

JOURNAL

April 24 to June 14, 1942

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April 24: Left Berkeley

Days before Evacuation

Tulare Assembly Center

308 N. Adams Avenue
Sierra Madre, Calif.
April 24, 1942

Getting ready to leave Berkeley

April 23: Learned the evening before that Japanese who wanted to leave Berkeley had to get out by some time Friday or Saturday. Dean Hoyt said that it was 12 noon Friday. Tamotsu called up and said that the WCCA had told him that they had received instructions that it was 12 midnight. Later he verified with the Provost Marshall's office and found out that it was 12 noon. Someone else phoned in to Dr. D. Thomas and said that it was eight a.m. Saturday. Two other times that were heard were eight a.m. Friday, and eight p.m. Friday. Miss Christie told me that evening that she had received instructions saying that it was 12 noon, but that she had later verified with the Provost Marshall and learned it was officially 12 noon the day before registration began. Funny how they couldn't get those things clearer in the beginning.

The Dean's office, for instance, didn't seem to know too much about what was going on. I went in the morning to get a letter signed by Dr. Deutsch, which was said by Shiro Tokuno to be necessary to take to the S.F. office in order to leave Berkeley. The office girl had a great pile of names for whom she had to get out letters, and said that she ^{might} not be able to finish them until late in the afternoon. Someone else said that he had gotten his permit without any sort of letter at all and didn't have to go to S.F. I talked with the girl in the Dean's office to ask if these letters were useless, but the answer was that they were doing it on the instructions of Dr. Deutsch, and they didn't seem to want to verify anything for themselves. It was later learned that only those who were leaving Zone 1 and those traveling after curfew, as well as those desiring to join their family in reception centers, had to go to S. F. to get a permit from the Provost Marshall's office.

I was busy all day trying to get all of my business cleared up, and to get in my last moments of good time, too. In the morning I went to the Dean's office, and then went to say goodbye to Dr. Gundlach. He's been an awfully friendly teacher and would have been popular with the students if he had been here longer. He's been quite an encouragement in writing my paper on the impact of the war on the Japanese.

I ate lunch with Doris and spent an hour with her on the lawn. Then I went home and went to the bank, got my laundry, packed some of my books, got my tickets, and sent a telegram to May to meet me at the Sierra Madre station. Then I went to the gym, took my last shower, and checked in my equipment. I had to see ✓ Dr. Thomas and Miss Walne, but (since) I promised Doris to meet her at 4.30. Anyway, I had to make the WCCA office by 5. We got to the office just as they were closing it. Miss Christie is an awfully pleasant and friendly person.

Then we went on to our respective homes. I had to take two boxes of books to the Bukkyokai to have stored for the duration. By the time I had dressed and gone over to the Haste Street Haven, the kids had already gone to the China Tea. We had our last chop suey together. There were Kenny, Warren, Charlie, George Konoshima, Tamotsu, Doris, Yuki Kimura, Tomi, and Barry and Bill Himmel came later. I walked Doris home, and sat talking with her on the doorstep a few moments until nearly eight, but just shook hands and said goodbye.

This morning I had planned to get up at five to finish my packing, but I didn't get up till six. When I got my things tied up and went after Warren to help me carry them out to the sidewalk, it was already time to call the taxi. Warren didn't want to shake hands, because he thought it was too sentimental, I suppose. Hid and Roy brought their rattletrap around, and I gave them my cot and Mr. Nakagawa's army cot.

By the way, the night before I dropped in to see Mrs. Mizuta, to say goodbye. She was glad to see me, and was very friendly to me. We talked for a while, while Mr. Yamasaki was giving instructions to his daughter about collecting some money from his gardening client the next morning. The first place that she called up she said that she would like to call for the money because she couldn't go after noon the next day. The man said that he couldn't get the money ready by Friday morning. "Would he then send it on Monday?" "Well, he wasn't so sure." "They^{would} appreciate it because they didn't know whether they would be gone on Tuesday or Friday." "Well, he might." "All right, the address is...." "You needn't leave the address." "Why?" "Well, this is wartime. Remember Pearl Harbor." The girl's face was flushed. She hung up. The man's name was Smith, 1426 E. 23rd Street, Oakland. She called up another place, but she didn't seem to be able to get any cooperation.

Mrs. Mizuta said that she was going to leave her radio in the house when she left. I asked her if I could have it. Of course, she said. It wouldn't do if I took it free, I said, but then she said that she wouldn't give it to me then. So I decided to let her give it to me. She said that she might see me in Hiroshima. She thought that I should return to Japan after the war. I said that for Niseis it was no good wherever they went.

I got to the station on time to check my baggage. Over 7 or 8 Japanese got on the same train.

Looking back for the last time

Slowly the train steamed out of the little station in Berkeley. As I looked out of the window, I could see the green hills dotted with houses. Strange, but I had not noticed the soft greenness before. Well, it was too late, because I was looking back for the last time. I remembered that in the hurried retreat I had left my room in a turmoil. An Issei would have felt ashamed to leave a place in less than perfect order, in order not to betray any confusion in ^{his} their minds.

But it was too late now to think about the past, but I could not help reviewing the events of the last two years in college.

This was the last time to look back, because we had^a new life to face. Let the past bury its dead. We had our fun, we learned a few things, as well as some bad habits. But we're starting a new mode of life, where many things are going to be on a new basis.

April 24, 1942

Train

On the train played cards with Yeiji Kono, George Tajima, Mas Nakata, and Kikuo Ogawa. Yeiji and George are old hands at bridge, and here I was trying to tell George how to play his hand. Then later when I was playing my own, I had to ask Yeiji how to play it. Yeiji was very glad to show me how to play my hand.

College worth while?

I asked whether they thought college was worth while, and they seemed to agree that it was. Mas and I discussed psychology and poli-sci, and it was evident that we were proud of being able to discuss these things.

Hanford personalities

Mas was from Hanford, and we discussed some of the unique personalities. Ann Saito he didn't know much about. Yori Wada seems to have been another one of the crowd before he got to Cal. Tosh Magota, he says, has always gone around almost exclusively with Caucasians. He mentioned, when I asked, that her farm was in a district where there weren't too many Japanese. But her attitude toward the Japanese has become more receptive, he said.

Home

Everything went off right on schedule. Got to L.A., took the red car to Sierra Madre, and Kingo and Ruby were waiting for me.

There are ten people in the house, but I'll have to get to know them better before I begin discussing them. The house is rather in a mess with things sprawled all over. I tried to type an article, but they seemed to want to go to sleep early. It's about 10.30 or 11 now. I'd better knock off.

April 25, 1942
Saturday

Browsing around in Pasadena

George is working on a farm with Pete, and since today was his day off, we (George, Ruby, and I) went to see Duke. I hadn't seen Duke since he had left Massho in the fourth year. He wasn't changed very much, except that he was huskier. Three or four families were living in his home, and he was getting ready to evacuate to Manzanar. He didn't want to go there because he had heard how bad it was, but somebody had already signed his whole family up for it, and nothing could be done about it. We played ping-pong and then tried to play shogi, taking all the while.

Duke's life here in America has been quite after his personality. He's the active type who like to be doing things. Even while we sat around he wanted to play ping-pong more than just to sit around. He talks about his friends, and not about anything abstract. Most of all, he wanted to talk about his business dealings. He had landed in Seattle and worked as a clerk for a while. Then he drifted down to L.A., where he worked again as a clerk for Fred Kobayashi. He worked at another store as a manager, before he found a chance to run his own retail store. He went broke and into debt on that. Then he went into the wholesale business, because he had seen how futureless retail stores were. He got into a partnership, and ~~at-present~~ and was in his own [business?] until recently. He said that he could earn a lot more in the wholesale business by himself. He mentioned that....

Duke's naturally proud of the business he was able to set up for himself and the home and the furniture that he was able to get. After the war he said that he would change his philosophy of life and not try to make too much money, but just enjoy himself. His wife, he said, learned a few things....

We left Duke at one and went to see a show. At the Strand we saw "Paris Calling" and "Tuttles of Tahiti." The first picture was very adolescent and not worth seeing. The latter, with Charles Laughton, was a well-made picture for characterization of a carefree family in Tahiti. The plot was simple, but unified.

Yesterday Tomoe announced that she and her husband, Pete, had arranged for a job for me. They had asked me before, but I didn't exactly say that I wanted to work. I didn't say anything for some time, because I had wanted to rest for a while. Also, I had thought of going to the WCCA to ask for some expense money. Later I asked her what sort of work it was, and she said that it was the same as George's, which was cutting rhubarb.

So today I went out to the fields at Pete's former place and hoed onions all day. The weeds had been allowed to grow thick and tall because of the impending evacuation. It required a full half-day to complete a single row. There were about half a dozen others (Mexicans) working with us. In the morning it wasn't so bad, and in the afternoon I began to totter a little. Some times I was just crawling on all threes, having to wield a hoe with one hand. Even then, I leaned upon it when I could. But it really wasn't so bad as long as I didn't try to go too fast.

As I worked, I couldn't help thinking that more work could be gotten out of the men if they were made to work steadily, but given regularly rest periods when they could smoke and drink water. About ten minutes every hour might increase their efficiency a great deal. At least it ought to be worth trying. We had to work till six, when usually it was only till five. I felt that it was unwise, because if the men thought that they might have to work another hour, they would

be less likely to put all they had into their last hour. It should be remembered that men space their energy so as to be able to stand the strain of a day's work and still be ready for the next day.

Today three boys from Pasadena were here to see May. They said that they had been to Pete's place to look for work. They are typical Niseis with a trace of rowdiness. They had a hopped-up car which zooms away as it picks up. One fellow said that now he couldn't go out at night, he worked on his car all night. However, the fellows aren't afraid of roaming the streets at night.

One fellow complimented May by saying that she looked and spoke like a Hakujin. And May considered it a compliment. Very significant of Nisei psychology. April 27, 1942
This morning I was stiff from working in the onion patch yesterday.... In fact, I was so stiff that I could hardly move around.

Today I took Ruby to Pasadena. First we went to the WCCA to see about some financial compensation. The man there didn't seem to know very much about it. It took him some time to find out on the phone ^{what} to do. Finally, he sent me to the Welfare Office in the City Hall. When I got there they me that Sierra Madre was in the Alhambra County Welfare district. They said that they'd call me up, and even bothered to look up a neighbor's phone number. I was sorta perked up when they mentioned me as a "case." I suppose people on relief don't like to be referred to in that way. When I got home there was a phone call already, and in a few moments the Alhambra office called up to say that I should go to L.A. But I don't think that it's worth that much trouble.

We did some shopping here and there. At Sears we looked around at some of the things, besides buying a cord, pants, ropes, socks, handkerchief, and other things.

George brought home the news that Bobby Mimaki said that girls are refusing to dance at the centers because the boys are acting too rowdy. It's a very interesting development, and I wonder how they're going to settle the matter. Kingo

said that every Tom, Dick, and Harry from the slums should not be allowed to get in. He mentioned that a little dress here and there would help. It's a matter of raising barriers to keep out the "undesirables." It seems to be the whole story all over again. How to keep up standards without becoming snooty and raising unnecessary barriers. I guess it just can't be done.

Yesterday I noticed that when three boys were here to see Yae she looked so peppy. She's usually considerate, but sometimes when she's washing dishes or something, she seems to be a bit sad, or at least bored. Tonight she was dancing by herself as she listened to the radio. George offered to dance with her in his bath robe, but she didn't respond, so nothing came of it. I sat on the sofa smugly with my typewriter. What a life, what a life.

April 28, 1942

Work

This morning it was raining and I was feeling as stiff as a board and creaked every time I made a move. But George insisted that I go to work, and I decided it wasn't worth the fuss to oppose him. I had already given up looking up the WCCA about financial aid, if it meant going all the way over to L.A. At the ranch we protected ourselves well with boots and raincoats, but after we worked for a while, it ceased raining. We had to cut rhubarb and pack ^{it} ~~them~~-into boxes, and I was helping George fill up his boxes. We were working on a piece-rate basis, getting ten cents a box. In the morning after four hours of work we had finished only 24. In the afternoon I packed my own boxes, and we finished 44 in all, working till only 4 p.m. Another fellow working with us completed 60.

City slicker

Last night something that Tomoye mentioned struck me as being significant. We were discussing some business of hers, and she said that she didn't trust these "city slickers." She's brought up here in Sierra Madre, but is willing to go out to the farm to help Pete pack rhubarb.

Dinner at the Booths'

As we were invited to dinner by the Booths of the Friends Church, we quit our work an hour earlier, and scrubbed ourselves before we went. The four of us and Kingo went together. We had enough to talk about because they had been very much interested in the evacuation question. Mr. Booth and I discussed some of the problems that came up and also the government officials. He said that Mr. Eisenhower was a man who was to be respected and trusted. Mr. E. had said that he wouldn't do anything to stick out his neck because that would give the reactionaries in Washington a chance to bring down the axe. But he was prepared to do all he could for the Japanese. When I mentioned that Mr. Neustadt was as good a man, he said that it was exhilarating to hear him sit and swear. He also said that he had thought that Dr. Blaisdell of the "I" House was a cold-blooded and calm man, but was surprised to hear him at the International Institute meeting raving about going to Washington and seeing Mr. Roosevelt. Then I related that at a meeting of the Students' Committee he was all heated up over the unfairness of it all, and we Japanese students were trying to calm him down.

At the dinner table we were saying that it would be very important that the person who went out to Caucasian communities be of the right sort, one who would make a good impression. We were thinking of the sort who has a good personality. Kingo mentioned that Japanese were too reserved. I said that it was the result of race-consciousness. Mr. Booth did not realize that the traditional reserve of the Japanese was partly due to race-consciousness.

Leaving camp for jobs

To leave the camp for jobs there seems to be a list of qualifications set by the Army: A job must be arranged for. Some influential person in the community must vouch for the good will of that community. The police must promise to protect the Japanese employed. At present there seems to be little

possibility of a mass movement of workers out of the camps. But there is still hope that, with the help of outsiders, a few can get out of the camps into jobs.

Test cases

Mr. Booth said that he thought that someone ought to start a test case for some of the things, such as taking away property without due process of law. He thought that if a decision were rendered right away it would be adverse. However, if it were to drag through the courts till after the war, it would have a good chance of receiving favorable attention. Such a thing would be the basis for future action in favor of the Japanese.

After the War

Mr. Booth mentioned that what he feared most was the economic dislocation after the war which we would have to go through. How ^{we} were to do that, we didn't know. I suggested that some of the settlements should be permanent so that we'd have some place to stay. On the other hand, Kingo was afraid that places like Santa Anita would be used as a permanent residence. Mr. Booth said that that would occur only in places where the people wanted labor cheaply with little labor trouble. He mentioned that Mr. Eisenhower was aware of that problem.

Effect of Dinner

It was good to have spoken to Mr. and Mrs. Booth and their daughter, Jean, because it reaffirmed our faith in the American people. George, especially, who had been saying that he didn't trust any Hakuajins, thought that as long as such people were working hard for us, we couldn't let them down. He suggested that we take some rhubarb down to them tomorrow.

Wednesday, April 18, 1942

Work

Today George and I helped the Mexicans plant onions and pick cabbage seedlings in the morning, and plant cabbage all afternoon. All I did was to lay out the seedlings, so it wasn't so bad, but some of the men and George had to plant all of the time, and it was probably pretty tough.

Christians

Something that Mr. Booth said about Christians and Caucasians should be recorded. He seems to detest these Christians who try to do things only for their own group. I mentioned the Farm Cooperative Plan, which specified Christians. He mentioned that the Japanese heads of the churches were much more reasonable on that score, and it wouldn't have been a lot better if there had been no Caucasians mixed up in some of the affairs.

