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WRA LOCATOR

Department of
the Interior
461 Market St.,
San Francisco,
California



VOL. II No. 9

WEATHER: Nice, wasn't it?

V-E DAY AND WAR BONDS

V-E Day has come and gone.

The formal war in Europe has come to an end after a long, tough fight against the most ruthless enemy man has ever known, the Nazi-Fascist war machine.

Unconditional surrender was accomplished only through great sacrifice, through blood and sweat and tears.

No tribute is too great for the dogged determination that enabled the people of Great Britain to hand on desperately as such evil times as Dunkirk and the fall of France.

Too much cannot be said for the Russians who, after taking a terrific licking from the forces of the ex-house painter, made the Hammer and Sickle more than a symbol by pounding and mowing down the butchers of Hitler.

Great praise is due the patriots of France, Belgium, Norway and all the other countries the Nazis overran.

And, last but not least, every one of us should bow our heads in prayer, thanking God that we---Americans--- had a gamut of guys ranging from the Eisenhowers to the Miyakes around when the chips were down.

But, in paying homage to all the brave---sometimes scared but nevertheless brave---men of the Allies, let us not forget that had it not been for the War Bonds YOU bought, V-E Day would not have been possible.

Let's remember there were War Bonds riding in every tank, every ship, every jeep. Let's remember there were War Bonds in every shell, every bullet, every plane, every parachute, in every piece of equipment used in the war effort.

That there was the equipment available is a tribute to everyone who has bought a War Bond. You deserve a tribute, too, for the part you played in bringing about V-E Day.

But the war is not over. We still have the Empire of Japan to lick. We'll do it much more quickly if you'll buy more War Bonds in the Seventh War Loan Drive which is under way.

As pointed out by Dep. Asst. Dir. Victor L. Furth in a memo to all

(cont'd. on Page 2, Col. 1)

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Charles F. Miller, Northern California Area Supervisor, asks that all area personnel note that communications to the area should be addressed to 461 Market St., S.F. 5, Calif., and communications to the San Francisco District Office be sent to 690 Market St., S.F. 4.

WHAT THEY SAY:

"If California authorities cannot uphold the law and protect the citizens of their own state, they should call for help from the Federal Government. Terrorism is no less ugly at home than abroad." (From the Washington POST of May 7, 1945.)

"The groups which have been raising all the hullabaloo against the Japs in this country are now beginning to meet opposition from the great majority of Americans, who, although a little slower to act, will ultimately quell the unrationalized hatred of the red-faced patriot, the unthinking American and the greedy land owners who do not wish to give up what they have come by because of the war." (From the Portland, Ore., Journal of Commerce.)

COZZENS, FRAYNE TALK TO CATS GROUP

Asst. Dir. R. B. Cozzens and Pat Frayne addressed 80 members of the Civil Affairs Training School for Military Government at Stanford University last Tuesday. Listeners were officers whose future work will be handling of civilians in conquered territory, and included two WACS.

All were interested in the operation of WRA centers and for two hours plied the Asst. Dir. with pertinent questions that ranged from the establishment of bath houses to school houses and curriculums.

There are 17 Nisei at Stanford who work daily with the Army officers in conversational Japanese. Many of the group expressed a desire to visit a Relocation center to see operations at first hand.

UNDERSECRETARY HERE

Undersecretary of the Interior Abe Fortas, is in San Francisco on matters of state in connection with the UNCIO.

During the past week he met with Asst. Dir. Cozzens to discuss the WRA program.

(Cont'd. from Page 1, Col. 1)

Area Supervisors, "Cessation of hostilities in the European theater will not reduce the needs of the Government for the FOURTEEN BILLION DOLLARS to be raised in the Seventh War Loan Drive."

Let's make sure that this Area Office not only maintains the good showing that has been so evident in previous campaigns by oversubscribing its quota but let's oversubscribe all previous oversubscriptions.

Take a good look at some of the horror pictures in your daily papers or in the newsreels. Then try to think of one good reason why YOU shouldn't make a loan (that will pay you good interest) to your Government so that the war in the Pacific can be ended quickly.

Think of the thousands upon thousands of Americans, from the Commander-in-Chief on down to the little guys that Ernie Pyle used to write about, who have fought and died that you may live and then try to justify your not buying more and more War Bonds.

Think of your fathers, brothers, cousins, uncles, friends---yes, even your sisters or mothers---who are still in the battle zones making untold sacrifices and then try to make yourself believe you can't afford to buy War Bonds.

If they can afford to GIVE their lives, you can afford to LEND your dollars.

The war's not over. Let's get in and pitch against the Nazis of the Pacific, the Fascists of Japan.

BUY THOSE BONDS NOW---TODAY!

HEY YOU! ARE YA LISTENIN'?

The WRAlocator, that intrepid little sheet that everyone clamors for, will continue to be put out each pay day to all members of the Northern California Area and the Western Field Office staffs.

But, like a lot of other offices, that of the WRAlocator has been moved. Room 222, WRA, 461 Market St. S.F. 5, Calif., is the new address.

We need contributions badly. We want stuff from all the District offices as well as the Area and Western Field staff members. For local yokels, there is a contrib box on the bookcase in Room 222. HELP!

DAFFYNITION

HOT DOG: Man's best friend because it feeds the hand that bites it.

Then there was the pawnbroker who lived off the flat of the land.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION:

No, Junior, that isn't fog. Tsk! That's just Los Angeles orange juice that blew up this way.

