

1. Mr. Matsumoto

Worked on my report all morning. Hattie came in to see Ruby, and I asked her about the Kibei party. Then I got sleepy and decided to take a little nap, but Mrs. Ishizuka popped in for the M.W. catalogue. Then Mr. Matsumoto came to see me. I did not realize that he was extending his New Year's greeting, and I mumbled a few words without really saying what I should have. He asked me what was the matter because Mr. Ikeda hadn't received a notice of the meeting of the Board of Directors. I explained that it was probably in not intentional, but only a slip on the part of the coop office. I hinted that coordination of work was rather slow in the office, but did not say that Koso seemed to be slowing up the works. Mr. Matsumoto thought that the people in the office were not carrying out the policies of the committees and the Board and thought that something should be done about it. Also, he thought that for the next election that should be taken to see that better people are selected for the Board and as representatives.

He flattered me by saying that if there were 4 or 5 people like myself in the coop things would proceed so much smoother. He also said that there was a lot of opportunities in the Far East and that he might take me back with him, hinting that there would be a lot of opportunity for me. People in his block didn't seem to be taking him so seriously, and he probably talks bigger than he should. He was once a President of a Bank, I understand, but that was in the prime of his life.

In the afternoon took a short nap and then worked on the personality adjustment section again. Took a shower at 4 and worked on the report some more. The writing of the report is difficult because I am not taking the time to organize the material as well as I should.

2. Mike

In the evening went to Mike's place because I figured that she would go to the Board meeting to take the minutes for Koso. I kept talking with her, but it was almost 8 before Koso came after us. After the meeting we went in a car with Fumi and Mr. Kuramoto to mess 1820 and ate stew. From there we walked home together. Since I had a cough, Mike offered to make muster paste for me to put on my chest.

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Worked on the personal adjustment section in the morning. I have gotten into stride and am going ahead rather smoothly now. In the afternoon had to send off some books to the Cal. Library, and decided to complete other businesses, that I had. Stopped in at the Social Welfare Department to hand Tom my report on the mess hall. Tom said that he finished all of his sections. Spoke to Mr. Obayashi and also to Mrs. Akamatsu. Mrs. Akamatsu said that a few transfers were still being handled. Mr. Shirrell sent a special telegram to get Koso's girl and her family here and she thought

that they would be here soon.

2. P. M.

Stopped in at Frank's place to give him a copy of my report. Frank realized that we were spending too much time on our report, but he thought it would be better this way. He said that he wasn't in a habit of turning out a sloppy piece of work. I'm afraid that Tom's not going to like what he said, though. Michi thought that she would still give her concert. She said that people like the Libersons were afraid that since she quit she would not give her concert. She said that there would be people who could tell the difference between good music and poor.

Frank and I went to the post office together, and I left him there. Sent off the package and got a package for Ruby, which turned out to be fruit cake from Mr. Richardson. Went into the Ad. Bldg. to look for May, but learned that she had moved to the high school. Spoke to Dr. Francis about opening my course in the Higher Education. She wanted me to start my course right away, in Adult Education, but I talked her out of it, saying that it would be better if I started in the Higher Education Department when the release came from the Junior College. Stopped at Dr. Jacoby's office, but learned that he was out. Bumped into him as I went out, and got him to give me my reports, since I wanted them to work on the personal adjustment section. I don't think I will really make use of them, but I want all of my reports together for the conference. On the way home I came across May Sato, and I asked her to look up sources of textbooks for me. Stopped in at the coop office to ask Fumi to find out about the price of textbooks if ordered through the coop, which ordinarily gets 10% for all books. She thought that she might be able to get 25% on a text book. Mike asked me how the muster plaster worked last night. I told her that I put it on, but I still had my cough. I asked her if it would be all right if I put it around my throat. She thought that it wouldn't do. I told her that I still had the plaster on, and she was surprised because she was afraid my chest was burned. I took the plaster when I took a shower that afternoon, and part of my chest was burned. Noboru had asked if he could read my coop report, so today I asked him to read it and return it to Fumi right away. I suppose they wonder why I try to keep it so secret.

3. Creative Writers

In the evening I had to attend a special meeting of the Board of Directors. After the meeting dropped in at Miyoko's place to see how the Creative Writers were getting along. They had decided to donate \$48 to the library for magazines, \$5 each to the 2 artists, \$20 for the treasuerer. The rest of the money was to be ~~see~~ spent on books, each member having the privilege of buying about \$2.50 worth of books. I couldn't make up my mind what I wanted, and decided to leave my choice till later. The meeting lasted till 10:45.

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I had to be the one to get up and say that we should leave. Several of the boys were on their way to the Dispatch Office, and so I went along in the same general direction. Kiku was going the same way, and she fell into stride with me. I was going to ask Riley who usually saw her home to do so. But the fellows kept on going ahead and we were left behind. Kiku asked me if I were doing anything Friday night, and I said that I was having a little party at home. I asked her if there was anything special going on, and she said that there was a party of the Little Theater going on. I didn't even say that I was sorry, but mentioned that I was busy at present. We kept talking about other things, especially her journal, which I wanted to look at. She said that she wanted me to come to her place to look at it because she didn't want to show it to anyone else.

January 6, 1943

1. work

In the morning worked on an outline on adjustment mechanisms to send to Dr. Francis. Also typed up notices of my next class to all of my students except those who had come to only one or two of my first classes. I think I have to keep doing that if more than one or two are going to come to class. The rest of the morning worked on the personal adjustment section. I am writing quite a bit, but it is not very well organized.

In the afternoon took a short nap and worked on the section some more. Tom dropped in in the evening, and we talked for a little while about books mostly. He said that he would leave for the University of Chicago if he were able to, but wouldn't go to any other school. He said Frank was leaving toward the end of February. We both wondered whether he would have enough material to write a thesis.

2. Kazuko

In the evening went to see Kazuko to take her my personal-adjustment section to be typed, although I hadn't finished it yet. I didn't have time to read it over as I usually did. Ruby Tanabe was there too, and they said that they were going to hear the lecture to be given by Dr. Ichihashi in their block. She mentioned that a curfew of 9 o'clock was placed on her block. No one was to go out of the block after that hour. The Isseis were included because there had been a triangular scandal ~~had occurred~~ in Ward V. Ruby said that the young people could not be kept down in that way, but predicted that people would be breaking the curfew after several weeks. I had sent Kazuko a notice of my class and she said that she was intending to come to it. I told her that I would prefer to have her do the typing for me. She's never come to my class, but she always talks about it. She said that her sister was looking for a State job for her, which she considered good news. I didn't try to tell her that she should stay, but agreed that it would be a good

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thing if she got a job. If she doesn't catch on to what I am driving at after all that I said, then I don't think there is much use in my saying anything more. When I mentioned that Reiko and Helen Miyoshi were thinking of entering a camp to work as teacher and social worker, she wondered whether it was wise to rush out of here. I think she's beginning to catch on to what I mean, but still feels strongly about wanting to leave.

3. Geo's birthday

The liver from the hogs used at the Jamboree was lying around the house, so we decided to eat it for George's birthday party. May was asked to come, but she sent Kingo to get the liver because she had a cold and couldn't come herself. Harno was asked to come, but he said that he didn't like liver. George went after Janet but she didn't want to come because she was working on her lesson for tomorrow. I went after Art, who said that he would come even though he did not like liver. Asako came after she had come home from her sewing class. The 5 of us ate and talked. The three boys kidded Asako a great deal because she didn't seem to be able to take jokes and digs very calmly. I think she really enjoys our company, in spite of the way in which we irritate her. For my book I decided to take Himes' "Your Marriage". George took "The Human Body". Ruby took the Nature Study Encyclopaedia and a book on Fortune telling, for our share of the books to be bought with our profit from the calendar sales.

January 7, 1943

Worked on the personal adjustment section in the morning. Art dropped in in the morning to get the money to give to the two artists. I made him sign for the \$10 he took because I didn't want to have any trouble about it later. Mrs. Kakiuchi dropped in in the morning to see Ruby, and I spoke to her for a while about her children. In the afternoon worked on the section again. In the evening attended the meeting of the ward coop representatives.

January 8, 1943

1. Kazuko, Mike, Noboru

In the morning worked on the personal adjustment section. In the afternoon took a short nap and worked on it again. In the evening Janet dropped in to see Ruby, and I talked to her about the Kibei Students Club. She seemed to feel that it was better if the club was made open to others than just students. Kazuko dropped in after dinner to ask me to tell her what some of the outlines were because she wasn't able to type very much last night. I let her read part of it to me and she found that she could read most of it quite well. I had to go to a meeting of the Board of Directors and walked home with her. She had sprained her leg by falling in front of her door and limped as she walked, so I walked her

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home slowly. At the Board meeting Koso asked me to go after Mike as it was getting late, and so I took Mr. Smith's old car which had a flat tire and went out after her. She had been waiting since 6:45 for George to come after her, and she jumped up when I came after her. I also went after Noboru. He introduced me to his wife. I mentioned that Noboru didn't stay home very much because he was busy. She didn't say anything but smiled wryly, so I said that it was not even funny. Noboru sort of laughed about it, but I think she is peeved because he has to keep so busy. I asked him later about getting the JACL typewriter. He thought that I could get it for about \$75. He said that he hadn't read the coop report yet, and so I said that I would let him read it again. I said that the report had to be kept confidential because I included personalities in it. Mike had evidently gone to the hospital and got me a bottle of dough medicine while she was there. She seems to take quite an interest in my health.

I am too sleepy tonight to write any more.

Saturday, January 9, 1943

1. Class

In the morning worked on the outline for my course. There were six at my class today. The class dwindled down to a group which is really interested in learning, or perhaps it is one which understands what I am trying to put over. We had some spontaneous discussion today, which is a good sign that the class is taking an interest in what I am presenting. Fumi came for the first time and seems to have found the class interesting because she was taking some notes. Kiku and Miyoko went home a little early. Riley went home with Ruby, and I walked home with Fumi. She asked me at her place, and so I stayed for a little while. We talked mostly about the coop. She said that she was not the type that could do research work very well, while Koso didn't seem to be too happy in his present job. She felt that they were both in the wrong job.

2. Issei Entertainment

Since there was an Issei entertainment in the block tonight, we ate at home tonight. We ^{and} were also eating at home tomorrow, but no one seems to know why. Ruby didn't come home for dinner, so George and I had to cook what we could. We ate bread because we didn't want to cook ~~what~~ rice so that tomorrow morning we won't have any bread. I spent part of the evening taking a nap and then worked on my report. I expected to finish ~~ed~~ tonight, but before I was through went to see the final play being given in the mess hall. We had to pay 75¢ per ~~per~~ apartment to put that entertainment on, but Ruby and I only saw the last play. The play was about a sick wife committing suicide because her husband was going off to battle. Most of the Isseis were on the verge of tears, and I am sure that many of the young people were impressed. Some of the men were embarrassed and started to cough, to roll a cigarette or pick up a newspaper. The old

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folks can be quickly brought to tears with stereotyped plays like that.

D.S. wrote to say that she was coming up Tuesday. She says we are going to have conferences of 2 hours each to cover our material, but it certainly will have to be very brief. I'll have several hundred pages to cover.

Loaned both Mrs. Kaya and Mrs. Yoshida my cough medicine today, and both of them seemed to appreciate it. This morning I wasn't coughing, but I started to cough toward the end of my class. In the evening I was coughing a little again, so I took the medicine twice tonight. It seems to be quite effective.

Sunday, January 10, 1943

1. George

Slept late in the morning because we are not going to eat in the mess hall anyway. Mrs. Kaya brought us some bread because we told her that we had already eaten up our bread last night. George went to eat with the Kishiyamas because Ruby didn't get breakfast in time. Ruby thinks he is beginning to act rather queer these days. He is becoming more curt than he used to. He is losing a lot of his shyness, too. Worked on the personal adjustment section in the morning, but didn't quite get it finished by noon. At noon Ruby fried the fish which we had gotten from the mess hall while Mrs. Kaya brought us rice which she had boiled. George did not come home to eat.

In the afternoon went after the Sunday paper to 2807 at 1. Asked Bill, the block manager's son whether he was saving the papers for anyone, and he said he wasn't. I was going to ask him to save one for me if he was. I had to stay in line for about 15 minutes before I was able to get my paper. Came home and put the last finishing touches to my personal adjustment section. Took my Sunday papers and my report to Kazuko's place. She said that she might not be able to finish the typing by Monday night, and so I decided to let Ruby type the second part. We looked at the Sunday paper. Kazuko typed looked at the mess sections, saying that she didn't read the funnies. She said that she was going to church tonight to hear Coverley.

2. Izumi

Came home and then went to Mr. Izumi's place. Took a calendar to him. I figured that I might be able to play mah jong there, but there weren't enough partners around. I also wanted to eat at their mess hall, and so stuck around till evening. Talked to him and started to play two-man mah jong, when Mr. and Mrs. Obana came along. We talked till evening. Several children were playing in the room, and I was interested in watching them. Mr. Izumi went off with Mrs. and Mr. Obana to eat at the special mess hall in Block 8. Watched the children play while Mrs. Izumi washed the dishes. Neburu Nbbuko is bossed around too much by both parents, but especially the father. After playing with her for a

while she took a liking to me, and went along gladly with me when we went to the mess hall. Mr. Izumi calls me a psychologist and seems to think that I am something that people have to watch out for. I ate with the Izumis and Oshimas. Saw Masako Itogawa, whom I was working with in the Records Office in the mess hall and promised to drop in to see her baby. Dropped in to her place and talked with her and her husband for a while. Masako said she wanted a girl, but the rest were glad because the baby was a boy. Harvey, her husband, said that he didn't plan to go out because he wanted to return to California. They have a house in Sacramento, it seems. Didn't stay very long. Said good-by to the Izumis and came home.

Was sleepy and took a short nap. Then corrected the pages that Kazuko had already typed of the personal adjustment section. So far it doesn't sound too bad when it is read. Also started to prepare my report for the conference, but didn't get very far. I am going to sleep early tonight. After the conference I'm going to take it easy for a while. (10:30 p.m.)

Monday, January 11, 1943

1. George

In the morning worked on my notes for my report at the Conference. People kept dropping in, and I didn't do too much. May came and talked for a while. She said that George didn't have much manners, and didn't want to introduce him to some girls that she had in mind, like Helen Nitta. She pointed out that he picks his tooth with a knife or a spoon, she said. I guess she notes a lot of things that I don't.

2. Hattie

Hattie came in too, and I talked with her, too. Although she only comes to see Ruby. She said that her brother was leaving for school and she thinks she's going to miss him very much. They are the only two in the family, and seem to get along very well with each other. James hasn't been bothering her lately. I wonder what he is doing lately. Hattie didn't know exactly what a "drip" or a "wolf" was until I told her.

Worked on the report again in the afternoon. Went down to the canteen and bought some tangerines. Spoke to Shizuko, but she was rather curt to me, and I didn't stay very long. After taking a shower, I dropped in at the block managers office. He said that he didn't know exactly who started this idea of not cooking in the messhall yesterday, although he seemed to have a good idea. He said that 1/3 of the #25 recreation hall was available to the children in the block.