Kids from Pasadena

There were six kids from Pasadena cutting rhubarb. They were out of work because many of the fruit stands had shifted to American management. In the morning they picked 60 boxes.

Thursday, April 19

Work

Today George, Pete, and I were mixing fertilizer just about all day long. It was a dusty and smelly job, but tonight I don't feel stiff at all. The kids from Pasadena came again today. One of them did twenty in the morning and ten more in the afternoon, which is equal to a man's work.

Jews

Today the three of us were talking about evacuation, and both George and Pete seem to agree that the Jews were behind most of the dirty work. They seem to think that the Hakujuins were not so bad.

Fertilizer salesman turns farmer

The Hakujuin who took over Mimaki's farm used to be a fertilizer salesman. He doesn't seem to have much money on hand, but he seems to be getting along all right. He'll probably have to hire more men than the Mimakis did because he doesn't work very much, and both Mr. and Mrs. Mimaki did.

Pure Nisei

Recently both May and George mentioned that I would probably prefer the "pure" type of Nisei, meaning, I suppose, the kind that didn't have a lot of Japanese education. I used to feel that it was quite important that whomever I married should have been to Japan. But during the last year in college, I think I changed my mind. The fact that I was accepted by progressive girls might have accounted for it. The fact that I got along with Doris is a testimony of it.

Sex Education

Today my things came. The radio that Mrs. Mizuta gave me was in good condition. I'll have to write to her and to Mr. Nakagawa. I had told Yaye ✓ about my pamphlet on marriage and contraception, and she was eager to read it. She retreated to a bedroom to read it, and we were teasing her a while about it. She insisted that we were treating a sacred subject in a dirty way. She was as nonchalant as she could be, saying that she was modern. Tomoye thought that Pete ought to read it, too. When Pete said that he knew all that sort of thing, she retorted that he didn't. Might be, might be.

Friday, May 1, 1942

Rowdies

Today that fellow that picked 40 boxes of rhubarb came around after he was through with work, and talked to us as we were hoeing in the berry patch. He mentioned that he had gone to Santa Anita to speak to a friend, and that it was mentioned that a girl left a show alone and five boys pounced upon her.

I told it to Bobby, although George felt that I shouldn't tell it, and she said that she had heard from some friends not in the camp that they were disgusted with the socials.

At the dinner table it provided quite a steady flow of conversation. There was an insistence that rowdies were horrible people. We heard today that the rest

of the area was to be evacuated to Pomona between the tenth and the sixteenth, and both Bobby and those at home said that it would be awful because we would be going with the L.A. Boyle Heights bunch. Kingo, especially, seemed to have an aversion to "these Niseis," who, he believes, go around in gangs. That is, I suppose, an outsider's view of a Nisei group.

May and several of the others contributed incidents of men, especially middleaged married Japanese men, trying to "pet" girls. Doctors, too, they thought were awful. Such experiences when they were young men were also mentioned. I said that it was "natural," and there was a burst of protest. So I kept still.

May mentioned that a soldier with whom she had been corresponding and who came to visit her had told her of seeing Japanese soldiers rape women and even children. He attributed such cases to "dokata" (laborers) from the mines (they are supposed to be "tough" or "rowdy," as I would say it), whom the superior officers could not restrain because they had to stand in well with the men. He is supposed to have related that such incidents occurred even while the fighting went on. He picked up the body of a mistreated child, and felt extremely disgusted. Ruby thought, probably quite correctly, that such acts were the result of a bare minority, "scum of the earth," as Kingo might have described them. Kingo thought that American soldiers would never have done such a thing, even though they might have seduced a girl. Well, maybe he didn't hear of that case of rape of a small girl who bit the soldier's hand, and he was discovered that night.

Tom Uchiyama

That fellow mentioned T.U. and Yaye also alluded to him in connection with rowdyism. He seems to have made quite a name for himself. He said that Tom was a very strong boxer, and he had seen him knock out a Hakujin bigger than himself with two slugs. Kids didn't oppose him when he was around. His mix-up with George Furutani in connection with Mirio seems to be well known. George was

beaten up, I believe, and he sued Tom. Tom was fined \$15.00, the fellow said, and was warned to keep away from George. Tom eventually volunteered for the Army.

Rhubarb picker

For want of the real name I'm calling him this. He said that he used to get from \$30.00 to \$35.00 a week working at the Farmers' Market for a Hakuji. He used to take it too easy, he said. He used to stay up all night playing poker or something. Before that he seems to have been on good terms with some of the "tough" kids in L.A. and didn't have to be running away from them, as some of the other kids in Pasadena had to do. He had to train two other kids and was then fired. The place looks like a mess, he says. They cut the celery square, etc. Since he's come out to the country to work, he feels that he won't be able to spend the money as easily as he has been doing. He said that he wanted to get out of California. He was going to send his brother out if he could by enrolling him in school. His sister is already out in Idaho. He doesn't think that it's safe for the girls in camp. He's an easy fellow to get along with, it seems, in spite of his somewhat rowdy behavior.

Mongolian

There was one fellow hanging around after work who was interesting. Someone passed by and called several of the young kids Japs and called him Mongolian. He rushed at him, but only butted into him harmlessly. He tried to make a pretense of acting "tough," as if he would jab a knife into someone if he had one.

Saturday, May 2, 1942

Shopping and show

Today was Saturday and we went to Pasadena and to a show. In the morning we first went to get our pay. I made \$16.50 for the first week. For our shopping we went Woolworth and wandered about the store for some time. George and Ruby seemed to be anxious to get into a show, and so we saw King's Row and Honolulu Lu without doing any more shopping. King's Row was a very fine picture. It had unity and a mood all its own. The acting and characterization was good, I thought.

George

I was thinking of going to Santa Anita tomorrow with Ruby to see Georgia. But George hints around that I should go to work. So to work I must go, it seems.

Unfair

Yaye mentioned tonight that many of the Niseis thought that we were being treated unfairly. She said that we can stand so much, but that there's a limit, as when they try to take away our citizenship. Kingo thought that the JACL was right in taking the attitude of full cooperation -- "being so good that it's pitiful." May mentioned that Mr. Booth said that many Americans were feeling sheepish because the Japanese were taking it so well. I thought that we should start to stand up for our legal rights, but Kingo didn't agree. Mrs. T. said that the Americans were trying to take away the property of the Japanese, and wanted to know whether it was true.

Evacuation rumors

Bobby told us that a friend who had gone down to the WCCA office heard that the rest of the districts that have not been evacuated would be sent to Pomona between the tenth and the sixteenth. This seems to be true. This was partially confirmed today by one of May's friends who said that the evacuation orders for this district would come out in a few days.

Kaizoji

We went to see Kaizoji in his place of work today. He is cleaning vegetables at the same store he has been working in for several years. He is without pep, and seems to have lost interest in life.

Toshi Sato

Ruby has been worrying about Toshi because he is all alone. We spoke to Kaizoji and decided that he should come to Pasadena to the hotel owned by his relation so that Toshi can be with friends. Ruby was going to call him up, but she wasn't feeling very well tonight.

Sleepy

I have begun to read books till eleven, and I'm sleepy tonight. Maybe the load is too much for me. How to get work done and social life and my study, too! I'll have to work out a simple routine if I am going to cover the ground that I want to.

Sunday, May 3, 1942

A Day of Rest

I thought I was going to have to work today, but the morning newspaper brought news that changed the schedule of the day for me. New evacuation orders for two districts in Los Angeles came out, and we thought that Toshi Sato was included. George thought that we ought to go and get him to come to stay in Pasadena, where he would be with friends. I was, of course, glad to go, and Ruby and I took George's Ford on an all-day ride.

Toshi Sato

We got to L.A. safely. When we passed through Little Tokyo we found most of the stores closed, and hardly any people around. About noon there were some people on the streets, and several eating places seemed to be open. We bought some back copies of the Nichibei at the Taishusha.

Toshi was staying at the Yamato Hotel. The hotel seemed almost empty and barren. Toshi came out in his bathrobe. He said that he usually slept till noon because he stayed up late playing cards. When we told him that he might come to Pasadena, he said that he couldn't. We wanted to know whether he had anyone he could move with, and he said that he was not entirely with people who might take him in. Ruby felt that he was making a mistake, but he wouldn't budge.

Sadako Kaizoji

Ruby decided that we should go to see their friend Kaizoji, who lived on Wall Street near Fifth. When we went up to their room the father was in bed, taking some electrical treatment for prostate glands. He seemed to be an energetic and intelligent man. The mother was exotic looking, fat and quite jolly with a

with a wholesome laugh. Mr. Kaizoji thought that the war might be over in two or three years when Japan took Australia and India, and the new administration took over after Roosevelt. He saw no hope of peace while he was in office. He thought that the Japanese might have a good chance in Java after the war. The Japanese government might lend the Japanese some money and give them some land.

Sadako herself was a beauty of the Japanese type. She came in smiling and with a bright personality, talking away in Japanese. I was surprised because she spoke Japanese so well. It must have been because I had been to college so long and hadn't been around in Nihonjin-machi.

Ruby thinks that she is just the right type for George. As a type, probably yes. But she is probably a little too young and immature for him.

Ritsuko Hirooka

On the way to the Nakamuras' we stopped in at Ritsy's place for a few minutes. Most of the time Ruby and she were talking about Betty. Her husband had been taken, but came back again. Ruby had thought that Betty had gone to Seattle to her mother's place, but she hadn't. We would have gone to see her if we had known she was still in L.A. Ruby said that Ritsuko had been sick and had to take a rest cure. I noticed that she was thin.

Nakamura's

At the Nakamuras' the Mr. greeted us good-naturedly in his empty house. They had rented the place and were ready to move out the next day. They had several boxes of canned fruit packed up to take with them, because they had heard that the food situation was not so good. Mrs. Nakamura came back from church in time to talk to us. Her car could have been sold for \$800.00, but she decided to keep it. Her dog had been given away, but she got it back again. She intends to have one of the Maryknoll fathers take it in for them.

Nakajimas

At Tachan's place we found their furniture there yet, but boxes and trunks in the living room. Sam greeted me in a sheepish sort of way. We talked about the war. He was thinking of falling back on his mechanic's training, and was going to take his tools with him to camp in hope of a job. His home he had bought for \$5,000.00 and was able to sell for that amount. But one of his stores he had to sell on the day he left, and he only received \$350.00 or so for something which was worth \$1,000.00 to \$1200.00. His \$1300.00 truck he sold for \$800.00. He couldn't get much for his car because the tires were bad.

Mr. Nakajima was jolly as ever. He talked about going to Australia or Java. He mentioned that the Japanese Government had broadcasted that the Japanese in America only needed to keep their lives safe. After the war they would be furnished with capital and land to resettle in Asia. I said that then it would be a real vacation for us in the camps because all we had to do was to sit and wait for the end of the war -- if we could trust the offer of the Japanese Government. Tachan seemed to be of that mind, too, because she said that Niseis would have better chances than the people from Japan because the former would be able to get along with other nationalities. Ruby said that she was surprised that people who were so Americanized, as she said, should say such a thing. The last time she had visited them they had declared that they were going to live and die in America. She said that it was all because of the evacuation. Many people, she said, would have been willing to sacrifice for America if they had been treated equally, but they couldn't be expected to now, after the way they are being treated at present.

Tachan had another baby girl. She seems to be all right. Jolly and without too many worries, it seems. Compared to her, Sam seems more likely to brood.

Ichii came back from his last church service. He didn't seem to have much to say, but he's got a good grip on himself. He's calm and seems to take things in his stride.

Toshi, they said, had been drafted and had gone to a camp in Arkansas. At first he was in an infantry division, but was transferred to a Japanese unit in Missouri. Here he was fortunate in getting a job as an accountant.

Santa Anita

We were at Santa Anita at 2.30 to meet Georgia. We had bought a bag of oranges to give to her. At the outside gate there were a great number of Japanese clustered around, some inside and others outside of the gates. We looked around but could find no trace of Georgia. We looked at the instructions and learned that it required some trouble to get a permit to come to the outside gate to see friends. They required that you have business or that the visitor be a blood relative. And then it required about a week for the permit. And here we were, not even knowing in which unit Georgia lived.

Formerly they had allowed visitors freely, but they had put a stop to it because there were so many coming ~~into~~ to see them. There was one couple that attracted our attention. The man was on the outside, definitely a Hakujin. Yaye, who was also there that day, thought that he was a Mexican. He had his arms over the fence and around a girl, a Japanese. One lady was saying, "Once you get in you feel relieved." It was a hot day, and there didn't seem to be much activity as we looked around.

Haruko Minami

By chance we came upon H.M. (now Kawachi, I thought she said), who greeted us. She had been there about a month, she said. "All we talk about is food," was one of the first things that she said. The food seemed to be all right, except that they craved more Japanese food. They had Okoko once, she said. She

also mentioned that the sauce they made didn't fit their taste. At first, also, it wasn't so good, and once they were made to eat fish that had been opened and left in the can for three days, and everybody had ptomaine poisoning.

"It was terrible," she said.

Rose Shoda

Yaye said that she had seen Rose. She said that all she had to complain about was the food and that she wanted to stay there permanently. The socials, she said, weren't so bad now because as a result of decisions reached by the kids; they had eliminated stags. They posted guards to keep them out. One of her brothers was a policeman. Another was working in the Post Office, through "pull.")

Someone said that the Frisco girls were really "fast," and went in for street-walking. I couldn't pin Yaye down as to where she had heard it.

Franks

Ruby's friend, Franks, came to see her today. Evidently he had come in the morning, but we weren't home till late in the afternoon, when he came again. He's working in the WCCA office. He said that he hadn't been to college. He seemed to be very much interested in the Japanese, and wanted to do something for them. He spoke of a Mr. Nif who was working for the University of California, doing research, and he seemed to be interested in doing the same thing. He was in Fertig's group that turned out the report on Niseis, and he felt that he could be of help in some way. He thought that he might get a job as a WCCA worker in one of the camps.

We talked about the same old "Nisei Problem" and Ruby left us to ourselves. I let him read my report, and he was interested enough in it to take time to glance through it. We had dinner together, and Pete, George, and I discussed the method of picking rhubarb most of the time. It was a hot day today and George had picked only 32 after working two hours extra. He says that he's going to pick 40 tomorrow. After dinner he played the piano and all of the people seemed to enjoy

it. I was going to drive him to the station, but everybody discouraged me. I was going to walk him part of the way, and Yaye pulled me into a dark corner and told me that he wanted to see Ruby alone, and so I took off my coat and let them go out together.

Yaye

Yaye was discussing with Pete tonight whether he thought she should have read about contraception. Pete didn't think that a girl should know too early. Then I went into Yaye's bedroom and discussed some of her problems with her. She wanted to know whether she did the right thing in not becoming engaged to a fellow who didn't want to marry her right off because he wasn't ready to. I thought she had, because there was no telling how long the war would last, or whether they would ever be able to get together again. There had been several boys who had proposed to her casually, but she hadn't taken any of them seriously. She was worried a little because she wasn't madly in love as she had been when she was younger, and wanted to know whether it was due to her age, or whether she had lost the capacity to have passions. I said that it was due to her age. She wanted to know whether it was right that she should consider such things as height if she wanted taller children. The best I could do was to say that she had to make her own choice and that she would probably consider all such things in her choice. I brought up the example of George Eliot who had to choose between a brilliant mind and a handsome fellow.

Pete

Pete told Yaye not to worry because everything will come out all right after she is married. He said that they had to reform each other. Yaye insisted that you couldn't change a fellow. She wanted to make sure. I told her that she should wait until she found the right fellow, but not to wait after 25.