BUY A BOND TODAY FOR TOMORROW'S VICTORY

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

(By Tactical wire from Washington)

The Department of the Interior Suggestions Committee has announced that Jack Mee has been awarded a \$250 for a suggestion that involves using used crating materials discarded by the Army.

A saving of \$48,000 annually will be made if the suggestion is followed, according to advices.

Mee, who was in Seattle at the time the award was announced, just gulped when informed of his good fortune. Then pulling himself together (he had been torn apart by emotion) he said:

"Gosh!"

PERSONNEL AND PERSONAL

James Curtis, on detail at the Santa Rosa office, from Denver, is lending a hand with relocation work to Oliver R. Dibbelee....Leo T. Simmons, who arrived recently from the Middle Atlantic Area, has been detailed to the Fresno office where C. Fred Lane is in charge....O. Leon Anderson of the Denver office is due to arrive on detail here today....Agnes Olsen is back after a three-weeks swing to Portland, Heart Mountain and Denver. Her visa was honored at the border...Dr. A. Pressman of the Washington office is a visitor on official business as was Gertrude Wetzel, consulting nurse from the Washington office who is now up at Tule...Elsie Eades had a tear in her eye when she said goodbye last Monday. She started work Tuesday with the War Food Administration, Office of Labor, in Berkeley...Alberta Williams, Audree (Tuesday night) Burns and Maude Chin will remain in personnel until the work is cleaned up--about a month they think. Lupe Gonzales will move to the WFO staff one of these days...Harry Oakley would tear his hair about the lack of stenographic help but you have to have a priority to get hair these days...When John Meaney of the Asst. Solicitor's office and Ann Guthrie were introduced, they discovered they had gone to the same school (Lower Merion High School in suburban Philadelphia) but not together...Edgar Bernhard, whom we thought we got rid of in the last WRAlocator, will take Minkie, his blue collie, east with him. Minkie whistles at girls, according to police...Helen Hanson, Relocation Officer from Washington is here on official business as is Mrs. Fern French, head of the Statistics Section, also of D.C....Frances Hjelm is in St. John Hospital recovering from a serious operation...Speedy recovery, Fran!

LISTEN A MINUTE TO YOUR MINUTE MAN!

"In the purchase of War Bonds you have two obligations. The first and most important is our obligation to the men and women in our armed forces that the necessary equipment and supplies will be kept rolling to them as needed. The second obligation is to ourselves, that every dollar put into bonds insures to some degree financial independence.

"Your subscription to the Seventh War Loan will fulfill these obligations.

"If you have not already done so, send in your pledge today.

Edwin A. Miller
The Minute Man"

NOW READ THIS

In order for WRA to meet its quota in the Seventh War Loan Drive, each person must carry his share of the fight for victory. Following is a table of grades. Opposite that is 18% of three months' gross pay at the basic level for the specific grade. YOUR quota in this bond drive is 18% of your pay for the three months---April, May and June.

<u>GRADE</u>	<u>YOUR BOND QUOTA*</u>
CAF-2	\$ 78.84
CAF-3	88.68
CAF-4	98.53
CAF-5	109.48
CAF-6	125.91
CAF-7	142.34
CAF-9	172.27
CAF-10	185.77
CAF-11 or P-4	199.27
CAF-12 or P-5	235.26
CAF-13 or P-6	280.27
CAF-14 or P-7	320.77
CAF-15	388.27

*Actual cost, not face value of bond.

DAFFYNITION

QUICKSILVER: what the Lone Ranger says when he's in a hurry.

HEY! HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY BLOOD RECENTLY? NO? WELL, A LOT OF OUR GUYS ON OKINAWA HAVE.

MOVING DAY IS HERE, OR, WHERE THE HECK IS MY TYPEWRITER

The Northern California Area Office, living without curtains in the windows and no rugs on the floors (so to speak) for the past few weeks, is now settling down to normal existence at 461 Market St.

For your information here is the way the staff will line up according to rooms under the new and permanent arrangements: (Con't on Page 2, Col. 1)

BUY THAT WAR BOND TODAY!

SORRY WE WERE LATE

This issue of the WRALOCATOR is a bit tardy in reaching you.

Usually it arrives with your pay checks.

Due to mechanical difficulties such as the presses breaking down, the wires being cut, a lack of buckets in which to carry the steam used to generate power to turn the presses and because the 27th fell on Sunday instead of payday which is never on Sunday except the 12th or 27th ---well, that's what happened anyhow.

Seriously, we need some help. We want you people in the District Offices to send us some squibs about yourselves or about your fellow WRA members.

Tell us if you got married, went on a picnic, have a new recipe for strawberry shortcake, broke your leg, found some nylons or cigarettes. We're interested. But remember one thing: this is a family newspaper. Please, no double entendres!

Come on! Let's have some news for the WRALocator. Get it in here anytime but preferably around the 8th and 23rd of the month.

Just address it to the Reports Office, Room 219, 461 Market Street.

(Hey, Bill Urmson, where are you?)

AREA CONFERENCE POSTPONED

Relocation Supervisor Charles F. Miller announces that the proposed Area conference which was to have been held in Fresno June 5 and 6 has been postponed until later in the month, possibly sometime between the 19th and 26th, when either or both Director Dillon S. Myer and Acting Relocation Chief H. Rex Lee will be on hand.

