr. Stump, saying that they didn't know why the limit was placed at twelve years, especially when the diet of the various people had to be supplemented with milk. The answer from Mr. Stump stated that all those above twelve years who wanted milk were to apply at the welfare office. All those not requiring milk for health or dietetic reasons were to be rejected, and questionable cases were to be referred to the doctor for examination.

Dr. Hata came over several times to the office, and emphatically stated that we should get as much milk as we wanted. If milk were scarce it would be different, he said, but the milk from several thousand cows in this area was going to waste. Also the budget of fifty cents per day per person should be sufficient, he thought, to cover all the milk we could drink. "We have to fight for our food," he said. All the permits that were issued by us, he said, he would back up. He said that he would leave signed blanks to give to applicants, instead of sending them all the way to the hospital. He feels that the more applications we make for milk, the more we'll be able to get.

25 more Hakujins

Mr. Miura came back to the office today and reported that 25 more Hakujins were put on the police force. Chief White came in to buy some packages of apples and groceries for members of the staff, and he didn't say why these people were put in. He mentioned something about what had been happening at Santa Anita and at Manzanar, whatever that was. Maybe it's because the war has gotten too close to home.

Nisei loyalty

The chances are that if the Niseis had been given a chance to be accepted as regular American citizens they would have responded enthusiastically to the call of duty. They would have turned in cases of sabotage, or at least seen to it that it was not perpetuated.

"Heil Hitler"

Chief White relates that four kids came by and saluted him saying, "Heil Hitler." He said that he brought them in.

Girl with soldier

A girl has been seeing a soldier and was in the laundry room with him, Shiz says. He mentioned Mrs. Koyama as the policewomen connected with this case. Jessica couldn't see why a Japanese girl would want to wake up at four o'clock in the morning just to see a soldier.

Recreation Department gets supplies

The Recreation Department finally got the supplies they ordered long ago. There were some new croquet sets in the facility room, and Isamu said that they had received baseballs, etc.

Horseshoes

This evening after dinner I walked out to the horseshoe court, and started to play with the others. At first I was trying to make a one-and-a-half turn, but I found I could do a lot better by turning the shoe a lot and making it slide, as I used to do way back in junior high school. I didn't have a very good partner, but we lost only one game. Some of the others could make the right sort of turn, but didn't have the control that I did. The others made more ringers than I, but I think I gathered more points. I'll have to learn to turn the horseshoes 1 1/4 times.

Election

All of us voted for Goya and Kambara.

Tuesday, June 9, 1942

Breakfast

2 boiled eggs, 2 pieces of toast, bacon, mush, butter, milk.

Land Devil League

There are talks of a gang of boys who have set up a definite organization in the camp. Some people think that there are as many as 200 boys in the gang, but nobody really seems to know. One of their functions is to come to the aid of each other when something happens to one of them. Whether much of this is just rumor has not been ascertained. So far there has been no incident to reveal the existence of such an organization.

Election results

Henry Kuwabara	113	Mitsuji Oishi	159
Nobu Kawaii	176	Paul Goya, Sr.	85
Richard Enseki	100	Jiro Morita	35
		Joe Kambara	84

There's going to have to be a reelection between Nobu, Henry , and Oishi. In most of the other sections the temporary councilman was elected. James Nakamura dropped out of the race.

Joint religious service

Spent most of the morning trying to arrange the joint meeting. Since there were objections to the program as arranged the first time, we decided to have a meeting agin this morning. Part of the Council of the Buddhist group objected to having to make people sing different hymns, which many thought was not right. A similar objection seems to have been brought up by the Christian group. In the choir, for instance, there seems to be objection to having to sing Buddhist gathas. Yoshiko and Helen Kimura both seem to have put in a protest. So we settled the matter by calling off joint choir practices and decided to have the choirs sing their own songs only. This is going to mean that the affair, as far as the choirs are concerned, is going to be a competition to see which can sing the best.