3. Mitsutome

had steak today. In the evening Mr. Mitsutome dropped in to see if there was going to be a meeting of the Board of Directors. He showed him the Nippon Bungaku Zenshu that we had sent up, and he borrowed one of the books. He said that

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thought was going to be important in the future. He is rather educated and keeps up a standard. He said that he was interested in golf and at one time in photography, too. Mike

dropped in because she was going to the meeting of the Board, too. The three of us went to Mr. M's home and stopped for a while. They asked me to come over to play Mah Jong. The three of us then went to the meeting of the Board of Directors. After the meeting Don brought us home. I walked by Kazuko's place to see if she were up, but all the lights in her barrack were out so I didn't bother her about getting my personal adjustment section. I'll have to go after it in the morning. Ruby finished her share of the typing at 11 p.m., although there were quite a few mistakes on the last few pages.

4. Food

We had steak today. I have heard that during the last few days the mess halls have been getting a lot of meat. Mr. Ikeda tonight said that it was the work of the Planning Board. The Board heard from someone that food was being thrown away in the butcher shop, so they immediately went to see Coverley about it. On the other hand breakfast is rather poor these days. We haven't seen egg or butter or bacon for a long time now. They seem to be running out of potatoe, even. However, we don't seem to complain as we used to. I suppose we are getting used to the food and to eating in the mess hall. We set up a big ~~protest~~ when the mess hall didn't cook yesterday all day long. I must correct Ruby's typing.

Tuesday, January 12, 1943

1. D.S.

Kazuko came in the morning to bring me the personal adjustment section which she said that she had stayed up till 1:30 to finish. I spent the time till about 9:30 correcting what Kazuko and Ruby had typed for me. Then went off to Bob's place to wait for D.S. and W.I. They didn't come till 11:30, and so Bob and I just hung around waiting for them. When they did come it was too late to talk very much. It was rather awkward for me at first, but after a while it was all right.

2. Conference In the afternoon we met and had a conference and Frank gave a detailed report on the social structure section. He knew what he was doing probably because he had been in seminars before. He had a detailed outline prepared. Frank layed a great deal of stress on the mental basis of classification, in

contrast to social structure based on socio-metrics or other purely behaviorites point of view. According to this definition, then, Kibeis would be classified according to what the person thinks he is and what other think he is. Frank admitted that for some of the ~~ex-~~

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classifications he didn't have sufficient data to prove that they were important. He pointed out specifically the urban-rural classification and the Male-Female classification. It was pointed out by D.S. that the stratification was not classified in detail sufficiently. That is probably one of the hardest job Frank has.

In the afternoon Tom gave his report. He had a little outline prepared, but did not have copies for others. He talked about family disorganization and community disorganization. Tom's problem is going to be made difficult because of the difficulty of separating disorganization started in the past and ones started here. Frank and I didn't agree with all of Tom's conclusions, and there was a great deal of discussion over them. Frank objected to "Inability to take united action." Frank thought that it was the inability to organize and not the inability to take united action. Disharmony in attitudes was considered good. Lack of community solidarity I opposed, because I had come to an opposite conclusion in my personal adjustment section. Tom thought that people had become more individualistic in here. He is probably right when he says that people felt that they didn't belong to the community, but I don't think that they have necessarily become individualistic. Also he is right when he says that there is less control of community over the individual.

In the afternoon I gave my report on the Broadcast Affair and the Coop Movement. Both were merely chronological accounts and almost purely descriptive and I didn't have much analysis or conclusion. Frank felt that the Issei-Nisei split was not caused by the Broadcast Affair itself. Haruo pointed out rightly that the split was between a certain group of Nisei and Isseis and that most Niseis remained apathetic to the whole thing.

In the evening met at Tom's place again and talked till 12 P.M. Tom Uyeno, a Kibei, was there, and much of the discussion centered on the Kibei. Deki and Nao were there, but they said very little. Nao, especially didn't say anything. May and Kingo were there, and also Ruby and George.

Thursday, January 13, 1943

1. Conference

In the morning we had a conference at Bob's place and Bob gave a report. He hadn't written up any of his sections completely, but he gave quite an elaborate outline on the schools, the school teachers, the administration, and population. He is mainly interested in population if he can get the material for it.

In the afternoon met again at the guest room, and Bob completed his report and then D.S. reviewed the outline and the special problems on which we were going to work. Until this time I didn't have a clear conception of what the structural

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report was really going to mean and how all of the material was going to tie in. It seems as though I made a mistake by working on little sections which were not called for specifically in the outline, although they were not a waste of time, of course. But not everything ~~cannot~~ be covered, and it's better to cover certain things well than to cover everything poorly. The section on ~~religion~~ was dropped entirely, and it was decided that Spencer would carry it on in Gila. I was assigned to family, and because I didn't seem to be so enthusiastic about it, D.S. shoved it on to Tom. I felt like a heel not saying anything about it. I still have the warden section to write up and also was asked to include shelter to food, and I'll probably touch on clothing while I'm at it. Caucasian-Japanese relation is going to be handled by everyone and case histories and personal roles will also be handled in different sections.

Besides this outline important incidents are to be written up separately. For his main problem Frank took collective behavior. He said that he would arrange a series of formal interviews and trace the attitude of people since the war. This would give a clearer picture of the change the people went through since the war. Frank seems to base his problem on the fact that the situation is changing rapidly. Tom is taking social disorganization and reorganization. He is relying on human documentation. He is taking family disorganization or community disorganization or both. I'm taking personal adjustment for my main problem and also the coop. I'm thinking of using case histories, and attempting to trace the back-ground of individuals. I'm going to stratify my ^{am} sampling as much as possible to make my sampling problem easier. This means some method of measuring differences between people in the adjustments they make, which is going to be a difficult problem. I have also been asked to take Community Enterprises, since Frank is handling so much. Bob is handling population as his ^{at} main problem if he can get hold of the material.

2. Ichihashi:

D.S. felt that it was only polite that she go to see Dr. Ichihashi as a matter of courtesy, although she really wasn't too anxious about seeing him. All of us went there for half an hour and I don't think D.S. said more than about 3 lines. The rest of the time Dr. Ichihashi talked about himself.

In the evening had to attend a meeting of the Ward II coop representatives. I made my report to the ward and then went on to see the rest who were meeting at Bob's place. We didn't stay very long and returned at 10 P.M.

Diary--11

Friday,

January 15, 1943

1. ~~Being~~ Insecurity

In the morning got up to find myself a little disturbed because I did not know just where I stood on the research work. Frank put out some good sections and was assigned some more big ones to complete, and I couldn't help feeling that I had done nothing but insignificant sections. I wasn't sure that my personal adjustment section was any good at all because it had not been discussed at all. I read over the whole thing in the morning just to see if it were all right. I came out feeling that it wasn't so bad after all. Yesterday I noticed that Frank acted like a gentleman and so did Tom, and I felt like a boor. I could feel the sort of pressure that people would put on non-conforming members among themselves to keep them in line.

Hattie Kurose came in the morning to see Ruby, and I talked with her for a while, too. James Otsuka came up for discussion as usual, and I realized that it was important to notice what others felt about people rather than to try to figure everything out for oneself. This is especially important because what really matters is what others think of people and what people think of themselves.

2. Method of Record Keeping

Went to give the Manzanar section to Haney, but she wasn't home yet. Found Bob and gave it to him, but he did not give it to H. because they were too busy. Stopped in at D.S.'s place for a few moments and was kidded by her whether I had written another section for them. I don't know whether it's supposed to be funny or not, but I really don't get the point. Here all along I've had the feeling that I wasn't getting very much done, and then I'm told that I have been doing a lot. I can't help feeling that I have been wasting a lot of my energy getting things that were not really needed. From now on I'm going to regulate my work so that there won't be so much unnecessary stuff to cover. I know I have been trying to cover too much, and it's just got to stop. As for reports, I am not going to write up anything except when I am specifically asked for it. On the other hand I'm going to put my journal in such a shape that it will largely serve for reports. Reports are time-consuming, but it's easy to write a little fragments in the journal. I'm also going to keep my diary section separately from my journal. Here I am going to use the present tense and try to give my impressions about things. What Tom said about correcting the bias of the writer through the diary is very important.

In the afternoon took a nap and then caught up quickly on the diary for the last few days. I'm going to keep up my work even if it means being rather sketchy, because if I start to get behind it gets ~~be~~ just hopeless. From now on I'm going to cut out all of the unnecessary stuff, but make the things I do put down as complete as possible.

About 4:00 went to see Dr. Thomas off. The others were at Bob's place, ~~and~~ talking with Howard Imazeki, who was asked to write up the Dispatch Office. At 5 D.S. and W.I. packed.

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while we waited around. We straggled after them to the Ad. Bldg. A few workers who were behind looked at us curiously, no doubt wondering what the large group was.

3. Kazuko

After we saw the Thomas' off, I left the group immediately because I didn't have much time. I hurried to Kazuko's place to ask her whether she was interested in going to Mr. Coverley's reception. She said that she would like to, but that she wasn't feeling very well the last two days. I had to leave her immediately, because I had to get back to my mess hall in time to eat. I wanted to ask Kazuko before, but didn't have the time, but was pretty sure that she would be willing to go. I was disappointed, but I thought of Mike, and stopped at her place. When I asked her, she said that there were a lot of important people and that she would feel funny in such a group. Her mother thought that she ought to go if it were quite all right to go. I persuaded her, and she kept saying that she would feel out of place. But she seemed willing enough to go, so I said I would come after her about 7:30.

4. Coverley's reception

Mike and I went to Mr. Coverley's reception about 8, and most of the people were already sitting. The mess hall was filled. We sat by Mr. and Mrs. Mitsutome. Mike felt a little self-conscious about sitting at the head table, but it was a good location because we could see all of the entertainment clearly. I didn't feel very self-conscious, although I really didn't like the formality. The formal part of the program was short, the refreshments not too bad, and the entertainment arranged was pretty good. It was probably as pleasing an evening that a similar group could have enjoyed. The Tri-State Coeds were serving, and Hattie was among them and nodded to me. Mike thought that she looked like the Japanese type. I talked to Mike about herself and her sister and got quite an interesting story from her. They offer quite an interesting contrast in adjustment in the same family. The strain of cultural conflict probably has been quite great on both of them.

When we came home it was around 10. Mike asked me in, and so I said that I would stay a little while, although I questioned whether it was a good idea to be in an apartment alone with a woman. Her sister and mother had gone to an Issei entertainment where Shizuko was to perform. Mike made tea for me and herself, and we both talked about our family and about ^{the}stutter, to which I confessed. I left her around 11:30.

5. Japanese Bath

Went into the Japanese bath for the first time today. We have to wash outside and we are not allowed to take our towels into the bath with us. Some boys were in there dipping their face into the hot water, so I warned them that they should not do it because many people used the bath and it was not good for them. The bath felt good, especially because you could stretch out your legs. You can get warmed up in a way which you can never do with a shower.

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6. Impression on Janet

Janet was here to see Ruby about something, and I talked to her. She said something, and I made a little crack. She said that she did not know that I was like that. At first, she said, she thought that I was very quiet and the kind that said something only rarely. She wants me to tell her fortune for her, but I don't know what to tell her. I'm sorry that I told her that I would one day tell her what sort of person she would marry.

7. Record Keeping

I don't know if this method of keeping a separate diary is going to prove successful. I'm going to try not to load myself with work so that I can make my basic documents as complete as possible. I'm going to try to put on accurate headings on these paragraphs so that I will be easy to refer to. I still have several sections to report up for the preliminary report, but I'm going to go easy on them. There's the old sections to correct for inaccuracies, but I'm not sure that we are going to have time to go into that to any large extent at the present time.

This diary is going to be a record of a participant observer, and as such it should reflect the feelings of such a research worker and also the attitude of people about himself as conditions change. I'm sorry I haven't put down that feeling of insecurity I felt when I held a job with Dr. Jacoby for one week and the mess hall strike was being held.

Saturday, January 16, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning worked on today's lecture on escape mechanisms. It took me all morning to get my notes together. In the afternoon Mike brought me a notice of the meeting of the Committees on Committees, which requested my attendance. I haven't been attending the meeting of the Committee on Committee because I did not have the time. I told Mr. Kuramoto that I hadn't attended, but he hasn't chosen any one else to take my place. The meeting is for tomorrow afternoon, so I think I shall have to go. Alice Mayeda invited the three of us to tea, I don't know why. The meeting will be a good excuse for not attending. We don't know why they invited us, unless they wanted to make peace with us Sakodas. Maybe it's to repay us for the fact that we let them use our apartment for a dressing room during Fumiko's recital. Or maybe they want to get a closer view of us.

2. Personality Class

There were 8 present at the class today, but Nao had to go out because Shiro Tokuno came after her. Nao and Kazuko were here for the first time. Mr. Obayshi came again, while Fumi did not show up. First I started off on my lecture at a rather steady pace, but soon I was able to break it with discussion. I still don't make myself very clear, I don't think, but they seem to understand most of the things I say. I think I should use more examples to get my point over.

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Also, I should use more analogy to make things clearer, instead of using abstract definitions. After class the girls went home together, while the boys stayed behind to talk a little longer. Mr. Obayashi, who is working in the Social Welfare Department seemed interested in the course very much. Riley and I went to the clothing store together. I wanted to buy some scrip but it was too late. I also had in mind getting some shirt, but they didn't have any decent ones in yet.

Riley came home with me, because he wanted to see the latest issue of the Pacific Citizens. We talked till the mess gong sounded, and we let him go home and did not invited him to stay to eat with us.

3. Mitsutomes

After dinner I took a short nap. Then took a shower. The bath was already slightly cold. Decided to go to Mr. Mitsutome's place to play Mah Jong. Took Ruby along, although seemed to be interested in completing a jigsaw puzzle which she had started. The Takedas were there already, and a game of Mah Jong was in progress with a couple of other men. Mary went after her set, and we started another game ourselves. Ruby, Mary, Mrs. Mitsutome and I played. Ruby kept asking questions about how to play, but the rest of the people ignored her questions and wouldn't explain how the game should be played. Mrs. Mitsutome wasn't in a very good mood because she wasn't winning. About an hour after we started to play Ruby said that we should go home because it was getting late. We played for about another half an hour, and then quit playing. I don't think we were very much welcome to Mrs. Mitsutome. Mr. M. gave his place to his son who had come home and talked to us for a little while. We left at 10:30.

Sunday, January 17, 1943

1. ~~Breakfast~~ Breakfast at home

Ruby said that she had bought some eggs, so I stayed in bed till almost 9. George got up and went to eat in the mess hall because he didn't know about the egg, and Ruby had to offer him the egg several times before he ~~offered~~ ^{consented} to eat it. Then he decided that he would rather have his egg in the evening. Ruby brought home milk and grapefruits and bread from the mess hall which we ate. The eggs were really good.

Cleaned out my old letters and filed them away. This took me all morning. I was going to catch up on my journal, but didn't have the time. I still have over 100 pages of journal to correct and send to Dr. Thomas, but I'm going to take my time about that.