LET'S GET THE WAR OVER WITH: BUY A BOND OAKLAND OFFICE

John Lawton, Bill Tuttle and the Oakland District Office Staff are now located at 610-16th Street in Rooms 217-218.

The new phone number is HIgate 0554.

STOCKTON OFFICE

John R. Robertson, and his staff at Stockton are still doing business at the old stand but in case you don't have the new phone number it's Stockton 4-4719.

MCCRATH'S TYPIST IS ON A HOLIDAY

My typist has gone on hir holiday

My typist has gohn on a spree

My typish hap gone oh hyr hadiday

O gring bacq mi hypist to me

Bling bac? oK Vring back

Oh byng brack mu tipisht to mi tu mo

Brung bacj oscling Back

Oh nuts!

(Any resemblance in the above to any person is strictly.)

MORE ABOUT MOVING

225-Relocation Supervisor (Charles F. Miller)

224-Reception office for Relocation Supervisor and two Asst. Relocation Supervisors.

223-Two Asst. Relocation Supervisors

222-Administrative Assistant & Staff

221-Administrative Officer

220-Reports Officer

219-Reports Office Staff

216-Mail and File Room

215-Supply Room

213-Asst. Relocation Adjustment Advisor, Relocation Officer and staff.

211-Relocation Adjustment Advisor and staff.

210-Property Officer

209-Two Property Officers and staff

206-File Room (temporary)

207-Two Property Officers and staff

Rooms 217 and 218 will be used, temporarily at least, by Administrative Management staff of the Western Field Office and Room 204 will be used by remaining members of the Personnel staff until their work is completed.

Rooms used by the Asst. Director's staff are:

228-Asst. Director R. B. Cozzens

227-Administrative Asst. and staff

226-Deputy Asst. Dir. Victor L. Furth

202-Reports Specialist Pat Frayne

203-Reports Specialist's staff

212-Asst. Solicitor's office

214-Asst. Solicitor's staff.

Room 201 will continue to be used as the telephone and teletype room.

When all moves have been completed a personnel, room and telephone directory will be compiled and distributed.

INSURE YOUR FUTURE BY BUYING BONDS TODAY THREE MARINES: TODAY'S FAIRY TALE

Three Marines, just back from the South Pacific, entered a drinking emporium the other night.

The bartender, wiping off the bar with a wet towel, asked: "Wotchagonnahave?"

"I'll have a coke," said the first Marine.

The bartender raised an eyebrow but looked at the second Marine.

"I'll have a glass of water," said the second Marine.

The bartender looked disgusted, turned to the third and growled, "Well?"

"Nothing for me, thanks," said the third Marine. "I'm driving."

GET YOUR BOND PLEDGE SLIPS INTO YOUR MINUTE MAN TODAY!

Then there's the fellow who thought that marriage meant being joined in holy deadlock.

THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE!

It sure is if you've been saving your kitchen fats which have played such an important part in making Japan the Land of the Rising Flame.

PERSONNEL AND PERSONAL

Relocation Supervisor Charles F. Miller recently returned from a business trip to Fresno, the district which is warm in more ways than one. Harry Oakley who is also known as Little Beaver by "Red" Ryder went along on official business as did Mrs. Keavney.

Don Hunter, who has worked for the Government a long time, is newest Relocation Officer assigned to work with Paul Fischer at Visalia.

Another newcomer is Ernest D. Cook who moves to Los Gatos any day now to work with James Edmiston in the San Jose office.

Asst. Dir. R. B. Cozzens has returned from Salt Lake City where he went on O.B.

Dep. Asst. Dir. Victor L. Furth went flying with the Army (no parachutes?) and Thomas Eugene (Pat) Frayne dashed off to L.A. after securing the necessary visa.

Jerry Willis and her mother took a trip home to Tacoma.

Margaret (Kelly) Sin is losing her addressograph and mimeograph machines to the Area Office.

Dorothy Wester has fully recovered from her illness and is back in the Information Infirmary.

Ann Guthrie goes around making speeches and showing the movie "Challenge to Democracy" at high schools and colleges.

Joan Schlangen likes her coffee black.

Betty Simpson, who came here from Tule Lake, still has to have her "rolled oats" in the a.m., a habit acquired at Tule.

Pauline Ernest has taken some annual leave to visit Tacoma and other points north. In her absence Lupe Gonzales has been sitting in for her and giving Margaret Lucas a hand.

Esther Haut leaves for the WRA office in L.A. soon and Ann Guthrie has plans to return to dear old West Virginia, SUH, at the end of June.

Arthur James, chief of the Internal Security Division, has been a visitor recently. He's mighty interested in the discriminatory incidents indulged in against returnees by some of our "better" patriots.

Another visitor was Allan Markley, of the Washington Reports Office staff. Allan is the Chief Liaison Officer.

Other recent visitors were Ottis Peterson of the Washington Staff and Ralph Brown, Reports Officer at Tule Lake.

Vera Hennrich is back in the pink after having had a nasty siege of illness.

Mae Shaw is still switchboarding with Joan White and Lucille Bassett lending a hand now and then.

Lloyd MacMorran is a newcomer to the Area Reports Staff.

Joan Lawrence, who has been going around with her mouth open (at the request of her dentist) can now close it.

WRALOCATOR

STORY WITH A HAPPY ENDING

Three years ago in Denver a young man named Charles F. Miller Jr. joined the armed forces, became a member of the USAAF.