We decided on the following program:

1. Prelude
2. Call to Order
3. Invocation
4. Hymn by the congreation: I would be True
5. Buddhist reading
6. Choral Number -- Buddhist choir
7. Scripture reading
8. Solo by May Takasugi
9. Speaker: Mr. Raymond Booth
10. Choral Number -- Christian choir
11. Announcements
12. Hymn: America the Beautiful
13. Benediction

I found out in the afternoon that Mr. Booth could not come on the 14th, but could on the 21st. I went to Mr. Susu-Mago to ask him to get Fred Fertig to change his time to the 14th or the Sunday after.

Yashiro Case

This case is one brought in from Pasadena. Mr. Y. is an old man about 75 or so, while his wife is only about 42. She has a man who comes to see her all the time, and for some time he was living with Mr. and Mrs.Y. and their two children. One of the children is a spastic paralysis case, and the parents have trouble taking care of him. Mr. Miura, who lived right in front, thought that this man brought toys and things for the girl so that she would think that he was a nice man. Mr. Y. seems incapable of doing very much about the situation. He has come to the welfare office to ask them to put pressure on this man to stop him from coming to see Mrs. Y. The man was moved out of the family room into a bachelor's room, where he originally stayed. Today girls from the office visited Mrs. Y., and she was complaining that she didn't know why the other man had to leave, because he was such a help when she had to bathe the spastic child. While the girls were there this other man came around to see her again.

Mitsuhashi Case

Several weeks before Mr. Mitsuhashi came in to ask us to stop children from playing volley ball in the K-L section. He was told to wait until the new playground was made, and then something might be done about it. Yesterday Mr. M. is said to have thrown water on the boys who were playing. The boys got together and signed a petition asking the Council to allow them to continue their game. This permission was granted by the Council and the administration. Now if Mr. M. is bothered, he'll have to move out himself.

Horseshoes

Played horseshoes again in the evening. I tried to twist my shoe around just once, and I'm catching on how to do it, too. I find that if I grab with my thumb too much it twirls around a great deal. I also find that by banking the horseshoe it is easier to slide around the side to get close to the stake.

Evening walk

After playing horseshoes, I stopped at Toshi's place for a little while. There's always some company there, both because it's convenient and because they have some comfortable chairs to sit on. Also, everybody seems to like Toshi, and there are a couple of girls there usually. Mary is not feeling so good now, and is now in bed. Jessica is usually around. Joe is always with Toshi in the evening. Today he was just sitting, not saying very much. When I left them they were beginning to lay a game, slapping each other's hands.

I went down to the recreation hall. Little children and a few older ones were reading magazines or playing checkers or chess. There were one or two girls chattering away with boys. On the other side of the room men were playing go and shogi . Some people are always there, no matter what time of the day you pass by, it seems. I walked by the bachelors' quarters; hardly anyone seemed to be in. The other day I saw several games of crap and cards going on.

On the playground energetic youngsters and girls and boys were playing volley ball. The composition of this group seems to lean toward those who like to be with the opposite sex and go in for dancing. The rowdier elements also tend to gather here. There was also a crowd watching, probably one that was more conservative than that at the volley ball court.

I came back to Toshi's place, and found Toshi and Joe still playing the same game. Kimi came along, and I urged her to walk around to the playground gate with me. There were guards there who told us that the gate was closed after nine. We walked around a little, and passed Sho Kitahata (Curley), who was still walking

around with two girls, who wanted to know whether I had picked up a girl or not. We came back to Toshi's place and sat for a while.

Mrs. Nishiyama and milk

Yesterday Mrs. N. had gone down to the hospital for a milk permit for Mary, who was ill. At the welfare office she was given a permit for milk twice a day, instead of the three times that the doctor had prescribed. She wanted a permanent milk permit, but they wouldn't give it to her. The girls at the office explained that she tried to get some milk for herself, and the illness seemed only temporary. Mrs. N. told me about it, and I asked the girls at the office today to let her have the milk permit for her daughter because she was weak. The girls said they would. Mrs. N. didn't show up today, but she was nice to me when I dropped in at her place.

At nine I came home to write letters.

Ruby's work

Ruby is now taking care of English classes of her own twice a day. She handles old women, and they seem to enjoy it.

Buddhist service

There was an evening service for elders. I looked in as I went by, and I noticed that the attendance was predominantly feminine. I wonder what the men do in the evenings? The English classes are made up entirely of women.

