

Tulelake, Calif.
November 18, 1943.

Dear Miss Hanky:

After a long long period of self-imposed inactivity, I finally rouse myself long enough to write you this belated letter. Believe it or not you are the person to have the very dubious honor of being the first to receive a letter from me since my departure from Gila.

I am certainly gratified to hear that whatever information I may have given you has been of some aid in your work.

To quote you in part, "Which has happened in Tule." I suppose you must have heard or

Butcher's Bay
November 18, 1943
I have just read a copy of your
report on the accident and I am
glad to hear that you were
able to get the facts straight
and that the report is correct.
I am sure that the report will
be of great value to the
Department of Transport and
to the public. I am sure that
you will be glad to hear that
the report is correct and that
the facts are as you state them.
I am sure that you will be
glad to hear that the report
is correct and that the facts
are as you state them. I am
sure that you will be glad to
hear that the report is correct
and that the facts are as you
state them. I am sure that you
will be glad to hear that the
report is correct and that the
facts are as you state them.

read something about the
ruckus we had out here
last month. However, I'm
quite sure that the versions
given by the tabloids weren't
quite accurate about the
actual happenings.

To be absolutely truthful
about it - the whole incident
had its beginning in an
unfortunate motor accident
in which 29 or 30 persons were
injured, and which subsequent-
ly caused the death of one of
the injured party. I say the
accident was unfortunate,
not in the sense of the
injured or deceased parties,
but because it could have
been prevented so easily had

had something about the
 machine was not too
 but would have been
 quite sure that the
 given by the table
 quite accurate about the
 actual happening
 to be absolutely
 about it the whole
 had its beginning in an
 unfortunate number of
 in which of 20 persons were
 injured, and which
 of course the least of
 the injured party. Very
 accident was unfortunate
 not in the sense of the
 injured or decreased
 but because it could have
 been prevented as easily

there been a little more
 care exercised in the prim-
 ary choice of its driver. As it
 came out after the accident,
 the driver was found to be
 far too youthful and reckless
 to have been assigned to
 a truck transporting agricult-
 ural workers to & from the
 camp to the fields.

To continue — the acci-
 dent gave the rest of the
 farm workers a bad case
 of the jitters, so they, in
 turn, refused to go back to
 work unless they were
 assured of safe transportation
 and also of adequate
 compensation in the event
 of injuries or etc - - -

The office then published
in the local paper that
the Commission had that
government employees
was appointed in the
and that the order and the
one of the before mentioned
to be established in the
grant sum of 50% of what
even he was making in a
number. Finally, 50% of the
highly average of 12
and all this time
federal arrangements were
and it was decided that
in view of the circumstances
the understanding that
was met the end that it
would be most appropriate
of employees in camp were

the ultimate destination of
said Project grown hogs may
be. But he conceded one point:
To let the committee put
all this before Ueyer on the
latter's arrival.

Finally Mr Ueyer arrived.
The committee went to see
him but were refused
audience. Then it was that
a group went to ask Mr Pedit-
cord to come out and join the
conference that they (the committee)
~~and the~~ free must ultimately
result. Mr Peditcord instead of
acquiescing refused and struck
of one of the group whereupon
the others just took him in
tow and gave him a good
going over. The people in camp

to the ultimate destruction
 and proper growth of every
 thing that is covered over
 by the committee for
 all this before they get on the
 later scenes.

There is the danger
 the committee want to see

him but were refused
 that was it. I was that

a group went to ask that
 and to come out and join the

conference that they (the committee)
 but the few members
 names. Dr. Pedcord instead of

requiring refusal and that
 of one of the group but they

the other part that was in
 two and three but a good

going over. The people in camp

heard of the row and swarmed
 to the ad building out of
 sheer curiosity. (There's your
 frenzied, blood-thirsty "mob" of
 Japs")

Mr Meyer & Mr Best thought
 it best under the circumstances,
 to talk with the committee.

In this talk Meyer backed
 up Best as to the latter's ability
 to run this center but both
 promised that Dr Pedcord &
 his sympathetic Caucasian
 staff would "go". Both of them
 also promised that "hereafter
 there will be no more
 food taken from the ware-
 houses at night." With
 these promises and the
 promise to investigate the

heard of the new and unusual
 to the old building out of
 been curiosity (there's your
 foreign, laboratory "mud" of
 "Japs")
 The Paper & the last chapter
 it has under the circumstances
 to talk with the committee
 the the last Paper books
 up but with the latter ability
 to hunt the center but last
 & however that the Detroit
 his organization's business
 staff would go: "Go" of them
 the former letter "receptor"
 there will be no more
 had taken from the more
 business as night. "What
 the former and the
 the organization to improve

matter about chisling & the
 mysterious how come of the
 transformation of a shipment
 of beef allotted to the camp
 into mutton or lamb on its
 arrival, the "demonstration"
 ended. A few nights later
 a truck drew up to one of the
 warehouses & demanded the
 watchmen (Japanese) to open up.
 They refused - result: a couple
 of cracked heads & martial
 law.

I'd like to go on & on but
 let me save some for next
 time.

In the meantime, if
 you so feel, when you see
 Bennett (dear Bennett) upon
 some occasion, would you

matter about this thing & the
 migration down coast by the
 transportation of a shipment
 of beef ordered to the camp
 into mountain or land on the
 arrival, the "democratic"
 looked. A few nights later
 a truck drove up to one of the
 warehouses & demanded the
 warehouse (Japanese) to open up.
 They refused - several copies
 of arrested heads & material
 law.
 The tickets go on & on but
 let me know for more
 time.
 in the meantime, if
 you so feel, rather than see
 Democrat (democratic) report
 some occasion, would you

be so good as to inform him
 that 2 eggs a couple of times
 a week is hardly enough to
 fortify the "poor" "dumb" Japs
 for the hardships & rigors of
 relocation.

You might suggest to
 him that although the
 expenses would mount a
 great deal - he could try
 giving the people a shot of
 adrenaline (he could stand one
 too, I'm sure) or if not that,
 tell him to try slipping some
 cocaine or morphine into
 those eggs. -??

Sincerely,
 James Takeuchi

And because it is so long as it
 takes to get a couple of eggs to hatch
 it is hardly worth the trouble of
 getting the "fertilized" eggs
 for the trouble of a couple of
 weeks.

For many it is suggested to
 have that better than the
 experience would amount to
 great deal - be well to
 giving the people a whole lot
 of satisfaction (the satisfaction of
 the people) and if you have
 the chance to get a couple of
 eggs to hatch.

Very truly,
 Yours,
 James H. ...

To contribute some small
 sum + also to hold services
 in the High School gymnasium.

The committee forthwith
 went to Mr. Best, our beloved (?)
 director to request the use of
 the gym for said purpose.

Mr. Best, in view of the fact
 that the crops were yet to
 be got in + that the farmers
 had not as yet returned
 to work, saw fit to refuse the
~~request~~ request of said committee (This,
 as you can see, was the act
 that sowed the seed for what
 was to come later.) Anyhow,
 being defeated in their purpose,
 the services were held at the
 out-door pavilion on a windy
 cold, raw, day. Then came

to contribute some success
 + also to hold resources
 in the light of the
 The committee
 report to the
 director to request the use of
 the gym for such purposes.
 The best in view of the fact
 that the camp was not to
 do up in that the
 the bar was not as yet returned
 to work, your file to request the
 of your committee.
 as you can see, was the
 that would be used for
 was to come later.
 being defeated in their purpose.
 the services were held as the
 out door position on a nearby
 camp, now, day, was, camp.

the breeze that heralded the
 storm: The committee decided
 to request that (1) the motor
 depot + placement office set
 certain age limits to people
 who drive trucks + other types
 of vehicles within the center.
 (2) That the food in camp be
 improved.
 (3) That certain officials of the
 W.R.A who were known to have
 been chiseling be discharged.
 (4) That Mr Pedicord, the Chief
 Medical Officer, in view of
 his anti-Japanese views and
 actions be discharged. That
 he was incompetent + negligent
 of his duties. That because of
 his refusal to grant permission
 for transfusions to two or

The doctor (the one who was
 advised to be sent to the
 to request that the matter
 report + specimens of
 certain of the things to people
 who have been + other things
 of which the center
 at the food in camp be

improved.

(3) That certain officials of the
 and I have been known to be
 been checking the discharge
 (4) That the doctor, the chief
 the medical officer, in view of
 his anti-Japanese views and
 active in the discharge. That
 because incompetent + negligent
 of his duties. That because
 his refusal to grant permission
 for transfusions to two or

three patients in the past, (A
 Japanese doctor had recommended
 transfusions) these patients all
 died.

It might be a good idea to
 inform you that in ^{the} light of
 all this - Mr Best consulted to
 discuss matters with Mr Weyer.

Previous to all this, Mr Best
 gave word that any action he
 decided to take to harvest the
 crops in the fields would first
 be made public to the ~~evacuees~~ evacuees
 & the evacuee farmers. However
 with no notification whatever
 he had brought in about 90
 or 100 "yes" "yes" Japanese to take
 over the harvesting. These workers
 were being fed from the Project
 warehouse from which food

Three patients in the past (a
 Japanese doctor had recommended
 three patients) three patients
 were
 It might be a good idea to
 inform ^{the} that in light of
 all the ^{the} best
 it was ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}
 decided to take to harvest the
 crops in the fields would find
 be made ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}
 & the ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}
 with no notification whatever
 he had brought in about 90
 or 100 ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}
 over the ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}
 were being fed from the ^{the} ^{the}
 food ^{the} ^{the} ^{the}

was being taken out at all
 hours of the night and day. This
 led the evacuees to believe that
 they were being done out of a
 goodly portion of their food.
 (Subsequent investigations upheld
 this belief.) The project hog
 farm was killing & butchering
 hogs on a large scale but
 no pork appeared on the table.
 (We've not had pork chops yet.)
 All this & more, the committee
 put before the ^{the} ^{the}
 This individual as it turned
 out, couldn't give a clear
 explanation of what the
 goings on were about as
 concerns the departure from
 food from the P. warehouses
 at night or of what or where

P.P. Almost forgot — received
your card this A.M. Haven't
tasted anything like it in
the last two years. Boy's it
really tastes like Xmas with
a capital X.