Monday, May 4, 1942

Work

Picked rhubarb today. Was able to pack 35 in about nine hours. That's just about 4 per hour, so that I'm getting about as much as if I worked by the hour.

Bobby on Rowdies

Some kids came around on a hopped-up car, and Bobby asked if we liked them. I asked her whether she did, and she said no. I asked why, and she tacitly said that they were "too nonki."

More on Rowdies

Yaye read a part of the description of a rowdy to several of her friends, and one of them thought that it was a description of him.

Yaye on Elite Socialite

One of the fellows asked her what E.S. was, and Yaye told him that it was "us." She thought that the title sounded pretty good.

Rowdies at socials in Santa Anita

Several weeks ago there was a report that the girls were disgusted with the socials because of some of the rowdy fellows. This week Rose Shoda is said to have said that it wasn't bad because it was for couples only. This was confirmed by the Santa Anita Pacemaker (no. 4), which announced incidentally that the dance would be open to couples only. It is reasonable to suppose that this measure was made necessary to protect the interests of the girls. Some questions that can be asked are, "How was such a situation avoided before, or how was it handled before?"

Mimachis on Times cartoons

At the dinner table today the Mimachis (old folks) for about the first time talked about something concerning other than their immediate interests. The mother said that the Times "uso o bakkari kaiteru." As an example, she mentioned the cartoon of a snake with a big belly with the flag of the Rising Sun, showing how greedy it was.

Tuesday, May 5, 1942

Work

George, Jack, Joe Eto, and the old man and I cut rhubarb in the morning. I did only 16. In the afternoon we went to the strawberry patch and picked strawberries for a change. McNight wanted us to do piecework if we didn't do enough, but we got just as much as the rest of them -- 40 cents an hour.

Rest

We quit at five, and George and I hung around till seven to wait for Pete. We sat down in a shade in the evening and talked about books and war and such things. Bobby came out and tossed us some oranges, saying that she didn't know that we were out there. One of the oranges dropped on my chest, and Bobby was gracious enough to pick it up apologetically....

Bobby on evacuation

Bobby hopes that the valley will be sent to Pomona, without any of the L.A. and Boyle Heights fellows there. She doesn't like them, she says.

Kingo

Kingo quit his work and is doing nothing now. Pete asked him tonight whether he wanted to do any work. Kingo said no. I was showing off my muscles to Ruby tonight at the dinner table, and she pinched Kingo's arm, too, and he said, "Don't, it's soft."

Doris (5/2/42)

Doris wrote. Her letter was chatty, and mentioned the doings of the "progressive" group. She herself was trying to get a job in personnel work. She mentioned the "socialites" as discussing such "trite" matters as the records they forgot to bring and the pretty girl in the bus. She has seen Tomi and Tom often. Charlie and Warren are in the same camp, but she hasn't seen much of them as yet. Ann and Mich seem to be working in the employment office. She also mentioned the Hoshiyamas and Nobu as leaders.

Wednesday, May 6, 1942

Evacuation orders

I predicted that we would be evacuated to Pomona (I heard it from someone else, of course) and that the order would come out today. This morning in the Times two orders came out sending the L.A. group around Vergil Street to Pomona, and I was disappointed because it wasn't our area. But this evening on coming home from work we were told that Monrovia and the rest of the valley were to be sent to Pomona, while Pasadena and Sierra Madre were to be evacuated on the 12, 13, and 14. But the place has not been decided yet.

At the dinner table there was a heated discussion as to where we should go, or rather with which group we should go. Yaye wanted to go with the Pasadena group because she had a great many friends there, while she knew very few of the valley people. Kingo wanted to go with the Sierra Madre group -- he didn't think much of the Pasadena group. Someone argued that Mama would like to go with the Sierra Madre people because it would be difficult for her to adjust herself anew to any other people. Ruby didn't care. May didn't say much. George and I argued for unity. Tomoye said that he had to go where Pete went, but of course she would be the one who would want to keep the two families together as much as possible. Pete says that he has to go with his folks. George and I were teased that we wanted to be with Bobbie. Actually the score is town versus country; friends versus relatives.

Yaye, May, Ruby, Tomoye and I, however, are willing to go to Manzanar. That would be the solution, probably, because in spite of all the disadvantages involved it is permanent and not so uncertain as some resettlement area in Arizona or further east.

Well, we'll have to go to work again tomorrow and find out how the Mimakis feel about the whole thing.

Nishimuras

Received a letter from Mrs. Nishimura. They are all at Manzanar because Shizu went out there first. Both Shizu and Fumi are working in the hospital unit doing clerical work. Joe is doing drafting work. Both Mr. and Mrs. Nishimura seem to be enjoying themselves. She says it's not so good when the wind blows, but otherwise the weather is just the same as in California.

Evacuation plans

The evacuation orders for the Monrovia and Sierra Madre areas came out definitely today. They posted placards in conspicuous places. We spoke to Bobbie today, and she said that she didn't want to leave now. She had bought clothes and things, but she didn't realize that she would really have to move out. She wanted to be with her friends, and also go to Pomona, but she also saw the wisdom of the two families staying together (Mimaki and Takasugi). "If the two areas were only together," she said, "There would not be any worries!" I sent out a feeler as to whether her family would be willing to come to Sierra, since the Takasugis would not want to leave the Sierra Madre group. Bobbie seemed to be willing to sacrifice her friends, if necessary. I pointed out that where we went was not the issue at present. She had applied for a job at Pomona, and therefore wants to go there if she can. Mr. and Mrs. Mimaki seemed to think that they'd go any place that was forced on them. Bobbie said that Helen, who was married to the oldest of the Munekios, wanted to go with the Mimakis no matter what. It seems that she doesn't get along with the Munekios. But the matter is complicated because her husband is the oldest in the Munekio family. He would have to stay with the family because the father is gone, according to Pete, and Helen should stay with her husband. Otherwise, it seems that the Mimakis can register with the Takasugis at Sierra Madre.

Work

We picked rhubarb most of the time today. I picked five an hour in the morning and 5.5 in the afternoon. George picked 6 an hour this morning, and 6.5 for the whole day.

Bob Kinoshita

Bob, I hear, is back at home. I thought that he had gone to New York. Yaye says that he's married, but she doesn't know to whom.

Friday, May 8, 1942

Last day of work

Today was the last day of work for us. George and I picked rhubarb again for about five hours, and then went off to Monrovia to do some shopping. I picked at the rate of six boxes an hour. Wednesday I was barely doing four, Thursday five, and today I made six. Received \$16.70 for the week's work.

Mimakis

Last night the Mimakis must have decided that it was best to go to Pomona by themselves. George went to register this morning in order to apply for a job. Pete was listed too, and will be going with them. Tomoye talked as if she really didn't care either way, but she must. Bobbie tactfully didn't say anything about their having made up their mind. She just said that she wished that Sierra Madre could go to Pomona, too.

Shopping

In one of the shops the man was very friendly. He said that he knew that most of the Japanese were loyal. He was kind enough to make a little souvenir calendar for me. There was a card which read: Made in Japan, caught in the Pacific, tanned in the U.S.A.... It showed the picture of a Jap and his hide. I asked him what it meant because I had thought that it had come with a merchandise. He said that he didn't believe in such a thing. When I asked him for it, however, he said that he didn't want to. I guess he was ashamed of it, and didn't want to have such a card circulated.

May 9, 1942, Saturday

Registration

This morning we were to wake up at five, but we didn't till six. The Sierra Madre people decided to go together early, and somebody came around, I think it was Shiz, to tell us that we should be ready by seven. George was supposed to go for him, Ruby, and me, but May thought that it would be better if I went. Kingo, Yaye and I went. I was in such a rush that I had to eat a sandwich in the car. Kingo was all dressed up, and May hinted that I should change my pants. Most of the girls were dressed up and looking their best, I suppose. Shiz came up in old clothes and a shock of hair, and wanted to know why everybody was dressed up. At the California Street office we had to stay in line for about an hour, I think, before we were able to get registered. We thought that we were early, but there were some people there already. The Sierra Madre bunch stayed quite closely together, and even decided to leave on the same day, Thursday.

Destination

Shiz heard from Dr. N. that we were to go to Pomona. I told Kingo and Yaye and was feeling rather glad about it. That afternoon, however, I met a Pasadena fellow at Sears and he told me that we were going to Tulare. This ^{was} confirmed by the evening paper which stated that "Alien and American-born Japanese in Pasadena area will be evacuated to Tulare instead of to Pomona, as previously announced, according to instructions received today at the Pasadena Civil Control Center, where registration of Japanese began at 8 a.m." (Pasadena Star News). I was disappointed, and so was the rest of the family. Yaye kept on hoping that we would be able to go to Pomona yet. We spread ^{out} the map of California and located Tulare. George was the only one, it seemed, who thought that Tulare was a good place.

Baggage

The instruction sheet stated that we should take only as much as we could carry. The two Japanese clerks as I went out said, "No food." When I asked for extra baggage tags and told them that I had six myself, the fellow thought that I had too

much and that I should cut it down. It stated that there should be no household goods, but we are planning to take a card table, camp chairs, and washtub. Also radios.

Ayako M., Masaji, Mary Shimazu

Ayako came by and talked to Kingo for some time. She seemed to get along with him all right. She didn't notice me until the second time she came around, I saw Masaji, too. He's still a good fellow, although on the conservative side. He said that he didn't get to go to U.C.L.A. because of the war. Since he was planning to go on to college, I gave him Joe Conrad's address. Mary was there, too, and I nodded to her.

Sierra Madre kids

There were a bunch of S.M. kids around, but neither Kingo nor Yaye bothered to introduce me to them. I guess they didn't consider it a fitting occasion. I caught only three names -- Kimiko, Toshi, and Shizu. These S.M. people are surely sticking together closely.

Ruby's mood

Ruby washed my bathrobe this morning, and when she told me (she thought she had done it as a favor), and I had exclaimed: "What, you washed my bathrobe!" She felt insulted and was quite sulky about it. She hinted around that I was not appreciative. All day long as Ruby, George, and I went shopping, she held a grudge against me. As we were coming home and discussing how we would feel if we found a pile of treasure as the men in Jungle Book had, she said, "If it's Jimmy, he'll get greedy like those men." I could only ask if money meant so much to me. George laughed it off by saying that none of us cared too much for money.

Jungle Book

Jungle Book was an enjoyable picture, although on the adventurous and eerie side, as many of the English pictures seem to be. I don't think that it was quite as beautiful or enjoyable as the Thief of Bagdad.

More on Rowdies at Manzanar

Kubo F. came around tonight as did Toshi, and they stayed till a little past eight. K. related that someone had written to him that the Harbor City gang, composed

200-kids, and the Kanakas were on bad terms. They lined up on opposite sides of the dance hall, just waiting for someone to start something. One fellow was threatened by both groups to join their gang or else, and he joined up with the larger one.

Frank peeved

Whoever Frank is, both Toshi and Yaye are afraid that he is very mad at them. They turned down a date because Toshi had something else to do, and Yaye wasn't home yet when he came around. K. says that he was peeved because Yaye had discussed Rowdy with him, and hinted that he used to be that way. He says that he has a better definition of a R. than I have. K. said that you couldn't have fun unless you were a rowdy. I guess Yaye is afraid of Frank, even though she says that he's very polite, as many Nisei fellows aren't.

Toshi

Toshi was here this morning, as well as this evening. She came sailing into the house, and when she saw me she said, "Hello, you're Jimmy, aren't you?" I didn't know much about her, and when we were talking about what's going to become of her, I asked, "Are you all alone?" Then without blinking an eyelash and before anyone could say "Jack Robinson," she said in rapid succession, "Yes, do you want to marry me?!" Of course I was surprised, and my comeback was pretty lame and trite. I said, "This is so sudden," but I must have hesitated and blushed, and she laughed at me. She acts rather familiar with us, as if we had known her for ages. She said, "Hello, George," when she saw him, and he wondered where he had met her, and had to admit that he didn't remember her.

Yaye reads diary

Tonight I let Yaye read most of the first part of my diary. She seemed to think that it was interesting. "Just like a story," she said. She thought it was pretty objective, too, I guess, for she mentioned ^{that} I wrote just as things happened. Toshi agreed with me that barriers were being set up against rowdies.

May 10, 1942, Sunday

Mothers' Day

Today was Mother's Day, but nothing happened except that some Caucasian neighbors gave us some cake. We took one up to Tomoye, who had moved into the Mimaki household with Pete and Diana, and we ate it at noon with strawberries.

Work

Although we had quit work last Friday, we decided to work a little more because we were not leaving till Thursday. We picked rhubarb again. Mr. and Mrs. Mimaki kindly came out and showed us the place where it was easiest to pick. George picked 43, while I did 42. My rate was slightly less than six an hour.

Mr. McNight had fired the Texan because, as he said to George, "He's even dumber than I am." "I don't see how he's going to get along for the next several months."

Evacuation a ship voyage

Last night Toshi suggested that evacuation would be like a ship voyage. But, she added, there won't be any port to reach. I said that there would be in about five years. This was too long, she thought.

Warren T.

Last week Bobbie told me something about W. which I think is worth noting. She said that she thought that he was sort of queer. She described him curtly as "thinks he can get along with Hakujiins." He was one of the editors of the high school annual, but she didn't think much of his tastes.

Tomoye

Today Tomoye looked dejected as she said, "Too bad you kids aren't going to Pomona, too." May mentioned her as being very "hito ga ii," although she rather hinted that she was too good in that way. Yaye said that she was too nonki. She related that she insisted always on serving something to guests, something that she would not have thought of.

Mexicans on evacuation

Friday, I think it was, we had occasion to exchange a few words with a Mexican. We said that this was our last day of work, and that we had to go away. "A long vacation," we said. "By gosh," he said, "I wish I were in your place."

FBI anecdotes

George tonight related two anecdotes that he heard while working up north. One Kibei fellow was found with the picture of the emperor in his room, and was asked who was that. He answered, "He my brother."

There was one man who was not so brave, who had a wife sick in bed. When an FBI man came to the house, the man was shivering. The wife, knowing the character of her husband, called from her bedroom as he was talking to the FBI agent: "Papa, shikkari yan'nasai!"

Kingo

Tonight we were talking about palmistry, and Kingo brought up the sort of tests used by companies in selecting men. This lead me to ask May what test she had taken for the family relations counseling, and it ended up by my going out and getting a copy of the Bernreuter Personality test. May was enthusiastic about discussing it, but Kingo seemed to feel rather left out. Kingo admitted that his score had come out very "depressed" and that May had come out the opposite. May and I tried to talk, but Kingo kept changing the subject, so that we didn't get very far. May wanted to do a little more packing, while Kingo seemed in a hurry to get back to their little cottage.

Yaye in competition with Sierra Madre girls

Yaye has been talking to Ruby, and she just said that competition among the girls for popularity and being neat, etc., makes them more attractive than, say, Pasadena girls. Of course, they're not all the same, she tried to explain, but she felt that S.M. girls were different.

Monday, May 11, 1942

Yaye's personality

Last night Yaye looked over some of the questions of the Bernreuter Personality test that I had brought out. She looked at a few of the items, and mentioned that she answered them in the "wrong." We tried to explain that there wasn't any wrong way, but she said that it was wrong to day dream frequently, and to cross the street to avoid people, be afraid to be different, etc.

P. Franks

Yesterday was Sunday, and F. seems to have come again to see Ruby. If I had known that he was interested in Ruby, I wouldn't have monopolized him the last time. Ruby wanted to pack, and related how she managed to send him home. She hinted that the other girls found it hard to work around the house if he were there, and so he went home, much to Ruby's relief.