Parker Dam

There are rumors that we're going to Parker Dam. They say that the return address is now being changed to Parker Dam. Bob also wrote to Yaye that he heard that Tulare was coming to Parker. Yaye in a way wants to go to Parker Dam. She's heard that Tulelake is damp right now, and fears that the cold in the winter will not be good for her family. She says that she had to put on wool socks and many blankets when she went to bed. I believe she's afraid to move at all right now.

Yaye

Yaye received a letter from Bob today, and she also sent one out to him. In both they said that they wished that the other were here. May says that Bob proposed to her to become engaged for the duration. Bob didn't want to get married because he wanted to study, etc. Of course, Yaye turned him down, and preferred to be just friends with him.

Gifts

May says she can't understand why Yaye keeps on accepting gifts from different fellows, compacts and things. May figures that it's because the accumulation of gifts means good status for the girl. This lack of standard seems to be quite common among Nisei girls of Yaye's type.

Children

There is talk of children becoming difficult to handle. Children of a certain age have always been hard to handle, and it is interesting to find out whether they have grown worse because of the disruption caused by evacuation. Boys working in the recreation department, those teaching in the school system, and teachers in Sunday school classes,- all have complained of the difficulty of handling certain children.

Ruby and religion

Ruby was looking through my book on Buddhism, and she came across a passage that she agreed with. It said that belief in religion was true if you had to hang on to it, or something of the sort. Yaye asked if the book were written in English and wanted to read it. George has been reading parts of it.

Wednesday, June 10, 1942

Breakfast

French toast, bacon, mush, butter, syrup, banana

Wilkins

Shiz says that W. says that we'll return to Army B rations if people don't stop squawking about the food.

Talk of war

The talk of war has not died down entirely within the camp. In the morning some Isseis were discussing the truthfulness of the news coming out of Japan and America. They observed that the news coming out of the two countries was entirely opposite. One fellow thought that both sides exaggerated their news, while another remarked that eventually America published reports that coincided with what Japan had claimed in the first place.

In the office we received word that Japanese troops had handed on the Aleutian Islands, and an American aircraft carrier had been sunk near Hawaii.

"Pull"

Some workers were crabbing that a fellow had gotton an "S" rating for a job which anyone could do. They thought it was a matter of "pull."

Judo

George has been going to judo class every night after his calculus class. He has to wait in turn to be able to use the extra judo-gi. He says that there are 46 persons signed up now for the judo class, and he has to wait quite a while before he can get to use a judogi.

Mat and Bobbie

Bobbie wrote to Yaye that Mat remembered her on her birthday. He sent a cake or something through a friend who went up to Pomona to see the Mimakis. Somebody says that Bobbie doesn't like Mat as well as he likes her.

Haruko F.

Met Haruko in the Tulare News office. She was talking with Brownie about putting on a Bob Hope type of program. The News office was putting out posters for the coming talent review, or rather to get talent to sign up. I asked Haruko when she was going to appear, and she said that maybe the week after this one. She seemed to be quite gay talking with Brownie, calling him "boss."

Florence Hasegawa

Florence came around to the News office while I was there to thank the staff for the backing she got from them. She said it was wonderful of them to give her so much support, even though she didn't have much of a chance. She said that she came from Santa Rosa, and didn't know very many people here in the Center.

Magazine supplement

We discussed the possibility of having a magazine supplement to the News, which might be filled with creative material -- short story, sketches, poems, jokes, etc. We allthought it was a good idea and asked Florence to get her class to write something. She said that she was thinking about starting them off on short-story writing.

Literature class

I went to the literature class in the evening. I thought she said that it started at 7.30. First I went to the grandstand. Then I played horseshoes for a while with a bunch of beginners. I can get my shoe to turn right, but then I can't make it slide just right. There was a Kibei fellow who was trying to learn to handle the shoe, and kept jabbering away. Very harmless fellow. When I got to the classroom at 7.30, there was no one there. I wandered off to the F-3 section and found a group of people gathered, listening to a loud speaker blurting out a Naniwabushi. It struck me as not just right to have them playing pieces that had to do with Japanese soldiers. I watched a game of gomoku, and I butted in so much that one of the fellows got angry and started to leave in the middle of the game.