After the usual training he was assigned to the 442nd Bombardment Squadron of the Eighth Air Force overseas.

The War Bonds you bought helped pay for his training, for his equipment.

On March 23, 1944, his plane was shot down.

On March 28, 1944 the War Department sent a wire to Charles F. Miller Sr. and his wife, Charlotte at their home at 182 S. Lafayette, Denver, that their son was missing in action.

The Millers went through mental hell, just as has every other mother and father, wife and sweetheart, brother and sister, when notified that a loved one was missing in action. But they never gave up hope.

That their hope was justified was proved on Mother's Day, 1944 when they received another notice from the War Department that their son was a prisoner of war in Germany.

They, like lots of other people, kept on buying War Bonds.

Over in Europe were a lot of people called "Russians," "Reds," or "Soviets."

But no matter what you called them, the fact was they had been fighting like hell for a long time to turn back the Nazi hordes. At first it was a defensive fight. Later it became an offensive fight, due primarily to the fact that a lot of people in the United States, including the Millers, bought War Bonds.

With tanks and guns, munitions and clothing and other equipment War Bonds had bought for them through lend lease, the Russians advanced into Germany. On their way they liberated many Allied prisoners including those at Stalag Luft # 3, Barth, Germany.

Among those liberated was Charles F. Miller, Jr. He sent home the terse message "Freed and unhurt."

Young Miller returned to the USA June 14, arrived in Denver June 21. He has a 60-day furlough, then will go to Santa

MORE ABOUT STORY WITH HAPPY ENDING

Monica for reassignment.

And that's where Relocation Supervisor Charles F. Miller Sr. is today -- back there in Denver with Charlotte, his wife; Beatrice Ann, his daughter (who is doing her share by working as a messenger at Lowry Field--she's only 16) and his son, Charley Jr., the guy that War Bonds brought back.

We've never met Charley Miller Jr. but we're willing to bet dollars to doughnuts that he's just like the rest of the guys who have been doing the fighting and going through hell for us---modest, matter-of-fact and unassuming.

But we'll guarantee that he'd tell you it was the Russians and War Bonds, marching side by side into Barth, that got him out of Stalag Luft # 3.

DEFINITIONS

WAVE: A Grable-bodied seaman.

CRIMINAL: One who has climbed the ladder of success, wrong by wrong.

YEP, THEY'RE COMING BACK

As of June 30, 4,280 persons of Japanese ancestry had returned to the Northern California Area, according to the reports submitted by the nine District Offices.

Following are the districts, the number of returnees in June and the estimated evacuee population:

SAN JOSE	447	910
FRESNO	368	1103
STOCKTON	190	428
OAKLAND	170	457
VISALIA	106	331
SACRAMENTO	106	539
SAN FRANCISCO	103	336
WATSONVILLE	44	82
SANTA ROSA	43	94
	1577*	4230

*Returnees in May numbered 734.

DID YOU KNOW:

That there are 20,529 persons of Japanese ancestry serving in the armed forces of the United States, including 153 officers and 78 WACS?

WE JUST FOUND OUT

That pompadour is a hair style that is coming back.

SO BUY ANOTHER WAR BOND

WARNING! ATTENTION! LOOK! HEY YOU!

This is an ultimatum to all you guys "in" gals out there in the District Offices. This is an official ukase.

Under no circumstances will we print a line of what you send in. There's no use in sending all that stuff into us about the staff members in your office. We ainta gonna print it. No sir!

And don't come begging us to. We're hardened. We've stopped being chicken.

There's no use trying to bribe us, either. We're above that. (Besides, you probably didn't offer us enough the last time.)

So just stop flooding us with all those newsy little items for the WRA-locator.

We're strong now and we don't want to weaken by printing a single item. You just can't intimidate us.

PERSONNEL AND PERSONALS

Newcomer to the Admin. staff is pert Chizuko Ishida, formerly of Sacramento and more recently of Topaz. Chizu's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ishida have resettled in Sacramento. Chizu has four brothers, two of whom are with the armed forces. One is convalescing at Fort Miley Hospital after being wounded in Italy and the other is at Fort Lewis... When fire broke out shortly after 1 a.m. on the morning of the 4th, where was Pauline Ernest? Why, she was home in bed. But like a lot of other people in the vicinity of Sutter and Octavia she got up, put on her fur coat and grabbed her wallet and then went downstairs to watch the 4-alarm blaze across the way. Sure, she had coffee with the firemen... When Harold Spowart, Oakland relocation officer, arrived at the hall he found there had been an error in the date on which he was to show "Challenge to Democracy" and there was no group to show it to--through no fault of his or the Oakland office. But did Spowart drag the projector and film back to the office? He did not! He walked down the corridor to another hall, introduced himself to a strange assemblage and showed the film. They loved it... Alice Shikamura, who returned several months ago to Mountain View with her parents, is the newest addition to the Reports Office. Alice and her folks, including a sister, were at Heart Mountain for a year, went to Boulder, Colo. (suburb of Denver) for two. Alice commutes daily.