At the dinner table May mentioned that she was afraid when he was around because someone might say something detrimental to the Japanese. Ruby and the others wondered whether he weren't an FBI spy. Ruby asked him whether he felt pity for the Japanese, wanting, as she did, to find out whether he was treating the Japanese as inferior. He said that he felt just as the Japanese did. When he went to Santa Anita the other day, he felt, he said, as miserable as the Japanese must have felt.

Rumor from Monrovia: Japanese with sword shot..

This was related tonight by Tomoye. She said that she had heard it from a girl in Monrovia, who had it from a Hancock service station man. A box of oranges was sent into the camp (probably Santa Anita). On inspection a sword was found inside. A Japanese, however, grabbed the sword, ran off, and a soldier shot him dead.

Farewell, Pete, Tomoye, and Diana

The three of them came this evening from the Mimaki farm and spent the

earlier part of the evening here. We ate together. Mama was crying part of the time. She had written a letter for Tomoye, telling her, for one thing, to write to her father. She thought that it contained money, and didn't want to take it from her poor mother. Pete seemed tearful, too. Tomoye tried to say as cheerfully as she could, "Well, let's go." Tomoye finally took the letter and put it in the compartment of the Oldsmobile, and Mama ran after her to tell her to carry it, so that she would be sure to read it. Diana's only two years old, and May's probably right when she said that Diana would forget us all. Yaye mentioned that Diana would be grown up the next time we saw her.

Work

We left a little earlier than usual this morning for work, but still we didn't get started till 7.20. By three I picked 40 and George 42. Since the truck wasn't anywhere to be found, we had to carry out all of the boxes from the field to the edge of the road. We carried two boxes to save time, but even then it took close to an hour to finish the task.

Physical examination

We rushed to the WCCA station for our physical exam, only to find out that we should have been there by one, and that the doctors had all gone home. The people in charge, however, were nice, and Miss Popper told us that we could see the doctor Thursday before we left.

300 sent to Santa Anita

We found out that 300 out of the Pasadena area were to be sent to Santa Anita. They were taking sign-ups for volunteers.

Doris' picture

Doris' picture came today. Everybody was eager to see it. I opened the picture, saying she wasn't really so cute, half afraid that the picture would be a poor one. But she looked pretty enough. Kingo said that she looked sleepy. Ruby merely laughed; Yaye said that she was cute. "Vanity, all is vanity."

Tuesday, May 12, 1942

Work

We thought that we were going to work all day today, but Kingo wanted us to come home early to do some cleaning up around the house. We started work at seven and quit at noon. Since there were no more boxes we had to pick strawberries with Japanese ladies, men and Mexicans.

Cleaning up the house was something. There were so many scraps of wood and things lying around. George remarked that mama would have kept the place clean. Mrs. Takasugi went around picking things up even when we had thrown it away.

Shopping

We still had a little more shopping to do. It's funny how there's no limit to the number of things to take. I was wondering whether Hinin material would allowed to be sent by mail, and I stopped in at a store in Monrovia to find out. The man in charge thought not. I asked him how much one made of skin cost, and he said \$3.00. We took one and a half. I felt that it would be good to have for others, if we didn't find occasion to use it ourselves. George said that he had never shopped for it before, and I said that I hadn't either. The man at the store was very matter-of-fact about it.

[Written at Tulare Assembly Center)
Wednesday, May 13, 1942

in

I know that I wrote this diary before today, but I don't seem to be able to locate it.

Ruby on Concentration camps

Ruby speaks of the camps as concentration camps. It seems as though she's trying to make it sound worse than it really is.

Y. on American flags

Y. didn't think much of the people who were carrying American flags, the day she went to see some Pasadena people off to Tulare.

Shizu N. on marriage and romance

Shizu N. was quoted as saying long ago that married life would not be worth while without love and romance. This was brought up in connection with a discussion on romance. May thought that love was something that didn't die, and that a girl desired it. George said that he couldn't be expected always to make love to a wife, because of his background and training. May said that Kingo felt self-conscious when with his family. Even when May had his head on her lap, when his mother came by he would say, "I think that I'd better get up."

Mr. Mimaki's verse

[In Japanese only]

Show

We didn't do any work today, but we went to a show in the afternoon. We saw "Woman of the Year," with Spencer Tracy and Katherine Hepburn at the United Artists. We could see no other Japanese around. I couldn't help chuckling as we came out because it reminded me of Shanghai and Doris.

Food in Tulare

One of George's friends writes that the food in the Tulare Assembly Center is terrible, most of it coming from cans. The ^ddwelling places, some of them formerly stables, come in for their share of adverse criticism.

Pasadena Socialites

This was brought up when we were discussing how the Pasadena Niseis got together at a table next to the Negroes. Kingo didn't approve of it at all, and May thought it was a waste of time to hear the girls talk incessantly of boys and dances.

Mimakis

We went to the Mimakis in the morning and in the afternoon in order to get our money. We said goodbye for the last time. Pete had brought a truck for \$75.00 in order to take their things. Pete wanted to take a great many things, including

a bureau, but the girls wanted to leave some things out. They stood around for Pete to load the truck, but he seemed to be in no particular rush. We helped them load on two trunks.

Money

I have exactly \$6.98 to start life in camp. It isn't much, but I've bought just about what I wanted.

Thursday, May 14, 1942

EVACUATION DAY

Woke up at three o'clock in the morning. Put our blankets away and took our baggage down to the van at the gakuen by five in the morning. Kingo's mother spent the greater part of the morning trying to clean up the house which she had never bothered to keep very clean. Mr. Booth came after us for breakfast at his place, and we drove down to his place.

Breakfast at Booths

We had an enjoyable breakfast with the Booths. We felt perfectly at home with them and enjoyed every moment of it. Mr. Booth felt rather resentful of the treatment the Japanese were getting, and it seemed strange to me to be cheerful about it all. It might have been slightly exaggerated, but as things turned out, I don't think so.

Soldiers sniffing

Mr. (Booth?) related of a soldier who was sniffing when the first groups were being sent out to Tulare from Pasadena. The soldier thought it was the devil, but that perhaps it was for the best. He knew how conditions would be if there were an air raid by Japan on the Coast.

Christian preachers

Christian leaders came in for more than their share, it seemed, of criticism from Mr. Booth. He thought that they did not act in a wise way during this evacuation. For instance, he said that there were very few preachers out to see the Japanese off.

Are you a Christian?

And this idea of Christians asking Japanese whether they were Christians or not was not approved of by the Booths. They prided themselves on the fact that they did not limit their work to members of their own group.

Student Relocation and the Friends Service Committee

Mr. Booth mentioned that the WRA had asked the Friends Service Committee to take over the work of relocating students. One school had already offered to take on a minimum of six students on a working scholarship. He wanted to know whether I would like to go on to school, probably with a scholarship for me in mind, but I told him that I want to work inside the camp. He thought that the Student Relocation Committee would either dissolve or become a part of the work done by the Friends.

Church breakfast at the train

For the others the church got together to provide hot coffee, buns, milk, and oranges to the Japanese leaving that morning.

Negroes at the train

There were several Negroes, probably neighbors, at the station to see some Japanese off. I heard one say, "I'll sho be waiting for you to come back."

Kissed by the Booths

Both George and I, as well as Kingo, were kissed by Mrs. Booth and Jean before we boarded the train. Both of us were surprised because that was the first time we had been kissed.

Waving to People

As the train sped on its way, I waved to people on the wayside. Some of them were standing and watching us. Others only happened to be there. But most of them were glad to wave their hands back when they saw us wave. Only one lady made a wry face and thumbed her nose at us. I had a good time waving to whomever I could find.

Crying

As the train pulled out, there didn't seem to be much crying. Many were bored because there were none to see them off. Ruby seemed to be crying, I don't know why. Everybody seemed to take it all in a matter-of-fact manner.

Booths

The Booths came ahead of the train for a little ways and got off to wave to us once more before we left them behind for good.

Yoshimi and her 15-day baby

May found Yoshimi on the train with a 15-day baby. She had been in the hospital when her husband was sent to Tulare several weeks before. She didn't want to be left behind all by herself again, so she packed her things and came with the last Pasadena group. She seemed to be doing fine. The nurse and doctor on the train were by her most of the time, giving her as much care as she could have.

Chubby smoking a pipeMay and Kingo

May and Kingo looked happy on the train, sitting together.

Orange trees

We saw many orange trees as we sped by. It was probably the last time in a long while.

Make-up

Ruby says that there are three girls on the train making up. This sort of thing has always been going on, and will probably continue to go on.

Lunch

We had box lunches and milk for lunch. Butter and jam sandwich, meat sandwich, cake, and an apple.

Sameshima

Spoke to Mr. and Mrs. Sameshima on the train. Mr. S. thought that there would be more chances for us if we went back to the Asiatic continent or Java or some place. Mrs. S. wasn't so sure about that. I think she is much

the more intelligent of the two. Mrs. Yuge, the eldest girl, looked charming. Fumiko was sort of shy.

Merchant at Manzanar

A man was allowed to go out to buy some buckets at Lone Pine. He bought all he could and then came back to the camp and sold them for three times their original price. The people complained to the authorities. They in turn wanted to know what they wanted done about it. Mr. Booth thought that the enterprising man was made to "cough it up."

Tulare at last

We arrived at Tulare at 8.30 p.m. The trip had taken twice as long as it should have because we circled around the Bakersfield hills instead of cutting through them, as the S.P. train would have done. We marched down to the camp a few blocks, as soldiers stood watching with rifles and tommy guns. There were some Hakujiins out too, watching the strange procession. May and Ruby were indignant because of both. We were fortunate in being able to get off the train first. I helped Yoshimi in to a car, because she had a baby in her arms. The whole camp seemed to be out to watch us come in. As we filed into the office I saw Kaizoji and Tub. Fusako N. was working at one of the desks. The seven of us were assigned to a room presumably designed for six. I protested but, as it turned out, we were put in a room which would hold eight easily. We were issued blankets, one apiece, and then a guide took us out to our barrack. It was at the farthest end from the center. There were grasses growing up through the asphalt floor, and it filled the room about a foot or more high. We picked out our baggage as the truck brought it from the train. Many boys worked fast and furious to get it off. We had to open most of the packages to have them inspected. The Hakujiin fellow that inspected mine was very good about the whole thing.

We talked as he looked into my things. He kept asking whether I had sharp tools, cameras, or flash lights. I asked him whether a chisel was all right, and I hinted at the same time that I had brought along other tools. He must have thought that I was a carpenter, because he didn't object. In fact, he advised me to sign up as a carpenter.

George and I carried a load of bundles to the room on a wheelbarrow, but I decided to wait for a truck for the rest of the things. I was out by our baggage till past one. Yaye and Toshi were out there till quite late. The truck finally came around to our baggage and loaded it up and took it to our room. That night I only took a shower and went to sleep.

Friday, May 15, 1942

I was reluctant to get up in the morning. I dawdled in bed, but got up in time for breakfast. They had grapefruit, boiled eggs, cold meat, toast, jam, butter, coffee, and milk.

First complaint

Mama brought in the first complaint. She said that the toilet was impossible. There was no partition, and the seat was not always clean. The front border was too broad.

Kingo

Kingo dawdled in bed till nearly noon.

Fixing up room

We spent the morning fixing up our room. I put up my two shelves made of tri-ply wood that I had brought from home, and a closet to hang my clothes.

Lunch

Room trouble

Some Sierra Madre people were put into the stables way at the other end of

the field. The old folks seemed to have complained terribly last night. This morning Mrs. T. came back, painting a pitiful picture of them. Said that the Hoshinos and the Nakagawas wanted to move over here with us. The Nakagawas, she said, had done a lot for their family. She mentioned that she was deaf and couldn't do much. We tried to tell her that we'd take in one person, but she seemed allupset because we didn't seem more enthusiastic. We wanted to wait a few days before any steps were taken. They moved over here into a separate room, I believe. But last evening we met one fellow who wanted to go back to his original room, and was taking a lot of boys to move his things back again.

George A. Matsuura

Saw George Aranani and George Matsuura. George Matsuura has a job painting signs. His sister and Rev. Imamura are also here.

Rumor

There have been rumors that 1000 people from Fresno are moving in. There has also been a rumor, according to Tub, that all those Pasadena people who went to Santa Anita couldn't find room and were coming here. Yaye says that they're coming next week.

More Rumors

They're saying that we're going out to the Rocky Mountain region in 1 1/2 months, perhaps 2. According to Tub, no one at the office seems to know.

Haircut

Ruby cut George's hair and mine. She did a better job on George, but it wasn't so bad.

Mental case

Just as the train was going to leave Pasadena, an old lady, whom I thought at first was a Mexican, was brought to the train. She found her group, but she was sitting apart from them in the corridor all by herself.

May went to find out why she was sitting alone. She suspected that the lady had T.B. But she thinks that she is a mental case.

Otsuya

There was Otsuya tonight for a Pasadena man who had died in the hospital, the day his family left. They wanted to stay behind a little while longer, I suppose, but it was too late to get them off the train, since he died an hour before the train left. They could have gotten off, but they did not press the matter. We didn't get to go to the Otsuya because we met Tub, Kaz, and Harry on the way and stood talking to them.

Sho Kitahata

Met Sho playing ball. He said that he wanted to get into drafting class, but was not admitted. When ^{we} he asked how he liked it, he said it was lousy. Lousy food, no shows, and no ball field, was about the way that he put it. But one of his friends thought that it wasn't so bad.

Peace

As George, Ruby and I walked around the center in the evening after supper (cold meat -- no more stew -- hominy, cole slaw, fruit) we felt in a peaceful mood, which I felt was never felt by most of the people here in camp. There were two groups of volley ball games while many sat on the dry grass to watch them play. In spite of the game in progress, there seemed to be hardly a movement. No running around, no loud talking, just sitting and relaxing. A few were in couples, but not many. I felt as if I were at a resort, taking a vacation.

Dance practice

There was dance practice going on in the K recreation hall. The girls there seemed to be only about 14 or 15.

Four boys and girls

According to Tub, there were four boys from the country, only about 16 or 17, who were in an empty room during lunch hour. They heard girls in the next room talking and thought that they were the only ones there. They talked to the girls, and finally started to cross over the partition to get into their room. An old man was sleeping in a corner behind a curtain. He reported the boys to the police, saying that it wouldn't be safe for girls with them around. The police called in the boys, and I believe they were let off with a light reprimand, perhaps K.P. duty.

However, Tub said, they are now drawing up regulations to have offenses committed inside the camp taken care of by the local police department, locking necessary culprits in the Tulare, or even sending them to San Quentin.

Saturday, May 16, 1942

(I am writing this the next morning)

Kimi and Yaye

Kimi came into the room in the morning. When asked how she spent her time, she said that she did "nothing but walk around."

Bulbs for dance stolen

Three bulbs were stolen from the recreation hall, which were to be used tonight for the dance. There was a warning that there would be no dance unless they were returned by noon. I don't think that they were returned, but the dance was held just the same.

Saltpeter in food

Kobu says that saltpeter is put in the coffee and other foods in order to relieve the strain between the sexes. He says that this is done in the Army and in the CCC camps.

Sleepiness

George, May and I complain of the sleepiness that we feel in the afternoon, when everything is drowsy and warm. We all took a nap in the afternoon, and slept well at night, too. May didn't feel so well today, and she thought that she might have gotten a slight case of sun stroke. "Naze konnani nemutai no desho," she said. And Ruby remarked, "Hayaku okinasai. Baka ni naru yo." When I was asleep, I had a feeling that we were being drugged into sleep, connecting sleepiness with what I had heard from Kōbu about saltpeter. But it was all right after I was awake again.