When I got back to Florence's class, it was started already. Evidently, they had read a story in class and were discussing it. The discussion had mainly to do with the characters. She called on individuals to recite, and most of them responded quite intelligently.

Brownie was there and James Nakamura came later. Brownie was asked to say something about the supplement and contributions from the class, and he was reluctant to talk at first, but he said a few words finally when prompted the second time.

He has a very quaint manner of talking, which is enhanced by his Hawaiian accent. James brought up arguments sometimes just for argument's sake. When I said something, he would think of something just the opposite. He brought in the fact that he had heard the play over the radio and also asked Florence whether the story wasn't from Anderson's 'such and such' collections.

I was a Fool

The second story that was read and discussed was one of Sherwood Anderson's short stories. The reading was done by various members in the class and was not always so good. The story, however, was interesting. A fellow who used to work as a swipe goes to a race one day and tells a girl that he's the son of a rich man, etc., just to impress. But he feels sorry for this, because the girl kisses him, and tells him that she will write to him, and he finds himself unable to tell her that he had lied to her. During the discussion I tried to explain that the whole point in the story was that he called himself a big fool because he felt that he had missed the chance of a lifetime. It was the chance of a lifetime because he was always afraid that his station in life was low, and to bolster his ego he had to keep bragging about how important it was to know about horses, etc. But he betrays himself when he puts so much emphasis on the better things of life, when he feels that he has a chance with this girl. I said that all of us have dreams of that sort which are impossible of achievement, but still we don't want to relinquish them entirely. We imagine situations in which we might succeed, and we sympathize with this fellow who missed the chance of his life. At the same time, we cannot help feeling how pathetic human beings are.

It seems to me that in discussing literature we should do it from the standpoint of the reader. Things must be applied to the life of the reader if he is to appreciate it. There is the standpoint of the writer, too, which must be included in the discussion, but the reader should come first.

Pacific Citizen

The first edition of the Pacific Citizen, the organ of the JACL is out. Helen Kimura has a copy of it. They are charging members $2.00 and non-members

$2.50 a year for subscriptions. It was filled with pretty good articles.

U.C. courses

There was an item announcing that special college courses will be given by the University of California at Manzanar and Tulelake, conducted by visiting U.C. professors.

Student relocation

As soon as arrangements are made, certificate and release will be issued to approved students. Dr. Bobbins L. Barstow, president of Hartford Seminary Foundation, was made Director of Japanese-American Student Relocation. His office is in the American Friends Service Committee, 20 South Twelfth Street, Philadelphia. The Student Relocation Committee will work with the National Student Relocation Council. Address : 413-15 Beason Bldg., 25 East Second South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Literature group

After the class Brownie, James, Florence, I and another fellow walked home together. James offered to lend a book of short stories to Florence, and we stopped at his home for it. Then we came to Florence's place, and stood talking till past 11. It's funny how people with similar interests will get together so easily. We discussed different topics, including the possibility of having a dramatic group and a concert. We also discussed the possibility of putting over this magazine supplement idea. Brownie was to get the material first, put out the magazine section, then publicize it. I guess he wants ~~to be~~ the Tulare Center to be the first one to put such an edition out.

George Aratani

George came into the office today, for some sort of business. On his way out we asked him to buy some ice cream for us, and he came in with box full. He says that he wants to go to school, and I told him that he still had a good chance. He seemed to be glad.

Thursday, June 11, 1942

Breakfast

2 fried eggs, 2 pieces of toast, bacon, mush, butter, grapefruit, milk, coffee.

Food on the whole seems to be getting better, M, especially, has a good reputation for good food. The cakes and pastry come out perfectly.

Magazine supplement

Talked to all the people that I met about the magazine supplement. Talked to Yaye about it, and she seemed rather enthusiastic about the whole idea. She spoke of a story that she had once written when she was younger. She thought that she might be able to write a story or something. In fact, she was thinking of a story the night before. She asked Fujiko Sakiyama and Aiko Okazaki if they could write. We found out that she was not the Aiko that used to write in the Rafu, or something. I also spoke about the matter to Jessica, who felt that there were others better than she was. I asked the office force, but none claimed that they could write. I met Haruko and asked her to contribute something. I talked to Bill Morita, and he seemed to think that his brother could turn out almost anything I wanted. Brownie seemed enthusiastic about the whole thing.