H. Rex Lee, Acting Chief of the Relocation Division from Washington, is in town...C. Fred Lane has a clean story about a couple of brooms...Jean Schlangen is back at work after being ill for several weeks...Lucene Fidlou expects her husband back from Washington soon. She's in the Fresno office... Being shot at doesn't bother Jim Edmiston, Relocation Officer at San Jose. And we'd just as soon not be the guy that did the shooting if Jim ever catches up with him. M. McGrath, acting Relocation Supervisor in the absence of Charles Miller, says he has missed Harry (Little Beaver) Oakley the past few days. When last heard of Harry was in Sacramento on O.B. but was taking time out to see if he couldn't find out the difference between a foul ball and second base...Barbara Chernikh wishes her husband would come home from England where he has been with the armed forces for too long..Mae Shaw is back helloing again... Agnes Olsen is back from a trip and is with Relocation Adjustment..."Shawnee" Shawandosa is now in the S.F. District Office and Nikki Sawada came to the Area Office to listen to recordings made by Winifred Ryder..Senorita Lupe Gonzales was successful in becoming an aunt...Ed Miller has moved down the hall...Eve Keavney's two daughters were in town recently.

P. FRAYNE PLAYS CUPID, OR,
YOU GET NO BREAD WITH ONE MEATBALL

Cupid FRAYNE



Until June 1, Ann Guthrie, erstwhile Editorial Clerk, had planned to carry out a two-year old scheme of doing graduate work in an Eastern university but that was until Pat "Cupid" Frayne stepped in. Without the slightest idea of what he was starting(???) he arranged for an introduction of Ann to a Stanford prof. Now Ann is planning to do that graduate studying here on the Coast. Asked for comment, Frayne just smiled and said: "Gosh, I've always wanted to play Cupid!"

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Staff of the
WAR
RELOCATION
AUTHORITY

WRA LOCATOR

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California

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VOL. II No. 18

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UNFINISHED BUSINESS - TOPS ON OUR AGENDA, AND HOW!

They're plenty of things Americans like: hot dogs, cokes, peanuts and popcorn (don't you ever go to the movies?) and a host more which you can fill in after you finish that cross word puzzle or contract bridge teaser tonight. And, they're quite a few things we just don't cheer for (unless it's the Bronx variety) and up in the top brackets of this group roosts jobs that just have to be completed and being shoved around.

This may be an awkward introduction to a topic of vital importance -- maybe to your own family this coming year -- but it's a straight-from-the-shoulder preamble that should SHOUT to all of us that while the fightin' war is over, one just ain't over for fine guys whose numbers run into telephone figures: and for countless of our own home town folk, all around us, who have to fight the never ending war against trouble, sickness and a host of other plagues mankind has had to combat ever since that continuity of events involving an apple, a garden and a man and a woman.....

Once everybody really understands the never-ending GOOD that the San Francisco WAR CHEST actually does, well, you'd be able to hold a convention of all the "Naw, I won'ts!" in almost any telephone booth. Used to call it the Community Chest. Remember? Well, brothers and sisters, it's still just that -- plus a lot more! Just cast your eye down the list of SERVICES this San Francisco WAR CHEST renders, much of it for free, and then read the names of the participating agencies -- yep, first group sounds like the Ten Commandments and the second group? Well, NO discrimination as to "race, color or creed" there, chilluns.... If we had ten times the space available on this little sheet we just couldn't begin to detail the MAJOR GOOD your modest subscription will accomplish!

By Thursday you'll have a copy of a fol-

der that will make you sleep a lot better that night, after you've made out your pledge card, attached your check or currency, and either delivered to BARBARA CHERNIKH or TOYOKO MILOBE or mailed in to the WAR CHEST COMMITTEE, Area Office..... Here's a quick and very sketchy recap of the JOB your DOLLARS will DO: Provide comforts and recreation for Armed Forces and Merchant seamen; send food, clothing, medical and surgical supplies to war victims and orphans whose "have nots" SHOUT with a roar, even as their pitifully few "haves" merely whisper; help children's institutions, foster homes and day nurseries right here in our city; care for unmarried mothers and their babes; help aged and handicapped; health education and convalescent care; neighborhood and community centers. But why go on? We're all Americans -- thank God! -- and we've all got a whole of a lot more to be thankful for NOW than ever before. Right? Right! So, just sign the pink card -- your own conscience will fill in the amount; attach your check or currency; get it in -- Fast! What's that?... Sure, we know you will.

* * *

No kiddin', we're seriously considering a department dedicated to none less than Shelley and Keats! For the "amateur potes" are really in here pitchin'. You know, folks, that darned cute little box "just inside the door" is hatching squibs like a Petaluma incubator turns out White Leghorn chix. Don't believe it? All right, Mr. Skeptick, just consider this (modestly signed; "cbj.")

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

I don't know whether to say I will
Or whether to say I won't!

He says he won't love me no more if I do
And no less if I don't.

But, if I do, shall I regret?

And if I don't, in secret fret?

Oh, how is any girl to know:

If she should let her short hair grow?

* * *

DID FRESNO GO RITZLY?

Well, s'pose they did? And the Sassiety Ed. of this sheet says all indications point that way, the occasion - and it was no less - was in honor of a grand guy and a swell fellow who decided he'd trade Fresno's torrid (sh - sh) balmy climate for that of a region crossed by Olive Street which could be, bless us, it IS, none other than dear old St. Louis, Louie! But, it's all written out - and a sight better than we could do it, so, here it gives:

"On the evening of Sept. 5, a surprise farewell party was given at the Dante restaurant by the Fresno staff of WRA to Leo T. Simmons, Special Relocation Officer who was here on detail from Washington.