A Nisei educated in Japan speaks

He said that he couldn't believe that this thing was happening to him. He had thought that it would be impossible for such a thing to happen to a citizen. He had concluded that this was a matter of race (iro no mondai). He thought that no matter how much time went by, whether in the time of the Sansei or Shisei, it would remain the same.

He saw the irony of the stand of the Nisei. Even if they went back to Japan, he said that Niseis were treated as foreigners (gaikokujin atsukai no sareru.). Niseis have no place to go. They are really in a hard (kurushii) position.

He went on to rationalize that perhaps because of the suffering of the Nisei like himself, the future might be brighter for the Japanese. If we thought in that manner, he said, we Niseis^{would} feel better.

Then he became philosophical. Maybe we'd be much happier if we lead the life of a Mexican, existing from day to day. He laughed and repeated that it might be better if we lived in that way.

Dinner

Roast pork, mashed potato, corn, applesauce.

Ate with Ayako M. Since the little they served me was not enough, I went to K with Ayako and ate again. They had about run out of food and said that I should have come earlier. Walked to Ayako's room in the E barrack (horse stable). Met Yoshiko Homma. Tub was around too and he let me use his newspapers. He was talking of the change in the routine in eating that was to be put in effect.

Imamura-Matsuura

Dropped in to see Rev. Imamura. He was living in the same room with the Matsuura. Mr. Matsuura had been taken because he was a priest. Jane was talking of the chorus that the Christians, mostly from Pasadena, under the guidance of Ayako M., had formed. Someone brought in the news that she was a very capable director, and that there had been 75 young people out for the practice. Jane talked of the Buddhist chorus, regretting that it was not as good as the Christian, and that they had to do better. She said that there were only ten or twelve of the original chorus of Guadalupe around. At the service the next day there were 25 present. This feeling of competition seems to be unavoidable. It was mentioned that the Christians were more "deshabari" and better at social things. The Buddhists were too backward and shy, a quality both good and bad.

George M.

George's mother is urging him to become a priest, just as his father. Rev. Matsuura was in middle school when one of his friends suddenly died. This lead him to think about life and death. Abandoning his school he entered the priesthood. George has never been enthusiastic about church work, even up at Berkeley. When he was small, he says, he was interested in becoming a priest and had intended to return to Japan to study for it, but now doubts have begun to creep into his mind as to what he should do. "Mayoitaku nai," he says, and has decided

for the present to go into something that he likes. Even here in the camp he does not want anything to do with the running of the Buddhist group, because he is afraid that too many things will be shoved on to him. Rev. Imamura says to his mother that she shouldn't urge George so much to go into a line that he does not want to go into. He cited his own example and said that his grandmother used to get him irritated to the extent that it brought a reaction against religion. ~~Not~~ Until quite recently, he says, he really didn't know what his grandmother had been driving at. He believes that George should be let alone.

George mentioned that we should go back to Japan. He thought that Buddhism would not be likely to survive here in the U.S., because it was not adapted to the condition here. His mother said that Buddhism was adapted to this country in many respects. George thought that it was not individualistic enough. Rev. Imamura agreed with the parent that Buddhism was more adapted to a scientific mind. He thought that there was not much sense in copying Christianity to a great extent, because if Buddhism is to survive it would have to be on grounds which the better organized religion here lacks.

Dance

Tonight we attended our first dance. George and Ruby left earlier in the evening together, but they came back because there ^{weren't} ~~wasn't~~ very many dancing when I went by the recreation room. Among the first three on the floor were Maggie and Hiroko. I took a shower and brushed my teeth and put on my suit pants and a sweater. I didn't want to dance with any girl and thought I was not dressed enough for it. Most of the other people seem to have thought that it would make them conspicuous if they were dressed up. So I chose to put on only a sweater without any tie. Yaye insisted that she would not go, but her mother urged her to go when she learned that we were going out too. I told Yaye that

I was going out for a walk, and asked her if she wanted to come with me or not. She said she had changed her mood and now felt like going. The four of us, including Ruby and George, leisurely walked out to the K area. Yaye kept insisting that she wasn't going to dance, and purposely (?) came out in low heels and a sweater. We looked in through the window, and saw the hall filled with dancers.

Most of the people there were not dressed up. Some wore just jeans as they did during the day. The floor was just pine wood one by sixes, so that shoes got caught on the cracks sometimes. But it did not interfere so much with the dancing. A record player with two radios were used to furnish the music for the crowd. The music ^{selections} were mostly slow, with a few fast ones, for which ^{was} there were some jitterbugging going on. The music was limited to only foxtrots and a few waltzes. The dance was open to all. Only one incident marred the evening. A group of fellows seems to have become involved in a fight, and they left the recreation hall to have it out. Yaye says that it was the Gardena and Oxnard groups, who had differences that afternoon over a volley ball game.

Yaye

Yaye kept insisting that she wouldn't dance, and I even had a difficult time getting her near the entrance. I told her that I'd like to dance with her because I needed some practice. She said that she was no good at dancing and that she was scared. I couldn't see why she should be afraid of anything at all. She seemed to be afraid that she wouldn't be dancing with the people that she wanted to. I finally got her on the floor and after that it seemed to be all right. We got along fairly well even the first time. Later when I got into the stride we danced smoothly enough, and she even complimented me later by saying that I was a good dancer. Ruby said that on the first dance, too.

George and Ruby danced, and then we changed partners. When other people didn't cut in, we danced with each other. Joe Eto, Bill Morita, and one or two others seem to have cut in on Yaye. Hardly any of the Sierra Madre boys were around.

George danced mostly with people that he knew. Ruby did the same because nobody else cut in. George said that he could enjoy himself when he danced with someone he knew.

I mentioned that people were self-conscious and more worried than having fun when they thought about who they were dancing with, whether they were popular, etc. I have felt that way myself. As soon as I started to look around for someone whom I really wanted to dance with, I found myself feeling uncomfortable. Yaye probably felt that way when she kept insisting that she didn't want to dance. I danced mostly with Yaye and Ruby. Once with Ayako and Mrs. Yuge. The last dance I had with Yaye.

Seiji Morioka

Seiji and Midori were at the dance, and I was surprised to see them because I thought that I had left them behind in Berkeley. He had gone down to L.A. to his wife's place.

NICHIBEI

Oakland Youth Attempts Suicide following futile try to evade evacuation. Clarence Sadamune, Recovering, Escapes from Tanforan Center (Nichibei, May 14, 1942).

Wages for Evacuees' work set (May 15, 1942)

Unskilled labor \$8.00

Skilled labor \$12.00

Professional and technical service \$16.00

44 hour week.

Evacuees no solution to labor needs (May 15, 1942)

Army does not want to be following around small groups of evacuees.

Only a fourth of the Japanese have ever worked on a farm.

Till we meet again (May 15)

With tear-filled eyes we bid adieu

Our humble home, our coastal rendezvous.

Then into inland hills and plains we roam,

For some shacks we will call our "home."

We've made a sacrifice, which stood up to the test,

That we are loyal along with the best,

'T was sad, but then, what can we do,

To prove otherwise we're Americans, too?

But sadder yet was to depart from our pals

With whom we've had fun -- these guys and gals.

But we didn't say "goodbye" -- just "so long" to our friends

Till we meet again, when this all ends.

--Arthur Kumada
Brighton, Colorado

Race Prejudice problem involved in internment plan for Japanese (May 15).

Taken from the Pacific Weekly, now organ of the College of Pacific. Written
by Dr. George H. Colliver, head of the religious education department.

Sunday, May 17, 1942

Setsuko I

Saw S. in line at breakfast this morning. May said that she didn't like her because she was sort of stuck-up. There was sternness in her eyes which was not there before. I wondered whether the life she had left after I had last seen her two years ago had an ill effect on her personality. Her father had died last year, and she probably had to go out to work. She used

to go around steadily with Teddy Tajima, but I believe that he moved out of zone I, and that must have been a blow to her.

New eating system

A new system of eating was put in effect today. Instead of having a continuous stream of people pouring into the mess halls, they have decided to have the people eat in shifts. And instead of the individual's taking out his dishes, they have ordered that they be left on the table. This was tried out in the morning, but by afternoon and evening they seem to have reverted to the steady stream, although the dishes were still left on the table.

Breakfast

Fried eggs and canned meat, toast, jam, mush, milk, coffee (no butter).

Church

We were hoping to be able to attend both the Christian and Buddhist services, but they changed the time of the services so that this was made impossible. We went to the Buddhist service--George, Ruby, Yaye and I. Yaye wanted to go to the Christian service, too, but we didn't. May and Kingo went to the Christian service.

The recreation hall in which the service was held was filled with young and old people. A young fellow was in charge, and spoke in English. Some of the elders complained that they did not understand any of it. The service, of course, was for the young people, and there was to be a service for the elders on Tuesday night. A choir of 25 lead the songs sung, and sounded good enough. Rev. Imamura is the only Buddhist minister in this camp, and he gave his sermon in English. It was very well prepared. He spoke on the life of suffering and the real aspect of human life. This, he said, constituted the darker side of religion, which must first be understood before the brighter side of religion--salvation--can really take on meaning.

He spoke a few words to the elders who remained behind after the youngsters left. I met Mrs. Tana, who said that she wondered what had become of some of the people she had known, and wondered whether I was up here because she knew I had gone to Pasadena. She had a letter from Rev. Tana in New Mexico, who wrote a sermon for Mothers Day. She wanted to share it with others, and thought that she would at least share it with the Lompoc group. Rev. Tana's teachings are simple, but there is a warmth in them that cannot be denied.

Dinner

For lunch we got into line too late and had to wait almost an hour before we got it. For dinner we got into line as soon as it became long enough, because we wanted to get in on the first shift. We had a real Sunday dinner, of which any restaurant would have been proud: Swiss steak, stewed tomatoes, mashed potatoes, bread, jam, cocoa, pudding, canned peaches.

Tuny's success story

While we were in line Tuny told us his success story. We were talking about making enemies, and Tuny thought that there was no use in making enemies. He also thought that our lives were cut out for us. He had been working out in the country for several years, before he came home again. He didn't go around with his friends in Pasadena very much because he thought that they were not serious enough. He went into Los Angeles and made contacts there. He was doing gardening work, when one day a lady gave him a book called Unity to read. In this he read that there was a task for each person to do. Someone offered him a job, not too good, and advised him to stick to it. This he did, and gradually he advanced to the position of manager. His duty was to check goods as they were landed from boats and ship them off.

Tuny pointed to the kids around and said that they were not serious enough. They didn't look enough into the future. After the war, he said, what are they going to do? Until now they've worked in fruitstands and blown their pay over Saturday and Sunday. He pointed out one fellow and said that he was 29 already, but was still concerned over such things as dances.

Yaye asked me what I thought of him, and I said that he was an acceptable member of the community. I asked her whether girls liked him, but she wouldn't commit herself.

Cleaning assignment

A girl came around to assign us to work cleaning the toilet, the shower room, and the laundry room. The girls in our room have to do it on the 29th. Only one girl from each room is required to do it once every three weeks.

Toilet trouble

There are still complaints of the toilet condition. For one thing the facilities are much too large and high for young kids. I've seen one little boy brought in by his father because he wasn't tall enough to urinate. The fact that the drainage is incomplete and the place is attractive to flies and the awful smell--these are still open to criticism. However, the first shock seems to be over. The girls are still grumbling that there ought to be partitions put in.

Food

The food has been very good, although not always plentiful.

Weather

The weather has been quite warm in the afternoon, although they say it's cool compared to what it's going to be. We all took a nap in the afternoon.

Through the window in the shower room

I was out at E-6 this evening and talking with Tub, Ayako, and Yoshiko Homma. Through the window of the shower room for men in front of us a naked figure could be seen. The window was just high enough to come only to about the waistline, and Ayako seemed disgusted, and changed her seat in order not to look. Yaye came along and seemed rather curious. Someone went in to tell the boys that they could be seen, and the retort was that they didn't care. Eventually the fellow at the window became dried up and put on his pants....

Shodas

We saw Alice working in the mess room this afternoon and found out her barrack and room numbers. This evening we dropped in to talk to them. There were just three of them in a long narrow room, formerly used for stables. We talked for some time about the past and found out something very interesting. In the first place we didn't expect to see them at this camp. We saw them on the train and were surprised. The last time we had seen them was just before we went back to Japan in 1933. Since then we had heard that they had moved out to Los Angeles, but that was about all we knew.

During the depression things became very hard for the Shodas. The water got below the hundred feet mark, and better turbines were necessary to raise the water. This required more electricity and the motor broke down now and then because of the added strain. The price of alfalfa, which used to be as good as forty dollars a ton went down to six. They came out to L.A., but found it hard to find work even at 16 cents an hour. All of the family split up and worked in different homes for their living. Until evacuation they had lived in Sierra Madre. For a while they lived in San Gabriel where Alice went to school for some time.

Mr. S. talked most of the sake that he missed. He said that he used to spend about \$1.50 per day for sake, about one-third of his income. If he had smoked, too, he said that his wife and children would have starved. He didn't want to visit anybody else because he knew that there wouldn't be any ^{waiting} sake/for him. His teeth had begun to hurt, and he was afraid that they were all going to come off. He said that they were kept in place by alcohol. He thought that after the war we should all go back to Japan and find work in Java and the South Seas.

Alice

I remember Alice as a very shy girl who did not want to come out to see us when we visited them last. I thought that since she was brought up in a country town with very few Japanese that she would not be able to speak any Japanese at all, just like the Okimoto kids. I wondered how shy and naïve and perhaps charming such a girl would be. But my expectations were all upset. After she had come out to L.A. county she had to go to work as a school girl. Then she went out to work as a waitress at Terminal Island. Here she worked for almost four years, and came to know seamen from all over the country. She heard the living conditions in various countries and the interests and preferences of the sailors of various races. She knew almost all of the American merchant marine, and when a ship was sunk worried because she knew someone on board. She was treated well by the Caucasians, and was allowed to go on board ship with passes. I heard her speak Japanese to a lady, and realized that her mother had given her a very good Japanese training at home. All of my expectations were upset. She was neither shy nor naïve. She had bought an icebox, stove, and furniture already, as her father said, in readiness for her marriage. She was knitting a bed-spread which would cost her twenty dollars in material alone.

Quarrel

I heard a little more about the quarrel that disturbed the dancing last night. At a volleyball game a Santa Maria fellow was on the Oxnard team. One of the Oxnard fellows got tough and shoved him out of the game. The Santa Maria fellows rallied around him and told him that he had a right to stay in the game just as much as anyone else. This quarrel was carried on to the dance floor, where both groups were represented. The Pasadena kids seemed to want to stop the fight. I don't think that there was any actual exchange of blows.

Canteen and store

At the canteen the only things they sell yet are soda pop, tobacco, and ice cream. Scrip books costing \$2.50 must be bought in order to buy anything at the canteen.

Necessary things are being ordered through the mail from Sears and Montgomery Ward's. I understand that the P.O. does not accept anything else but P.O. money orders. They have asked that no articles be bought C.O.D.

Tidying up the place

All of us have fixed up our beds and shelves, etc., so that the place looks livable. At night curtains are put up to afford privacy. So far the arrangement has worked out satisfactorily. Of course, we can't have privacy when we are studying or reading a book, but on the whole it's not so bad.

Gardens have already sprung up here and there. This morning George checked out some tools with which to make our little plot on the back (south) side of our room. Mrs. T. has cut long weeds and tied them together to make a mat. The Japanese are clever, and they are showing it. Kingo has made places for tools in our "closet," which is enclosed by a curtain at one corner of the room.