2. Committee on Committees

In the afternoon had to go to a meeting of the Committee on Committees. Got a newspaper at the magazine stand. It was very cold today, and there wasn't a line that there usually is. I was disgusted with the Committee on Committees because they rambled so much and didn't get very much done. I don't

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think they would have gotten any business done at all if I ^{were} wasn't there. Koso was there for a while, but had to go off for another appointment. Fumi was not there, probably because she didn't receive a notice. Those Isseis crab a great deal, but when it comes to actually getting anything done, they are very poor at it. They could have discussed the donation matter without anyone else being present, but they didn't seem to be able to do it. Then they talked about putting in some Issei to help train the canteen employees because an Nisei would not be able to handle the older workers. This ^{may} be true, but it doesn't follow that an Issei will be able to do it, either.

On the way home walked home with Isamu Shijo, who seems to have been dragged into the Committee to take minutes. We agreed that the committee members liked to talk too much and did not get very much done.

3. Fumi

On the way home went over to Fumi's place to ask her if she cared to go to the Little Theater with me on Tuesday evening. She was home and introduced her younger sister Edna to me when she brought in the tea. Fumi orders both her mother and her sister around, it seems. Fumi immediately started to talk about the coop office trouble and especially about Koso and his inability to handle matter at the office. I listened, and in between asked her if she cared to go to the Little Theater if she didn't have any meeting. She said that she didn't and said thank you, signifying that she would like to go. We talked till 5 when her mess hall bell sounded, and I left.

4. Record keeping

In the evening stayed home and wrote letters to Reiko and Lillian. Then started to write in my journal and diary. To have ^{made a} resolution not to work too hard for a while, but there seems to be so much that has to be done. I expect to reorganize my whole work and get things in order so that I won't waste any time, wither in writing my diary or my journal. All unnecessary motion must be cut out. For that ~~unin~~ ^{unily} system, organization are necessary. I think I'll make it a rule to write in my diary every night and catch up in my journal as soon as possible. In the meantime important items should go into my little black book so that I will not forget. Since the scope of the Study is still very broad, I shall put my attention largely on my own problem, which too seems to cover too much territory. I think I'll have to keep reducing the field I am to cover if I am going to get any concrete result from my research work.

Fumi has been discussin our group with Elberson and they seemed to think that I was rather well-balanced in my adjustment here. When I told her that I had my moments of uncertainty, she thought it was surprising. I suppose I do look like a very stable person. I am very self sufficient and have a degree of confidence.

Monday, January 18, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning wrote in my journal. Then typed up the

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report for the Committee on Committees. Took the report down to the coop office just before noon and walked home with Mike and Eleanor.

In the afternoon read some of the structural report that I had not read yet, especially Frank's political organization, which was very good. I tried to organize my work so that I wouldn't waste so much time, but it's difficult to do that just now. It seems to me that what I have to do is to keep narrowing down my field to testing hypotheses that can be really tested.

2. Ruby

Told Ruby today that she must correct all errors she makes in her typing, since she was making so many of them. It's for her own good to learn to type without making errors.

3. Nishida

Mr. Nishida dropped in this evening to say that we would do the membership drive together in the block if the financial statement is passed by the Board. We are getting to be on a more friendly relationship than we have been until now. We have never spoken to each other very much. In the evening he was playing go in the block managers office and he did not seem to mind my watching him play.

4. Kazuko

Before going to the meeting of the Board of Directors dropped in at Kazuko's place to get Stonequist. 2 boys and 3 girls from her office were there to see her because she had been ill. Kazuko said that ~~the~~ Dr. told her that she ~~had~~ had "nervous breakdown". She said that she had been taking pills last week. I thought she looked funny when she came to my class, although she claimed that she felt all right when she came to my class. It was on Sunday, she said, that she ~~was~~ broke down.

The Board meeting was "lousy" tonight. We didn't get started on time, a quorum wasn't present, and the meeting was disorganized. Koso wasn't present because of a cold, although someone else suspected that his wife wanted to keep him home. I wonder if she is the kind that would rule with a iron hand? Wanted to give ^{away} the two extra tickets for the Little Theater, which were on hand because both George and Ruby were going to the farewell ^{party} to be given for Miyoko Takagi, to Mike, but didn't get the chance. Mike asked if I wouldn't write up tonight's minutes for her, but I curtly said no.

Tuesday, January 19, 1943

1. Sketches

In the morning corrected pages of the journal to send to D.S. There are over 120 pages to read through. Could not finish them all today. In the afternoon went to the Social Welfare Department to lend Nao the book by Stonequist. As the whole department was busy interviewing people to see about joining families of internees, I wasn't able to speak to any one. Went on to the coop office to give Mike 2 tickets for the Little Theater because Ruby and George were not going to-

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night. Asked Mike whether they had a Sears catalogue in the office, because I wanted to see about ordering skates, too. They didn't, but I talked to Mike, Hisako and his brother about skates for a little while. Mike suggested that I phone up Dick Reeder to get them to bring me up a pair of skates. I did not want to phone in the first place, but after talking a little while I thought that it might be a good idea, since skates would become harder to get the longer I delayed getting it. I went to the canteen and looked through the Sears catalogue, and pondered for some time what sort of skate I should get. I didn't want to get figure skates because they were the most expensive ones on the book. I finally decided that a good pair of pleasure skates would be sufficient. As I started to go home, however, I suddenly decided that it would be a better idea to ask Don to ask Reeder for me, since if I asked Reeder a favor, it would embarrass me when it came time to keep Reeder out of the Project. So back I went to the office to leave a note with Don that I wanted a pair of skates ordered through Reeder. I came home and told Ruby to try on Mike's size 5 skates which she had Don buy for her in order to be able to order a skate from Don in time for Reeder to bring it up by Friday.

2. Membership Drive

In the evening got Mr. Sakamoto, Nishida and George Ike together to discuss plans for our coming membership drive. I also talked George into holding a meeting of the young people on Thursday night because the club had not had a meeting this year yet. We could have the membership drive at that time. The 4 of us agreed pretty well that we should try to get as many people as possible into the coop on this drive. We decided that on Saturday and Sunday we would get most of the members in.

3. Little Theater

The Creative writers were having meeting and a farewell party for Miyoko Takagi in our apartment, but I had to go to the Little Theater with Fumi, since I had already promised her. It began to snow in the evening and the wind was blowing and the ground was soon covered with snow. Fumi and I trudged through the snow to Block 4. We got a seat in the middle of the hall and had to crane our necks to see everything that was going on. Mike and Shizuko came in a little later and I asked them to sit up with us, but they refused. I asked Fumi about her life a great deal, and she probably realized that she was being psycho-analyzed, as she would have put it. The plays were interesting, and she commented that I was trying to psycho-analyze the characters in the play. Ted did a pretty good piece of work, in spite of his lack of facial expression. The 2 comedies were enjoyable and the second play, a serious one, less so. It was too drawn out, I thought.

Fumi had ordered her mother to have coffee ready when we came home, but she said that she had forgotten. Fumi herself made the coffee, and poured it for me. We sat and talked about camp personalities and about the JACL policies, till it was past 12. She said that I was the sort of person who had some moral integrity, but knew the advantages n

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and disadvantages of situations, too. She has a very keen sense of preception, and is probably right in her judgement. It wasn't too flattering, but still not too damaging, and I didn't mind her saying it. The important thing is that one is honest with himself, Fumi would say. From my stand point one is least likely to get into mental difficult and be able to think independently best when he does not kid himself that he knows why he is doing a certain thing. I think I perceive many times the basic motives for doing a thing. I try not to hide that I know it, because I know that is the way to keep away from emotional conflicts. While I don't acknowledge all of my basic motives all of the time, if some one were to pin me down or if a voice inside myself asked me, I would probably admit rather than hide such motives. It is probably for this reason that I can size things up and act accordingly, without feeling a compulsion in other directions. Fumi said that she was working only half a day, and I promised to come down to get her comments on my coop report and also to discuss personalities with her.

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Shales
1. Drings

In the morning wrote in my journal. Then went to the coop office to see Don but he wasn't in, and I went on to the ware house, but I couldn't find it. I went on to Don's place, to ask if Don were in. He wasn't, but Mrs. Elberson asked me to come in. It was snowing and my shoes were dirty, and I stood by the door thawed out and dirtied the floor. She asked me to sit down, but I didn't for a while. We talked for a while, and I told her my errand, that I wanted to have Don get skates for myself and Ruby in Klamath, possible through Readers.

2. Higher Ed.

Went on to the high school building to see May Sato about starting my Higher Education course. I am looking forward to it, I don't know why, since it is going to mean more work. But I owe Francis more hours, and to night a week is not going to be excessive. I saw May in the curriculum library. She wanted me to make all my own arrangements, and I was trying to get her to do part of the work, making notices to post. But she said that she didn't know how to make posters, and so I decided to take it over myself. I felt that if I left it up to May, she wouldn't do the thing right. I had asked her before about getting books, but she didn't have any information on that, except that the San Francisco JC thought it would not be able to loan us any book.

Bill Osuga came along and asked me to be the chairman for a lecture to be given by Dr. Ichihashi next Wednesday. I didn't want to do it, but consented to it because I felt that it wouldn't hurt any to do so. I wanted to hear Dr. I's lecture once, any way.

3. Kimiyo Kawasaki came up to talk to me, saying that she was tired just being an assistant teacher, correcting a lot of papers. She said that she spent more than her share of time on her work. Yoshiye Jinguji

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on her work. Yoshiye Jinguji, who was a full-fledged teacher said she was enjoying her work.

4. Rose

Stopped in at the Records Office to speak to Miss Rose about announcing our courses together. She is teaching Statistics. Said hello to those I knew in the office. Miss Rose said that Harno was going to help her in the course by doing the reading. She wanted to get her course over with in 3 months because she would be going away about that time. I advised her to complete the course in 16 weeks and to let someone else take over when she left. She said that Harno refused to take the course over. She thought that he was improving about under taking things, since she knew him in Berkeley. Miss Rose ^{said} that she did not want to have any high school teacher (Caucasians) in her course because they had more education than the colonists and would make it difficult to teach. Also she felt that the teachers should not be allowed to take advantage of the free course, which were being opened for the benefit of the colonists. She felt that the class would be full enough without the Caucasians.

In the afternoon went to the Dispatch office and talked to Rose Ichikawa about writing up an article for our courses. Then went to see Harno, who was writing a letter to book stores to ask for quotations on text books. We talked for a while, but we didn't seem to have much in common. I tried to draw him out about things that troubled him, but he seemed to resent it.

5. Social welfare

On the way home dropped in at the social welfare office to get a request for clearance. Talked to Mrs. Akamatsu and then to Naoko. I asked her about Tommy Tomimatsu, who had come in to see her, but she didn't have very much to tell me, although she did use a lot of terms she had learned in school. She didn't seem to think that she could point out the causes of such disturbances. She introduced me to Miss Montgomery, who thought that this job was an excellent opportunity for her to practice some of the things she had read about. She agreed with Nao that the workers should attend classes in psychology because they did not have sufficient background.

In the evening attended the coop general assembly. I exchanged notes with Fumi most of the evening, and did not listen to the reports very well. She bet with George and me on the time that the meeting would close. She bet both of us, so George lost his 25¢ and I owe her a treat.

Thursday, January 21, 1943

Breakfast

1. Breakfast
Did not get up to eat breakfast this morning for about the first time. The new cook decided to change the system of ringing the bell twice to ringing it only once, which I did not like. Also I had gone to sleep about one, and felt that I could well do with some extra sleep. I also knew that there

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were some cheese and some bread in the house which I could eat when I got up. George and Ruby got up, however, and made so much noise that I couldn't really continue sleeping, any way. But I didn't get up till about 9. However, I had to take a nap in the afternoon just the same.

2. Books

Wrote a letter to a book store in Chicago to ask about the price of Psychology and Life, which I am going to use as a text book. Also sent a short letter to Dr. Gundlach, asking him to get skates for me and Ruby in Berkeley if he could. Spent the rest of the morning typing notices to post in various places for my psychology class. I want to give as much publicity as possible for the registration so that all those who want to take the course will show up for registration. I don't want to be bothered with students straggling in afterwards, either.

3. Francis

In the afternoon went to the Dispatch office to give Rose a copy of the notice. Also left one in the Social Welfare Department and one in Bob Otas office, and one in the library. Then went down to the coop office, but didn't leave any notice there because there was no bulletin board in there. Talked about skates with the girls, and caught a taxi with Eleanor to the Ad. Bldg. Spoke to Dr. Francis about my new course, and also about getting work-books from the high school. Dr. Francis said that for her own selfish reasons she wanted me to teach the course in Adult Education, but that she thought it would be better if I taught the course in Higher Education. She was proud of the fact that the Adult Education Department had more enrollment than the high school and was working only with a secretary and Norman helping her. She said that she wanted to visit some of the classes, but that she didn't have time to do so. She gets flustered, it seems, everytime I go to see her. Maybe it's because she knows I am on the Study and she's afraid of being written up poorly. Any way, she's awfully nice to me and lets me have my way in most of the things that I do.

Went down to the Records Office to see Miss Rose about our courses. She wasn't in, so I tacked the notice on the bulletin board. I forgot that I had gone to get copies of form 26 to get my clearance. Talked with Helen Nakagawa about the play, and she admitted that Ted had no expression in his voice or his face.

4. May Sato

Went on down to the high school and talked to May Sato again about the course. I had her find out about getting hold of the work-books, which she wouldn't have done for me if I didn't mention it. She's a good worker and pleasant to get along with, but if left by herself won't get very much done. She has the same fear that I used to have and still

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retain to a great extent of approaching other people, of asking favors, of making requests, of bothering others. I completed my arrangements for registration.

5. Club 25

By the time I came home it was time to take a shower, or bath, I should say now. I was back and doing some writing in my journal, but Mr. Kaya came over and wanted me to write him a letter to ask for a cook book from his former boss. I didn't have time to write very much. Wrote a little more after dinner, and then had to attend the meeting of Club 25. There were 24 present, but the meeting was very poor. There was hardly any response to any of the matters brought up. The coop membership drive was the main topic for discussion, but hardly anyone seemed interested. There was a suggestion for a dance, but the matter was dropped because there wasn't enough persons interested. The meeting was over at 8:45.

6. Kazuko

Went to see Kazuko to see how she was getting along after her "nervous breakdown." She was home, and we talked about things in general and about her condition in particular. I expected to come home at 10, but came home at 10:30. When I was coming home his father asked me whether I spoke Japanese at all. I told him in Japanese that I could speak in Japanese, but that I found it more convenient to speak in English. He said that most Niseis mixed in some Japanese as they spoke, and he noticed that I didn't. He probably felt left out, too, when I spoke to Kazuko alone. Mrs. Tanabe said that Kazuko lost her ability to speak Japanese a great deal after starting to work, and Kazuko lost it when she went to college.

Toasted a sandwich made of corned beef which I brought home from the table this afternoon. It was really good. It's 11:15 at present and I am going to bed. I want to get some light reading done by going to sleep by 12 p.m. I really want to take it easy for awhile, just to show people that I can do that.

Friday, January 22, 1943

1. Doings

Got up this morning after the breakfast bell rang, and consequently was about the last one to go into the mess hall. Wrote in my journal part of the morning. Hattie Kurose came along and May was here too, and so was Ruby, so the 4 of us just sat around and gossiped. Hattie misses her brother, and seems to be some what lonesome at the present time. May said that she didn't know anything about Kingo being offered a job on the outside. She was afraid that people won't be able to come back in once they go out. After they left I corrected a few journal pages. I thought that there was no use in trying to send all of the journal pages at once. So sent off about 70 pages first.