"Gerald M. Brut was master of ceremonies (Ed. note: Could be Toast Master? Bet they had somethin' t' toast with, bein' it was Fresno!)

"After enjoying a delicious Italian dinner, various members of the staff were called on for their felicitations! A very appropriate speech was made by Acting Relocation Officer in Charge, Theodore R. E. Lewis, who performed his duties in the absence of Cecil Morgan, who was in Denver, Colorado, on official business.

"As usual, Chester Phillips, Transportation Officer, added to the life of the party. The highlight of the evening was a duet rendered by Kay Miyamoto and Lucene M. Fidlou.

"A farewell gift was presented the honored guest by the staff." (Who says it doesn't pay to be (we didn't say leave!) with WRA? Good luck, Leo, and a happy landing!)

PERSONNEL PERSONALS

In one of the Key Route East Bay busy terminals the other day an anxious little lady timidly inquired as to the schedule of arriving and departing trains, addressing her query to a pert young miss newly-employed, standing behind a soda fountain and swishing a towel. "Oh," quoth she, shifting her chewing gum (sure they can get it!) "I haven't the faintest idea, ma'am. They just come and they go! Jus' come and go," with appropriate gestures

of towel swishing. You know, big help! Well, we just gave the o.o. to a list the Personnel Office placed on our cluttered desk and that's how we came to think of the "Come and go" bit. Here

are the names and some dates and places:

Entered on duty: Freight handlers: Frank Murata; Koji Aschere; Juro Hosoda; Kenichi Yamasaki; Warner Ogata; Iwao Ozawa; Masakichi Takashima.

Transfers: Mrs. Chiyoko Yano is now with the WRA Oakland District Office, transferred from our Washington, D. C. office. She is a clerk. Miss Miyuki Aoyama is with the Northern California Area office, Mail and Files department, transferred from the Denver office.

New appointments: Edward J. Caesar, Relocation Officer, entered on duty with our Santa Rosa District office. Gladstone V. Morris, Traffic and Property Officer, joined our Transportation and Property Section Sept. 13.

Resignations: Freight handlers: Kenichi Shiraishi; Keita Tanaka; Kozo Fukagai.

Here's another one dropped in that same little box. Gosh! No sig. on this one, neither! Why are these bloomin' - not to say burgeoning! - birds so darned modest? Anyhoo, here it comes:

As she dropped her eyes and he picked them up, she murmured softly:

"I'm just a simple country maid,
Who never believes in halves.
I always raise my stock in pairs,
Including - shapely calves!"

And then there's the one about the hard-boiled sergeant who barked at the rookie: "Hey, you! You might be of some use to this man's army, some day!"

"Yeah, sarge?" hopefully piped up the awkward youngster.

"Sure, son," glibed the h.b.s. "Some day a brass hat may decide to write a book on how NOT to do the manual of arms!"

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WAR
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WRALOCATOR

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California

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WEATHER: Typically that way.

July 26, 1945

STILL TOPS ON OUR AGENDA

They do say that Tokyo's Ginza holds very few promenaders these days!

And it's also reported that Tokyo Rose, the gal who propagandizes in dulcet tones through the ether, complains that Rough-and-tough Bill Halsey's Third Fleet has shoved big battle-wagons almost up to Yokohama docks with a real shootin' war - open sights, whites of their eyes and all that stuff - that's dumping just plenty of 16-inchers right where they hurt most. "How come?" is a popular question today over there!

Well, Ed Miller knows darned well - as who doesn't? - that there simply could have been neither "how" nor "come" without our continued BUYING OF WAR BONDS!! You saw those swell news pix the other day of thousands of our great guys boarding transports, right here in San Francisco. They swung up those gang planks with a grin! And every fine guy was equipped in TOP manner by our TOP BUYING OF BONDS!

No time now to ease up! A lot of fine chaps we all know will be walking DOWN gang planks here, sooner, if we keep changing the folding money into the fine engraved certificates. We asked Ed for a quickie. Here it is: "Sisters and brethren, DIG and DEEP and NOW!" Ed wants two figures changed to 100 each! Present participation: 90%, and quota attained: 98%. Heave-ho! Let's SHOVE!

BLOOD BANK CALLING

When a wounded soldier needs BLOOD, tomorrow just won't do! Our Red Cross is calling - for them! Jerry Willis, of the Area Office, is making another contribution, which puts her in that red ribbon glory club, the Gallon Club. She's taking a gang up from the office with her. Won't YOU go, now, too. A great guy out Pacific way is hoping!....

MISOGYNIST'S LEXICON

Bachelor (n) A guy who never made the same mistake once.

PERSONNEL PERSONALS

On good authority we report that, after a recent trip to Sacramento where he viewed the Solons on their home lot, Harry Oakley has discovered the difference between a foul ball and second place. "It is the same difference as between a double-play and a Texas leaguer, or, in other words, there ain't no difference," says our Harry.--Nikki, the little gal who has a comeback for every occasion, couldn't resist writing a letter to the editor after P. Frayne's "Lonely Heart's Club" made last issues news.--

Robert Feldhammer, who we understand is an ace labor relations man, has joined here as a Special Relocation Officer from Washington, D. C.--Philip Ruby, appointed Relocation Officer assigned to Visalia is temporarily stationed at San Jose.--Kazuo Miyamoto, assigned to Fresno office as stenographer.--Mrs. Louise E. Burns appointed Relocation Officer assigned to Fresno.--Louise Halle, Relocation Officer assigned to Watsonville.--Also at Watsonville, Ted E. Dempsey is the new warehouseman and Miss Aiko Masada from Ceruthers has joined as a stenographer.