P. Franks

The day after we arrived, Ruby received a letter from Franks saying that his job with the WCCA was over and he had to look for another one. He says he wants to get into a camp and work with the Japanese. Ruby gives the impression that she doesn't want to write to him really, but that she's going to send a curt note.

Gardens

Yesterday a few people in our unit were making gardens and planting vegetables and flowers. Today, many more are at work, spading up the small plot of ground in front of and in back of their rooms. George became ambitious and dug the back to plant vegetables--celery, pepper and carrots. At one place they have cleverly lined the border with tin cans from the mess hall.

Mrs. T. cut some tall weeds and made a mat for the door.

Lunch

Corn, mixed salad, rice, apricots.

Yaye at church

May says that Yaye felt religious at the church service.

Helen Osaka, Superintendent of Education

Went to the main office to Helen about a teaching job. She had also sent for me on the same day to see whether I could teach junior business training and bookkeeping, which I couldn't. I asked about other teaching jobs, but most of them seemed filled. I could have taught Algebra, but didn't want to spend full time on it. I got some statistics from her on the number of school children. She sent me to the Social Welfare division for more data on the older groups.

Miura, Social Welfare Division

When I told Mr. M. that I was making a study of the camp and that I wanted some statistics, he was enthusiastic about helping me. He said that I should come to the office and stick around and hear the cases that came up. I suspected that he wanted my help in certain matters. He mentioned that he might be

able to get a job for me in the welfare office.

Typhoid shot

Shots were given between 7 and 9. We went to the hospital right after we ate, and were able to get into line early. Half an hour later the line was very long. We learned through waiting for the kitchen line that it pays to be there a little early rather than a little late.

Heat pills

I asked for some heat pills, but was told that there weren't any in stock. The nurse also said that if we felt bad that we should take aspirin and go to bed, but that if we wanted aspirin not to come to the hospital unless we absolutely couldn't get it from our friends.

Shodas

We stopped at the Shodas again. Mr. S. had bought a local newspaper and scanned it for news of the war. He said that the radio wasn't trustworthy because they didn't tell the truth because they had to sell goods. The newspaper, he said, didn't tell all on the front pages, but further inside gave the real news. He mentioned that the American fleet was practically wiped out around Australia, and there was very little chance of resupplying it from America. The Japanese fleet was destroyed, too, but was being supplemented from Japan. He thought that Germany would lose pretty soon and then the whole world would be against Japan. Japan, however, was prepared for it.

Tuesday, May 19, 1942

Typhoid effect

The night before I started to get the chills and had to jump into bed. All night long I tossed in bed, probably because of the fever. This morning I got up, feeling slightly dizzy and with a sore arm. I got up and washed my face and then stood in line to eat. But I felt so weak that I had to sit down on a box. The sun had already come out, and waiting for half an hour

did not make me feel any better. When I finally got my food, I didn't want to eat any longer. I brought it home, and lay on my bed. Before noon I got up and ate the breakfast, and then lay on the bed again. By this time the room was pretty hot and almost unbearable. I went out and stood in the shade with the Sameshimas for a while. I wasn't feeling so bad, but my head was slightly dizzy. For lunch we had beans and I could merely gulp a little of it down. Coming back I watered the floor and also around the door. George, Ruby, Yaye, May, and Mrs. T. were all feeling bad and lying in bed. I took out wet towels and handkerchiefs and wet them with ice water from the kitchen and put them on their heads. I kept changing them every so often, until I was called to the welfare office. All the rest of the day I felt slightly dizzy.

Social Welfare Office

Mr. Miura sent a messenger after me, and I went to see what it was all about. He wanted me to hang around the office, which I did. The work was carried on in a leisurely fashion, with the secretary doing most of the work typing letters to be sent. The work seemed to consist mostly of accepting complaints of various sorts, and solving those that were in their jurisdiction, and sending the others to the right authority. They allowed me to look through the files of the complaints registered. They were mostly of urgent nature, and nobody seems to have bothered to complain about such things as putting in partitions in the toilets, etc. The complaints were recognized as existing, and I believe they made a recommendation that toilet facilities be changed, but there are not enough complaints registered in proportion to the amount of discomfort felt by the camp members.

Gambling

Some kids were gambling right outside the office window. They were probably about 17 or 18 years of age. They were playing rummy for five cents a game.

Church collection

The problem of allowing church collection at services was on file, and seemed to have caused some controversy. Mr. Miura was against it entirely, saying that Church has always been tied up too closely with Capitalism. Helen was for it on the ground that funds were necessary. Rev. Tajima's argument seems to be that it is a necessary part of worship, a point of view which seems to me very hypocritical. The administration objected on the ground that it was "cash transaction." I argued that the church should be allowed to gather funds to carry on its work. But I didn't think that they should be allowed to accumulate an indefinite amount of money, which would result from passing around the collection plate. Last Sunday, Mr. Miura, said, the collection amounted to \$62.00. The idea of putting money into a plate seemed to me too significant of profiteering, which was not to be allowed in the resettlement camps. We have to get used to this idea. Helen recognized this and said that collections would be a temporary matter, but that it would be necessary for immediate use. They wanted three pianos, but are doubtful whether they'll even get one.

Eto Case

I helped Mr. Mirua carry his books and we met Mr. Tajima on the way. He mentioned Joseph as being a very good boy, but that lately he had begun to act queer. He thought it might be because of unbalanced religious training or some other explicable cause. He wanted an expert to keep him under observation.

About the collection business, Mr. Miura told Rev. T. not to report it, but just to continue it until some protest arose.

First scribbling on the Toilet

Today I noticed for the first time a scribbling on the wall of the toilet.

An evening's jaunt with Yaye

In the evening we were lying outside because it was much cooler and soothing than in the room. After the rest had gone inside Yaye and I decided

to go out for a walk "down town." There was a Buddhist service in Japanese for the elders, and we peeked inside to find Toshi Haramoto there. We walked around and saw small groups sitting around. Nothing seemed to be happening. Pasadena kids were together, and Chubby was with a girl. We sat on the bleachers for a while, and watched a few boys do judo. Then we stopped by the service again and sang the final Ondokusan with the group and came home with Toshi and her father. Her father said that the content of the sermon was good, but that his speech was not very good.

We sat in front of Toshi's room. Onion offered to bring us some lemonade from the mess hall, and Yaye and I were able to share a bottle. It was good. Kubo was sitting in front of the mess hall with some Sierra Madre fellows, and Yaye and Toshi called him over. They sat around and talked about this and that. Kubo kept talking about "my boys," as if he were the head of a gang. He said that he ran around with the Oxnard kids. At the time of the fight Saturday he said that he was in both gangs and had to see what was going to happen. Actually they seem to have made up and shaken hands. He wanted to know whether I was writing a lot of Yogi stuff in my diary.

Yaye talked about how boring it was, with nothing to do. She used too many expletives, I thought, in talking about the quietness of the bleachers and the taste of the lemonade.

Thursday, May 20, 1942

Breakfast

Tomato juice, toast, creamed sausage, mush, milk-coffee, butter-jam.

Scaring kid with Hakujuin

There was ^a kid who was hanging on to his father. He was 8 or 9 years of age, but didn't seem to be able to speak except in a queer sort of mumble. He looked at a magazine sideways and read it off in a haphazard manner. He grabbed at some of the things lying around, and somebody tried to quiet her by saying, "Hakujuin no ojisan ga okoru kara!"

Hakujin farmers

We talked about the Hakujin farmers who had taken on the Japanese farms and agreed that they were making a flop of it. The market price didn't go up, possibly because the retail stores weren't selling as many vegetables since passing over into Caucasian hands. One person related that the land was full of weeds after the Hakujins had taken over. I said that I didn't know how the man who took over the 100 acres or so that I knew of would be able to get along with just Mexicans.

There was also talk about Hakujin farmers who wouldn't release his land because he knew that the Japanese would have to go out, and as a consequence the Japanese had to leave their ripe patch of strawberries behind without reaping any of the profits. He also said that the night before they had to leave neighbors came in and dug up all of the flowers on the premises.

Third generation preference

It is not necessarily true that ^{the} third generation all grow up to be more Americanized than Niseis. One mother relates that her children prefer ochazuke and okoko and sashimi.

Shorts

It's hot again today, and there has been an outburst of shorts today among the girls. There was a dance practice going on, and one of the leaders, with voluptuous legs, was leading with high heels and a tight short on....

Dinner

Beans, daikon and carrot salad, boiled onion, pumpkin pie.

Typing letter under the window

As it was too hot even in the evening, I put out George's lamp on the window sill, brought out the camp chair under the window and typed away there. It's rather conspicuous, but much cooler than inside.

Dance by Pasadena group

Someone came to tell Yaye that there was a dance going on tonight, but she was laid up with a splitting headache. She was eager to know who all of the boys there were there.

Eto case solution

In this case it seemed that the father was the cause of the family not getting along, and not Joe's fault, as Rev. T. seemed to think. Mr. Eto was declared to be a religious fanatic, and unable to get along with his family. F. was advised to be moved into a separate room, to which he acceded.

Thursday, May 21, 1942

Telegram to go to Tulake

COLONEL EVANS OFFERS TO ARRANGE TRANSFER OF WORKERS ON MY STUDY TO TULE LAKE AROUND JUNE FIRST. WOULD YOU CONSIDER TRANSFER DESIRABLE IN YOUR CASE? AM NOT SURE SITUATION RE FAMILY/ AIR MAIL YOUR REACTION: NAMES OF YOUR IMMEDIATE FAMILY: WHETHER YOU WOULD COME WITHOUT FAMILY.

DOROTHY S. THOMAS

I was practicing on Ruby's accordin when this telegram was delivered this morning. I was pleasantly surprised, but I didn't make much fuss about it. I asked those in the room what they thought about it. May thought that it would be good because if we went early we would have a good chance to get good jobs. George and Ruby also were enthusiastic about going to Tulake. We looked it up on a map and found it in Northern California near the Calif.-Oregon borderline. The fact that it's in the state of California was also in its favor. Kingo also wanted to go, and said that he didn't want to be thought that he had deserted his Sierra Madre group. Yaye also said something like that, but said that she was thinking of her mother. I wrote mama a note explaining the situation to her. She said that she wasn't sure, but that if everyone wanted to go she'd have to. She really didn't have much against it, because it seemed to be the best place

of the five already selected.

I sent an airmail to Dr. Thomas saying that I would like to go with the whole family if possible. Or with Ruby and George, or alone if necessary. Bottleneck in getting medical supplies.

There seems to be a bottleneck in getting supplies for the hospital as well as for other purposes. It seems that every requisition has to be sent to S.F., or further, before the Army releases the supply. There's a lack of supplies even now in the hospital, in spite of the fact that the camp is now 3 weeks old. The Mgr. of the camp is not an Army man, but a WPA man, I believe. Anyway, someone said that he thought that there was friction between the Army and the civilian elements in the WCCA set-up. Mr. Triggs, the Army man in charge at Manzanar, was cited as being able to get supplies because he was an army man. A letter from the Welfare office was sent to the division head, Mr. Stump, calling this situation to his attention. Cases of sickness were cited. There was also talk of measles, athlete's foot, and T.B.

Men in Women's toilets

There has been a report of men in women's toilets by Helen K. She said that the police had also advised women not to go out to the toilet alone. One couple had actually seen a man slip into a women's toilet. They waited for some time, but he did not come out. Pretty soon a lady or a girl went in from the other side, and quickly came out screaming. Still the man did not come out....

Athlete's foot in shower

Cases of athlete's foot are said to have developed. They have requisitioned for regular foot baths, but because they have not arrived they are supposed to put in temporary ones soon. Helen K. related that the mothers are now bathing the babies in the laundry room because they do not trust the sanitation of the shower rooms. She cited one child as not being able to walk because the foot was so badly diseased.

Dinner

The dinner tonight was simple and good. The mixed salad was especially delicious. Mixed salad bowl, hash, rice, jello with fruit.

Work

Worked with the welfare office again today. I'm practically an accepted member of the staff in the place. I finished the age, sex, and citizenship tabulation today. Tomorrow I'm going to start on the occupational tabulation. Many problems of a confidential sort are discussed at the desk.

Short wave reports

There are reports of a short wave broadcast that the American fleet around Australia has been destroyed.

Study of Attitudes

Mr. Miura suggested that I study the attitudes of the various people in the camps, and one girl thought that it was better not to do so because it would be dangerous. We discussed how the newspapers had distorted so much of the news.

Change of attitude

One man said that he had loved America, but that he had changed his mind when citizens were evacuated.

Yaye goes out to see a volley ball game

Yaye must have been feeling well tonight. There was to be a volley ball game between Englewood and Pasadena, and she was "primping up" to go out to see it with Toshi H. She wore her slacks for the first time. When asked how she felt in them, she said, "Funny." Because she looked poorly in them. And I agreed with her.

Stool for kids to urinate

The kiddies in the M section got a break today when someone put in a stool in one corner of the urinary trough for them to stand on.

Walk: weight-lifting, judo

George, Ruby, and I went out for a walk in the evening as usual. Instead of seeing anyone, we just walked around. First we stopped to see a volley ball game in the K section. A little kid, about 3 or 4 came by alone and tried to hang on the net. I took him off, and handed him to Ruby because he was so cute. He spoke Japanese just like a Japanese kid, and spoke a Tokyo dialect, too. He also wore kimono and geta just like someone in Japan. We found the mother and handed her the kid and then went on. I saw Shigetomi and Fumiko together. They were together the last time I saw them in Pasadena J.C. two years ago. There was ^aweight-lifting contest or something going on in K-5, and a crowd gathered to watch. When we left they were lifting 150 lb'ers. By the playground we saw Toshi and Shiz, Yaye and Kubo, but they went off some place by themselves. Yaye didn't get in till 10.30. We sat and watched the judo ^apractice for/while. There were about seven practising. George wanted to get hold of a judogi to practise in. I said that I didn't think that I wanted to, because it would be too much strain, after not having practised for a long time.

Evening clouds

The sunset scenery tonight was lovely. The color changed from blue to red, and a row of trees darkly silhouetted against the colored background was beautiful.

Kingo misses a job

Kingo had applied for a job as teacher of algebra. He hasn't a college degree, but has been working along aeronautic lines for some time, and seems to be good at it. May was sputtering tonight because the job had gone to Michi, whom she says was a produce man for some years and without a degree, just like Kingo. She thought the girl in charge was dumb, and it was all unfair. She thought that she'd go and tell her that. Then we began to say that she must have chosen M. because Helen thought him cute and not married. Since he is a married man, we said that it would serve her right if she were disappointed.

Foot bath

There was a foot bath in a metal container tonight. There were so many people in the shower that the water was absolutely cold.

Joe Eto

We saw Joe out with a girl again tonight. Met him also in the shower room and he seemed quite happy.

Measles

Yaye reports two cases of measles in the M section.

Friday, May 22, 1942

Breakfast

Went to breakfast early as worker. I didn't have a tag, but no one stopped me. Bacon, French toast, mush, milk.

Death

Last night a paralytic man died about ten o'clock. He is reported to have been paralyzed by drinking too much alcoholic liquor. The wake service (otsuya) is to be held tonight by Rev. Imamura. The funeral takes place tomorrow morning in a cemetery nearby designated recently by the Army.

Office supplies from local store

The Welfare Office had requisitioned supplies long ago, but have had to borrow what they needed from the main office. When we ran out of paper, Bob would be sent out after it. Butch, heading Family Relations, seems to have asked the Police Chief to go out and get necessary supplies for him. The Chief came back on a bicycle with the things, and I believe that Butch paid for them personally. A ream of poor typing paper, not heavier than 14 lbs., was tagged \$1.25. I don't think that it should have sold in the store for more than 60 or 70 cents. There was a mark where the old tag might have been torn off. It

didn't have the Bond mark, and positively couldn't have been worth more than \$1.00. One thousand sheets of yellow copy paper was priced at \$1.50. A pack of mimeograph stencils cost Butch \$3.50.