Please remember you can
use the contents of this letter
in whatever manner you
see fit.

If some parts are not
quite coherent you'll have
to "excuse it please" —
my pen gets ahead my
mind.

P.P.S. My wife is also eating
the chocolate — no cracks.
She sends thanks and her best.
We all wish you a Merry Xmas.

3603-B
Newell, California.

Hello Rover:

It seems to me that you are getting around quite a bit these days. Nothing much has happened around here since you left. About the only thing of importance is that the center has been gradually returning to what you may call a semblance of normalcy. I presume that Keadle and Bennet are still joining their cohorts in an effort at inveigling the residents of the center to relocate at a very late date. I have been going through my old papers and discovered a treatise of the trend towards the giving up of the status quo.

That bit of news that you sent me about our great physician and surgeon going to care for the inmates out there in Gila is indeed good news.

The additional news that Dr. Sleath is scheduled to arrive here to take the place of the departing potentate is better news than I've had in a long time. I believe that I can safely let my hair down and get good and sick because with a man like that around to take care of me I have very little worries concerning that mystical "black bottle" that the mercenary devil is supposed to have employed on occasions with quite ~~disastrous~~ disastrous results to the unfortunate patient.

As you may have guessed by the typing on this letter I am very far from what you might call adept at this sort of thing. Furthermore, if you should have a "Holmesish" turn of mind you have probably deduced that I am now employed in an office where there is one of these infernal mechanisms handy.

If, (or rather) When, you should come to Tule the next time, I believe you will have a much more pleasant visit than on your last trip here. The atmosphere seems to have cleared to quite an extent.

Newell, California. 3003-B

Hello Rover:

If seems to me that you are getting around quite a bit these days. Nothing much has happened around here since you left. About the only thing of importance is that the center has been gradually returning to what you may call a semblance of normalcy. I presume that Kessie and Bennet are still joining their cohorts in an effort at investigating the residents of the center to relocate at a veritate date. I have been going through my old papers and discovered a treatise of the trend towards the giving up of the status quo.

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If (or rather) when, you should come to this the next time, I believe you will have a much more pleasant visit than on your last trip here. The atmosphere seems to have cleared to quite an extent.

Just the other day I got to thinking what a swell job you had travelling from center to center and seeing the country at the expense of another ----I really envy you those opportunities---Of course I realize that should I suddenly have a complete change of mind and relocate, I would probably have the same grand opportunity to travel-----But (and I mean but) far be it from me to want to travel to any great lengths ---what with Uncle Sam practically waiting with open arms to welcome me into his armed flock.

Well I think that I have been ranting for long enough so I'll just close long enough to give you a chance to catch your breath long enough to say Whew!

'Till we meet again-----I remain,

Your old cell?--mate----

James P. Keuchi

Dec. 20, 1943

Dear Miss Hankey,

We just received your gift today. Thank you ever so much. Chocolates are so precious today, it will be a rare treat.

The center is still in the same or I should say worse condition. No one can go back to work except the kitchen and coal crews and of course the block managers. We really don't know what this is all about - one thing led to another and before we knew what happened the army had to take over.

I believe bad publicity had a hand in this - the papers described us too colorfully. The Nov. 1st so called riot was not a riot at all though perhaps after thinking it over outsiders might take it as such. The residents merely gathered around the administration building for about three or four hours very quietly. The San Francisco papers certainly played with this and did

a good job of misinforming.
Comparing Jule Lake with Gila,
I know the Tuleans have missed
out on lots that we had in Rivers.
The administration building is
well landscaped but the residents
barracks are bare - no greens
of any sort. I can't say much
because I haven't been here long
and I wouldn't know the truth
but we can not have lawns
because we would use too
much water.

I can say this though - the
Caucasians in Gila are a hun-
dred times friendlier than those
working here. Can you tell me
why they work in center if they
hate us so much?

How are you getting along
with your work? Why not
come up here too - and see what
some of these very pro-Japan people
have to say (there are those who

must think they are on Japanese soil but the people here know and speak with all not. They agree with us that while on American soil we should obey its laws.

Yutaka has been block manager since November so his job has kept him busy due to the present situation. He was also elected to the advisory board of the block managers but since he is conservative he refused.

Has the cold weather hit you yet? It is mighty cool up here for us who are used to warmer climate but the barracks are warm - coal stove in the center of room.

With wishes for a merry Christmas and a happier new year -

Sincerely,
Mishi Oda

December 20, 1943

Dec. 21, 1943

Dear Miss Hankey,

I just recieved your gift. Thank you ever so much. It is very nice of you to remember us at Christmas time.

I hope you recieved my letter which was delayed. I am really shamed of myself in neglecting your hearty kindness.

As far as I can see right now camp is quiet under the army authority. I just recieved good news that American people are sending gifts for kids through Christian and Buddhist churches of this center. Some of them are already here. No doubt we are going to have the best Christmas in spite of this crisis through hearty minded American people. We deeply appreciate it. There are no words to express our appreciation to those who are doing this for us. All we can say is thanks million to the American people who remember us.

I always remember, believe and I never forget that there are people who understand and who sympathize with us. I am very glad to have those people standing back of us in support in spite of our disloyal attitude. We feel shamed of ourselves being here as disloyal but I am sure they will understand why we are here.

No matter where we may go and whatever we may do, I shall remember and thank you as long as I breath on this earth.

Sincerely Yours,

Thomas

3706 - C, WRA
1 - 15 - 44

Dear Mr. Strickland:

A long time has elapsed since we departed from the sunny desert and came to this much jeopardized center. I received your letter during the heated period and could not answer immediately; one reason being that I myself could not comprehend the situation.

I took the managership of the block in which I'm residing a week after arrival and this position was such a delicate one that the incidents affected me personally, directly or indirectly, regardless of the position I took.

But the worst is over and as you probably have heard over the radio, or read in the papers, WRA regained its control over the center and the center workers will resume their work sometime in the near future.

As block manager as well as the man of reason, I tried to be a stabilizing force during the incidents and by doing thus, I was misunderstood as a traitor by the extremists; however I did not care much, because I was ready to defend the position I took.

The so-called "Status Quo", which the extremists insisted on maintaining, in which they refused to resume the center's work unless those people detained "by unknown reasons" were to be returned, has been broken down as the result of a general voting; the residents had such voting a week ago, culminating in "the against" winning over the status quo by around 400 margin.

The general voting was brought about by the various activities of some of the division workers who have been endeavoring to break up the situation and who wanted to go back to work, responding to the WRA's attempts to settle the matter in the earliest sequence.

No matter what is said, the Tule Japs are totally defeated this time. They did not know the legitimate way to settle their differences. Most of the extremists are such because of the lack of common sense. They are extremely emotional as well as devotional, which is the typical character of Japanese, and which can be utilized to more effective ends, if properly guided, as you well know.

These extremists are taking advantage of Japan's war situation, like a fox who tries to scare other animals by accompanying a tiger.

The finality of the above mentioned attitude has resulted in a feeble stand being made and terminates in self-destruction. I feel the Empire of the Rising Sun were not unlike that just described.

Right after the general voting, I resigned from the managership "for personal reasons", this being that I got tired of the Japs.

Up to this moment, I did not realize that the segregation would bring together so many kinds of Japs, which I thought, should surely have come under the same category. However I now realize that human beings should be classified by persons rather than by race, creed, or any other consideration.

I realize more and more the importance of education and I'm going to get more of it and at the same time try to encourage others. I thoroughly believe that most effective educational development can be most fully achieved in the Democratic manner, such as I have observed in the United States.

As soon as the public school opens in this center, I'm going to get some sort of job there, and at the same time learn and contribute as best as I can.

Since quitting the position I held, I've been asked by the Japanese school board to work for them as a member of their staff in the Japanese educational efforts, here at the center; but I did not accept the position, because I got tired of the people here who stick their noses into everything in a destructive way, and I do not see anything worthwhile in doing the things they are trying to do.

So I'm asking you to send the WRA here a notation so as to assist me in being placed in their educational department.

I believe I have written too much at this time, especially regarding things which may not be clear to your judgment, for which I hope to have your forgiveness.

With kindest regards to all, I am

Very truly,

Ted.

GILA RIVER RELOCATION CENTER
BUTTE CAMP
RIVERS, ARIZONA

Jan. 25, 1944

My dear Miss Hankey:

Thank you kindly for your letter. Very glad to hear that you are going to visit Tule Lake.

My brother Kei + James lives in 4408 - E. I think it is in a Recreation Hall.

I think they will be able to give you some information but my other brother Bill who lives in 54 - 12 - B - I think is better, for the information you would like to get, cause he was working in the segregation dept. at the time of the trouble. He also can give you a line of Henna and one "Tambien" and "Yotsu" ^{also} 4

I will write to Kei as soon as I get thru writing to you.

GILA RIVER RELOCATION CENTER

BUTTE CAMP

RIVERS, ARIZONA

Let me know how the Japs.
stands in Calif. when you get back.
Every thing is dead here.

Mr. Terry hasn't called me in
yet. # What do you think of the
selective service of the Japs.

(Your) rights were taken away.
Our

It is our duty to fight &
die to preserve democracy as
a citizen. And the only way
we could show our loyalty is
to fight in the war, is it not,
at present.

People says it will do us
good after the war if we were in
the army. But I still think if we
were one, by that I mean if the
people in United States. Black, yellow
White, Brown. were "one", ^{there} It wouldn't
be a bit of difference for the

GILA RIVER RELOCATION CENTER

BUTTE CAMP

RIVERS, ARIZONA

"Love" of the nation. whether he is
on ~~at~~ the battle front or not.

Sincerely,

Stan Meribon

^{p/s} Excuse my scribbling.

Waiting to see you next month.

Tule Lake Center
2904 - B, Newell, Calif.
February 23, 1944

Dear Miss Hankey:

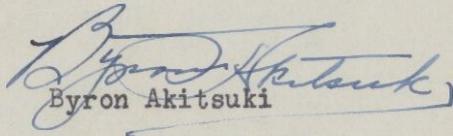
Thanks for your thoughtful letter which I received through Miss Iwohara on February 22.

We are doing our best in order to bring this Center back to its normal condition. You may already know the curfew law has been lifted since Monday, which is an indication that the Center is returning to normalcy in a satisfactory manner.