Took a nap in the afternoon and then worked on my outline for my class Saturday. I had a difficult time trying to get material on non-adjustive behavior together because I was taking it from scattered sources. Harney's treatment of neurosis tends to be rather narrow, although she presents a great deal of insight. Shaffer is very good on repression. Menninger's work sounds too amateurish compared to the other works.

2. Reports

Received a letter from D.S. saying that she is working on a conference for the end of March. That means we have to get out more reports by then. I'll have to seriously consider giving up part of my coop work, if I am going to have time for everything I want to do. When my work gets heavy my leisure time activities suffer accordingly, and that's not so good. It was good to hear that Bob and Charlie felt that we in Tule Lake had done more than they did in the first report. May said that Frank remarked that he would have to stay here later than the end of March.

3. Committee on Committees

In the evening attended the meeting of the Committee on Committees. Everybody was late coming, and even after the meeting got under way, most of the discussion was about something out of line from the work of the committee. Koso was there guiding the meeting, but he didn't seem to want to keep the discussion in one track. The Isseis like to talk, and they bring up everything under the sun. What work they actually did could have been done in 45 minutes, but they had to keep talking about a lot of things, while I doodled on a piece of paper. The attitude of the Isseis have not changed radically, but what they say is the same sort of thing that I have recorded before that I don't find it interesting any more to take minutes in shorthand. 11:25 p.m.---I'm going to bed now and get some light reading done.

Saturday, January 23, 1943

1. Things

1. Smith and Huycke

In the morning worked on my outline for my afternoon class. I had a difficult time trying to organize the material for the section on non-adjustive behavior. But I have gotten a better understanding of the field, and can not consider my time wasted. When George and his crew went out to work I tagged along because I wanted to file my application for form 26 to get my leave clearance. Went to see Amy Hashimoto right after breakfast to see if she could take it down to the Records Office for me, but found out that I had to take it to the housing division. When I got to the housing division they were moving the desks in the office and everything was upset. I saw Mr. Huycke, who took care of leaves and was going to speak to him, but he shoved me aside, saying that he was busy. Well, he could have been a little more decent about it. I got into Mr. Smith's office and told him my business. Mr. H. then came in and Mr. Smith turned the matter over to him. Then I asked Mr. Smith questions about whether people would be allowed to come back in if they went

out and whether it was true that indefinite leave to Denver and Salt Lake City were closed. He gave me a rather vague answer, and then turned around and asked me whether I would join the Army if I had a chance. I thought that was rather dirty of him, but fortunately the phone rang, and I didn't have to answer the question. I was going to ask him whether he would enlist when he was enjoying his work, and then asked him whether he would gladly serve if he were drafted. I don't see why my situation should be any different from his. Mr. H. too, asked me why I wanted to get an indefinite leave and wasn't especially pleased. Then when I told him that I was working on Dr. Thomas's study, both of the men changed their attitudes immediately. Mr. H. said he recognized my name as that of the person who turned out voluminous reports, and laughed. Mr. Smith put his arms around me and said that he had never seen anyone who had asked questions so pointedly, reminding me that I had asked Mr. H. what the longest and shortest time it took to get a clearance. Their change of attitude just goes to show that their hearts aren't in the right places. Evidently there are two kinds of Japanese---good ones and bad ones. They thought I was the bad kind at first. I was relieved, however, to hear that there would be a possibility of my getting a short time leave clearance on short order if necessary.

2. Coop Office

Stopped in at the coop office and asked Fumi for the matter that the Committee on Committees wanted me to type up. She said that she would have her own typist type it up for me. Told her also that I had to ~~cancel~~ ^{chair} the meeting for Dr. Ichihashi's lecture, but said that I would try to cancel it in favor of the dinner date at the personnel mess with a teacher who wanted to meet some coop liberals. Talked to Elberson for a while about the photographer, Reeder, and Dr. Ichihashi. Elberson thought the latter was a "fascist". Don tends to look at things politically like that. I said that Dr. ~~I~~ was very conceited.

Came home and spent the rest of the morning trying to get my lesson prepared. Kiyono came in with a Kibei fellow to borrow Rongo, but Ruby didn't come home in time, and they went home again. Kiyono seems to be enjoying her work and seems to be getting along very well at present.

In the afternoon threw some snow-balls at the Sugiyamas but didn't hit anyone. Hasily reviewed my notes, took a few minutes nap, and then went off to class. Started a fire and waited for the students to come. My 5 faithful ones came, and I gave my lecture on non-adjustive behavior. Everything went off without a hitch. On the way home I walked home with Kiku and asked her to stop in to take a look at a page or two of my journal. I showed her a few pages because she offered to show me the diary that she was keeping. I promised to go over Sunday night to see her about this.

4. Co-op Membership Drive

In the evening went around with Mr. Nishida and Mr. Sakamoto on the membership drive. We went to a few houses where

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the two men were unable to get any result during the afternoon. Kazuo Ueda is an internee and can not be a member. His brothers would not join unless they got his ok. He said that others could join, but he himself did not let anyone in his own family become a member, although he said that he would buy merchandise in scrip. Mr. Sakamoto felt that he was rather mean about that. One other fellow was afraid of becoming a member because he would lose his chance of getting his indemnity, but we persuaded him to become a member. Mr. ~~Tanaka~~ ^{Nakamura} was certainly stubborn, and after talking to him for a long time, his wife suggested that he join. He allowed only one person in the family to become a member. Mr. Nakamura, as a representative of the Planning Board, came along with us, and kept saying that the coop was going to donate \$10,000 for community use, but I explained to him that it could not be done. I talked to him about this and that, and we got along all right. But once he started to tell Mr. N. about something on leaving camp which the Planning Board wanted to be kept secret. I drew near and asked him what it was all about, and he said that it was something he couldn't reveal. The darn fellow still doesn't trust me.

^{S. go} After the drive I went to the Block Manager's office and played go for the first time there. I asked Mr. Nishida for a game and played with 2 stones down. With a little help from the side I beat him a little bit.

Yoshimi Shibata's brother came and asked me to write a message for the YBA year book. I don't know why I deserve this honor, but I told him that I would.

Sunday, January 24, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning wrote in my journal. I was thinking about going to see how Kazuko was getting along, but decided that it wouldn't be so good to go in the morning.

In the afternoon went to the news-stand to get a Chronicle, but didn't get any because they had sold out. I asked Mrs. Yoshidas little girl who was standing in line to get it for me. She was told that they had received only 50 copies of the Chronicle today.

2. Co-op Membership Drive

Helped Mr. Nishida with the membership drive. George said that he was busy and wouldn't do anything. He is not the sort to get things done. I ^{put in} got the chief cook and his wife, after some persuasion. He tried to cancel it after hearing Mr. Nakayama, but I prevailed upon him to stay a member. I called upon Mr. Kishiyama to become a member. I had talked to Mr. Kishiyama in the morning, and he seemed to see that it was good for the coop to have both of them join. Mr. Kishiyama was working on a furniture, and I walked in and announced that I had come to have Mary become a member. Mr. Kishiyama said that he was already a member, but I said that I wanted Mary to join. Mr. Kishiyama didn't protest too much; he was

in good humor. He told Mary to join, and the matter was soon settled. Then Mr. Kishiyama said that he had refused Mr. Nishida this morning when he was asked about getting Mary to join, and I said that I knew it. He laughed and said that we had played a trick on him, while Mary declared that getting to be a smart businessman.

3. Osuga
About 2 p.m. I went to tell Bill Osuga that I had another date for Wednesday and would not be able to be the chairman for Dr. Ichihashi's lecture. Bill said that the lecture was going to be in Japanese, anyway, and so I suggested that he had better find an Issei for a chairman. Bill's father, who is a block manager, had some Chronicles and Examiners left over, and so I was able to get a Chronicle. He is selling the papers at his office for Ward II, and he buys 20 copies for himself, which he reserves for his friends. I asked him to save one for me, but he wouldn't say that he would. I felt lightly irritated and thought of bringing this matter up at the Board meeting. But of course, I don't think it is worth the trouble.

4. Fumi
I went on to Fumi's place to tell her that I would be able to accept the dinner dated for Wednesday night with the Caucasian teacher that wanted to meet a couple of coop liberals. We read the funnies for a little while, and I said that I wanted to go out to the pond nearby and see the kids skating. Her younger sister, Edna, came home to say that the road was very muddy and discouraged her from going, but Fumi didn't pay any attention to that. We went out together and walked along the muddy road. The snow was still on the ground, about 4 inches of it, so that we put on our dark glasses. Being the section of the project where the garbage and refuse was being dumped, it smelled rather bad. The pond itself was probably the outlet for the sewer. About 30 or 40 young people were on skates, while as many more were standing on the bank watching. I looked on and wished that I had my skates so that I could get some exercise. The ice was weak at points, and it was being related that a girl had fallen in. After staying for 10 minutes or so, we went back to Fumi's place. Then she offered to go on a walk, so out we went again. We walked on the north side of the Project just outside of the fence. There were no one around, and we just walked around. Fumi was more energetic than I, throwing snow balls and prancing around. I just plodded along with her. She talked more than I did too, and I'm afraid that I wasn't as responsive as I might have been. I didn't try to get her to talk about anything definite, but just let her talk about whatever she wished. When we came back her brothers and sisters were back, and so I sat around and talked with them for a while. One fellow, Larry, who worked in the Records Office, was with us, too. We got started on the topic of dances and dates and Edna perked up. We talked about the difficulty that boys had in trying to get dates. Around 5 I left, although Fumi had invited me to eat at her mess hall.

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January 24, 1943

S. Kiku

In the evening took a short nap. Got dressed and then went to see Kiku around 7:30. She was home alone. I had promised to come to see her journal which she was keeping. I read through it and made comments as I went along. She had made an attempt to make her journal into a series of short essays, which made it difficult to reconstruct life in camp as she was leading it. I advised her to put in the things she did and saw and thought in such a way as to reveal the actual life as she saw it herself. I pointed out some of the good ~~that~~ ^{sales} that she wrote and also where she might elaborate on some. She said that she would try to keep another type of journal, although she was afraid of putting in too many names and personal things. I tried to explain that if she didn't put those things in her diary would not reflect life as she was seeing it here in camp. She had started to write an autobiography, and I advised her to write a more complete one. She asked me whether I would like to have tea, and when I said I would she made some for me. I stayed till about 10 p.m. I was hoping that I would have a chance to go see Kazuko today, but I didn't. I have a feeling that she feels rather neglected.

Monday, January 25, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning wrote a letter to D.S. Also wrote in my journal. Then wrote a letter to the Student Relocation Council and went to the Social Welfare Department to ask for the address. Stopped at the Dispatch office to ask Rose about the article for the announcement of the class. It was already mimeographed, but was very well written. Then decided to go see Kazuko to see how she was getting along. She seemed to be feeling good enough, although there was something slightly hazy about her. We talked. She asked me if I could borrow some books from Harno for her, since she didn't know Harno well enough to ask him. I offered to take her down to her place in the afternoon. With this understanding I left her at noon.

2. Kazuko

In the afternoon I took a nap for about half an hour and then went down to Kazuko's place. We went out to Harno's place together. She didn't want to go in when she learned that he was living with some bachelors. But Harno wasn't in. She said that she wanted to go see the sewer pond, because I had talked about it. She also wanted to borrow some books. We came home together and I showed her some of the books that we had that Mr. Richardson had sent us. She looked at some of George's pictures, and admired those pictures which had scenery alone. She didn't seem to like people in pictures at all. We went to the pond, and saw two boys there, one of whom had fallen in because the ice was too thin. We came home and talked a little more. I spent the whole afternoon with her, and was able to take a shower just before dinner. Kazuko would be a wonderful girl if she could get to like people, especially Japanese, a little more. She suspects the friends that come to see her, and doesn't even seem to trust me at times. I want to put myself on a safe but firm basis with her so that she can consider me a friend that she can rely upon, but not

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expect any more than that. ^yMake relations like that are not possible. I want to think of my relationship with Mike and Fumi in that way, too. The best I can do not to give people the wrong impression is not to stick to anyone alone. It's a damn awkward state of affairs, but as long as I can't make up my mind, it will have to do.

3. Bd. Meeting

In the evening attended the meeting of the Board of Directors. Went to Mike's place first to see whether she was going, but she had asked Fumi to go to take the minutes for her. I'm afraid Koso was a little put out because Mike wasn't there. The meeting was very good except for the fact that I didn't agree with Don on most of the issues that were brought up. It is becoming increasingly clear that when I stick up for the people here and try to respect the opinion of the representatives in the ward, he doesn't agree with ^{me}him. He puts the Coop Movement first, and the Japanese people here secondly.

Tuesday, January 26, 1942

1. Doings

In the morning corrected jour^{nal} pages. James Otsuka dropped in to see Ruby about something. I told him that he could catch her if he went to canteen #5. But he said that he would wait for her, and so I let him come in. I didn't have very much to talk to him about, so I asked him how he was getting along with girls. He was willing to talk about them, and I got some information on a girl he had met in Santa Anita. I played with the block puzzles that Ruby has borrowed from one of her students and found that I could put them together. Ruby came home, and I decided to go to the canteen to buy a bottle of ink. Said hello to Majory who was selling scrips. She smiled in a pretty sort of way, but she didn't talk to me very much. Shizuko Imbe was looking through the Sears catalogue for books she would like to get. I asked her what sort of books she wanted, and she said fiction. She seems to like the best-seller type of fiction, and doesn't seem to go in for non-fiction. I bought a can of shrimp, tomatoe, and several cans of soup to prepare for the canned goods rationing, although we don't eat very much at home. Spent the rest of the morning correcting journal pages.

2. Exercise

In the afternoon took a short nap and corrected more pages of my journal. Completed the correction of it all that Ruby had typed and sent pages 608-668 to D.S. I wanted to get some exercise because I felt good after taking walks the last two days. Went outside, but the road was too muddy and there did not seem to be any place that I could go. I saw several boys in the next block shooting basket ball, and so I joined in. I seem to have the form, but I couldn't get very many in. I never was so very good although I did like basket ball when I was young. After playing for a little while my legs became slightly weak and so I quit. It just goes to show how weak I have become because I haven't been taking much exercise.

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January 26, 1943

3. Co-op Report

Came home and read the coop report and made notes for correction. I intended to write up the analysis thoroughly, before trying to get the report up-to-date. I'll have to get Elbersen and Fumi to make corrections

4. Kaya

Mr. and Mrs. Kaya seem to feel a little uneasy at the mess table because the meals that are served are pretty good. Mrs. Kaya hoped that they would continue serving such good meals. Mr. Kaya pointed out that the avocado served was too hard and that most cooks in the camp did not know out to prepare avocado. I brought up the matter of going out. The general trend of thought seems to be against going out. I hinted that there would be some advantage in going out, but I took care to seem as if I didn't care whether the people stayed in here forever.

5. Discrimination

I was reading the Pacific Citizen in the evening and noticed the great number of measures on the outside against the Japanese, both aliens and citizens. Turning the relocation centers over to the Army, taking away citizenship, restrictions on land ownership struck my eyes. It seems that the Japanese are being kicked around quite a bit and the people who do the kicking around still try to claim that we are fighting for the 4 freedoms, etc. It is rather irritation, to say the least.