Jessica's opinion of me

Jessica thought that I was doing the most for the Buddhists. It's probably because my name appears most often and because I am in the Tulare News office most frequently.

Tamaki Case

Yoneko Tamaki, 44, wife, mentally affected.

This morning I went with Misses Murooak and Tanaka to see about Mrs. Tamaki. We talked to the children first, and then to the father. Mrs. T. was sleeping in the next room, and we didn't bother her at all. We didn't learn too much about the exact condition that she was in, nor were we able to find out the causes for her condidion.

Family history

Kischichi Tamaki, husband, age 44, alien. Nine children. One married sister. Oldest son 20 years, student. Youngest 7 yrs. Occupation of family, farming. Educational and cultural level of the family probably not very high. Financial circumstances probably not so good either.

Personal history

It is difficult to point out the exact cause of Mrs. M's condition. On the whole it seems to be the result of worries, but what those worries were it is hard to say. She was very religious for five or six years, constantly reading the Bible. But about two years ago she became fanatical, and seemed to be going through much mental anguish. There were also financial worries of the family to bother her. Bringing up nine children probably was a strain on her, too. Another major cause seems to be the change of life that she was going through. Her menstruation became irregular, and she had an operation,-removing the uterus (?). This was two years ago. Since then she has not been in her right mind all of the time. She seems to forget easily. At the time of evacuation a doctor offered to put her in the County Hospital, but the family believed that she should come along with them.

Present condition

At present Mrs. M. is confined to her room (with her husband?), and is in bed most of the time. Occasionally she walks about the room. She rarely goes out except to go to the latrine. She has her food brought to her room and eats regularly. She does not seem to be a great burden to her family, although she scolds the girls when they come in too late. Her condition has improved since her coming to the Center.

Suggestion

Since her husband said that a medical examination was unnecessary, and since she has improved and seems to be getting along fairly well, we suggest that she be left as she is until further development. An occasional call to see how she is getting along should be sufficient.

Yashiro Case

Wife in the forties, husband in the sixties. Marital trouble.

Further development. Mrs. Y. was called into the office yesterday by Mr. Miura. He tole her that her reputation was not so good among the neighbors, and that if Mr. Yamamoto did not stop coming to see her he might have to be put in jail. She complied with his suggestion. Mr. M. said that she was ready to cry. He said that she was the type of woman who is passionate, but very clever.

Sacramento to Tulelake

According to the Walerga Wasp, Sacramento is ready to go to Tulelake.

Sick Bachelor

The social case workers today issued an order for a bachelor to be transferred to the hospital. He was sick with all sorts of sicknesses, and his bachelor roommates were not kind enough to look after his needs. He went out and stood in line when he shouldn't have. He was "all skin and bone."

Social Case workers write their report

In the morning the two social case workers were out interviewing their cases. They came back in the afternoon and began to write their reports together. They spent part of the morning and all afternoon turning out two relatively short reports. They sat down together, and argued out the working and the order. Many of the expressions they heard or knew in Japanese, and they had difficulty in finding an American equivalent for them. Yodare was one of them.

This matter of amateurs in positions requiring skill and judgment is a good theme for a story. Harry and Kaz, for instance, not knowing what to do except simple clerical duty, wearing rolled up cords in the office. Asakura looking at a Sears catalogue, and looking sheepish about it. He's saying, too, when things get tough for him, "I'd work in the mess hall if I thought I could do the most good there."

Masaji takes over Joe's work

Goto came around to the office yesterday in search of envelopes. He stopped to speak to me, and I learned that he was now assistant director under Leach. He said that the work was easy now because all he had to do was to tell the senior and junior leaders what to do. I asked what had happened to Joe, and he said that he either quit or was fired. Joe said that he had quit. Mr. Leach told him Joe was fired and that he'd like to have Masaji take over the position. Masaji says that he didn't want to, but could not do anything else. I told him that he was going to have a hard time with the other boys, and he seemed to agree with me. Undoubtedly, he has felt the adverse criticism of others already. On his way out, he slapped me on the back and told me not to work too hard.