Due to the present condition caused by this war, nearly 20,000 colonists are confined voluntarily or otherwise. Yet, we have no other desire than to keep and live in peace. Outside sentiment is such that there are times when we cannot help but feel discouraged to consider our gloomy future. At such a time to have even one person like you who has a fair, honest, and unbiased feeling for us, we are more than glad because such a person is not only an encouragement but is a consolation to us. Being confined in here, we fully realize the condition of this present time and colonists, as a whole, do not expect to be fondled by the Administration. We, the colonists, are courageous enough to take stoically whatever is instilled upon us and we will make the best of it.

I am forwarding you some meeting minutes, memorandums, and statements which we have published up to date and also at the time of the formation of this Committee, for your reference.

Very sincerely yours,


Byron Akitsuki

Tule Lake
misc
Corres.

2904 - B, Tule Lake Center
Newell, California
April 5, 1944

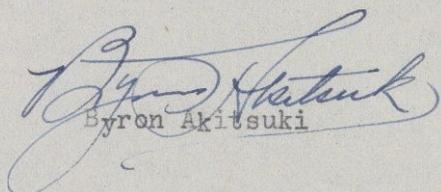
Dr. Dorothy Thomas
207 Giannini Hall
Berkeley 4, California

Dear Dr. Thomas:

I received your letter dated March 27, 1944 with thanks.

I am doing my best to complete the documents which I have promised Miss Rosalie Hankey. However, due to the abundance of work I have had lately, it seems quite impossible to finish them in time I have promised. If it is convenient, I would like to suggest that you send Miss Hankey around the end of this month, so that I will have everything ready upon her arrival. I assume that you are aware of the fact that the documents, which I am going to submit to you, are of very confidential nature and may I request that you treat them as such.

Very truly yours,


Byron Akitsuki

2904 - B, Tule Lake Center
Newell, California
March 28, 1944

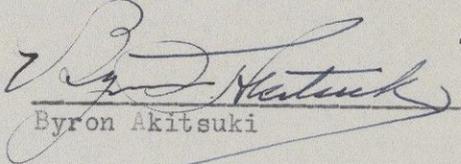
Miss Rosalie Hankey
Research Assistant
Gila River Relocation Center
Rivers, Arizona

Dear Miss Hankey:

On the morning of March 23, I tried to contact you because I wanted to give you all the minutes and the memorandums, which I had promised, and also because there were certain things I wished to make clear with you before your departure.

I am sending you the minutes of the meetings and the memorandums up to March 18 inclusive. As for the other confidential documents, they will be forwarded to the address you gave me, as soon as they are ready.

Yours very truly,


Byron Akitsuki

7306-E
Newell, Calif.
Feb. 20, 1947

Dear Miss Henkey:

It was a pleasure to hear from you and I really enjoyed your visit. It certainly broke the monotony of our dull life here.

I have been thinking about the job you offered and I have decided to take it as things seem to be going along smoothly. I hope I won't have any trouble getting admittance to the Adm. Bldg. Is there any particular form the names have to be typed, etc? You will let me know how I am to proceed, won't you?

I hope I can do the work satisfactorily and will do my

best towards it.

Am looking eagerly for your
visit here again.

Sincerely yours,
Kimi Heekinoto

P.S.

I just wondered if it would be
possible for me to work just
mornings as I have to attend
school in the afternoon. However,
if the work has to be done in a
hurry I'll "ditik" a few times.

Kimi

7306-E

Newell Calif.

March 6, 1944

Dear Dr. Thomas:

This is in regards to the typing of the train list which I was to do.

Today I talked to Mr. Black, Acting Project Director, in place of Mr. Best who is in Washington now.

Mr. Black said that several copies of the list had been typed and one copy forwarded to Miss Hankey.

Perhaps by now you have received it.

I am sending back the carbon, paper, stamps, etc.

If I can be of further assistance to you, please do not hesitate to call on me.

yours very truly,
Kimi Hekimoto

March 1, 1944

Miss Kimi Hashimoto
7306-E
Tule Lake Relocation Project
Newell, California

Dear Miss Hashimoto:

✓
Miss Hankey tells me that you will be willing to copy the train lists, which are in the Administration Building, for us. I am sending you a ream of paper and some carbon paper, under separate cover. Copy the lists in the easiest way. As I remember, they give the names in alphabetical order, the address in Tule Lake, age and sex. Every list, of course, also indicates to which Project the people are going; for example, Minidoka or Topaz. That is all the information that I need. To repeat: exact name, address in Tule Lake, age, sex and Project to which they are going. Actually, I only need one copy, but it will be better to make one carbon in case of loss or injury to the other copy. I am also enclosing some large envelopes, addressed to us, and some stamps. Please send one copy of what you have done every two or three days, keeping the carbon copy, which you can give to Miss Hankey when she comes.

10 c 2¢
26 c 3¢
18 c 1½¢

✓
We will pay you twelve cents per page, double space. We are enclosing an employment blank, which we will appreciate your filling out in the places marked in pencil by an "x".

✓
It will be perfectly satisfactory for you to work just in the mornings, although I do want the material as early as possible. I am enclosing a letter to Mr. Best, explaining the matter, and if you will give it to him I am sure there will be no trouble.

Thanking you for your cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy Swaine Thomas

Enclosures

1814-C Newell Calif
Pule Lake Center
March 9, 1944

Dear Miss Hankey,

at last, I am sitting down calmly writing to you. Today ~~was~~ a lovely day but the wind seems to soar into the chimney that it makes me frowning. Thank you so much for your encouraging letter. Mr. Akiteuki & the committee members read it over & over & were very very encouraged to find at least one person ~~who~~ ^{willing} give us a square deal. I remember Mr. B. Akiteuki writing to you, stating the identical thing. He was so pleased, very pleased indeed, that he sent those minutes as well as some confidential reports.

Life in the Lake has indeed changed. Manzanar refugees (about 2000) come into the new area & they seem to be very contented with their new living quarters. About 74 Poston people came in last Sunday. When is Gila coming? When are you coming over to this Center? In case

you'll find the Center so much more enlightening
compared to ~~the~~ your last visit. At least you
can see smiling faces & joyous children.

On Sundays you can see baseball, basketball,
Engel kais, etc & many other activities going on.
Few dances were also held.

Mr. Best has gone to Washington & will not
be back until the 18th. The Committee
certainly misses him. Meetings are held
regularly but ^{it's} not much to talk about
since the recommendations, requests, & whatnots
hardly are accepted; Always the case of
passing the buck.

Center's condition has improved immensely
but pamphlets condemning the Committee
& advocating status quo are still being
distributed. Last weekend many
(about 3 pages long) propaganda leaflets
were distributed in the new housing
area. No one knows when the Center
might blow up again. Ad. is very
complacent & always so. Committee
fears that such may be a prelude to
another flare-up & is trying its effort
to curb such.

200
R. 11

Few weeks ago Life photographer Carl Mydans was here in this center. He took Mr. Atterberg's picture & also mine, as well as the joint meeting of the Advisory Council & the Coordinating Committee. One of these days, perhaps, you might see our faces in the magazine.

Other activities in this center ^{are} clean-up week, effective March 13, Red Cross membership drive & registration of Miss's fellows. Committee has had 2 meetings with the stockade detainees since your last visit on Feb. 4 and I think it was on 28th also. The meetings were very successful, & the Colonel thought so too. However release process has been retarded. Bottleneck after bottleneck = more red tapes.

Did you see Mr & Mrs Strickland, Miss Jackson and then? Give my best regards. Also to Henry & Eleanor Kondo. My brother misses them so

much. How is your Japanese
coming along? I hope I can talk with
you in Japanese next on your next visit.

I am looking forward to seeing
you if and when you return.

Very sincerely
Rory Indare.

7-2-44

Dear Miss Hankey.

Glad to know that the cat is in the good hands of your friend. I'll let them know somehow.

Am asking your favor to send this enclosed letter to either Mr. Spicer or Mr. Province - since I do not know how to address them properly. I've met Mr. Spicer this ~~morning~~ spring personally, but would wish to present it to Mr. Province, so will you please stick a note with it? Thank you very much.

It won't be long for the Cines¹⁶⁰⁸!
My brother received the cigarettes and was enjoying it, as I am told. Thanks to you, he could not get it at the canteen here. I am told they are to return to the stockade soon again. I have not seen him for 10 months now.

Sincerely -

from Mrs. Mutsaers

Tule Lake, Calif.

August 2, 1944.

Dear Miss Hankey,

Please accept my apology for having delayed in answering your letter. My wife had inadvertently forgotten to give it to me until yesterday.

Mr. Kurihara has spoken to me about you and your work and has asked me if I would be interested in contributing my views, opinions, and observations in connection with your work. My answer was that I could write, from time to time, on subjects which may be of special interest to you and have the papers transmitted to you thru him.

As yet, I have not spoken to Dr. Opler about this matter, but it is my intention to do so, inasmuch as I am employed as one of his staff. Should there be no objection on his part, and I feel quite certain that there will be none, I will make my attempts at contribution toward your work. It is my intention to give a copy of any papers which I may write to Dr. Opler for his personal use. I trust that there will be no objection to this.

Will you write and let me know the subjects about which you wish me to write?

Sincerely yours,

Faiyo Inazu

7814-H

September 5, 1944 -
Dear Miss Hankey:

I am in receipt of your letter dated the first and its contents noted -

Should be glad to see you some afternoon between the hours of 1:30 to 5:00 P.M. at my office -

Please tell my office girl or assistant to come and call me at my home if I am not there when you come.

I was called in by the Internal Security police yesterday with my baby in my arms in their car - remained in the car over 30 minutes in front of their office near the stockade - and was brought back without any explanation or purpose of such act!

Overheard their conversation ^{that they will} take me in last night. but they did not come.

Few persons were questioned and detained from 1:30 P.M. to midnite, I was informed -

Sincerely,

Kiyakayama

6
40/2.50
2H0

3 m.

Please save this.

905-A

October 13, 1944

Dear Miss Hankey,

Received your letter of October 9, 1944 and was indeed glad to hear from you.