In the evening took a very short nap. Arno came over to inform me that Lucas bookstore wants to sell us books at list price, all books to be sent up to be prepaid, although they can be returned if not used. I suppose they are hard up for men, etc, but the offer certainly wasn't inviting. Arno said that he wanted to learn the mandolin, and I tried to show him just a little bit. He said that he didn't want to take my instrument home because the bachelors wouldn't stand for any pardice on his part.

In the evening went to the meeting of coop officers. Koso asked me to take down the name of the absentees, which I did. None of the office girls were present. The meeting didn't last too long, but still it lasted till 10 p.m.

Wednesday, January 27, 1943

1. ~~Notes~~ Co-op Report

In the morning pondered over my coop report to decide what issues were worth following. I haven't time now to be writing the analysis thoroughly, but I should know on what points I should elaborate. Also read through the personal adjustment section and tried to do the same sort of thing. Since this report involves so much I'll have to limit my observations to certain groups and types within the group and also to certain items. Unless I start to cut down the scope of my work, I won't be able to get anything very complete. However, I'll wait for D.S.'s notes before making more definite plans.

2. Sakamoto

A little before noon went to see Mr. Sakamoto about making the report for the Board

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of Directors before the ward membership committee. He felt that I should run for Board member again from the ward, and I told him that since there were so many meetings I ^{wasn't} had as soon work on a committee. He said that Mr. Matsumoto didn't think very well of Koso and was trying to get me into the office. I said that I had my own work and was too busy to work in the coop office.

Next went to see Mr. Matsutome to tell him that he would have to make the report on the financial statement, and that I was going to make the report on the Board policy. He said that he would have to study the matter because he had forgotten most of the things he had heard at the Board meeting or he was not present at some of the meetings. I told him some of the things that would be important, but I'm afraid I tried to show off too much by doing so. Mrs. Mitsutome was just combing her hair and putting on her make-up.

In the block manager's office ran into George Ike and heard him say that he was not going to run for coop representative because he was thinking of going out to work.

3. Van Buskirk Personnel Mess

In the afternoon took an hour's nap, and then finished working on the analysis of the personal adjustment section. Then took time off to write a letter to Connie to tell her how things were coming along in camp. Took a shower at 4 and dressed up to get ready to go to personnel mess with Fumi. I put on the Arrow shirt I had bought from Readers, and my black suit that I had bought when I was still in high school, the pants were tight and the coat a little small, but it wasn't so bad. I was going to put on the vest, but decided that a sweater would be better because it was more informal. I did not want to show Harno up too much, because he was sure to come dressed up only casually.

Went to the coop office and saw the workers quitting work at 5:15. Noboru introduced me to his new secretary, Fumi Takagi. Fumi and I picked our way through the mud and got to the personnel mess hall. Harno wasn't there, and we talked to the Billigmeiers whom we saw. The only thing I could think of saying to Bob was how he was getting along with his work. We dropped in at Alberson's place and talked to Mrs. Elberson. When we came out, we found that Harno was still not around. We went into the dining room and waited for Mrs. Van Buskirk, who had invited us. She came with Elaine Ishikawa and Miss Topping, and Harno never did show up.

We sat down to dinner. I felt slightly awkward at first because I didn't know what to say, but Mrs. Van Buskirk was interested in coops, and told us how she was getting along with her 8th grade class, whom she is ^{imbu-}imbuing with coop ideas. I also talked a little bit about my research work because Miss Topping seemed so interested in it. We had fried chicken for dinner, and I couldn't eat it clean because I had a piece of wing for my white meat and I didn't want to pick it up with my fingers, although Miss Topping did and Mrs.

V. followed suit. The dinner was enjoyable, and the conversation rolled along quite smoothly. None of the other Caucasians at the other table bothered me. Mrs. Jacoby asked me if I could get a go-ban for her husband because he was interested in learning the game, since he played it when he was at the wardens office. I said that I would try. Don and Ruth came to eat in the personnel mess because we had chicken and looked at us as if surprised because Fumi and I were dressed up. Fumi wore a huge hat and red suit which seemed to stun some people.

At Mrs. Van Buskirk

After dinner we adjourned to Mrs. V's little apartment, and Miss Topping went on her way. We had to walk through mud in the dark. When we got settled in Mrs. V's living room, she asked me what sort of radical ideals I had. I looked surprised and demanded to know if Fumi brought me because she thought that I was a radical. Mrs. V. calmed me down by saying that a radical was a person who thought down to the roots of things. She seemed to be very sincere in the Coop Movement and seemed to be putting her life and soul into getting some of the ideas over into the heads of her 8th grade pupils. I got along very easily with her, but pretended that I was a radical or even a liberal. She struck me as being slightly biased by her stand on the Coop and other liberal movements. We couldn't stay very long because Mrs. V. was going to the Little Theater. We picked our way through the mud and accompanied her to 408.

At Harnos

I suggested to Fumi that we stop in to see Harno, and she seemed to be eager to do so. Her feet were wet because we had stepped into a puddle, and she said that she wanted to dry her feet. I peeked in first to see if the girls could come in. Harno was home, and said that we could come in. So Fumi, Elaine and I went in and sat around the stove with Harno. Harno said that he had gone to the personnel mess, but not seeing us, came home again. While Fumi took her shoes off and dried her feet, we sat around and talked. Harno and Fumi talked about books, about drinking. We talked in general about coop and about personalities. Elaine did not say very much. When I asked her whether she was bothered, she said that she was not. She liked to hear talk of this sort. She said that she was only 19, but was bothered with the lack of conversation of those her age, especially those in the Recreation Department.

I spoke to Mr. Obayashi about my class, and he said that he wanted me to get him a text book, even if he were not able to come to my class.

We left ~~at~~ a little after 10. I borrowed some books from Harno for Kazuko. The three of us trudged through the snow. Elaine said that she had an entirely different conception of Harno from the way that Fumi had spoken of him. I think she visualized a more academic-looking person. Fumi thought

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that she did not have a chance of marrying anyone at the present and said that she would probably marry someone around 40 years of age. I told her that statistically her chances for doing that was very slim, and that it was more likely that she would marry someone younger than herself. She wanted to know what sort of person she would be most likely to marry, and I said that she would marry someone like herself who had adjusted himself to Caucasians.

I happened to mention Ruby Kawasaki's attachment to someone like herself, and Fumi said that she differed from Ruby in that she had a higher moral standard. I told her that it did not make too much difference with me. I would adjust as well be seen with Ruby as I would with Fumi. Fumi might have felt a little hurt when I said that, but I impressed her with the fact that although I was conservative in manner, what other people said about certain things did not always bother me. I saw both girls to their doors, and then trudged home alone while flakes of snow came down.

6. Liberal

This was one of the most interesting evenings that I have spent. It was such a contrast to the routine of meetings that I have been attending for the last several months. I talked about my course in psychology and my research work to Mrs. V. and Miss Topping, and I am afraid that I'm beginning to use them to feel important with. Fumi said that I knew which side of my bread was buttered, and Haruo said that ~~he~~ I was only an academic liberal, which was probably true. The only way to avoid conflicts is to be honest with myself and be myself, whatever I am. But travelling in different groups can certainly confuse matters for a person. Tonight I was beginning to feel under Mrs. V's influence, that it was wrong if I didn't feel like a radical, which I don't, of course. However, I am not ~~a~~ fascistic, either.

Thursday, January 28, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning the lights became dim, and I decided to take a nap. Slept for 2 hours. Then I started to write my journal up. May and Hattie came and we sat around and talked for about an hour. After they left I continued to write in my journal.

2. Fumi

In the afternoon kept my appointment with Fumi. She had just come home from lunch with a cousin and her things were scattered all over the room. She cleaned up while her mother grumbled how untidy she was, while Fumi kept saying that she knew that she was untidy. We sat at a desk and I asked her questions about the coop which I wanted answered in order to complete my report. She was very frank about answering the questions. She said that she was working on a report herself, for Elbersen. It seems that ~~my~~ departments ^{are} working on reports for the coming investigation. Martha, Elaine's sister was sewing away in the room, but I wasn't even introduced to her. I started to ask Fumi what her husband was like, and she wrote on a piece of paper that her family

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did not know about the matter. I was surprised because she had given this secret away to me rather casually when I was once mopping the office for her and she mentioned that when she was married she never did anything.

After working on the report for 2 1/2 hours I suggested that we go out for a walk, since it was a particularly warm day. The ground was still wet and muddy from the snow, and we decided to walk down the middle of the road along the fire-break where it was relatively dry. We met Fumiko Hitomi coming home from school, and I said "hello" to her. I asked Fumi about her husband, and she talked the rest of the time about him. I didn't have very much to say and let her talk as she pleased. She said that she picked up friends that were queer and intelligent, and I said that I did the same. She thought that I belonged to a younger set than she did, which was probably true. She liked to drink, play golf, smoke and talk, all of which I couldn't claim for myself. We walked up to the teacher barracks and then came back again. Then she said she wanted to go to see the pond, and we picked our way through the mud. It was very muddy all the way through and coming back. The pond wasn't frozen solid enough to be able to skate on. I left my report with her because she said that she wanted to work on a report for Alberson. I asked her to make a copy of the report for me, and she said that she would. I also asked her to tell me what she could of the wardens since she had some experience with them.

Came home and took a shower. In the evening took a short nap before going to the ward meeting of the coop representatives. The meetings lasted till about 11 and was rather boring. Walked home with Mr. Nishida and asked him to make a go-ban for me. I didn't tell him that I wanted it for Mr. Jacoby. He didn't offer to make it. He did say that he didn't have any board to make it with, so I said that I would have to find a suitable board. (11:40 p.m.)

Friday, January 29, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning wrote in my journal. Mrs. Kakiuchi came to see Ruby, and I joined in the conversation with her. Took till noon finishing writing in the journal. I

2. Snow fight

In the afternoon right after lunch was going to the shower room when Sofye's little girl came after me with snowballs, and so I had a snow-fight with her. We kept chasing each other, but she was chasing me most of the time. I hit her lightly with snow many times, but she still kept chasing me. After about 15 minutes of it I was pretty tired out, and gave up by disappearing into the shower room. She's cute and I enjoy romping around with her.

3. Skates

In the afternoon took a nap from 2-4 p.m. Then went after the mail and got a notice for a package. Tramped out to the post office in the slush. I was hoping that it was the skates that I had ordered to Dr. Gundlach, but I wasn't

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but I wasn't sure. When the package was brought out at the post office it was such a huge package that it didn't seem to be skates. But when it was opened, there were two handsome skates, and I couldn't help but feel glad. I was going to drop in at the Dispatch office to give Bobo a little analysis of him that I had written and find out whether the rumor that Niseis were going to be drafted was true, but I decided to drop in at the coop office instead to ^{show} the girls my skates. Don was in conference with Yoshimi and Noboru and didn't pay any attention to me as I went in. Mike was out, and so I showed my skates to Hisako, who admired them. Mike later came in and did the same. She ~~offer~~^{offer}ed to try Ruby's skates on because I had ordered a 5 and the skates sent were 4½'s. They fitted Mike comfortably, and I tried mine on in the office and found that they fitted well, too. I came home and showed Ruby the skates, which she immediately tried on. I went out to take a shower, and then came back and tried on the skates and walked around the room to get my ankles used to ice skates till it was time to go to eat.

At dinner the chief cook came to pay me my \$2 that I had paid for his membership fee. I said that we had good food every day, and he seemed to be pleased about it. The former chief cook, who eats with us, seems to be feeling rather uncomfortable about the whole thing.

4. Class Registration

I had registration for class in the evening starting from 7. A few persons were waiting for me at the block managers office at 7, and there was a constant stream of students coming in to register. In all I had 72 or 3 students come in to register, so that toward the end I had to tell them that they may not be able to get into the class. I don't think I can take more than 50 students at the most, and the rest, especially those who are only interested in auditing the course should come to my other class being held under Adult Education.

5. Kazuko

After registration I found that George was having a meeting of the hog group at home, and so I decided to go see Kazuko. She was at a neighbors, and her mother went to call her. She came in smiling, but she said that she was feeling rather low the last few days. We sat around and talked for almost 2 hours. She started most of the conversation, I'm afraid, and I just talked when I had something to say. She asked me questions about things that I could talk on, however, and we got along very nicely. I touched on her journal again, and she said that she would let me read her journal if I would let her read mine. I explained to her why I couldn't let any one read my journal, that it was for everyone's protection as well as my own. I then pointed out that her journal might be valuable in my work. She thought not at first, but I explained her position as representing a certain type of Japanese whose experience would be worth recording. She said that her folks were becoming more pro-Japan gradually, and I pointed out that this sort of change was important and should be recorded. She still felt that it would be embarrassing to let me read the journal, and so I asked her whether it would be all right if she left

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asked her whether it would be all right if she left the journal with me when she left. She agreed to this arrangement. She said that she was going back to work tomorrow because she thought about too many things when she was at home. I warned her that her adjustment at the office all depended on how she approached others, and she seemed to understand this. I left her a little past 10 P.M.

Came home to find the hogmen's party still in progress. One groups of boys were playing 500, while others were talking and eating. One was playing on the mandolin. I wanted to get my diary written and go to bed, but the boys did not go home till 11 P.M. Ted Tokuno came on and talked to Ruby how he was able to put his feeling into his part tonight. I was going to talk to the fellow from Manzanar about the recent incident, but it was getting late and I didn't want to get started on the matter. I talked with Ted till the boys went home.

6. Draft Classification

Received my reclassification from my draft board and learned that I was put in 4C. For a while I was afraid that I was put in 1-A, since I had heard rumors to the effect that Niseis in camps were to be drafted. I'm really not so afraid of being drafted because I still have the chance of applying for a position as a language teacher, for which I believe I am qualified. Any way, you have to be drafted wherever you are, because the whole world is at war. I told that to Mr. Kakiuchi when she expressed fear that her sons would have to go to war and probably be killed because the Japanese were strong.

Saturday, January 30, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning worked on the outline for my class in the afternoon. My topic was inferiority complex, and the material wasn't too easy to organize. I also typed up the registration list for my Psychology 1-A class. Rose, the reporter, came to see me to ask me how many enrolled. She was surprised to hear that 72 had enrolled. I asked her to find out when other Higher Education courses were to start. May Sato does not seem to be getting very much done in promoting higher education. Rose said that Higher Education was no longer under her, but under Bob Billigmeir.

2. Snow Fight

In the afternoon right after lunch joined in on the block snow fight. Sofye's little girl wasn't so responsive today, and kept calling me names because I picked on her. Two high school girls living in the next barrack picked on me, which they would not have done if they hated me. I have never spoken to them before. Chased Junji, too, but he kept running away all of the time. Although it got my hands very cold, it was lots of fun. Mary Taketa was watching from the door as Tom, his husband, were throwing ^{now} balls, and I threw one at her. As she hid behind the door she remarked: "I didn't know you were so playful." This just goes to show that I am taken for a very serious person.

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3. Class

Only 4 came to my class today. Ruby Tanabe did not show up. It just goes to show that my class is difficult, because the most intelligent are remaining now. Kiku seems to have the best insight into psychology problems. I went into the intricate characteristics of a person with an inferiority complex, and then outlined a program of therapy based on the characteristics. It is the sort of thing that Kazuko probably would have liked to hear.