ADD BLOOD BANK DEP'T

Jerry Willis just popped in again with a lu-lu: Mrs. Vic Furth has contributed 12 pints (you read it right!) and Jerry says she has at least 8 donors lined up for the next trip up in that life-saving-station-wagon.....

HAVE YOU JOINED
PAYROLL SAVINGS?

BUZZIN' BEES PAGING YOU

The B's are 29's and it takes BONDS to keep 'em BUZZIN'! Sign up!

CALLING CUPID - FRAYNE'S THE NAME!!

The darned thing actually works, on occasion. You know - or, do you? - that funny little box just inside the door of 219 in the Sheldon Building, "Drop in your bright ideas!" and the rest of the mullarkey. Well, NOT edited, deleted nor blue-pencilled (sure they all mean the same but we like to use 'em, anyway, 'cause they've all been done to us, so often, of broth-er!) here it is and a big much-obliged to three swell gals, we betcha: (quotes)

To Cupid Frayne, c/o WRAitor, not to be confused with WRADIATOR:

Dear Cupid (sigh, it says here for sound effects): Palpitating, we wish to submit our applications to you for a job in your office. Object: matrimony. We understand you did right well by Ann Guthrie, and that Nerdie god at Stanford (professor, too-oo-oo!!!). Would consider U. C... Please, dear Cupid (sigh) you're our last hope. Anxiously. Three Lonely Irish Hearts (this ain't blarney!)

(signed) Anne Onymous
Katy Shenanigan
Mary Shillalagh

P.S. RSVP in the next WRAllocator.
(Ed. note: Well, you Benedick guys, what's holdin' ye back???)

SHIPYARD FINANCES

Ol' Spendin' Mose and his good wife, Gardonia, came up from the Deep South three years ago, got good jobs at Richmond, plenty of juicy overtime, and quit their jobs last week. Queried by the personnel office as to their plans, Ol' Mose replied: "Well, ya see, me an' th' ol' woman nevah had much foldin' money befoh. But now, well, we relly got lettuce! Yas, suh, 'nuf to last us our life time, Ah reckon." Then, reflectively, with a chuckle: "Providin' of co'se, dat neither me nor Gardonia lives longern six months!"

MUSTS THAT WE MUST NOT PUT OFF

Let's put these two on our regular tickler: (1) Make a regular deposit in the Greatest Bank in the World, the Red Cross Blood Bank and, (2) Say to our War Bond Captain: "Better put me down for another one - NOW!"

Did you read about the old chap on a State pension who put every cent he could spare into War Bonds? And did you read about the nice things a lot of folks said? Well, let's all get at least one extra a month, now! Oke?

"SACRAMENTO BARBS"

By Bill Urmson

Since our last barb went to press we have been blessed with real California weather that has brought with it distinguished guests from Washington, Granada, and San Francisco, and another conflagration brought together all administration heads from Los Angeles to Seattle. Our Washington guests were John H. Province and Mrs. Marie D. Lane. From Granada came a farm boy, name of John Spencer, a charming gentleman of the old school. All members of our staff are hoping he will return soon.

Charles F. Miller, our Relocation Supervisor, comes over frequently to get away from the chilly wintry blasts of the bay area. McGrath and "Cowboy" Harry Oakley breezed through several times. Mrs. Keavney from the San Francisco office met with the feminine members of our staff and enlightened them on current general procedure. On Vacation...Russell Robinson spent the holiday week-end with his wife and son at Tahoe.....Russ Tracy was missing for several days with a fishing pole...Rubye Kjelland and her Bill toured Monterey and other coast areas. Welcome...Frank Muench of the Chi office has joined our ranks as Relocation Officer and the arrival of his charming family has broadened his perpetual smile....Farewell...Wayne Phelps, former District Relocation Officer resigned to accept a position with the Federal Land Bank and was tendered a farewell picnic party by the Sacramento staff and their families. Swimming, games, and barbecue feed were enjoyed by all. Russell Robinson displayed his usual technique and took all comers to the cleaners in horse-shoes. The young ladies did not complain but on their countenances you could read the popular ballad "They're Either Too Young or Too Old". Chester Hatch brought the south sea atmosphere along and did a real hula dance in a hula skirt.

Here's one from the South Pacific, that really happened, s' help me!, swears a recently returned Gunner's mate who did a hitch with Task Force 58: At the conclusion of a rather quiet day "Tokyo Rose" - the gal with the dulcet appeal on the air, signed off her show with a recording of: "I'll be Seeing You!" Crack-ed a gob: "Oh, yeah? Well, Rosie, pl' gal, maybe WE'll be seein' YOU!"

WRALOCATOR

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MIGHTY SEVENTH REPORT

Relocation Supervisor Charles F. Miller has issued the following report on the Seventh War Loan Drive:

"WRA Northern California Area attained a percentage of 98.1 in the Seventh War Loan. This is considerably below the total percentage for all WRA Field Offices as reported by Malcolm E. Pitts but tops the Washington office by 14.2 percent. The Field offices attained 159.8 and a breakdown of other WRA activities is as follows:

Tule Lake	214.3%
Rohwer	134.0
Granada	124.6
Manzanar	122.1
Gila River	121.3
Minidoka	120.2
Colorado River	118.9
Heart Mountain	113.3
Central Utah	102.6
Fort Ontario	31.3

On the basis of the above report, it can be seen that this area, while coming within a hair of its quota, also came within the same hair of being on the bottom of the list. And the percentage indicated above refers to the quota. Actual payroll participation is somewhat below 98%.