There is not much I can offer you at the present, yet, but I will be very happy to have you come. You may set your own date at your convenience for I can have it always reserved for you - Sunday or Monday after 9:00 A.M. will be perfect for me. I shall stay home on either day.

By the way - do you know of any one who is willing to part with his or her typewriter? The typewriter you saw at my place is not mine and I am in urgent need of one to do my work. I prefer a portable. Kindly let me know if you happen to hear or know for I am willing to pay reasonable price for it. Do you have a priority to buy one?

At any rate I will be waiting for you & either Sunday or Monday.

Sincerely yours,
Tom

↑
very unjaponee!

10/28, '44.

Miss Rosalie Hankey.

Tullake, Cal.

Dear Miss Hankey:

I thank you very kindly for your letter expressing your sympathy to me. I am alright, and feel as if nothing happened to me now.

The very first word I uttered right after the attack was "Baka!" I rather feel sorry for those who attacked ^{me}, because they do not know what they were doing.

Be rest assured that your calling me was not the cause of the attack, and I welcome your coming at any time. However, it might be best for both of us to keep quiet for a while.

Thanking you again for the letter,

Sincerely yours

M. Okumura

Tule Lake Center
Newell, California
November 8, 1943

Dear Friends,

Thank you ever so much for your interesting letters and the snapshots. We were very delighted to hear from you. A couple of days after I wrote to you, I found work at the social welfare department and was busily occupied. As a social worker at \$19.00 per month, I had my hands full, taking care of special transfers to other centers. The experience seemed quite valuable in the way of getting acquainted and understanding people from all walks of life.

Since last Friday every employee except the mess hall and hospital workers is temporarily having an enforced vacation. Why? It's a long story that requires plenty of explanation. Even the mail delivery and collection had to be halted. Tomorrow morning for the first time at 8:15 a. m. mail will be collected, according to the announcement. So, I'm writing away (or should I say typing) into the wee hours of the night in an effort to get this letter finished and off to you without further delay. Sooner or later there may be censorship of the mail.

Much has happened since the last time I wrote to you. For one thing we had the thrill of our life when it snowed unexpectedly. Starting around 9:00 p. m. last October 20, the first lovely snowfall of the season covered the camp and the surrounding hills in a very short time and created the most beautiful impressive scene! The next morning snow had not yet melted away, so that we had the great pleasure of slushing through it and hearing it crunch under our shoes. As it was our first experience, many of us from Gila were highly excited, but the former residents of this place mildly stated, "O, snow!" and didn't seem to give it another thought.

Ever since our arrival there has been more confusion and trouble within this camp. We are still dazed and bewildered over the rapid succession of events that occurred: fire truck turned over; farm truck accident in which one worker was fatally injured and the subsequent quarrel concerning the place to use for his funeral services; delayed hospital treatment for a two year old boy who was scalded when he fell into a bucket of hot water and his death; as well as several other deaths that might possibly have been avoided; peaceful demonstration of 10,000 or more people in front of the administration building to show that they were backing up their representatives who were in conference with Messers. Myer, Best, and other Caucasian staff members, etc.

Then unexpectedly on Thursday night about 10:30 p. m. we were aroused from sound sleep when we heard a great commotion just outside our barracks. Gazing out the window and afterwards peeping through the door slit, we witnessed the real fireworks as the army rolled into action: armored tanks and jeeps rumbled by in hot pursuit of the people who were running pell-mell in all directions for their dear lives;

flashlights flared here and there into the silent darkness in search of those who might be hiding in nooks and corners of barracks; and all the while guns and rattling machine guns¹ could be distinctly heard above the yelling command and shouting of the M. P.'s and the pursued. Our first notion that the army was having a practice and try-out was quickly forgotten as we realized the full significance of the terrifying event.

By this time you must have heard ~~about~~ all about our disturbances over the radio or read about them in the newspapers. But much of the news that has been let out is more or less exaggerated and distorted, because the administration and the army have not as yet given the inside story of what has actually happened here during the past week and a half. For example, the radio stated that Friday morning (Nov. 5) some 20,000 disloyal Japanese gathered and tried to attack the ad. bldg., so that M. P.'s had to disperse them with tear gas. Of course, this news is only partially true. Yes, about 7:50 a. m., bright and early, all we workers started to head toward the ad. bldg. in order to report to work when the guards in armored tanks and jeeps plus machine guns and rifles and tear bombs stopped everyone of us as we reached the road opposite the place leading to the ad. bldg. Without any explanation whatever, they threw tear gas directly at us! K. happened to be near the gas and she claims it smelled more foul and terrible than anything she's ever encountered! A minor incident seems to have caused this outbreak and as far as I can make out at the present time it has some connection with attempts by a number of Caucasians to steal food and supplies from the Japanese warehouse during the night. And when the Japanese wardens and watchman tried to prevent them from doing so, the army intervened and started shooting and captured at the point of gun the J. guards who were merely doing their duty. According to some people the Caucasians wanted to get food in order to feed the J. laborers who were hired from other places to harvest the center crops that were spoiling as a result of the farmer's strike. But all in all, there are too many rumors and gossips flying around for propaganda purposes, so that it is very hard to get the true facts. One thing is certain though, and that is many people got injured and one fatally as a consequence of the army intervention.

This morning about 60 coal workers were recalled to work as a try-out to see if they could be trusted to work peacefully. The coal supply was gradually diminishing especially when every stove is being burned these terribly cold frosty mornings.

I allowed a captain in the U. S. army to read this letter. He said he had two criticisms: machine guns do not rattle and tear gas does not smell foul.

The Tulean
Dispatch
that just
came out
confirms
this as
the cause.

NOT CAUSE

T.D. was

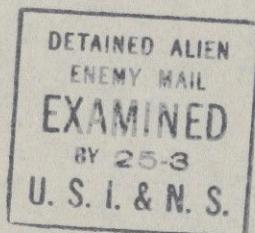
Durkin
Controller

An announcement has even been made to the effect that in consideration of the exhausting coal supplies, we may have to go without baths unless the residents get busy and did their own coal hauling in wheel barrows from a place some distance away.

Japanese school~~s~~ has been started temporarily within the blocks. In our block there are several classes - day school as well as night school. K. is in the second grade and she is really a sad case to begin with for she's forgotten practically everything. I'm in the high school second year, but heaven knows, I have to relearn a lot of things too.

In between the studies I have done some sewing and at present I am making a blue rayon dress. I've done some reading too and the latest best seller that I liked especially is Linyutang's "Between Tears and Laughter" and I started on "Head Hunting in the Solomons" but didn't get to finish it before the time expired to return it to the circulating library.

We certainly miss you and several others at Gila. ####



Satoshi Yoshiyama
Barrack 68
Alien Internment Camp
Santa Fe, New Mexico
January 24, 1945

Dear Miss. Hankey;

Million thanks for your letter. I fully realize how busy you must be in trying to assemble and complete your masterpiece. Thinking you had returned to Berkeley for Christmas I have addressed a letter to the University of California.

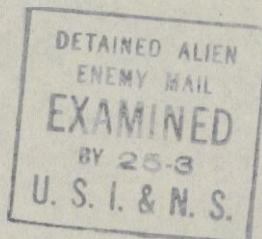
I am beginning to realize more than ever that life is composed full of hardship, anxiety and rottenness tinged with "bitterness." Since the outbreak of war I never had a decent Christmas; my 1942 Christmas being spent in a jail, my 1943 Christmas being spent in the Military Area Stockade undergoing a severe "hunger strike," my 1944 Christmas being spent in a remote place when I should be spending my first ~~Holiday~~
HOLIDAY with my wife.

Sincerely yours,

Satoshi Yoshiyama
Satoshi Yoshiyama

P.S.

I read in a "Newell Star" that accordance with the recent order from Washington, between 400 and 500 evacuee mess workers were dropped from the payrolls last week at Tule. ~~What a loss!~~



S. Y.

July 12, 1945

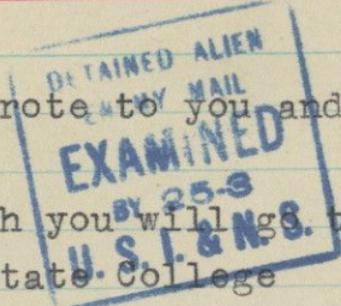
Dear Miss. Rosalie Hankey,

It has been a long time since I last wrote to you and I hope that you are doing fine.

I have a favor to ask from you. I wish you will go to my former college, the San Francisco State College (near Buchanan and Market Street), and buy me three "T" shirts (size medium) with the college marks on them. I will send you the money upon your letting me know the cost of the shirts and for the cost of sending it to me. It is so warm now-a-days that a "T" shirt is the most appropriate things to wear. So good-bye until I hear from you again.

Sincerely yours,

Satoshi Yoshizama



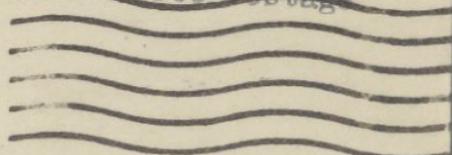
Tom Satoshi Yoshiyama

BK. 49

ALIEN INTERNMENT CAMP
SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO,
U.S.A.



Detained Civilian
Entitled to Free Postage



Miss. Rosalie Hankey
207 Giannini Hall
University Of California
Berkeley 4, California

E

12-12-C
Hunt, Idaho
January 28, 1945

Dear Rosalie,

I have very sad news for you. Shimokon came here last fall some time, and immediately went out to do seasonal work. A few ex-Tuleans who had heard about him discussed his situation without too much interest. Some thought that he had been thrown out of Tule Lake because he had been an inu, but nobody made any fuss about him. After he came back from seasonal he has been working as a truck driver. More recently when the working staff of the Council (Executive Secretary, Labor Relations Advisor, secretary, typist) quit one by one, a new set of workers stepped in. One of them was Shimokon, who is now working as Executive Secretary of the Hospital Koenkai. I don't know how Fujii got in contact with him, but birds of a feather seem to get together.

Tule Lake must be sizzling with activity now. Resegregation has become a fact (or has it), and it would be very interesting to see what those caught on the borderline are going to do.