Ladies' toilet inspected

Masami Takemoto, George's friend from Ventura, was appointed to inspect the sanitary conditions around the camp. He is supposed to look around and then make reports to the office. He insists that he is not telling people what to do, because he does not like that sort of work. He was going into a women's toilet to do some inspecting, and I followed him in. The toilet was built exactly the same as that for the men. It was not very clean, dust having gathered on the seat. He told a lady and a girl who came by that he was going to report it, when the girl remarked that she was one of those who were going to do it in the afternoon. For the boys there's a crew working to clean the toilets, and according to Masami only one person from each room (? or barrack) is required to help the crew clean the toilet each day. The girls, however, still clean their own toilets voluntarily on a cooperative basis.

The woman complained that they tried to keep the toilet clean, but found it difficult. The central trough was washed by the water only in the middle, and material piled near the edge. She suggested that a board be nailed in front on which their feet could be placed, thus enabling them to sit back farther. This was also necessary for little children. She also hinted at the danger of children falling through the hole.

The seat in the farthest corner was completely partitioned, and a curtain hung for the passageway. May says that this is done for the M toilet also, remarking that it was necessary. When I explained to the lady that these toilets were made for the Army, as we were to be here only temporarily, they were made according to Army specifications. She seemed to feel enlightened about the matter. No doubt it had puzzled her until then.

Geta making

I came back from the Welfare Office at noon, because I had my typhoid shot

in the morning. I didn't want to feel faint and then have to walk home in the heat. Last night I had picked up a piece of 2 x 4 in the old Welfare Office, where they were putting in partitions for the new educational classes to be begun soon. The earlier part of the afternoon I put into constructing my geta. I think I put the legs too far forward, after seeing some made by others, but on the whole I think that it's pretty good. It's too heavy and not wide enough, but it will serve the purpose of carrying me to the shower room and back. I used our hammer, saw, chisel, knife, and file to make it. Many of the neighbors have made them, too. One that I saw seemed exactly like a real one, and not homemade.

Old man

- Talked to an old man as I was making a geta. He said that he came from San Gabriel and that he was retired. His son was working in a Japanese bank, receiving about \$200.00 a month. He did not seem disturbed about the situation at all. He related that he came to Canada when he was about twenty. He worked at cutting lumber one season, but wasn't paid for it at all. He doesn't know whether it was the Japanese contractor or the Caucasians that used up the money.

Nosaka and kibe son

Met Mr. Nosaka today in the shower. For a moment I wasn't sure where I had seen him last. Then I remembered that he was the gardener who was trying to get his Kibe son into a school in Pasadena, but couldn't think of his name. He had to tell it to me. We spoke mostly of his son. He said that after that effort he made to get his son into a high school and finally into junior college, it became too difficult for him and he was forced to drop the class. After that for a while he was taking private lessons from Mr. Goto, at the same time going to a night class for foreigners, which was too easy for him. He even went out to Arcadia to try to get him into the school there, but failed. Then he put him to work, helping in the gardening work. He emphasized that he didn't want to do it, but there seemed very little else that could be done. Coming to the camp he

thought was a good opportunity to get some studying done. He had already enrolled for classes in high school to be conducted here. Mr. N. mentioned that his son was too quiet to go out and make friends. There's no use in trying to make money now, he also said.

Letter from Dr. Gundlach

In answer to my second report Dr. G. sent me a good critical letter. Evidently my writing was sloppy, both grammatically and as to reference to specific details. After he read the report there were many things in his mind that were not clear. He kindly offered to point out the grammatical errors to me. He wants to know about the growth and development of the organization of the new community. Organization.

Saltpeter a rumor

Dr. G. writes as if putting saltpeter in the food is merely a rumor.

Letter from Dr. Thomas

Received an airmail from Dr. T. via Sierra, dated May 13, saying that she wants me to be on her payroll "however small the pay may be." She sent an outline of the ground that is to be covered, although it's only tentative. I never realized how much there is to find out, and how little of it I've been able to unearth so far. I'll have to get busy a little more and dig around for more information.

Reverend Imamura visits

Reverend Imamura came to see me this afternoon. He wanted me to represent the Buddhists in a conference that is to be held between the Christians and the Buddhists. It was, as I understand it, arranged by the Religious Department. We agreed that we should share what equipment we have and use the same building. Rev. Imamura was willing to do things on a cooperative basis. I ridiculed the passing of the collection plate carried on by the Christians as being opposed to the spirit of the camp life here.

Looking up resettlement areas on map

We looked up the various locations for resettlement camps in George's soil map in his Soils and Men. We learned that Tulelake was probably peat bog land, surrounded by dry land. The climate was good in the summer, but with a long cold winter, but sunny. Around Parker Dam it was red desert soil, but many things could be grown if water were available. There would be torrential showers in the summer, and the rest in the winter. The summers are long and very hot. Idaho was a little better, and was not extreme either way.

Dinner

Fried rice, celery, cake, stewed tomato, pea stew. It was good.

Mrs. Nishimura

Mrs. Nishimura was originally from Hawaii, and therefore speaks with an accent yet. She is a Buddhist. Her Sansai children, she relates, like sashimi, ochazuke and koko. When I told her that I was a Buddhist, she seemed to be glad. She talked about forming Sunday school classes as we had formerly.

Kimi Nakanushi

Kimi is the cute quiet secretary that is always working in the office. She smiles, but she says hardly anything, unless it is absolutely necessary. She's a Buddhist, too. Mrs. N. mentioned that she was quiet but was capable of teaching s.s. class. Went out to lunch with Mr. Miura and Bob, and Mr. M. said that Miss Nakanishi was a very good girl. She was quiet but efficient. Bob said that he knew that she was good.

Typhoid shot

We took our shot in the morning so that we'd be well by Saturday evening when the dance would be held. There was little effect on me, except that I had a little headache in the evening and went to sleep early. Yaye didn't feel too bad either. George and Ruby were asleep almost all day. Ruby's arm was still swollen the next day and George still complained of a headache.

Mieko Sugimachi

Mrs. Sameshima came to me in the evening as I was typing outside and told me something about Mieko. She had heard this from the Sakaguchi's who had received a letter from Mrs. S. Mieko is being put into a Catholic home, and it was speculated whether she could be called to the camp here and taken care of by the Pasadena neighbors. I think that they weren't willing to take the whole responsibility. I said that it would be difficult to get Mieko here because she wasn't anybody's relation. Mrs. S. seems worried about Mieko.

Sierra Madre's dancing history

In the evening I had a slight headache, but I lay on the bed and talked with Yaye, who was doing the same thing. She related that dancing had been begun by Tomoye's group, the oldest children in the community. It was when they were in junior high school. They got together for something at Japanese school and somebody suggested that they dance. That seems to have been the beginning. At that time Yaye was about 11 or 12. They held dances at Japanese school, inviting people from Pasadena, usually. When Tomoye was about in the 11th grade, the Sierra Madre group went to an outside dance in Burbank for the first time. Yaye says that three-quarters or two-thirds of the S.M. group take part in these dances.

Helen Nomura

Helen was also discussed. Yaye said that she had changed a lot since she came back from Japan. At the time she was only about 12, with straight hair, and very quiet. She couldn't get along with her folks very well because, I think, she had been away from them too long. She used to go around with Yaye quite a bit. She rather liked Kingo, but the feeling was not reciprocated. Then she began to go around with a Miss Hohri. She was reputed to kiss, etc., which was considered bad by Yaye and her group. After that Yaye didn't see her very much. She was surprised to see her later, vivacious and jolly. She thought that much of it was put on, because she couldn't help contrasting Helen with the quiet Helen that she knew.

May says that Helen gets along wonderfully with Hakujins, and that they think that she is just wonderful. One reason for Helen's action is that her family is of the pariah class. They are reputed to be generous and impressive.

Helen went up north, Yaye says, because she didn't have a chance with the fellows here, who probably knew too much about her. She married an American, and this can be considered a solution that she worked out for herself.

Kimi

Yaye also discussed Kimi's change. When she was small she used to be vivacious and bold. She was pretty and popular with everyone. In her adolescence she was teased for her hairiness, around the lips, for instance, and this seems to have made her the quiet shy girl that she is today. Yaye says that Kimi tries to hide her mouth when she is in front of people.

Yaye

Yaye fumbled last night in putting on her pajamas. Her right arm hurt her, and she couldn't get into her night clothes easily. Her mother was away, and I offered to help her, and she said, "Don't you dare." If we were married, she said, she might let me, but no. Yaye says that she used to be funny looking and spindly when she was small, and was self-conscious about it. She used to tag around with her sister and her friends, and was teased by them when she became more bold (concerning boys, I believe).

May asked to sing

A neighbor came around to say that there was going to be an entertainment and that he wanted May to sing. As May wasn't home, we let it go at that. I advised classic songs that had been popularized so that people wouldn't go to sleep.

Another neighbor came to say that she wanted May to teach Mary to sing. May says she'll start her class and doesn't give a darn about Helen Osaka.

Jimmy Sakamoto

Jimmy S. came in while we were in bed and sat on Yaye's bed and talked to her. After he left, Yaye and I discussed him. She wanted to know what I thought of him. I thought that he was a pretty well rounded personality. He was an only child and a Christian and quite religious, according to Yaye. He was going to Cal Tech. His mother used to discourage his going out too much because she wanted him to study. If he's learned to dance, it's only recently. He used to go around with Yaye a great deal, and it used to be well-known in the community. He used to buy little things for her, in spite of her protests. She always used to go out with other fellows too, and had to avoid him when coming home from Japanese school sometimes. He always ^{used} to come after her in the morning. But he was younger than Yaye, and she did not want to get serious with him. She refused to go out with him about twice in a row, and he became angry and didn't see her for some time. He saw more of another family where there was a boy and a girl of Yaye's age, with whom he seems to have gotten along well. Yaye and Jimmy are now "good friends."

Lack of newspaper

The Tulare News doesn't seem to be coming out on schedule. So far we've received only one copy. There is no Japanese section in it, and any news that is spread must be carried by way of mouth. Births and deaths, for instance, are spread by this means.

Saturday, May 23, 1942

Food

Breakfast: scrambled eggs, 2 toast, mush, jam, milk. The sugar was slow in being distributed. It came just as breakfast was beginning to be served. Sho slipped me a bottle of milk, although I could have gotten some from the pitcher. Yaye and Ruby ate in bed.

.Shower

Took a shower as soon as I got up this morning. Last night I hadn't taken it because I wasn't feeling any too well. The water was hot, and there was nobody else in the shower with me.

Ayako Matsumoto

We discussed how Ayako had changed. When she first came back from Japan (she must have been around 20 then), she is said to have been very shy. She was working for Mrs. Baker, and she was shy about saying things. Mrs. Baker didn't know, she told May, what Ayako thought when she was offered tea, for instance. Since then she has become quite expressive, saying just what she pleases a great deal of the time. She is talkative now, and seems to have very few inhibitions. From a psychologist's point of view she is very healthy mentally. Helen N. is said to have credited herself with the change that Ayako went through. But there are probably more important external or internal factors. The fact that she considered herself more cultured than most Niseis, that she didn't get along so well with her mother, all had some influence. Now that her mother is in a concentration camp by herself, she feels guilty that she didn't treat her better before and misses her because she has to do everything by herself now. She is said to have told her mother not to come out into the living room when she was having guests. She is now a capable song leader, and is said to have conducted the community sing last night quite successfully.

Work for George

George's friend, Masami Takemoto, came over yesterday to inform George that he had spoken to a man about a job for him. A gardening project is being planned, and George seemed to have a good chance for it. This morning George went to see the man, and he was assigned to work under a cranky man in charge of the seedlings and plants.

Supplies from Tulare

Yaye says that she heard that people in Tulare won't sell anything to the Japanese. Today a great number of circulars came into the camp for distribution to the occupants from a store in Tulare called Linder's. Tuny, who seemed to be in charge, said that the store had a special franchise on the camp business, or something. He thought that it was all politics.

Kumi, secretary

Kumi was dissatisfied with her job in the Welfare Office, because, she said, she wasn't given enough to do. She even applied for a permission to change her job. But she's staying on now, and seems to be satisfied. I told Yaye that she was being kept on because she has a good typewriter, which is only a half-truth.

was(?)

Shortage of toilet paper

This morning there was no paper in the men's toilet in the M section. Later there was some, but I don't know how it was all day long. A sign was posted in the morning that there be no wasting of toilet paper.

Church conference

A conference was held this morning at 11 to determine how facilities would be arranged for the religious groups. Mr. Stump, head of the Service Division, Mr. Asakura, his assistant, the Religious Committee, representatives from the Buddhists and Christian groups were there. Mr. Miyake did most of the talking. The Christian group requested that they have rooms for the Sunday school in the morning on Sunday, a place for the young people's service in the evening, and a service for the elders in the morning. They said that they would be willing to use facilities when the Buddhists were not using them.

It was disclosed that the three recognized churches inside the camps were Protestants, Buddhists, and Catholics. Missionary work, it was said, could be done as a group, but not for different sects.

An observation was made that the Christian groups seemed more fully recognized. For every one request for facilities that the Buddhists made the Christians had ten, Asakura said. He wanted to see to it that the Buddhists were given equal treatment. Grace said that their group was fully organized and that there was nothing that they needed for the present. When questioned as to benches and chapels, they had to admit that they still needed them.

Facilities for church groups

The first discussion concerned the problem of having a chapel or not. It was agreed upon readily that any facility would be used cooperatively by all church groups. The desirability of a chapel where benches and a piano would be available was discussed. Both groups thought it was desirable, but Mr. Stump pointed out that it would be a waste of space to have the benches in the hall all of the time, as this would make it hard to use the room for other recreational purposes, which did not require the use of benches. And since the type of benches that could be stacked against the wall could not be made at present, due to lack of supplies, he discouraged the idea of a chapel.

He outlined the plan made for an open air gathering place, by bringing the bleachers into a U shape, and placing a platform in front of it. He thought that this could be used for the services and also for other types of entertainments and meetings. He thought that this could substitute for the chapel, when the school rooms were too small. He said that on Sundays all of the school rooms would be available, three barracks of them.

The religious committee wanted to know the number of children in Sunday school so that the school rooms and other facilities could be allocated fairly between the two groups.

Piano

The Christians brought in a piano from Pasadena. Mr. Stump thought that the Buddhists would be allowed to use it. Grace said that word had been sent to Jane that we could use it. They seemed anxious to be nice to us.

Collection Plate

The question of the collection plate came up. Free will offerings, Mr. Stump said, were allowed. Whether collections were free will or not should be determined by the religious committee, he said. He thought that the contention that offerings were a part of the worship should be considered. I said that the Buddhists did not want to take up a collection. The Christians said that they decided not to take up any collections.

Camp figures

I browsed around in the Tulare News office today and found some useful information on the bulletin board.

171 barracks

21 baths

11 mess halls

30 latrines

3 hospitals

5 laundries

Santa Barbara -- 80 families, 350 people plus 20 single

Santa Maria -- 375 people

Guadalupe -- 800 people

The above two together, 410 families

Arroyo Grande -- 35 families, 150 people

Lompoc -- 29 families, 138 people

Ventura -- 216 families, 969 people, 65 are single men.