The Seventh War Loan is over but the war with Japan is not. From the comfort of our swivel chairs it would be well to remember that. Men are still fighting and dying in the Pacific and the hardships and privations which they endure cannot be imagined by those of us who have remained on the home front. Nothing could better make one realize how well off we are at home than a visit to one of our army or navy hospitals. Or, for those who are having red point trouble, about six months of "C" rations as a steady diet.

Let's make a few minor sacrifices here at home and hit that 100% on the payroll participation roll."

PERSONNEL PERSONALS

James Hikido, who served as treasurer for the Amache Consumers Co-op. is now a special relocation officer with the Northern California Area Office. Joe Eyring, property officer who was on detached duty to Oakland has gone to warmer climate in Sacramento. Betty L. Simpson, who was in Ed Miller's office, resigned to return to her home in St. Paul. Winifred Ryder has resigned from the Relocation Adjustment section to take a rest. Dorothy Harth, who came here from Manzanar, will be acting head of the section. And Nikki Sawada has resigned from the same section to accept private employment with a San Francisco psychiatrist. She will be replaced by Hisako Ono, otherwise known as "Betty", who joins WRA from the San Francisco Council for Civic Unity. Area office personnel have decided that Chizuko Ishida would be as sweet by any other name so henceforth the little gal, who has her desk in the Administrative Section, will be known as just plain "Chickie". Harry Oakley sez he has been unjustly persecuted about baseball and he would like to get the record straight. Sez our Harry, "Of course I know there are more ways to get to second base than by hitting a foul ball". Alice Shikamura, Reports Section clerk-steno., is pinch-hitting at the 1595 warehouse for Gladys Carraher who is making the leap with a navy man. She will return as Mrs. Rawlins. Pat Frayne is reported communing with the birds, bees, and trees down Santa Cruz way. And Irene Webb has joined WRA assigned to Frayne's office. Dewey Johnson is the new relocation officer at Fresno. Roger K. Ackely has joined the Stockton office as a relocation officer. Donald F. Drummond, Relocation Officer from Amache has reported to Santa Rosa to assist Oliver Dibbelee.

Personnel Personals (Cont.)

Betty Sasso is the new steno at San Jose. Phillip Ruby, Visalia Relocation Officer temporarily assigned to San Jose is now in Oakland. Donald Hunter, also a Visalia Relocation Officer has gone to San Jose. S'all right though, Visalia still has Henry R. Heinz. T. H. Mitchell, Relocation Officer at Santa Rosa has resigned. Tadashi Fujita is working at the warehouse and will be a permanent employee. Ted Lewis, who has been in charge of the Watsonville Office and carrying on in an admirable manner, is being transferred to the Fresno Office to assist Cecil Morgan. Frederick Rhodes will be acting Relocation Officer at Watsonville. Bob Feldhammer, it seems, is just an old horse trader at heart. He's dealing with a lot of horses tho when he talks about Zephyrs. Michi Kajiwara, Property Section clerk steno, is working for Harry Simons temporarily.

OUR GOAL -

PAYROLL SAVINGS PARTICIPATION

'ANSOM 'ARRY 'AKLFY

'Ave you 'eared about 'arry?

'E just come back from the front.

'E was needed for de feet in the Army.

Everybody nose 'im, 'ip 'ip 'urray!

DUBIOUS

TEACHER: Now, Frankie, if I lay two eggs over here and three over there, how many will there be altogether?

FRANKIE: Personally, I don't think you can do it.

TYPEWRITER TROUBLES

After purchasing a new typewriter, the small town merchant discovered an annoying fault and promptly wrote the following letter to the company's salesmanager:

Dxar Mr. Mxxhan,

The machinx which I bought from you is indxxd all that you said but onx of thx kxys is missing.

As you can sxx, I havx to substitutx thx lxttrxr x for thx missing kxy.

Now, how in thx hxll can I writx a lxttrxr likx that?

Sincxrxly,

Lxxd X. Twxxd.

ARMY CAPTAIN DUE HERE

Captain Thomas H. Crowley, who served with the 442nd Combat Team will arrive in this area about August 28th and will remain here for about 40 days during which time he will make a speaking tour similar to the one made by Captain George H. Grandstaff.

TOP DRAWER RATING FOR HOSTELS

Anyone who questions the importance of the hostel in the resettlement program should board a train in Oakland, bringing back returnees, and note the feeling of relief when one says: "I'm so glad I have a hostel to go to, tonight." Sacramento is doing mighty well on hostels. Eight will be in operation by August 8. They can accomodate from 150 to 170 persons. It is most important that the Centers arrange for reservations well in advance.

EVER SCRAMBLE TITLES?

Gals on movie theatre info phones can tell you that mental association plays a big part in inquiries they receive. One of the most common examples of title-mixing in recent years had to do with "Cabin in the Sky." Surprising the folks who asked about "Little Hut in Heaven!" (Check your memory files and send us some more like this. Psycho students pls note!')