Minidoka is rather quiet. People are not rushing out, and seem to be waiting to see how others fare before doing anything. The reports from the Coast are both bad mixed with some good, and just bad. The feeling against Japanese in Seattle, according to the more objective accounts, is good. The housing is awful. Out in the rural areas, the sentiment does not seem to be so good. People are beginning to believe that it is going to be dangerous to leave the center before the war ends. Many also believe that the WRA cannot close down the centers now, but not all of them are confident of this. Everyone is waiting, it seems.

Fujii, the chairman of the Community Council, and ten others were denounced as "National Traitors", and ~~made~~ a mock funeral and a grave were made for them. Fujii has decided to champion the protesting of the closing of centers in order to regain his popularity. A Council election is going to be held soon, but it is going to be made up of persons who are likely to compromise and to be second-rate persons.

Recently a rumor started to the effect that there was evidence of organized resistance to the administration by pro-Japan individuals. The administration got all hot and bothered, and was ready to make a thorough investigation and nip the organization in the bud. It turned out to be a rumor, but this only goes to show what sort of thinking is going on here. I would say that the last thing that should be done is to try to suppress the opposition. In fact, I believe that to avoid trouble its cause ought to be fostered. I guess you know what I'm driving at.

Hattie and I expect to be in Berkeley some time in March. Hope to see you soon.

1 By
Jim Schwab

12-12-C
Hunt, Idaho
February 13, 1945

Dear Rosalie,

I hope that all is coming along well with you in Tule. The announcement of the closing of the centers must have hit Tule Lake just as much as it did the other centers.

Here in Minidoka everything is quiet on the surface. The Council is having difficulty having a re-election, and is making its second attempt to scrape together enough candidates to have an election. There are enough ambitions individuals in the project to make it succeed this time. The channel of communication between the Administration and the residents, however, is hardly organized at all, and by and large the educational process necessary to put over an important program is practically non-existent.

There is some enthusiasm on the part of the residents over the sending of delegates to the all-center conference to fight the closing of the centers. The Council has taken the lead on this matter, and seems to be welcoming the opportunity to regain some of the popularity that it has lost.

Very few people are leaving the centers just now. A few have gone back to look over the situation on the Coast, but most of the reports are adverse. Seattle is considered to be lacking in discrimination, but the housing situation is very tight. Places like Kent, Auburn, Hood River seem to show a great deal of resistance to the return of evacuees. The majority of the residents are just waiting to see what is going to happen to them. Many of them have made up their minds that they cannot be forced out of the center and intend to stick it out until the end. I suppose you find the same movement in Tule Lake.

I have a friend who is curious to know how he stands with some people he knows in Tule Lake. He was formerly working for Mitsubishi in Seattle, was interned, and is now paroled here in Minidoka. He has considerable support here from among the parolees, and I get along with him very well. He says that he wants to visit Tule Lake if he can manage it in some way, although the obstacles to me seem insurmountable. He is just curious to know what sort of a place Tule Lake is. However, I told him that I would find out for him where he stood with some of the people that he claims to know there:

Rev. Unji Hirayama, Buddhist, Hawaii, from Jerome
Rev. Shoten Matsubayashi ditto
Rev. Seikaku Takesono ditto

Rosalie--2

February 13, 1945

Roy T. Suzuki, Seattle, from Minidoka.
Z. Tachibana, from Santa Fe.

I think that I've heard you mention the first and last names. If he were able to go to Tule Lake, would his friends be able to give him sufficient protection to make the attempt worthwhile? He is, by the way, on the deportee list, although he is really not anxious to leave the country just now. Your comments on the situation will be appreciated if it does not interfere with what you are doing.

Hattie and I expect to leave Hunt on March 5. We'll probably see you there sometime.

Your trusted comrade,

Jim Skoda

February 12, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey:

Sorry I have delayed in answering your letter of Jan. 25. The condition in the center has been most unsettled because of recent mass pick-ups.

The current rumor which in my opinion is the most vicious has it that unless people (young-men of course) sign up with the organization, they will be subject to draft by March of this year. There seems to be a great increase in the membership of said body. The people are under the impression that if you are a member, then your chance of renunciation is guaranteed; whereas, if you are not, you just don't know when you will be able to renounce your citizenship. Of course there is a connection with the recent announcement about exchange-ship.

In fairness to everyone concerned, I am of the opinion that some kind of statement should be forthcoming from the Justice Department in this instance. The result if left unabated, will be not only tragic but dreadful. I don't know what you are able to do, but for justice' sake, please take some action.

Hope to see you soon.

Sincerely,

George
Kuratomu

April 1, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey:

My sincere thanks for your very welcome letter of March 26. Since there wasn't any news of value to speak of, I have neglected to write to you. There has been a strange parallel between the lull in this center and your departure! I don't know whether it was your foresight or a pure coincidence. However, there have been entirely too many Mr. Daniels, or at least the likes of the newsmen who misinterpreted his statement. The stockade has been receiving new arrivals almost daily.

After a considerable suspense I received a letter from the Marine on Iwo. Was truly glad to hear and to know his well being, although his very presence on Iwo has other significance for me. The weather here has been very nasty for the last couple of days. Was it just an Administrative propaganda that the "dust bowl" has been wipe out of the United States?

Told Tsuda about your intention, and I am sure you will receive good cooperation.

No more news, for I have been a very "nice" boy and staying home regularly even on April Fool's Day!

Sincerely yours,

George Kuratomi

Bugles march on!

June 6, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey:

Thank you for your letter of the 4th. Before I enter into answering your questions, I'll report on some latest news. ~~Osaka~~ Takemoto, who resides in block 44, was quite severely beaten by some boys in the fire-break between the blocks 4 & 40 on Sunday, June 3, about two in the afternoon just preceding the baseball game. He was a leader of the Ward V Hokoku, and from what I know, he is rather unpopular among the people in and out of the organization. No one would identify the assailants, and no one would talk about the indirect cause for his attack. No more bugle blowing here nor are the boys as "confident" as formerly. Just last night a friend of mine, who had served his term in jail for his virtues, came in to talk about his expulsion from the Hokoku. It seems that his release was looked upon by the organization with suspicion, and as a consequence, some of his former allies call him inu. He is a burly fellow weighing in the neighborhood of 200 pounds and one of the most feared personage as far as Mr. Best is concerned. It is his opinion that most of the confinees don't want to be sent to an internment camp, and they are just too glad to return to the colony. In fact the majority of these men who are in the project jail will take any opportunity for parole, so he says. There are several persons released from jail being subjected to expulsion. Evidently, there is cabinet still~~x~~ in existence, but no one knows who are on it. In recent days the Hoshi has retreated into obscurity and its objectives by-passed by disorganized members.

In answer to your questions, I'll proceed with as much detail as possible. When Tsuda was released from the stockade on April 7th, the remaining occupants had requested him that he proceed with whatever method he deems suited for the unconditional release of the remainder. There were two courses open for Tsuda at that time. One was to deal directly with the administration and the other was to call in a lawyer. Mindful of the position we are in as segregants, Tsuda chose the former. His connection with Tateishi starts here. But after months of fruitless dickering with Mr. Best and his cohorts, he began to contemplate on the other method. He consulted Tachibana and Wakayama, and their reaction to Tsuda's proposal of hiring an attorney was in the negative. Up until this time Tsuda had not encountered any organized opposition, in fact he had considerable backing including the Uchida family. This was about first part of June. About this time a Kiyoshi Okamoto, a temporary transferee from Heart Mountain for his activities as the chairman of the Fair Practice Committee and a distant relative of the Ishigami family, arrived here and upon learning of the plight of the stockade occupants suggested that the party contact A.C.L.U. It was from this time on that the relationship between Tsuda and the Saiban-iin never was harmonious.

As soon as this group found out that a law-suit may have a chance of success, the relatives of the stockade detainees were called into a meeting and told that the people in the stockade wished a law-suit. But this group was very canny in placing all the responsibility in the hands of the families and the relatives of the detainees. Capitalizing on the sympathizers of the stockadans, the iin circulated appeals urging the people subscribe to the expenses necessary for the case. Being the Resegregation members, this same group asked assistance from the Resegregation Organization also. Realizing its good fortunes, the Saikakuri started on the campaign to raise its own funds by soliciting the people for donations, which was very confused in that the majority of the people thought the money was to be used for the case exclusively whereas in fact only \$500.00 was forwarded to the Saiban-iin. There is another side light to this very amusing undertaking. Just before our release or I should say during our second hunger strike, still a different group circulated a petition requesting that Mr. Best release the men from the stockade before any fatal incident occurs. The Saiban-iin asked this group to withhold the delivery of petition ~~xxx~~ to Mr. Best until a lawyer arrives at Tule. Incidentally this petition was signed by over 8,000 persons 18 or over. The iin also complained that the wording of the petition was not too satisfactory because it was in the manner of appealing to Mr. Best's humaneness. The motive for their rejection of this petition stems from the same underlying thought which tried to smear Tsuda. Personally I am very greatly appreciative of the fact that there were so many people at different times who worked so earnestly for our release from the stockade, but at the same time if some of them were to be working ~~xxx~~ only for their personal glory and credit, I just feel sorry for them.

I just heard a good one. The other day Tsuda met dear ole Best talking to Sanborn. After some usual exchange of words Best asked how the center was running. Tsuda replied simply that it was very quiet. Upon hearing this Sanborn pulled out a telegram thrusting it to Tsuda and said, "You mean running quiet in this manner." Not knowing the meaning of sudden queer behavior on the part of Sanborn, Tsuda glanced over the telegram and found out that it was a message sent by none other than the Dr. Kai to somebody in Santa Fe. The content was roughly to the effect that I will not be responsible, you may do as you please.

It was the contention of the gentlemen that Rev. Kai^{was} still carrying on with the men in Santa Fe secretly. Tsuda took Sanborn to the Dr. and asked for his explanation of the nature of the telegram. Well, I don't know to whom the joke was on, but it was like this: Since there was a reverend who was going back to Fresno, the head-minister who has been in Santa Fe since the outbreak of the war wired Rev. Kai asking his consent to open up Fresno Buddhist Temple for ho~~x~~stel purpose because Rev. Kai was the one took care the temple until the time of evacuation. Rev. Kai being on the WRA black list, he couldnot be back at Fresno even he wanted to; thus the answer, ".....do what you please." What can a person do if he is suspected in that manner? I want to work, but I'm still waiting for the boss to change.