Tulare News

Talked to the head of the Tulare News. He was griped because he couldn't get any supply from the office. All of the supplies, he says, they've had to furnish for themselves so far. They had sent for some supplies to L.A., but they hadn't arrived yet. They are behind schedule, and a whole newspaper is stenciled and all ready to be run off, but they haven't the paper yet.

The editor said that he had worked on a newspaper in Hawaii, L.A., and S.F.

He was also griped because some of the office men came into his department and told him what to print. Some of the articles that Mr. Stump had approved for printing he did not print, he said, though he probably had good reasons for it.

He spoke of the Hakujins who went into the office and came out with a mahogany desk and a swivel chair, while ^{he} had to go out and get his equipment without the permission of others. He said that they didn't allow him to use the next room, which was necessary for him to do quiet work, even when the room remained idle.

Hawaii

He believes that Hawaii is better than America. "What can you do over anyway?" he says. I pointed out that most Hawaiians wanted to come to the mainland, and he couldn't deny that they did before they came over and found out how it was.

Crew

He said that his crew was made up of high school kids, and he had to teach them everything. Some of them could report, but could not write. Others could write, but could not report. Still others could only type. Therefore, he said, he had to have more people on the staff. However, only five were paid. The number on his staff was chosen without even consulting him, he said.

Canteen

Oranges are selling at the Canteen now for 18 cents a dozen. Butth treated Yaye, Mrs. Nishimura and me to soda pops. He also took out some osushi from his pocket and offered it to us. He said that it had come from Orosi. It tasted awfully good.

Dinner

Roast beef, mashed potato, peas, and raw onion.

Yaye

Yaye received a picture of Seichi Okazaki today, and she showed it to me, as if she were proud of it. She also went to show it to Toshi, I believe. She says that he's a good friend of Pete's.

Sunday, May 24, 1942

Student relocation (from Jeanne Booth, 5/21/42)

"The Service comm. is picking up steam regarding the student relocation from the camps -- and as you know the AFSC were asked by the Government to take it over. They are planning to act wisely and with an eye to future resettlement so this involves preparing the way in many cases -- thus the whole thing may move more slowly than some would wish, but it seems that in a matter as ticklish as this now that slowness at present may add up to more in the long run. I'm no authority on what, how, and the policy of the business. That's all Dad's line, but I do glean information here and there. For instance yesterday they let me attend the Japanese-American comm. of the Service comm. so I sat in on some policy-forming and future plans, Government reactions, etc., etc. The thing is definitely moving and friends feel that through wise student relocation may come the educating of the public to resettlement. Here's hoping!"

Jeanne's interest in camp conditions

"We're so glad you're writing us openly, honestly and naturally. Naturally we appreciate your courage, lack of complaint, and willingness to understand conditions -- it's a trait others can profitably copy -- but it is enlightening also to hear first-hand information re conditions and your reactions to them. We were afraid it would prove a terrific let-down, and we had hoped that some of the conditions would be remedied before your arrival -- but it wasn't so. In any case you know how we feel, how very much we miss you and all our Japanese-American friends, and that you are always in our thoughts. Enuf of that!"

"I would like to ask some very specific questions. This business of walking to mess and standing in line to get enuf to eat -- must old people or lame folk or very little children also do this? If so can you Nisei work out some plan to make it easier for them? What about special diets? -- are they allowed by Dr.'s orders? How is the health in camp -- any dysentery? Can food be sent in? -- it can't at Santa Anita, you know."

Letter from Santa Anita (Georgia, 4/20/42)

"I presume its hot over there. It was 98 degrees F. here yesterday (19th). We are all so sunburned you wouldn't recognize us. I'll bet."

New partitions

"We were so busy last week. You see these barracks were divided into 3 parts, but they halved every section and now it holds six families. We are so crowded, what with four beds and all the junk, including Ted's bike, wagon, and Larry's buggy that we just barely have room to walk around. The walls are made of pine, I think. Anyway, whatever it is, the pitch comes out, so it's terrible. We can't hang anything on the wall without covering it first. And besides the boards are full of notches, and they dry up and fall off. Therefore, there are plenty of airholes to make us shiver at night. Also for kids to peek in."

Food taken away

They are going to take our stove and all our provisions, perishable and non-perishable, away from us. I still can't understand why. I don't know how I'm going to keep my children's health because, as I wrote before, Teddy doesn't eat a darn thing at the mess hall besides milk. At first I thought it was Teddy's fault for being so particular, but everyone with children between the ages of about six and seven complains. I don't blame them; even I wouldn't eat it if I weren't so hungry.

Haruko Fujiwara (Age 23)

(Data gathered on May 23)

1. Data on family

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

Residential History

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

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

Health

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

Religion

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

Education

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

2. Developmental history of the individual.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Problem and solution

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

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

Saturday

No Dance

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

Toshiko Aizawa

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

James Nakamura

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

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

Issei visitor

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

Recreation

Group games for little kids were organized under leaders.

The hospital held a party in the evening.

There was boxing going on.

Community sing.

No dance.

Breakfast

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

Misoshiru

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

Buddhist service

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

I took the count of those present and counted:

Total 735

Isseis 220

Children 168

Disorganization

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

17-year old child with spasm

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

Pasadena people

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

Afternoon dance

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

Report

Worked on my third report this afternoon.

Sameshima takes the Times

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

Dinner

Fresh fish, strong beans, rice, and pudding.

Rumor

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

Monday, 25, 1942

Breakfast

Bacon, banana, 2 toast, mush.

Tsutsumi Case

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

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

Her mother says the child is beyond control when she is in such a spasm.

Her condition has become more acute since coming to the Center.

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

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

Tsutsumi, Torajiro

M. 63 Japan farming

Rt. 2, Box 370

Gardena, Calif.

Shizuye, wife, F, 48, Japan, Housewife

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

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

Resentment of social worker

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

Church trouble

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

Eto case

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

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

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

Funeral expenses

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

Another Death

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

Intermarriage

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

Recreation

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

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

Dinner

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

Buddhist meeting.

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

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

Service for Isseis

Service for Niseis

Sunday school for those up to 13

Advanced class for Sunday school teachers and advanced students.

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

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

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

Work

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

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

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

Weather

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

Lip reading for mama

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

Breakfast

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

Mama

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

Lip reading

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

Haruko Fujiwara

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

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

Somehow she feels that hakujins are superior to Japanese.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rev. T.'s sermon

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

Pasadena

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

Yaye

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

Religious Council Meeting

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

Should bodies be brought in

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

Hanford Cemetery

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

Public Address System

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

No funeral services inside

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

Use of the piano

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

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

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

Mr. Booth

asked

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

Dinner with James Nakamura

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

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

Reaction to use of piano.

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

Miura and his tricks

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

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

Program Committee Meeting

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

Wednesday, May 27, 1942

Breakfast

French toast, bacon, syrup, butter, grapefruit~~s~~, mush.

Toilet

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

Work

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

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

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

Keto

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

Reverend Eto

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

Piano case

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

Eto Case

L-13-3 (father)

E-4-7 (children)

Family:

Eto Mamoru, 60, alien, Nazarene minister

Eldest son, left home 8 years ago.

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

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

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

Mitsuko, daughter in Oklahoma

Mary, 16

Esther, 14

Moses, 12

David, 10

Ruth, 9

Marriage

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

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

Tamaki Case

Tamaki, Kischichi
905 Arden Drive, El Monte

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

- A. Kishichi, 52, Japan, 8, farming
- B. Yoneko, wife, 44, Japan, 8, housewife
- C. Kiko, son, 20, student
- D. Yoshiko, 18
- E. Hisaye, 17
- F. Tom, 15
- G. Setsuko, 13
- H. Rose, 11
- I. Tomiko, 9
- J. Toyoko, 7

John Fuyune

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

Tuni

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

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

Night restrictions

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

. Thursday, May 28, 1942

Work

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

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

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

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

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

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

Breakfast

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

Yoshiko Homma and Ayako Matsumoto

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

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

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

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

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

Temperamental departments

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

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

Shyster

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

Council for Religious Worship

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

1. All former programs would be cancelled.
2. Requisitions must be made anew by June 1.
3. Benches would be placed in both L-4 and K-6. A piano is expected from the Buddhist side to be placed in K-6. It is suggested that the Buddhists use K-6 and the Christians L-4.

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

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

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

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

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

Dinner

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

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

Yoneko Hashimoto (married)

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

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

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

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

Community Sing

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

Friday, May 29, 1942

Breakfast

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

Work

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

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

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

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

Piano

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

Butter Case

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

Parkinson is said to fire men easily for slight errors.

Negro opportunist

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

George Aratani

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

Sex education for girls

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

Buddhist meeting

Miyake is to head the advisory board.

Microphone

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

Piano

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

Sunday school

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

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

English or Japanese

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

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

Saturday, May 30, 1942

Breakfast

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

Loud noise by soldiers

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

Shyster

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

Inspector: Lack of facilities

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

Flies

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

Bleachers

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

Courses

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

Komai: Issei Trouble

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

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

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

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

Ayako and May

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

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

May also offered to help the Buddhist choir.

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

Lunch

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

Hakujin versus messboy

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

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

Kenny and Bill

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

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

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

Jay

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

Kenny

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

Bill

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

Tulare News Office

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

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

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

Rev. Tana gathering alfalfa blossoms

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

Memorial Day Service

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

Brownie

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

Dance

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

L-4

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

Yaye

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

Loneliness

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

Arroyo Grande girls

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

Sunday, May 31, 1942

Buddhist Service

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

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

The sermon was short. Rev. Imamura spoke on the attitude of the Buddhist toward life. He said that life was like an inn, a temporary resting place only. There could be no meaning in this life without purpose. To the Buddhist that purpose is the attainment of Buddhahood. The rich man is one who is content. Charity is only giving the necessities of life, but also the meaning of the Lord Buddha. It is our duty to be thankful for the Teaching. We must even be thankful to our enemies, for the enlightenment they afford us.

English and Japanese

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

Sunday school teachers' meeting

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

Imamuras and Matsuuras

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

James Nakamura

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

Extra-marital relations

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

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

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

News in Japanese

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

Saltpeter

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

Playing "Go"

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

M's discontent

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

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

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

Alice

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

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

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

Alice

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

Dinner

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

Shiz

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

Christian Service

Songs Four or five songs were sung at the beginning for a song service.

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

Rowdies

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

Rev. Eto

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

Alan Hunter

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

Quiet Hour Service

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

James Nakamura

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

Kaye

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

Yaye and her attraction

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

Monday, June 1, 1942

Breakfast

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

Kobu's German haircut

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

Work

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

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

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

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

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

Bob on election

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

Kingo

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

Eggs missing

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

Dinner

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

Election talk

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

Nobe

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

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

Enseki

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

Henry Kuwabara

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

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

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

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

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

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

Susumago facility trouble

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

Pomona

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

Tuesday, June 2, 1942

Breakfast

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

Amphitheatre

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

Asakura

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

Case of rape

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

Resident in jail

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

Harry Miyake

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

Piano

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

Public Address system

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

Christian group

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

Socials

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

Lunch

Kidney beans and hamburger, macaroni, pudding

Bachelor Quarters

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

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

Kingo

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

18-81 Club

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

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

Joint Meeting

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

An immoral woman

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

Firemen

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

Attempted suicide

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

Mr. Peterson (?)

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

Milk snatchers

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

Work

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

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

Wednesday, June 3, 1942

Breakfast

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

George

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

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

Haruko Fujiwara

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

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

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

Lunch

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

Inspector

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

Mama not feeling well

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

Haircut

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

Ruby's job

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

Child Welfare division

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

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

Lack of facilities

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

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

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

Dance practice

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

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

Dinner

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

Toshiko

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

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

Yaye

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

Work

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

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

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

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

Friday, June 5, 1942

Breakfast

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

Stolen Parcel Post

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

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

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

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

Carol Ikeda

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

Milk situation

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

Niseis

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

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

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

Letters to soldiers

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

Office supplies

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

Censorship

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

Recreation equipment

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

Dinner

Pork chop, carrots, rice, celery, prunes.

Shiz

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

Masaji Goto

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

Return to Japan

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

Joint committee meeting

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

Breakfast

June 5, 1942, Friday

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

Meal tickets

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

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

Egami Diary

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

Data

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

Alice

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

Japan versus Germany

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

Nobe Kawaii

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

Dinner

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

Quarrel at the mess hall

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

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

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

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

Shiz thought that John should have more tact.

Masaji Goto

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

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

Groups don't mix

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

Tulare permanent?

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

Talent Show

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

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

Nobe Kawaii

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

Saturday, June 6, 1942

Breakfast

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

Rumor about Aleutian Islands

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

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

Two catty girls

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

Kimiko Fukutanki

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

JACL

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

Girl breaking in

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

June 13, 1942, Saturday

I am a spy

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

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

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

Teletype

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

Internees return

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

Toshiko Aizawa

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

Dinner

Hamburger, vegetables, rice, butter, salad.

Sunday, June 7, 1942

Breakfast

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

Dinner

Chop suey, rice, salad.

Buddhist Service

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

Discussion group

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

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

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

Sunday afternoon

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

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

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

Saturday Dance

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

Breakfast

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

Pregnant women

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

Lunch

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

Fight for milk

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

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

25 more Hakuajins

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

Nisei loyalty

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

"Heil Hitler"

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

Girl with soldier

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

Recreation Department gets supplies

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

Horseshoes

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

Election

All of us voted for Goya and Kambara.

Tuesday, June 9, 1942

Breakfast

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

Land Devil League

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

Election results

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

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

Joint religious service

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

We decided on the following program:

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

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

Yashiro Case

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

Mitsubishi Case

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

Horseshoes

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

Evening walk

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

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

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

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

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

Mrs. Nishiyama and milk

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

At nine I came home to write letters.

Ruby's work

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

Buddhist service

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

Parker Dam

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

Yaye

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

Gifts

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

Children

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

Ruby and religion

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

Wednesday, June 10, 1942

Breakfast

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

Wilkins

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

Talk of war

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

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

"Pull"

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

Judo

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

Mat and Bobbie

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

Haruko F.

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

Florence Hasegawa

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

Magazine supplement

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

Literature class

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

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

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

He has a very quaint manner of talking, which is enhanced by his Hawaiian accent.

James brought up arguments sometimes just for argument's sake. When I said something, he would think of something just the opposite. He brought in the fact that he had heard the play over the radio and also asked Florence whether the story wasn't from Anderson's 'such and such' collections.

I was a Fool

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

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

Pacific Citizen

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

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

U.C. courses

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

Student relocation

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

Literature group

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

George Aratani

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

Thursday, June 11, 1942

Breakfast

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

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

Magazine supplement

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

Jessica's opinion of me

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

Tamaki Case

Yoneko Tamaki, 44, wife, mentally affected.

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

Family history

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

Personal history

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

Present condition

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

Suggestion

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

Yashiro Case

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

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

Sacramento to Tulalake

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

Sick Bachelor

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

Social Case workers write their report

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

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

Masaji takes over Joe's work

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

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

Man receives army pictures

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

Policy on gambling

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

Gang activity

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

New office

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

Baseball game

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

Tryout

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

wanted to hear the community singing anyway.

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

Community singing

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

Yoshiko

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

Haruko F.

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

Dinner

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

Mess hall checker

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

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

Friday, June 12, 1942

Yaye

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

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

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

Permit to go to Tulalake

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

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

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

Mrs. Tana

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

Kay and James

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

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

Dinner

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

Talent Show

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

Check-up

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

Saturday, June 13, 1942

Packing

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

Winding up work

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

Party by the welfare office

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

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

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

Jessica

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

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

Dance

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

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

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

Sunday, June 14, 1942

Morning

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

Buddhist council meeting

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

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

Fusako

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

Send-off

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

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