I asked Toshi about it, and she wanted to know where I had found out and asked me to keep still about it. She said that she didn't know why Joe had quit. She thought, however, that Joe was happier outside, rather than sitting at a desk. It seems that he hadn't done much formerly.

Man receives army pictures

An army picture book came in for a Japanese today. I was in the police department and got a chance to take a look at it. It was a beautifully bound book filled with war pictures, some of which were pretty good, I thought. It was published by the Army Art Society in Japan, and Chief White said that the man had paid eight yen in order to get it. The man himself had denied that he knew anything about it. It was sent last July, and it was just unfortunate that he should receive it now. Captain said that he was only 25 years old.

Policy on gambling

Captain Kawaii told me something of the gambling policy. He said that if it were a friendly game, in which the winning was generally a matter of winning one night and losing the next, they did not bother with it. But when professionals came in and cleaned out people, they considered it serious enough to put a stop to such people. This accounts for the fact that poker games are going on all over the camp.

Gang activity

I asked about gang activity, and both the Captain and Chief said that they had had very little trouble so far. Chief hinted that he would take stringent measures if they got out of hand. We agreed that the opening of the playground was a good thing for the youngsters and the teen-age youths.

New office

We moved into the extension in the main office. We were placed on the west end, and it became hot in the late afternoon, but it's still cooler than in the barrack we were in. At least we get more breeze. It's noisy inside because there's such a crowd of people in there. Thelma and her sister, Hiroko, Helen Osaka, Mr. Stump's secretary, who is always smiling at me, are in there.

Baseball game

In the evening went out to see the baseball game. The police were playing first and then Kobu's team. The older boys seem to have gathered either to play or to watch the games. Chief White said that last evening over a thousand went past the gate between 6 and 8. When you go across the street to the playground two checkers keep tab of those who go across. Only five are allowed on the street at any one time. I sat by the fence on the camp chair that I brought along, and a policeman came by to tell us to keep five feet away from the fence. This must have been disgusting to some people, for some of them walked away. There's a mulberry tree in the playground, and little kids try to get the berries, which are small yet.

Tryout

I walked by K-6 and found Thelma Suengaga sitting alone. She urged me to come in, and so I did. Jimmy was in the room and came to sit with us. Kaye (Thelma's sister) came and rehearsed her song, accompanying herself on the ukele. She said that she was scared. Her voice wasn't too bad, but her singing didn't seem lively enough. Her name is, by the way, Margaret. We left the practice early, and James and Kaye wanted to go out toward M section, while Margy wanted to go home. We were all going to walk her home, when Jimmy suggested that I do that alone, since I

wanted to hear the community singing anyway.

I asked Margy how she liked it inside here, and she said that she was making the best of it.

Community singing

I watched the community singing going on in the grandstand. Mas Oji was leading with two assistants. Ayako was not there. On the whole the group seemed more orderly than before. I noticed that a majority of the crowd were young people. They seemed to be of the more quiet sort, too, compared to those out to see or play baseball, although it is probably a slight correlation.

Yoshiko

Yoshiko came by and spoke to me, and said that Fred had decided to come on the 28th. That means that we can have our joint meeting on the 21st.

Haruko F.

I was walking by the bachelor's quarter and saw Haruko tapping at one of the doors. Nobody seemed to be in, and she came in the direction that I was going. I went a little way and then looked back. She hastily turned around and started to go the other way.

Dinner

Liver, onion, broccoli, salad, sweet potato, butter. The food was good. But some Isseis came in the evening and said that the liver was too well done and that they couldn't chew it. They gave me the impression that they didn't think that the food was so good here. They didn't agree with me when I said that they ought to be thankful that they did not have to cook and wash dishes. They said that they'd rather do their own cooking and eat what they want.

Mess hall checker

There have been too many outsiders, especially workers, coming in to eat at M. Joe, Midori, and there are probably many others. Kaye and Fusako are there

sometimes. Today there was a different checker, who kept asking whether they were workers. Yaye's afraid because she hasn't got the green tag yet.

Friday, June 12, 1942

Yaye

Yaye went to see the baseball game, then to the community sing, and then went out with some fellows to play games under the trees in front of the firemen's shack. The game broke up at ten, but she lingered on with a few more people, and it wasn't till 10.30 that she actually got in.