Some of your friends were going to hold a sort of farewell party in your honor and also to wish you good luck on your further education at Chicago, but it looks ~~xxx~~ rather slight now, isn't it?

For your information, I am enclosing a copy of the A.C.L.U. publication about the time of Mr. Besig's arrival here concerning the stockade problem.

I hope this letter will find you in the best of health. Best regards from all of us.

Sincerely,

George

P. S.

Incidentally it is still raining off and on.

July 10, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey:

Sorry you have not heard from me sooner, but I was waiting to hear from you whether you have received my last letter or not, at any event I hope you have received it. For the same reason you did not hear from me when I knew of this fresh internment.

I will try to explain the information you seek the best I can. You know of the "compromise" Mr. Noyes effected with the two organizations, do you not? As the result of this understanding, the Manzanar boys ceased all of their activities with the possible exception of morning prayers. It was understood then that by doing so, they (the Manzanar boys) will accomplish their objective in that they will be interned in due time. Of course the other group did not trust such promise from the administration and insisted that demonstration continues until such time as their internment materializes. But these two opposite stands were taken in most part by the young men and boys, with older element especially the ones whose sons are already interned secretly wishing to be spared of internment. Of course the Manzanar element did not seem to have this strange complex. When the notices for the internment were delivered, the majority of the Issei with the exception of Ward VIII deliberately refused to comply with the instruction. As a result many of these men were taken into custody day or two previous to the hour of departure. When the time came for entrainment, about 26 men (all Issei) kept into their pajamas and refused to be interned with the Manzanar group with the manifested contention that they did not belong with the Manzanar group. But I am sure that the real reason was their desire not wanting to be interned. Nevertheless these men were dragged out of the project jail into the awaiting train. Some developed sudden illness ~~xxxxxx~~ but without success.

So this is how it stands. There is a good possibility that future internment will take place. There is no solution to this affair now that the matter has gone this far. Dr. Opler says there was a definite reason why you "had" to leave Tule and not allowed to "come-back." But I want to hear your story before I make my comment.

Well, I hope this will give the information you ask. Till again,

Sincerely,

George

August 19, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey:

Thanks for your letter of week ago.

No news of particular interest from this end.

As to your inquiry about the reaction in this camp as a result of the "sudden peace" the article in the San Francisco Examiner of Thursday, August 16 by Mr. Best was rather accurate for Once. On Tuesday night the WRA, especially the Internal Security was very very much worried from fear of some mysterious outbursts. Getting back to the subject, the people in this camp took the news calmly and very philosophically at least on the surface, for which I was glad. The fact cannot be denied though that it has been a tremendous strain on most of the old folks. The Emperor's order has a far reaching effect.

It is useless to comment here that relocation will be accelerated automatically. Regardless of where one may be the major task of post-war problems is yet to be tackled, and such task will be more trying and difficult in the defeated nations.

The family is healthy, and I am very glad for it.

This is about all I can say at this time. So until the next time, so long.

Sincerely,

George

Newell, California.

March 29, 1945.

Dear Miss Hankey:

Thanks for writing. Have very little news to relate. Camp is rather quiet, except that the Rumor stating Wakayama had been permitted and is now in Crystal City. His wife will soon join him. in block 82

The wives of others who were sent to Santa Fe and Bristol are terribly enraged, demanded explanation from Mrs. Wakayama and even threatened bodily harm. So goes the Rumor. Personally I do not believe Wakayama was given special consideration. It is easier for me to believe if the Rumor states that he was imprisoned.

The visit of the Spanish Council is regarded only as a matter of formality. We've lost our respect for him ages ago.

On your way back, if it is possible, won't you please get me another spool of Dental Floss?

The size you presented me with recently will be
greatly appreciated.

Thanks very very much. Will look forward to
your return.

Yours truly,

J. J. Kenna
706 E 4th St.

Newell, California,
June 17, 1945.

Dear Miss Hankey:

I am enclosing herein an article entitled "Murder in Camp Manzanar". I hope Dr. Thomas will spare the time to glance it through. Please Acknowledge upon receipt.

The Agitators are laying low, in fact they are making themselves scarce since the Dept. of Justice had acknowledged the RENUNCIATION of Citizenship. Good many of the Hokoku Day members no longer have the pride they had. Very palpably they look like a bunch of fools. They themselves must really be feeling like one. They glance away, unable to meet one face to face. I pity them.

I admire your ambition. No doubt there must be plenty of hard work. Very discouraging at times. However I know you will succeed. I will look forward to that day when the book comes off the Press with the

(2)

greatest of pleasure.

Whenever you see I will promise to correspond provided I am kept informed of your whereabouts. It has been a great pleasure to know you. I am sure this friendship found in the midst of hatred, jealousy, and war will continue to bloom with ever increasing splendor of love and tolerance, and with the genuine spirit of true sportsmanship, whatever the outcome of the war may be.

May God bless you and help you in all your undertakings. Please convey my best wishes to Dr. Thomas.

Sincerely yours,

J. J. [unclear]
406 @ T.H.C.
Newell, Calif.

Newell, California.

June 20, 1945.

Miss R. Hankey
Berkeley, Calif.

About two or possibly three weeks ago, a man by the name Takemoto of Block 44 was severely beaten on the head with some metallic club. At the time, the story was that the fight took place at the #3 Ball Ground, starting from an argument over the Ball Game.

I had my doubt because I can't figure why should a man carry a club like weapon to a Ball Game. So inquired but none cared to discuss the incident. Accidentally a close friend of mine who was somewhere near the place of disturbance that day told me an entirely different story. So I at once went to Block 43 and quietly inquired another pal of mine whose story very nearly coincided with this other pal of mine.

This No. 2 Victim of his own making, Takemoto was and is a stubborn and fiery agitator of the

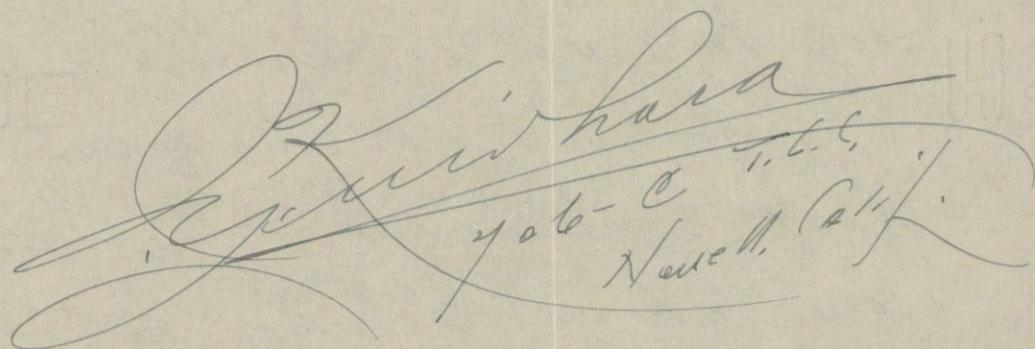
(2) belonging to the
Hoshi Dan. He had 14 stitches sewed, hospital-
ized for three days and now (an) valetting at his
home.

#3 Victim of his or their own making would
have been Kamiya. He is now in Center Jail more
for protection than for penalty. I am positive
he will get his share and when he does gets it
it will be more serious than others.

See how things are gradually working the
way we figured it would. Slow but sure.

Rumors are to the effect that 400 boys will be
picked up and will be sent to Concentration Camp.
I will believe it when they leave the camp.

With best regards,


yoto-c
Newell, Calif.

Newell, California.

July 12, 1945.

Dear Miss Hankey:

The story you heard must have some foundation because I too have heard quite a good deal about it. I can not definitely back it up, nor can I deny it since I did not witness it with my own eyes. However, as far as factionalism existing at the time no doubt must be true. This I was aware for sometime.

This factionalism came about when Mr. Noyes, promised the Hoshi Dan, as well as the Hokoku Dan, that they will be given a chance to go to Santa Fe or Bismark provided that ^{they} cease all activities, namely bugle blowing and that crazy duck like quacking. The MANZANAR group agreed and kept quiet, but those of the older section objected and called the MANZANAR group as iKuji nashi's. This was the beginning of the split. I am sure you were informed of this while you were still here.

(2)

The idiot Kamiya no doubt must have been the instigator of this rebellion, which I believe was prompted more from fear than anything else. As I wrote to you in my previous letter, he was in jail more for protection than for penance. He himself knew that he was in line for a good thrashing, so he must have tried his best to persuade others from going peacefully and possibly get out of it. However he may try, he will get his share.

Very happy to learn you are making a great progress. Your success is inevitable. Just keep striving.

I am doing fine. My garden is partly blooming. Next month it will be covered with flowers. Too bad you are not here to see it.

Oh! by the way, I have been granted my renunciation, so I am now a full-fledged shien.

With best wishes - Goodbye,

Sincerely
Joe.

Newell, California.

August 12, 1945.

Miss R. Hankey:
Berkeley, Calif.

Dear Miss Hankey:

Peace had been restored. Let us all
Rejoice. I hereby salute the Victory
of the United Nations - "The World."

Congratulation!

Sincerely yours,

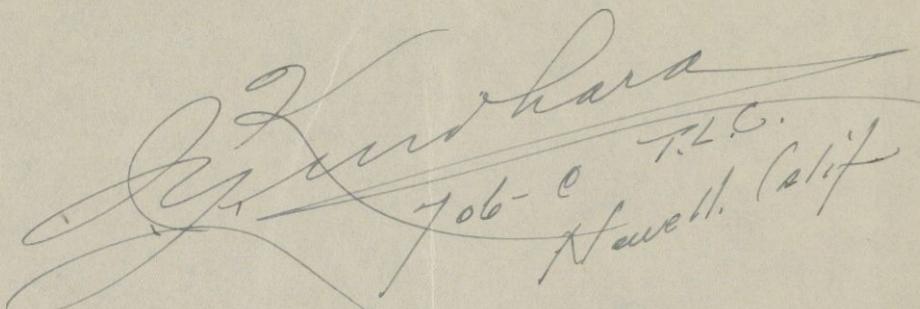
J. F. ~~_____~~
466-c T.H.