4. Roy

On the way home Riley and Roy came home with me. I asked Roy whether he was keeping a diary, and he said that he wasn't. I then suggested that he might, and he thought that it would be a good idea. I said that I could tell him how he could keep a worthwhile diary, and he wanted to know if there was a book on how to keep a diary. I told him that there wasn't, but that I could show him how to keep a diary. I served tea at home, and then outlined to Roy the things he should keep in his diary. First I listed his reactions to things about him---reflecting life in camp as he saw it. Secondly, I said that the life of the bachelors in his room might be worth following. Then thirdly, I said that the life of the Kibei students might be worth following, too. Roy seemed very much interested and offered to see what he could do.

Mas came in the evening to register for the course. He said that he couldn't come yesterday. I said that he might not be allowed in the class because he was late. He said he had spoken to May about entering the class right after coming back from the beetfield, and I told him that I would put him down as being preregistered, which would allow him in the class. I have decided to make my present Saturday afternoon class a psychology 1A class and allow those who only want to audit the course to come to that. Anyone who wants to take the course for credit and who can not get into the other class can keep coming to the Saturday class until there is an opening in the evening class. Those who miss one night can come to the Saturday class in order to get in on the discussion. I intended to change the hours from 2-4 to 3-5 so that girls will have a chance to do their washing before coming to class. Also, I shall hold the class at the opposite end of the camp in Ward V so that those who do not want to walk to the high school building will be able to attend class close by, even though it will make it harder on me.

5. Co-op Ward Membership Meeting

In the evening I had to attend a meeting of the Ward members. The meeting was a flop because there weren't very many present, and they all went home before the meeting was over. So we had to close the meeting without completing all of the reports. I had to give a report on the program of the Board of the Directors, and I stumbled along in my poor Japanese.

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Came home to find Yoshiko Kiyono talking to Ruby; while George made donuts on the coal stove. They were a little too soggy with oil, but edible. George offered to see Yoshiko home, but since he had his geta (clogs) on, I took it upon myself to see her home. I noticed on the firebreak that some boys were out on the proposed icerink with a hose, and was glad that they were trying to get the rink into shape for skating. On the way home, I asked them whether they were freezing the place, and they said that they were trying. The sky was clear, and it seemed certain that the ground would be frozen solid by tomorrow morning. Since Ruby has having a party tomorrow morning because it is her birthday, she can't go, much as she would like to. I'll see if I could get Mike to go out there.

Sunday, January 31, 1943

1. Poinings

Skating: In the morning my eyes opened around 5 because I was thinking about getting up early to go skating. I dreamed in the early morning and woke up when Ruby's alarm went on just before 7. Ruby and I got up and dressed while George slept. We washed our faces and then took our skates and went out to the firebreak to try the ice. Nobody else was around. It was very cold, and our fingers became cold as we tried to put on our skates. The ice was very rough because the rink had not been frozen well. However, we found a space that was fairly smooth and skated about for a little while. We kept on our feet all right, but because the space was so small we couldn't skate around so very well. It was cold, took and after skating for a little while, we came home.

2. English teachers

Ruby was having a birthday party with her Adult Education teachers, and so I stayed around. I should have gone out skating to the Pond, but I thought they were not allowed to skate there. Asako, Miyoko, Janet, and Yoshiko came and sat around and looked at Ruby's album, and talked about various things. I argued a little with Asako, but most of the time I was very much bothered. None in the group, except Miyoko, is even thinking about going out. The party lasted till noon.

In the afternoon went to Block 18 to skate. A small rink was made next to the wardens office. It was not so bad, but there were holes here and there in the ice. I skated for almost an hour before coming home. My ankles did not wobble, and I found that I could skate fairly decently. It would have been more fun if I had taken someone along, although I am not the sort that can yell and talk a lot to people.

3. Elberson's: Took a short nap before going to Mr. Elberson's place. Don sort of looked at me in a queer sort of way while I talked to Fumi, who was there already, until somehow we got the ice broken and started the ball rolling. After talking about the coop for a little while, Don thought we had better get down to business about the coop report. We went after my report in Don's car, and then I sat

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started to pump Don with questions, while Fumi listened most of the time. Don was very helpful, and his account brought out rather clearly his stand on many of the issues. Koso came in with his fiancée in between, but Don kept talking about the report, while Koso sat on the fringe, feeling rather awkward. He went home at 5. Fumi and I stayed till 6, and then went home, promising Elberson that we would come back for dinner on Tuesday night. Fumi asked me whether I would like to eat dinner with her at her place, and I accepted.

4. With Fumi

We walked home together in the cool air. Fumi put her arms through mine, which I didn't mind. Not very many people were out on the street anyway. I stopped to pick up my coat, and then we went on. Fumi bothered her mother in preparing the meal, and she went to the mess hall for some rice. Fumi made me a toast with cheese and egg, and with creamed corn. There was pie for desert. After we ate Fumi cleaned up the table, and put the dishes in a bucket, and I think her sister washed the dishes later. After talking a little while, Fumi suggested that we play bridge. Her brother was going out, but she stopped him, and they got their little brother to come in to play, too. Fumi and I were partners, and since we both did not know how to play very well, by the end of the evening we were beatⁿ about 1500 points. It was rather a dull evening for me, because we were not fairly matched. And it's no fun playing with people who feel that you are playing the game all wrong. And I tended to talk about my own course too much and not take interest in trivial things, a characteristic which I have noticed in myself for a long time. I guess I'm like Dodsworth, an American businessman with very little other interests. Of course, I have other interests, but my life tends to be too purposive.

5. Ted

Left Fumi's place a little after 10. Came home, and pretty soon Ted came along to pick George up to go to work at night. We sat around and talked for about half an hour. George and Ted were not enthusiastic about going out to work at this time. Ted said that as long as his folks were being treated as they were, he did not want to volunteer for the Army. On the other hand, he said that he was missing something because of living a dull life in camp. People on the outside feel they are living the best life, while those inside it is best to stay in. I guess that is human nature.

I loafed most of today. It's going to take me all morning tomorrow to catch up on my journal. Pretty soon I'll have to start working on my other structural reports and I'll be busy again. But since our scope of work has been cut down it's much easier keeping track of things. Miss Topping is soon leaving the Project and there was a lecture going on in one of the halls near Fumi's place, at which her mother went. I felt that I ought to go hear her, but decided that it wasn't in my field and not very important. Of course, it would have fitted in well because I should be writing up Miss Topping as a

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personality. But I could say that that is Bob's responsibility, since she's a Caucasian. (11:30).

Monday, February 1, 1943

1. ~~Doings~~ Jobo

In the morning wrote a letter to D.S. asking her to get text books for me. Then went down to the Dispatch office to tell Rose about putting a notice in the paper about turning my Saturday class into a psychology 1A class without any credit. Rose did this for me, although she had to change the dummy in order to do so. Spoke to Jobo about the analysis I wrote about him. He said that ~~it~~ wasn't all true and that it was exaggerated. I asked him why he did not get a pair of skates because Fumi's sister went skating, and he said that he wasn't interested. There were other girls, he said. Got 5 extra copies of the Dispatch magazine on the way home.

Ruby kept harping on the bureau which I forgot to get for her Saturday, and so I had to trot down to the canteen after it. Talked to Shizuko Imbe rather jokingly about helping, and she ribbed me about being weak. The rest of the morning spent in writing up my journal. I was expecting a letter from the bookstore in Chicago, but it did not come. It is just as well that I asked D.S. to get the books for me.

In the afternoon went to Block 18 to do some skating. The little rink was full of holes, but it was still skatable. Did not skate very long, and came home and took a nap from 2-3. Then went to the Ad. Bldg. to see Dr. Francis about class rooms in Ward V, but learned that 4508 would not be available just yet. I guess I'll have to have my Saturday class in 2408 then. I also made arrangements to get work-books, and learned that it would be necessary to make a requisition through Higher Education for books for my Higher Education course, and through Dr. Francis for my Saturday class.

2. Lucille Tanaka: was waiting for Ted with ice skates in her arms, and so I asked to see them. They were Rangers from Sears, and they looked pretty cheap. I asked her what size she wore, and she wouldn't say anything, but just laughed. I looked at the shoes and found out that they were size 7's. I offered to go skating with her, but I don't think that she will take the offer up. She seemed to be concerned about Ted, who was talking to other girls in the office.

3. May Sato

Trudged out to the high school building to see May Sato, to get the list of preregistered students. May was busy getting intelligence tests ready for the school. She couldn't get into the room where she had the list of registered students, and so I had to wait. I helped her tear test sheets apart, and talked about how much money the Cal Club lost in their recent party. Kumiyo Kawasaki was helping May. They even got me to take the pile of tests to the store-room.

It was past 5 when I came home, and I didn't have time for anything else but taking a shower after coming home.

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4. Nobuko Ike: is our waitress. She's sort of quiet. One fellow working in the hog department, who speaks like a Kibei, was here admiring her. He knows the family and admires her. Mr. Kishiyama brought me two blocks of 2x12 to make a go-ban, but they turned out to be too small. I am not sure that I want to make a go-ban for Dr. Jacoby, but Mr. Kishiyama promised to get me blocks of the right size. However, he can't get me one large enough to make the go-ban out of one piece of wood.

5. Kazuko

Before going to the meeting took some books to Kazuko's place. She was looking bright enough, but said she was tired because there was so much trouble going on at the Construction Division. She asked me about my going skating, and offered to go skating some Sunday. I asked her to keep notes on the construction division trouble because it might develop into something big, and she said that she would, although she did not think she could write up a regular report. I also asked her to bring her office notes home, and she said she would. I think she is getting to understand my ~~course~~ work more and taking more of an interest in it. More likely, however, it is a matter of mood with her whether she is cooperative or feels rather suspicious.

The Board of Directors meeting went along quite smoothly, although the discussion tended to ramble. Mike was present taking minutes, but I did not get a chance to speak to her even. Fumi was present too. The meetings was over at 11:30. (12:15 p.m.)

Tuesday, February 2, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning sent out notices to students who were taking Psychology 1A for auditing and asked them to come to my Saturday class because my evening class was over crowded. Then wrote a reply to Dr. Gundlach concerning his questionnaire and also thanked him for the skates he sent. Found that I had run out of shorthand notebooks, and went down to the canteen to get one, but learned that they did not have any on hand. They have goods in stock discontinuously, owing probably to the difficulty of ordering goods and getting them on time at the present time. Said hello to Marjory. She complained to me that the 150 scrips they brought her was not always sufficient. At the end of the day some times she did not have any scrip left over, and then she was out of them for the rest of the day and till about 9 in the morning when scrip was distributed again. They should make it a rule to leave a definite amount of scrip with her in the evening so that she will have enough to sell to customers in the evening and in the morning. She said that she could not very well insist that they leave more scrip with her, and I said that I would see if I could not talk to George, the general manager, about it.

2. Skating

Since I could not write up my journal, I decided to go skating instead. The morning was rather warm, and I found

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ice in Block 18 too soft to skate on. Ruby was too busy staining the bureau, and so I trudged off by myself to the sewer pond. I like to go off by myself, any way. There were about 10 persons on the pond; others were going home because of the lateness of the hour. The ice was still very firm, although it was slightly bumpy and a great deal of slush had accumulated. I skated about by myself, going around in circles, trying to go backwards without being too successful. There was a girl doing fancy figure skating all by herself, and watched her as I skated. She didn't seem to be so sociable, though. Came home after skating for about half an hour. It is really good exercise.

3. I.S.

In the afternoon went to Tom's place to catch him before he went to work. Both Tom and Tom's and their folks were in. We talked about this and that. Tom said that he had thought about the family section, but I had not started to write it yet. They thought that my psychology class was a good opportunity to get some good material. I really hadn't thought of the class in that way. Mrs. S. started to tell me about the English class she is attending being too easy, and she irritated me because she kept repeating the same thing over and over again. Then went to see Frank because I had not seen him for some time. He seemed to be working pretty hard on his reports. He said that he was going to begin his interviewing pretty soon because he didn't have much time. His problems seems to be similar to mine, although his method of attack is slightly different and our interests will probably not overlap too greatly. He is concentrating on the political set-up, I believe. Frank and I really talk shop when we get together. He said that he will have to come over to see us again sometime, feeling probably that he doesn't get out enough. Both he and Tom have heard about the construction division trouble.

Came home and took a nap, and then it was time to take a shower. Received an irritating note from May saying that she thought that the prerequisite of sophomore standing for Psychology 1A class ^{should} be followed. If that was followed, I wouldn't have any class at all. He said that Mr. Fleming agreed to this, too. I don't see why they can't see that this is a special situation and we can't be expected to follow procedures followed on the outside so closely. Of course, they probably felt that my class was too large, any way, but the kids who want the credit must be allowed to get it if possible.

I had to get ready to go to Elberson's place as I was invited for dinner and a conference on the coop report later on. Saw Mr. Sakamoto before going to tell him that I could not be at the block meeting and that he should give the financial report and make another announcement in the mess hall to make sure that a sufficient number of members turn up at the meeting.

4. At Don's: At Don's place we sat around talked about coops most of the time. Fumi came a little late. We sat down

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to a dinner of roast beef, baked potatoe, string beets and pie. We discussed the administration for a little while, and then got into the coop report. We discussed a great deal about personalities, and really got some interesting details. Miss Montgomery came over to do some cooking. Mrs. Liberson remarked that they were going to move to a slightly larger room, and said that she felt guilty about it because until this time she had been able to say that she lived in the same size room as the colonists. Their rooms were so much better than those of the Japanese, she felt sorry for them, she said, which I thought was rather touching. Don talked rather frankly and we got along wonderfully, although he kept analysing most of the situations into conflicts between liberals and reactionaries. Both Fumi and I felt very much at home, and it was 10:30 before we left. Chatted with Fumi as I walked home with her. She put her arms through mine, which many Japanese girls would never think of doing.

(12P.M.)

Wednesday, February 3, 1943

1. ~~Being~~ Skating with Fumi

In the morning wrote a letter to May Sato telling her I was inclosing a letter to San Francisco J.C. asking them to allow high school graduates to take my psychology 1A course even though they did not have sophomore standing. Then wrote in my journal. Then I decided to go skating in the morning while the ice was hard. The day was slightly cloudy although not very cold. As I approached Block 34, I decided to drop in to ask Fumi if she would care to come along. I found her in bed yet. She said she could not go to sleep last night because she took two cups of coffee at Don's place. She had stayed up practically all morning working on her report. However, she was willing to go skating, although she insisted that she did not know how. We went out together to the pond. There were probably about 30 people out there skating, mostly boys with three or 4 girls. Fumi and I were probably the only ones skating in a boy-girl couple. The ice was firm, and although some what rough, was not too bad. Fumi could keep on her feet and go forward quite well. I tried turning around and going backwards. My ankles are becoming accustomed to skates. Toward noon when others were going home, we came home, too. Fumi asked me to eat with her, but I went home because I wanted to save time by going home before lunch, because I had just enough time for it.

At noon set my alarm clock and took an hour's nap. A messenger boy brought me a special delivery letter from the bookstore in Chicago. The offer was good, but it came too late. I'll consider the store next time. Only, it takes so long for things to come through by mail.