In the morning George, Ruby, May, and I scolded her for staying out so late. She's been having a cough for the last few days, and last weekend she was so sick that she couldn't go to the dance. Ruby told her that she should stay in bed all day for her health's sake. I told her that a weak and sick girl like her should come in earlier, especially when she wanted to get well in time for the dance Saturday. May said that her cough didn't sound ordinary and that she should be examined by the doctor.

Yaye's answers were interesting. She told me that we're jealous. She explained that she had a lot of fun for the first time. This jealousy argument is interesting because it's the one used by rowdies. At a different time she told me that since coming to camp she has become different. Then she said that if we talked of her being weak, she'd feel that way and become that way. This is probably true, but it reveals her defensive stand. Then she said that she herself was puny, but look at Toshi. Nobody thinks so, but she's weak.

Permit to go to Tulelake

This morning when I went to the office Hiroko Nakamura told me that the order had come through for me to go to Tulelake. Chief White was there, and he asked me how soon I could go. He wanted me to go as soon as possible because he

didn't want his man tied up, in case someone else wanted to leave. I asked him whether I could go Sunday, and he said, "All right." Then I found out that only three of us could go,- George, Ruby, and I. I felt very badly because I had expected that all seven of us could go. It must have been because only three of us were registered as belonging to the immediate family, and May was married and belonged to another family group. I sat in the office for a while, feeling quite badly. I didn't sound very cheerful, I'm afraid, as I talked to the welfare staff. Mr. Miura said that he's going to have a party for me Saturday afternoon.

I came home and told everyone that I had bad news. Kingo said that he had known it all along. May didn't like it at all. Yaye, I think, wasn't too much concerned. She went around telling people that she was going to Tulelake, just to have some fun. May said that she'd like to go to Tulelake later on, no matter what Yaye says.

Mrs. Tana

Met Mrs. Tana and told her about my leaving. She was rather cheerful about it, saying that she'll miss me, but that she wouldn't stop me from going to a good place. She talked about this and that, and was very pleasant. I found myself wishing I had that quality of being friendly with people. Especially the quality of praising others.

Kay and James

Spoke to Kay just before the office closed. She wanted to know about Haruko, whether she was crazy or not. I told her that she was eccentric, but that was about all. We discussed James, and she thought that he had an inferiority complex. I thought so, too. James has a drive that makes him push himself forward and criticize others.

James came over at night and told me that he could have learned something from me because I had some special knowledge. He said that he'd learn something from Rev. Susu-mago, too.

Dinner

Corned beef, mashed potato, red cabbage, salad, butter. (Had two servings because I thought I was getting thin.)

Talent Show

The second talent show was given this evening, and I went early with Yaye and got a seat on the grandstand. The talents were all different from last time, and probably slightly poorer. On the other hand, there was more humor injected into the show by a song on a saw, a nose harp, a weight-lifting joke, and a comical Japanese dance. The whole affair, from the master of ceremonies on, was very mediocre. I couldn't help feeling that the whole camp was marked by mediocrity. On the other hand, they were easy people to get along with. As I sat on the grandstand, I noticed the trees that Mrs. Egami wrote about in her diary.

Check-up

Since last night we are having two check-ups,- 11 p.m. and 6 a.m.,- to see that everyone is in his room. This is being done by members of the police force.

Saturday, June 13, 1942

Packing

In the morning George, Ruby, and I began to pack our things. It was not very difficult because we knew just where to put our things, as we had packed once already.

Winding up work

I had to wind up what work I started in Tulare. I saw Mas Oji to turn over the printing of the program for the joint service. I'm sorry I wasn't able to complete the joint service before I left. Mas Oji's folks wanted to go to Tulelake and had asked Mas to apply for transfer at the welfare office.

Party by the welfare office

The welfare office gave me a party in the afternoon. It was hot in the C unit headquarters where it was held. Besides the whole welfare division, there were Hiroko Nakamura and Fusako Nakagawa, Mr. Stump's secretary, Abiko (?), Mr. Asakura, his secretary, Sachi Anraku, Chief White, his two secretaries, Memi Asakura and Chiyoko, Carrie Nakamura, Captain, Toshi Kawai, and Susumu.