(4)

I will look forward to the book you've mentioned, with great joy. I will treasure it with great respect. Wherever you go and whatever you do, I wish you success, an inevitable result crowning a person of your nature. My friendship with you had been very pleasant. I shall cherish the memory for the rest of my life.

I will be very happy to hear from you whenever you have the time. Goodbye and Good Luck,

Sincerely yours,


706-0 T.L.C.
Newell, Calif

[1945?]

July 2nd -

My dear Miss Hankey -

Hello, and how are you? See I was so happy to hear from you, because we were really getting worried. But - Goddess forgive me for this rather long delay, won't you. To tell you frankly I started writing on the 25th of last month - upon writing 6 pages I ran out of paper. - so here I am starting all over again. It is so hot nowadays that I'm sitting on a bench outdoors writing this. A few young boys are playing catch in front of me so I have to be careful as not to get hit. Oh yes before I forget. Thanks ever for the box of chocolates you gave me before your departure - They were really delicious. We all miss you a lot. Well lets see. I guess you've already heard from me & we have about the internments;

On the 24th of last month, 400 were interned. They went to Santa Fe. Some who tried to withdraw from membership before the internment received black eyes for sort of remembrance. On this internment they were mostly of the Manzannar and Ward 2 group. Only two

went from our block. When this internment took place the trains were scheduled to start at 2 P.M. but went at 4 P.M. The reason is very very interesting. My husband heard this from a Caucasian at the office and we don't really know how much truth there is, but I'll write it down.

It seems 20 or 30 persons of the persons to be interned started saying "We don't want to go with the Manzanar Group". These people were put in the stockade and were told by Mr. Ross (that man who can speak Japanese fluently) that the Justice Department means business.

It is better for you all to obey and go". They were given 1 hr. in which to make up their minds. Well you know their answer - it was still no. They were again given 15 minutes as the last chance to change their minds, but it was still no when the 15 minutes were up. The Justice Department said "O.K. you were given an hour and fifteen minutes in which to make up your minds. Now you will see what we do to people who don't obey us". They called in the 40 Department strong men and said well you know what to do - I guess you know what took place.

This Caucasian told George "This ~~the~~ was the first human bloody struggle I saw". Yes, they made up their minds and boarded the train under the angry and somewhat amusing glances of the 3500 or more Manzanar group. Gee - if this is all true - I get the jitters to think what Mr. Shibanaka will do to those poor men.

The second internment took place today altho' they have as yet not started. It seems the train failed to come. 100 people were taken - Gee but there isn't any excitement any more when these internments take place. Every body's getting used to it.

Also I guess you've heard of the robbery of the safe at the Canteen. - The person - who took it - opened the safe of the which contained all the money of the Japanese school, the Iri State High School and another totaling \$3,359 or so. He awfully confusing. There are too many rumors going around so I'm not going to write anything today. They had a board of directors meeting last night and decided to close all canteens for a ~~month~~ week. I know extra bulletins will come now and then so if any definite news

comes up. I'll let you know.

Well the baseball season is underway again with the second round beginning on the 17th.

We went to see the movie "Enchanted Cottage" last night. Gee it was swell.

Well I guess I've written enough for one night so will say so long for today. Hoping this letter will find you in the best of health and spirit. —

Take good care of yourself, and whenever you find time, please write won't you —

As ever
Pally.

George sends his Best regards to you
Ma Thru says she misses you.

LILLIE ROUDABUSH
TULE LAKE CENTER
NEWELL, CALIFORNIA

Dear Rosalie Hankey,

I've been laid up in bed for a week or more with a bad foot, so am only now getting caught up with my correspondence.

I spoke to the Japanese woman about your slippers and she will be glad to make them for your friend. Will you have your friend send me the material of the color she wants and also a paper pattern of her footsize and I shall take care of it.

We are getting a few people out on relocation every week. a family of eleven go Tuesday. Since a week or more ago the Relocation office has been swamped with inquiries. This past week our High School has had a one week vacation. We are expecting a larger enrollment next week.

Mary Durkin told me that one of the school authorities in the Manzanar section told her that the leaders had met and decided that they will ^{not require} ~~have~~ ~~no~~ full time Japanese school, ^{attendance} in that section hereafter. Mary said she might have triple her enrollment in English school at Shasta View school.

I understand that Mr. Best called in a few people who had "celebrated" the European victory in an unseemly manner and told them there was to be no gloating or crowing over Japanese defeat or he would accept their immediate resignation.

Estelle Polonis will return to Chicago at the end of this month to be with her mother who is an invalid. I hope you see her in Chicago.

My heartiest good wishes for you for a happy year as well as a profitable one.

Sincerely
Billie Roundbush

August 12, 1945

Aug. 14, 1945

Dear Rosalie -

It was good to hear from you again - I was certainly disappointed when you dropped away from us so suddenly without "peep" from you - but I shall forgive you. I knew you couldn't get along without ^{me} - yeah - big head-wines brain and big chatter box that nothing intelligent comes out - but any time I can be of any help I shall be happy to oblige.

I shall go right into what you are most interested.

The news of Atomic bomb was shock - not only to us but to the people of the world. This is it war - its mass murder they all said. I was listening to a broadcast from France and the commentator

related a statement made by an American soldier -

"I don't like this Atomic Bomb business - if we got it - they have it too and there is nothing we can defend ourselves ^{from} that."

They say $\frac{1}{3}$ of the population here is Hiroshima - and they all have their families back there so you can imagine - how anyone in their shoes will feel - The camp as a whole look it quite calmly -

About the surrender - it was quite a let down to the people as a whole - just like German people in America - until the very day - They refuse to believe that defeat has come and still they couldn't believe it! Well, it's the exactly the same here - (Please bear in mind I am giving you the dope that I hear) That Japan will never surrender unconditional - because that will mean losing all territories they have fought for in last 200 years - and she will not be able to exist

in small Island of Japan - so if it is not
conditional - they will fight like the best man.
Of course - I don't know Japan and I am
all mixed up so I am unable to give you
my opinion - win or lose - I still want
to stay in America - they say too bad for ^{those of} us
if stay here and Japan surrenders - because we
will be in the same level as negro - but that
I don't think so - because Japanese have
self pride which I hope they don't lose and
there are many real American (true Democratic
people) left.

I have been so damn busy - I don't know
whether I am accomplishing anything ^{at all}. Mr. Best
seem to recognized my work and both Mr &
Mrs. Best has been very nice to me - This
is strictly under your hat - As you know
I go up with the Band to Personal Rec. Dance
and Mrs. Best came after me for a drink
(one evening)

and Mr. Best went after my hubby and Sig Tama-
we had a grand time - The Thomas's & Gundersen's
were there too - and later Thomas told us that
was first time they were invited - Best never
mingled with the personnel too closely as he can't
afford to do so - so we felt it was really
something for them to invite us - what do
you make of it?

Well, Hankie - (I like that name) I shall
write again but at present I must close
close as all these piles of work is staring
me in the eyes -

Write now -

Sincerely
your friend
Gritz

702-B
Newell, Calif.
Sept. 1, 1945

Dear Miss Hankey,

I sincerely hope this finds you in your usual good health. How have you been? Were you able to get completely rested from your work of this hectic camp? Have you started your studies at Chicago U. yet? I wasn't sure about your address; so I am mailing this to Giannini Hall with a "Please Forward" on the envelope.

What we, of all nations have been hoping, praying, and dreaming of has finally arrived--PEACE ON EARTH. Of course the news of surrender was received with much shock by many of the people here. Most of the people took it quite well; but on second thought, that was because the majority of the people received the news so gradually--they just wouldn't make themselves believe it for the longest time. Most everyone is convinced now, however, and feeling very sad.

Miss Hankey, I have a very big favor I would like to ask of you. You know that I have applied for renunciation of citizenship. I have been trying to have my application canceled, but I have not had any luck so far. I have attached a carbon copy of a letter I send to Mr. Ennis. I am afraid it is very poorly written, but it is the best I could do. I kept thinking how much help you could have given me if you were only here now. However, I would appreciate it very much if you could help me in any way by testifying my character somehow. I also sent a copy of the attached letter to Mr. Noyes, Mr. Besig, Mr. Ickes, and to the Commanding General of the Western Defense Command.

I am now working at the Relocation Office. A Mr. Shallit there asked about you when I told him I worked for you. I enjoy working there very much, but we're so busy now it's not even funny. In fact relocating is such a fad now, one office couldn't handle everything, and a new office was recently opened in Block 78. I'm dreaming of the day the office will take care of me. If I am ever released from here, we're going back home to S. F. Boy, what I'd give to be able to say "S.F. here I come!"

I do hope you will be able to help me somehow. It will mean so much to me. May I thank you in advance. I shall be waiting to hear from you.

Sincerely,

Kayo

Dear Miss Hankey:

So glad to hear from you from way out California way. And gladder you will be back with us so soon. Don't forget to take a good look at the Campanile, the Big C, Faculty Glade, Memorial stadium, old Wheeler Aud (boy, the times I got so sleepy during my one o'clock lectures!!), the Bay Bridge, and take a good sniff of that good old fog for me.

This, as you can probably guess, is written in the office, between segregation interviews that we are giving to those who stayed behind because of babies, etc. So now we have everyone rather excited and wondering when they will be going to Tulelake.

Amy and I thought of few names we thought you might talk be able to talk with. One is Kimie Hashimoto, 7306-E. She was one of our secretaries, and went to Tulelake as Accompanying her family. Her brother was a NO and all the rest of the family may have applied for repatriation. Her father is in Japan, but she did not want to repatriate. Yes, I think the rest of the family did apply for repatriation. For I remember her saying that as soon as she saw her mother off for Japan she wanted to get out and relocate. A sister of Kimie is ~~xxx~~ out somewhere in the middle West, going out from this center. *I dropped her a line*

Then maybe you would be interested in the Mano boys, Kiyoshi and Tsuyoshi. Kiyoshi is rather quiet, but the other boy talked quite a lot. The parents applied for repatriation, but the boys did not. For a while, the boys were going to stay behind and plan relocation, and the parents were willing they do so. The parents seemed very understanding and stated that it was up to the boys, that they would not force them into doing anything. Then the boys decided to accompany their parents to Tulelake, and plan to relocate or rather go out from there. One of the last things we yelled at them on the train was that we would help them in every way possible to facilitate their getting out, just to call on us, and the last thing they yelled at us was for us not to forget them, and that they may call on us. We have not heard from them since and have wondered how they were making out.