For a while I wasn't sure what I should do. I could work on my outline for my course, but that was not going to begin till next week. I could start working on my other structural reports, but I had no material on hand for it. I fi-

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nally decided to type up my notes that I got from interviews with Fumi and Don. I could have let Ruby type them up, but since the notes were rather sketchy she could not have added anything to them. I decided that it was important that ~~the~~ ^{my} journal, which is to contain all of my basic field notes, should be as clear as possible, so that anyone reading it can understand what it is all about.

Took a shower at 4 and in the block manager's office watched some men play go. Then typed up notes till 6 p.m. At dinner time there was an election of coop representatives from the block by ballot. They had a meeting last night, but I understand only a few showed up. No one in our table seemed to care who was elected, except Ruby who knew that it would help me in my work because I would attend some of the meetings anyway. I could not very well say that they should vote for me, so I pointed out the possibilities. I ~~would~~ ^{would} as soon work with one of the committees, anyway.

Mr. Kishiyama got me the slab of wood to make a go-ban. I was not really enthusiastic about making the board, but I sharpened up the plane blade and started to plane away. I had to fit two pieces together, and it took me some time to get two edges flat enough to glue together.

Miyoko Ito came in the evening as I requested her, ~~and~~ ^{and} brought her journal along. She has not got very much on the Kibeis, but some of the material is very good. I told her to keep the journal up, and suggested some of the other things she might ask her students---resettlement, volunteering for the Army. I said that she could write more than she was, and I am afraid that she was a little peeved for my saying so.

I remembered that there was a JACL meeting going on tonight, and rushed out to it, although it was 8:30 already. Got into the meeting a little late, but started to take notes. Roy, Mike, Shizuko, Hisako, Noboru were there. The reasoning used by Walter was so plausible but still when the stand of the JACL is studied from a distance it becomes clearly visible as "bootlicking". Went up to Mike after the meeting. She had two copies of the minutes of the conference which she had borrowed, and she would not show them to me because, as she declared, I was not a member. Roy Kitade was trying to get one of the minutes from her and he did. I walked home with Mike, but she seemed rather distant. She and Shizuko praised Walter and I said that he was a good speaker. Mike ~~said~~ ^{said} that ~~some~~ ^{some} people accused him because of personal reasons. I only said that the JACL was in a spott because of conditions in the camp. Mike was convinced that it was personal grudges which accounted for Walter's having enemies. Saw her home, but she wouldn't ask me in. It was late, any way.

Both Tom and Frank were not at the meeting. It was really Frank's field, but I suppose he is too busy at the present time to be attending meetings.

Came home and remarked to George and Ruby that the JA CL tried so hard to please Caucasians, but really were not like by them. George said that they did too much flag-waving. (11:35).

Thursday, February 4, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning typed more of my notes on the coop interview. Kaya-san came in and asked me to read a letter for him which he could not read because of the hand-writing. It was a letter from his former employer. In stead of reading the letter for him, I typed it out because he said that he could read most of the letters sent him. Later he brought the letter back and asked the meaning of about 10 words, which was pretty good for an Issei. Then he told me about his work in Seicho-no-Ie (Japanese Christian Science), I found it quite interesting. A great deal of psychology is used, including psychoanalysis. He talked to me for over an hour about his work in curing people of sickness just by talking to them for about two hours or so. I marvelled at the fact that he could cure people seemingly so easily. I can not say things with the conviction that he can because he makes absolute statements where I can only make qualified statements. That, I suppose, is the draw-back, and the strength of the academic worker. It means that when he wanted to be practical, you can not be too academic. The rest of the morning I spent typing up my coop notes.

In the afternoon started to take a nap, but Mrs. Yoshida came along and made so much noise that I had to get up. I teased her a great deal about having made a poor decision in working for the Planning Board. I also remarked about how her hair looked interesting without being too direct. I wish she's put a little oil or something on it to make it stay. She could really look pretty if she tried.

Reeders: Decided to go to canteen 5 to buy me a pair of shoes. Just any old pair of shoes would have been sufficient here, and any way on the outside I never bought any expensive shoe because I could not afford it. But I some how feel free with my money these days. I was also thinking of getting me a pair of slacks and also a suit, but for the pants I can wait till the new order placed by the buyers recently in the Middle West comes in. I don't have much of a wardrobe because on the outside I hardly bought any clothes at all.

There ~~are~~ ^{were} about 30 people waiting at the door, waiting to get in. I had to wait about 15 minutes before I got in. There were mostly boys, but several girls and ladies were in the crowd, too, more than last time. They might have been there to buy things for their men folks, but

Reeders was also selling some stockings, in which the women were probably interested.

I looked over the shoes and saw shoes priced at \$7.85, \$9.85 and \$11. The \$11 shoe was a florsheim shoe. I decided to get the middle-priced one, even though I had never bought a shoe that expensive before. The shoe I used to buy were only about \$5 or \$6 shoes. I asked for a 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ and the clerk gave me a 8D. I wasn't very much interested in the other stocks and did not look around very much. They had more suits and sport coats on hand, it seemed, but I did not consider them because I did not have the money. Any way, I don't need them so very badly, although I would like to have at least one sport coat.

Alice Abe : Helen Higashi and Alice Abe were standing together, and I talked to them because they were not so very busy since they were watching women's stockings. I asked Alice why I had not seen her around, and she explained that she was up at the warehouse, helping to buy things for women. She wanted to know what I bought, and I showed her the shoes and told her how much it cost. She wanted to know if I was planing on going out, and when I told her that I was not, she mentioned that I was trying to maintain outside standards. I thought she was a rather sensible girl. She probably thought that I was not the type of person that would go buying expensive things just to show off.

After leaving the store, I decided to go to the post office to send Stonequist back to the Cal. Library and to get a money order to pay Dr. G. for the skates he got me. It was a warm day and there were puddles all over the Project. Met Bob near the Ad. Bldg., and he was trying to tell me how unfair Representative Rankin from Miss. was in saying that Niseis should not be allowed to volunteer. While waiting at the post office stood in line behind a girl I had met at a dance. She said hellow, but for the life of me I could not place her. She said that she was working in the hospital and had taken Psychology 1A, child psychology and Educational Psychology. I remember now, she was the nurse that came along to the R-cords Office and who came to the first Records ^{office} dance.

Came home and took a shower. Ruby was typing, and so I could not continue my morning's work. Instead I started to plane the goban. The two boards that I had put together had not stuck too well. The wood was also rather hard and the planing difficult, and I sweated as I worked. We had dinner the 5:30 because there was to be a movie in the next block in the evening. Everybody was saying that the movie was a very old one and one not worth seeing. The price was only 5¢.

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In the evening took a nap. At 7:30 I left home to find the place of the joint meeting of the old and new representatives. I went to #1620 thinking that it would be held there, but learned that a dance was going on there. Started to go home, but went on to Kazuko's place it was near. She was not home, but her mother insisted on going after her. I tagged along, and learned that she was at Okuno's place, where she was having a dress made. Bob Okuno, a Kibei, said that he knew me in Matsumoto Commercial School, but I did not know him. Kazuko wanted to come home right away, and so we did.

Kazuko I sat and talked to Kazuko for about 2 hours. She still feels that she does not want to be like the Japanese and to associate with them very much. I could not help feeling that she would make an unsociable wife if she could not change her attitude a little more. I told her that I did not want to go out particularly, and she seemed to think that I was sort of queer.

In the election of representatives there was not much interest in the block. I asked the block manager about the result today and learned that George Ike was elected and Mr. Yamamoto came next. George said that he did not want to become a representative because he had too much work as President of the young people's club. Yamamoto said that he had too many things to do. I did not feel so bad about not being re-elected. I can find some committee to work in. In fact, I won't have so many meetings to attend, and I can always get information from others.

Advised George Ike today that he should hold a cabinet meeting over the week end if he is going to hold a meeting next week of the young people. He said that his method was to let the members suggest things, but I told him that since things were different in here, he should not wait for the members to do things, but make up the agenda with the help of the cabinet. I also suggested that at meetings games or something be played so that more members would come out.

Friday, February 5, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning typed my coop report notes. Mr. Aaya came in and asked me to type out a letter to his former employer for him, so I let him dictate the letter to me in Japanese and I took it down in shorthand. He then sat down and talked to me about Seicho-no-Ie (Japanese Christian Science). It was interesting at first, but after about 2 hours of talking he would not go home and I barely finished typing my coop notes. It's all right to hear him because what he has to say is very interesting, but he certainly wasted part of the morning for me. Seicho no Ie has the right point of view on many things, but like many other things it definitely goes to excess in saying that there are no organic illness---only illnesses which spring from spiritual sources. He wanted me to

say that I wanted to read his little black book, but I only said rather mildly that I wanted to read it. I am a little curious to know what it says in it because he uses so much psychology, but I can not spend a lot of time on it. His wife mentioned later that her husband came over and wasted some of my time, and seemed to feel sorry for me.

In the afternoon took a short nap. Then typed out Mr. Kaya's letter for him. Then reviewed the outline for the structural report and also worked on the outline for the section on shelter. Then went down to the canteen to buy a scrip book from Marjory Ito. She kept calling me Mr. Sakoda as if the Mr. was really necessary. Well, she won't have to call me that any more because I won't be on the board any longer. Came home and spent over an hour planing the go-ban, but still could not get the surface very smooth with the little pine that I was working with.

May had put an announcement in the "dispatch" saying that only sophomores will be allowed to take my course for credit. I thought that she was certainly dumb in doing so because she did not even try to ask the JC whether they would be willing to let Freshmens take the course for credit.

In the evening went to the block manager's office right after dinner and watched a few of the men learning to play go. I played with Mr. Nakamura once with 4 handicaps and lost. I played with Mr. Nishida twice with 2 handicaps and lost both times. George was having his weekly meeting of the hog men at home, and so I went to see Kiku Tomita about her journal. She was out, however, and I stopped on the way back at Mike's place. She was home alone, and I chatted with her for about an hour. Then came home and found a game of 500 going on, which I watched and did much too much kibitzing. The group broke up at 11 p.m. I think I'll write the journal entries for today right now because I don't want to be bothering with it tomorrow.

Saturday, February 6, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning worked on an outline for my lecture in the afternoon on psychotherapy. I decided that I would give a review of the 3 months of work and end up with a discussion of therapy. I am getting good at this business of preparing my lessons at the last moment, although I do not always do a very good job of it.

Received a letter from DLS. Explaining the arrangements she had made for my text books. She had gone to 2 stores in Berkeley to find Buch's Psychology and Life and finally had to write to a school text book agency in Los Angeles. In her letter she mentioned that if I wanted any more books I should deal with the agency directly. I could not help feeling that I had bothered her unnecessarily. I felt rather low about it the whole day, and decided that I should not bother her about little trifles. Then I wondered whether I

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was not being a burden on her with Ruby working for me and Kazuko helping. And I thought that I probably was not worth my salt. Then I wondered whether it would not be just as well if I were drafted for the Army or if I took up teaching Japanese or something. Then I wondered what D.S. would think if I put anything like this in the diary. She would probably have to write to me to tell me that I was doing all right, etc. etc. and whatever got it into my head that I was not doing all right. But she asked that I don't censor anything in my diary, so I guess she'll have to go through the agony of reading things like this. I reflected that I was probably exaggerating things a great deal and imagining things, too. People with a feeling of insecurity are likely to do that. While many people consider me quite stable, I did have my insecure moments all during my childhood and until quite recently, and I see that I still have traces of them. However, I don't have it to the extent that I can not do most of the things that I want to do. I decided that it would not hurt to include this in my diary. I read the letter from D.S. once more to assure myself that I was only imagining things. It was brief, but the part that disturbed me read:

"If you need any more books from them you can deal with them directly."

There's nothing there to be disturbed about, except for the fact that it is stated directly. Now that I have put all this down I feel better and shall probably forget about the whole thing by tomorrow morning.

D.S. was able to get a discount of 20% plus tax and postage on the books from the Cal. School Book Depository, and it delighted me. The best quotation I could get was a 10% discount from the coop services here and the store in Chicago offered the same book for \$2.80, the list price being \$3. Since I announced the book as costing \$2.80 I wondered at what price I ought to be selling the book to the students. I figured that the tax and postage would bring the cost of a book to about \$2.60. I could give the students the new book for 2.75 and give the used copy which will cost me \$2.10 for \$2.00. This will make it easier for one thing to handle the money. Also, if there is any money left over I can get paper supplies to use in class or have a party at the end of the course for the students. Maybe, I am too practical and business minded to make a good research worker.

Class: In the morning took a short nap. In the afternoon spent till nearly two trying to complete my outline. For class Reley, Kiku, and Roy turned up. I gave a relatively short lecture. Several students came in to sign up and insisted on breaking in on the lecture even when the sign-up was announced for 4 p.m., and it was only about 3:30. I was not rude to the students, however, although I did show that I would have preferred to finish my lecture before taking care of them.

~~After the lecture more students came to sign up.~~

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After the lecture more students came up to sign up. There were about 20 in all who wanted to come to the Saturday class. There were about 12 students who came today to sign up who had not signed up before. Two girls, especially, thought that Psychology was going to be very interesting, and I persuaded them to take the course for credit because they might want to take other courses. There are about equal number of boys and girls, which makes the class rather well-balanced. In all I have about 87 students registered, which is going to give quite a bit of work even in clerical work. I will have to start looking around for someone who will be willing to help me handle some of it.

YBA Dance Bids

I decided to go see if I could get a bid for the Valentine dance being given by the YBA. The bids were sold for 1:30 in the afternoon, and it did not occur to me that the 300 or so bids would sell out immediately. I met George in the shower room and asked him to come along with me, since he wanted a bid, too. He remarked that he had not gone to a dance since New Years. We went to the block manager's office where the bid had been selling and learned that they had sold out "a long time ago" well, I could not have been in two places at once, and he can get along without going to a dance, but I am afraid I will miss it.

After dinner went to the block manager's office to see if I could not pick up some rumors. George Ueda, who has started to play go, wanted to play with me, but I told him that he should play with some one good if he wanted to improve. Instead I watched Aki and Yukio play go-narabe (a simpler game than go played on the go board) and then challenged Yukio to a few games. Yukio is intelligent and knows how to play the game right. He beat me the first time and then I beat him three times in a row. Aki was afraid of playing with me, probably because he felt that he would lose right away.

Kiku: I did not play very long, however, because I did not want to spend too much time in that way. Took a shower. Then dressed in my suit pants, Arrow shirts, and sweater and went off to see Kiku. She learned that I had been over to her place to see her last night, and she wanted to know when I was coming over again. I had told her that I would go over tonight. She said that she wanted to see my journal because she was going to let me see hers. Instead of taking my journal, however, I took my diary along to show her. I will be revealing myself, then, and not other people so much. I read her journal and found it filled with observation about people and things that she did. It was a vast improvement on what she had written before. Her style is very good, and her journal now is really alive with things going on about her and people she comes in contact with. The fact that she writes 2-4 pages typewritten, single-spaced, every night gives her diary as much value as mine had during the

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beginning of my stay here. While I read hers, she read my diary still in the short hand form. I told her that her's was very good, and that later on I would try to point out some of the interesting people that she might follow. Kiku is interested very much in psychology, and today gave the most intelligent answers in class. She is reading a book on dreams by Freud, and we discussed some of the strange concepts that he used. I intended to come home at 10, but she kept me till 10:30.