Amy Murooka presided and gave the "spirit moves" stunt. I caught on right away, but many of the others didn't. After that we had ice cream, cakes, pies, and cookies. I think Mr. Miura paid for it all. He tried to make a speech and sing, but his voice was too hoarse, and he had to limit it to just the speech. He praised me to high heaven as an important man in the welfare division. I said a few words and mentioned how much I liked the people in this Center. I said that the talent may have been mediocre, but the people were very good. They were the sort who would give me a party even though I didn't do much for them.

I lead in a forfeit game and got people to do something. Chief White told about the time he caught a couple of fake spiritualists who had practised for a long time without being exposed. Captain told the joke about John Smith's sons, cattle-raisers.

Jessica

A few days ago Jessica was put on the payroll as a reporter, and she wanted me to give her some inside dope if I had any. I told her about the student relocation and also about the joint meeting. I talked to her about how she could go about meeting some of the people in the office, how to use the files in the office. She promised to send me the Tulare News all of the time, and wouldn't accept any money for stamps. She seemed to be greatly impressed by what I told

her and by what she thinks I have done. She tried to tell me how much I had done for her, and said that she wished I were going to stay in Tulare longer.

Dance

James Nakamura and Kaye Suenaga came around in the evening, and we went out for a walk together. We went to Kaye's place and waited for her to change her clothes. We came back to the dance hall, where James wanted me to take Kaye in for the first dance. I danced twice with Kaye. The floor was gritty and the music not so good, and I didn't enjoy it as much as I might have. Kaye went out after that with James, and I never saw them again that night.

Ruby wanted me to go after Alice Shoda, but I refused to because I thought that she wasn't going to dance again. Yaye remarked that "I sure knew the answers." Alice came to the dance, and she danced for the first time since she came to camp. Carrie Nakamura got permission from her mother to come because it was a farewell for us. Carrie didn't want to come, but George and Ruby insisted that she should. Carrie didn't want to come, but she came, danced once with George and with me, and then wanted to go home. She was afraid of what others would say about her being seen at a dance. She danced once more with us and then disappeared.

Mary Nishiyama and Jessica Hoshino were at the dance for the first time, too. I think that they told their mothers that the Sakodas were going to the dance and that they should be allowed to go, too. It's funny, but people seem to trust us. Both Mary and Jessica were beginners, but I danced with these people most of the time. I danced once with Kimi and Toshi, both of whom stuck closely to the Sierra Madre group. I danced twice with Fusako. The young girls, however, had promised to be home by ten, and Mrs. Nishiyama was there to take Mary home. Alice went home about the same time, and consequently, I was left without a partner for the last dance. I wanted to dance with Yaye once, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Sunday, June 14, 1942

Morning

Ate breakfast, packed, and then attended the Buddhist service. It was hot in the grandstand, as the sun was shining right into our faces. Someone said that a lady had fainted.

Buddhist council meeting

At the meeting after the service the question of changing the time of the service to the afternoon was brought up. Also there was another squabble over the arrangement for the joint service. George Aratani thought that the service should be left entirely out. John Koyama thought that the reverend, and the reverend's wives, had not been consulted in the matter, and that this should be done.

Mrs. Tana wanted to have Mrs. Matsuura speak for the Sunday school advisors alone, while the latter thought that the others should take turn in speaking to the Sunday school teachers. For the following service it was decided that Mrs. Matsuura would speak to the children.

Fusako

Walked home with Fusako. Tied up the rest of the packages. Ate at the M mess hall with Fusako.

Send-off

In the afternoon James and Carrie brought ice cream for us as a celebration. Mr. Ayano came and brought us a box of gum. Mrs. Egami came to see me. We left May in charge of our baggage and walked down to the administration office. The Sierra Madre group came along to see us off. From the office,- Bob, Butch, and Kimi were there. From the Bukkyokai group,-I saw Rev. Imamura, Mrs. Matsuura, Masaji, Jane, George Aratani. From Arroyo Grande,-Carrie and Fusako.

The red ambulance car came along with our baggage. We shook hands with our friends and got in the back with the baggage. And as the car sped along we waved to the friends who came to see us off. Soon we came to E gate, and we slipped out of Tulare Center.