Then there is another family, the Obana, Susumu and Tadashi are the two boys. ~~Theyxxxxx~~ Then there was Noboru, a 16 years old boy who accompanied. The other two are NO. The reason we think of them so often, is because they just bawled when they were on the train, and we three hard hearted social workers bawled with them. So we have often wondered about them also.

You may be able to get some facts from Riiso Makihara -
No-0465 - cancelled his report after deadline - Had planned to go out after he went to Tule - Amy wrote a letter of recommendation for the Tulelake hearing board - We're wondering how he was making out - that all hope may make him give up.

I'm sorry the only address I have is Kimie's. But you most probably will be able to get the others after you get to the center.

Had word my brother, the one at Camp Savage, has been shipped out. We will have a few worried days until we hear that he has safely reached his destination, whether that ~~may~~ may be. I guess most of the fellows that went out on that first group to Savage have been shipped out. Rather ironical, isn't it, that families of boys serving in our army, are kept in a relocation center, and can't even go out to that sweet near by town of Phoenix to do some shopping, or just to go there to get away from camp atmosphere. Oh well, guess this is one of the things that will help us grow up to be better men and women.

Have a good time, and good luck on your visit to Tulalake. Sorry we can't help more, but you may be able to get some more names from these few mentioned.

Amy and I send our love.

BE GOOD.

Mary

Friday.

Dear Bill:

Jack wrote me that I'd mixed up the letters. Is it straightened out? That's good! I must have been excited when I wrote - But its nothing to how I feel now. Bill, I'm sick to my soul. Ever since the "mess" started - I've been sick with it. I'm also in danger, - from the Caucasians not from the Japanese. Mind you, I've tried to be circumspect. I've kept my opinions & matters to the quint immediate situation strictly to myself, but it must have shown in my eyes. Certainly, when our Caucasian ^{the strongest} ~~was~~ ^{was} yelling "machine gun", I yelled least loud and there I'm marked.

It seems that on Monday, a large demonstration was organized for the benefit of the visiting head of the W. R. A. I was in the hospital lab at the time with my 2 assistants. One of them - an awfully nice boy (Fisse (Nesic)) looked out thru the window & said - "Fris Jackson, there are too many ~~for~~ men from the colony coming, I'm worried - there's going to be trouble. Well, there was trouble. A few of them got out of hand

and beat up my "chief" Dr Pedicord,
who was asking for trouble to begin
with. The surprising thing to me,
was that they didn't kill him. So
you see Bill, that was my point.
We, about 5 Caucasian nurses, &
2 Schlemiel ~~for~~ incompetent Jewish
doctors from New York, who'd just
arrived & were incompetently
treating patients and insisting on
diagnoses against the more
intelligent & competent opinions of
the Japanese doctors. You must
be very careful about this letter, Bill.
These things are the truth, but I am
the only person who says them. ~~That~~
~~in~~ ~~you~~ ~~can~~ ~~I~~ ~~fear~~ ~~them~~ ~~and~~
never once in the attempt at
investigation the stones did this
angle leak out. When some vain
but "rare" person out here, the following
day asked, "Why was only Dr
Pedicord beaten ~~up~~ attached?"
The answer was a shrug of the ~~shoulders~~
I repeat Bill, if you don't want ~~to~~ me
to be lynched - but seriously -
take it easy with my statements.

There are about 18,000 Japanese
colonists here. About ~~half~~ are here
~~waiting for~~ I can't get the figures on
those who are waiting to be "relocated"
that is, families who ~~have~~ are
loyal to us. About 40% of the
18,000 are under 17 yrs. ~~Of~~ ~~these~~

I'm not a doctor & you
Besides, I'm not a doctor, I'm not a professor.
Know the
But even
people are sometimes
he has to know

(3)

40%. Perhaps a handful of 100 or ~~10~~
year or old boys (& 2 down it) are "Japanese"
Japanese are those who believe in the
New Order. Of the 18,000, I have
just been told - the figure is a guess -
perhaps ~~or~~ 400 men are "agitating"
most of them are "agitating" a
decent agricultural scale of wages,
meat in the common mess
halls, better conditions etc. But of
these 400, there are a handful
that want the sun emperor to
know they are carrying on glorious
work for the New Order.

When these handful have been
isolated & their activities curtailed,
there will be no trouble.

I admit there was, is, and
might be more trouble!

~~After~~ To recapitulate. After
4 hours in the hospital - surrounded
by the Japanese, & with only one
Caucasian being injured - ~~The~~
Dillon Meyers addressed the demonstrators
& it quietly dispersed. We all
went to a tremendous marvelous
dinner (we eaters, I mean) and
then began the talk. ~~I was~~
~~going one way of the hospital~~ I
told you didn't I, that the 2 chief
nurses & I share a wing of hosp

as living quarters. One of the chief (4
nurses has a cat; - you know I love
cats. Well, the day of the demonstration,
Sister (the Cat) who has been accustomed
to coming in & out of the wing -
wandering around the grounds &
chasing the birds, didn't come back at
her usual ~~supper~~ lunch time.
So for 5 hours we listened to the
rabit, hysterical, frantic ravings of
Sister's owner, who is one of the
most intelligent of the crowd.

The ravings were to the effect that
Sister was in the hands of the Japs
deliberately stolen & being tortured
by some horrible & fantastic
rites, known only to the Japs, because
she belonged to a Caucasian.

Bill, this symbolizes the
attitude of most people around
here. More subversive talk, I've
never heard - it was even blamed
on Eleanor Roosevelt in some
tweak or other. At eight o'clock,
the chief nurse decided that it
was better for her to not to
sleep at the wing. Perhaps she
was right. There are organized
trouble makers, who might have
been attracted to us.

5
which was comparatively intelligent, I
think. As we pulled out, amid the
sobs of venom of "sisters" ~~real~~ owner,
Sister herself appeared thru the
window, furring & newing &
untouched. None of us, including
~~ourselves~~ myself in these past
days has dared say "See?" Wasnt
that nonsense. Perhaps I'm the
only one that thinks it. In
fact, I know, were I to say to
the owner "Some of the vile
you spill is as nonsensical ~~as~~
as the idiocies about the ~~holding~~
supposed "torturing" of the cat,
I literally would be in danger.

Any way the following day,
Tuesday, we went back to work -
no accidents; but, after lunch
more talk, leading to our being
whisked out of town (6 of us -
5 nurses & myself) to 10 miles
away at the town of Tule Lake;
against the wishes of the
Director of W. R. A, who, at a
meeting that Tues, called by irate
personnel, asking for military protection
2 soldiers to each person & a
machine gun & Tank -
The W. R. A. head was against

a show of violence - He said it
was violence. He ~~literally~~
suggested we were "justifiably"
scared, but insisted that adequate
military protection was quietly in
question. He looked at us
person in white at the meeting,
for support. The leader of us
person shook with fear &
rage that such an appeasement
policy could be broached. Each
small town orator got up &
stalked & posed & in the
monotone & accents of ~~small~~
~~town~~ catholic prep schools, or
sheriff County backgrounds, &
stormed about his individual
bravery, but the bastards should
be wiped out because, his loved ones -
women & children were in danger of
rapine to say the least. Only
one farmer, smooth & simple head
out for a ~~mediation~~ conciliatory &
amicable discussion of the "problems"
& demands presented. The sum of
the discussion was that, some
time ago, the personal, little
politicos, angling for the ~~4000~~
\$5000 a year jobs, that a few

envied superior got, had asked (6
for a very expensive fence to
be created around personnel
quarters. And this fence that
would have meant plenty of
dough to the neighbors ~~and~~
relatives in the nearby town,
was refused by W. R. A. head
because it wouldn't have solved
the problem sufficiently to entitle
such expense. Besides, a couple of
armored tanks from the 10 feet
away military post ~~was~~ would
have cleared up any real
mob; said the director, - but
that the minute military
go takes over, W. R. A. goes
out.

As I said, 6 of us were
pulled out, put in a hotel at
Tule Lake where for 3 days I
~~heard the~~ listened to the
a cute, ^{now} alcoholic putrescence of
my companions, & the townsfolk.

Thursday night, however, I
"was proved wrong". An organized
attempt by a few gangs of Japanese
to seize & control of the trucks.

And to beat up the director was met by the military police. a small group of the trouble makers were rounded up & thoroughly beaten. A few were shot & are hospitalized.

I heard it this A.M. in the hotel lobby. It went thus way. I said good morning. "Did you hear of the trouble at the camp last night?" No says I. "Well, 5 men were killed" says he.

I let 5 minutes pass before I asked - who got killed? And the answer: "Five Japs, the ^{bloody} ~~loose~~ bastards!" Shortly after that we were told to be ready & we've just been whisked back to camp - I don't know of nothing more, mostly hearsay from the 1 or 2 people who've been here - & that's the above -

When we got back here this afternoon, the Army had taken over - Twelve soldiers fully armed patrolled the camp:-

~~Now we are getting fuddled out,~~
The hospital personnel is the only one.

What happened last night:

(7)

"We celebrate the Emperors Birthday"
It probably in the papers. A large
group of the "New Order" organized
an attempt, I'm told (It sounds
authentic altho god knows after
hearing the lies & seeing the lies -
unless I see things with my
own eyes - & hear with my own
ears I don't believe) they
tried to take possession of the warehouse,
the garage - & sat and a group
tried to steal the "records". But
they were "caught" at it. Cornered &
beaten, they "talked" gave away
names etc.

Tonight after kitchen duty,
I went to the Recreation hall with the
nurses. They all watch me like hawks -
they've been placing bets on me. I guess -
a small group there told of their
the part they took in beating the
Japs up. And as they ~~talked~~ told my
gory detail - the nurses cheered -
the more sadistic the story, the
louder the cheers. There was a cough in
the ~~dining~~ mess. It seems that
when the shooting started the
cook came ~~for~~ out the window
in his white outfit his arms ~~up~~
up. And the laughter at this poor
guy who ~~was~~ was in the dining room
making ~~the~~ fire ~~erect~~. My ~~hair~~ blood
boils, said one, listening to the