Wore my new shoes to Kiku's place and found that they pinched enough to make my feet hurt. The leather is rather stiff, and I am afraid that it is going to take me a little while to break the shoes in. I have always bought inexpensive shoe and felt that I could not help it if I got shoes which took a long time to break in. But these shoes I paid \$10 for and it seems to me they should be better than the ones that I have worn before. (12 P.M.)

Sunday February 7, 1943

1. Doings

Snow: When we got up in the morning the ground was covered with 7 or 8 inches of snow, and it was still snowing. It continued to snow during the greater part of the day, and is still snowing at present. At noon I picked on 4 or 5 little boys to play snow fight with. They threw snow balls fast and furious when I was standing still, but as soon as I started to run after them they became scared and disorganized. Sofye's little girl does not chase after me any more. In the evening coming back from the shower room the scene was rather picturesque. Black barracks with white-roofs, the ugliness of the ground covered with snow. The electric lights in front of the barracks seemed to flicker through the gently falling snow, and I could see Mr. Sofye, the old janitor trudging his way through the snow with a bucket in his hand. It reminded me of a village which might be located almost anywhere in the world---in Japan or in Spain. I wanted to go to the hills today, possibly with Kazuko, to see the boys playing in the snow. I had hoped that it would become cold enough for the ice on the pond to freeze, since I had looked forward to go skating and Kazuko had said that she wanted to go once, too. But I spent practically all day long getting furniture made for Ruby.

Furniture-making : Not having anything special to do, I began to make cupboard for Ruby in which to put her dishes and food, and also to fix the closet so that more clothes could be put in. George had brought home two pieces of 1x12, and Ruby had 2 empty orange boxes. Besides these we had only a few pieces of lumber left at home, with which I had to do all of my work. I took out some lumber from the closet and by using the thin slates from the orange boxes I was barely able to make Ruby's cupboard for her. It was not the right shape or not quite large enough, but I could not

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help it under the circumstances. It came out fairly well, however, and now Ruby will be able to keep the place a little neater than before. I spent all morning and all afternoon working on this. I wanted to hurry and perhaps go to the hill, if possible, but I could not make it. I am getting more exercise than I have gotten in a long while, and I think I feel better for it.

Topping's Lecture : In the evening decided to go hear Miss Topping's lecture, since this would be probably the last time I would have the opportunity of doing so. She is probably leaving for east rather soon, although this show will hold her up for some time if she is intending to leave through Reno. I did not feel obliged to go to this lecture, but I was curious. She probably knew what she wanted to say, but because she spoke in Japanese, she could not always explain her thoughts clearly. I had a difficult time taking notes since she did not elaborate her ideas very closely. Mr. Nakamura sat in front and told me that he understood Miss Topping only with difficulty, but felt that I would not understand all of what she said. I don't see where he gets the notion that I do not understand most Japanese almost as much as he does. He also mentioned that he was not asking any questions because they were reported to the administration before the following morning, and probably hinting that I should not be an informer. I took all of what Miss Topping said with a grain of salt because I had reason to believe that she was slightly "Off her beam".

Asako : On the way home George and I stopped over at Asako's place. George suggested it, but I had thought on the way that it would be a good idea to tell her happy birthday. She was home, and her mother was around. Her brother and some friends were working algebra and geometry problems. Asako immediately served us tea and brought us a pie to eat. This is something that Kazuko does not think of readily. We kept talking about things in general. She said that she thought that I was a Christian at first, probably because of my "cold" manners. She keeps reminding me that I rib her a great deal. She will be 21 tomorrow, and she says that she feels old now. Her sister called her to the next apartment, and I could hear her telling Asako to get us to go home. When I came home I learned that it was 11 o'clock. I forget to take a look at Asako's new dress with brown stripes, or did she have it on.

Monday, February 8, 1943

1. Doings

Occupied most of the morning trying to get out my order to Chicago for used books. Also sent a letter to May telling her the number of sophomore students in my course. With the letter to the book store I trudged out towards the post office. Stopped in to see H.N. about where he was getting his

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books, but he was out. At the post office I found 7 or 8 people in line in front of most of the windows. There were many people from Block 25 in the post office, because it was too cold to wait outside. They had gone to the front gate to see off the Satos, who were leaving for Arkansas to join relatives. Nobuko and Clara got into line with me. We did not carry on much of a conversation. I asked them what they spent their money on. Nobuko said that she wished she knew, because she did not have any money left. She wanted to know if I spent all of my money, and when I said I did, she mentioned that boys after all must heed things just like girls. Mr. Nishida asked me in a friendly manner what I was standing in line for and I told him that I was ordering some books for my classes. I shut up like a clam, however, and did not know what else to say, and he moved away. I could not help feeling that he was curious to know what I was doing. I had to wait about half an hour before I was able to get my money order. The big fat lady there is surely slow.

2. Ad. Bldg.

Stopped at the Ad. Bldg. to talk to Dr. Francis. She was at her desk with a pile of requisitions for clothing on her desk. I told her that I wanted to order work-books, and she was very helpful. I was going to ask for only 30 because I thought that my class did not have very much larger than 20, although I did need more for my Higher Education class. But she suggested that I order as many as I needed, and so I ordered 35. I am ordering 55 through the Higher Education. I did not have anything else to tell her, and so left her because I knew that she was very busy these days. Saw Naoko Hoashino talking to Miss Montgomery, and so went and talked to them. N. seemed to be quite happy and M. satisfied enough. She did not seem to like the idea of being stuck by herself up at the Ad. Bldg., but I am not sure of this. We discussed the fact that none of the social welfare workers had signed up for my course, and we all decided that they lacked interest and basic knowledge of psychology, sociology, etc., But may be one or two of the workers are enrolled in my class. A caucasian officer was speaking to someone in the leave section, and some Hawaiian boys came in. They saw Montgomery and came over and asked her about being able to join the coast-guard. They speak in a funny way and have a sort of wild look in their eyes. Also, they look rather sloppy or too trim. One of them mentioned that he was all broke and was looking forward to his January pay.

Came home and started to correct Journal pages. There were 42 pages to correct and I did not get through till some time in the afternoon. Ruby is getting a little better on her typing. Now that I insist that she correct every error, she does not make too many of them. I noticed that my write-ups right after conference with D.S. were pretty good, I have gotten back into my habit of writing short sketchy accounts again. Both have their places, I suppose.

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3. At Fumi

In the afternoon corrected journal pages for a while, and then took a nap for an hour, putting the alarm clock on to make sure that I did not sleep too long. Then corrected the balance of the journal pages and then went off to see Fumi Sakamoto about the story of the Kibei wardens. Fumi was home working on some clothes, and she was even having a girl come in to help her. She wanted me to read her coop report, which I could not do very well because she kept talking to me continually. In many places she went into more detail than I had because she had the material on hand. I asked her about the wardens, and she told me what she knew. It was interesting that through a casual contact she came to be very good friends of the young Kibei wardens. Her leave clearance was brought in by her little brother, but she asked me not to tell any one, because she did not want to have everyone fussing about it. She did not seem to be particularly elated about the leave arriving, probably because she was sure that it was coming. She told her family not to tell Martha Ishikawa next door because she had been waiting for her clearance for so long now. I left Fumi's place a little before 6.

In the evening took a shower, and then worked on the notice to be sent to my students concerning the first class meeting. This will probably be the last time it will be necessary for me to send each student a notice. I want to make sure that everything goes off without a hitch. The books should be here ~~some time this week~~ ^{so that} I can start to distribute the books the next meeting. I don't know what I am going to do with 65 students, in a room holding only 50.

4. Coop Board Meeting

Attended the meeting of the Board of Directors, probably for the last time, except for formals, perhaps, next time. I talked to Mr. Jacoby when he came in and he was more friendly than he ever was before. We sat together, and ~~we~~ I took out a sheet of paper, drew checkers on it and began to play gon-rabe (five in a row) with him. Dr. Jacoby said he had had some luck playing it with wardens, and I jokingly suggested that the wardens were dumb. He was good, however, and beat me the first time. He still needs a little more polishing, but he is a better-than-average player. He thinks the thing out a few steps ahead, and makes tricky moves which probably fools others. We played two other games and I beat him both times. All the while I had to take a few notes, while both of us made a few comments on the discussion that was going on. After the meeting I went up to Koso and told him that he had done very well tonight, telling the Board what ought to be done. He also mentioned that he was going to take a rest. Since the new night mess hall was in #720, some one suggested that we all go and eat chop suey. Roy and I sat with Mike in between, while Taketa sat opposite, and George by my side. Night clerks working in the Records Office came in ~~to~~ to eat, too, and I mentioned that they had a wild look in their eyes. On the way home I did not bother to get into a car, but walked. Koso, however, picked me up, and kidded me about bothering

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Mike at nights. I think he believes that I am or should be stuck on Mike. I asked Yoshimi of the possibility of getting bids for the Bussei dance and he said that tickets for a third dance were being sold. The only other possibility was that of being chaperons, he said. (12:15 P.M.)

Tuesday, February 9, 1943

1. Doings

In the morning put a few items in my journal. Then began to get my class registration in order. Then typed out notices for about 70 students to tell them about the first class and to remind them to bring their money for the textbook. It took me a large part of the morning to finish that. Mrs. Kaya was here talking to Ruby. I became hungry and so I had Ruby cut me a couple of slices of bread to toast on the stove and began to eat nuts and cookies. Made tea for Mrs. Kaya since Ruby went away, and talked to her a little while about the difficulty she had in learning to spell. Yoshiko Kiyono came over to talk to Ruby, and Hattie Kurose dropped in, too. I talked to Hattie about her work teaching music in the grammar school, which she said she enjoyed. I ribbed her about the Kibei chief cook who used to be in her class and who made sandwiches for her.

2. Conference in Salt Lake City

In the afternoon instead of taking a nap first, went to the post office to claim 2 packages of books. Stopped at the bank to cash checks for George and Mr. Kishiyama. Tad Adachi came along and wanted me to cash checks for him, too, which I gladly did. Got into conversation with a student from Placer who said that he did not go to college because boys who did go to college had come back and had ~~failed~~ ^{made} just the same. But he said that he regretted the fact that he did not go when he had the opportunity. He said that it seemed that most of the boys were not willing to join the Army right now. The Isseis were also rather suspicious of the JACL.

Stopped in at the coop office to leave my report for Noboru to read. At the post office I got in with T.S. and we talked as we got into line. We mentioned the JACL as being the same as ever. We decided that it was foolish for taking credit for the things it did. My packages turned out to be 3 in number and heavy packages at that. I had the post office send them down to the High School office in care of May Sato. I waited for Tom, and we walked home together.

Tom told me that arrangements had been made for a conference in Salt Lake City at the end of March, when we would get out for about 10 days. We discussed how fortunate we were and how much money D.S. would be wasting just to lift our morals. Then we wondered how much more work we would have to do before we went, and decided that we should at least complete our structural report. I felt sorry for H.N. because he was not scheduled to go. What worried me later was what I would have to tell my neighbors when I went. The fact that I was away would be quickly known within the block.

away would be quickly known within the block and I would have to give a plausible reason if I was not to be considered having gone away on a fishy mission. Tom also related that D.S. had instructed him to say in answer to the questions to be asked when we registered that we were loyal citizens, but that we preferred to be drafted according to selective service rather than to volunteer at the present time. He said that the Study had been put on a war industry basis, and workers on it were being deferred. And then I realized the amount of work D.S. was doing, and felt sorry that I had been peeved because she did not seem too glad that I had asked her to get books for me.

On the way home dropped in at the coop office, and learned that Noboru was still not in. But there was a pile of books for the Creative Writers on Takeo's desk, and I decided to take them home. The secretary was kind enough to look for twine for me, but I found them myself, tied up the books, and carried them home. Among the books was the one I ordered for myself--Himes' "Your Marriage", which seemed to contain a wealth of interesting material. George took one look at it and seemed to be very much interested in it.

Coming home I took a nap and then decided to complete my notes on the warden story I got from Fumi yesterday. I worked on it till it was time to take a shower and again after dinner, but was not able to complete it quite. My go-ban has not been worked on for a couple of days.

3. Registration Meeting

In the mess hall tonight a meeting in Block 29 to discuss the mass registration that was to take from tomorrow for all those above 17 was announced. Many people seemed to be interested, and the three of us decided to go hear it. Ruby got all excited at the dinner particularly and said that our vacation was over and the time had come to go out. I think the fact that Franks has been urging her to come out had some effect. The meeting was scheduled for 7:45, and we left home at about that hour. When we got into the mess hall it was filled already, and Ruby and I managed to find seats right up in front. But then we saw 2 seats open in front of Miyoko Asako, and Amy, and we went to sit there. In stead of bringing my shorthand notebook along, I brought along small sheets of paper because I did n t want to be conspicuous in the mess hall. I have become rather chicken lately about being seen taking notes, probably since that block meeting when my notes were destroyed. I recognized some of the people in the mess hall, mostly through my coop contacts. After the meeting I hung around with some of the more interested Isseis and listened to the gossip. I said what most -sseis would want to hear anyway just to be on the safe side. I ~~used~~ pointed out with the others that this registration was a means of getting the people out of the projects, and also agreed that it was unfair that very few questions were allowed to be asked because the Army officer said he had to leave for another meeting right away. I did not dare take ~~any notes~~

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any notes when Reverend Tanabe began to translate the speech made by the officer and when the ~~asse~~ began to discuss things among themselves, although ~~wone~~ of it was really bad. I did not stay till the very end because I could see that nothing new was going to turn up and only a handful were being left behind, and also because I wanted to attend the meeting of the Creative Writers.

4. Creative Writers

The meeting of the Creative Writers was small, but Fumiko Hitomi was present with some poems that she had written. During the discussion we spent a great deal of time discussing boy-girl relationship, the boys declaring that they had a difficult time trying to get dates. We laughed a great deal listening to Jobo and Art rib each other about the techniques they used in trying to get dates. I have not laughed so heartily for a long time now. Good refreshments were served, and it was a very enjoyable evening.

Wednesday, February 10, 1943

1. Doings

Volunteering : In the morning wrote up my Journal. Henry Kaihara came to see George, and I talked to him for a while. We agreed very well on the fact that the whole volunteering business was rather unfair. But there was a probably a fear of losing citizenship. One of the English teachers came along too and he was indignant about the whole thing that he could not talk calmly. I was rather amused to see that he was so excited about the possibility of his being drafted. I remember when I received my classification and did not know what it meant. I was scared a little, but I acted as if it did not matter at all. Since then I have always had a feeling that if I were to be drafted I would go in for teaching Japanese. Now I have my research work to fall back on, so that I should not judge other people too harshly when I see them waver in their decision. There seemed to be nobody in the block who wanted to volunteer, but I did not blame them because of the way they had been treated. But I did not know that a large percentage of them would be willing to give up their citizenship because of it.

Wrote a letter to D.S. Loaned Dorothy "Your Marriage" during the day-time, because George is reading it at night.

In the afternoon took a nap, and was awakened by one of Ruby's teachers who came to see Ruby. Spent about an hour reading the first chapter of Ruch and Woodworth to prepare for my first lecture. Then went to the block manager's office for the mail, and watched some old men play go. Seiko Akahoshi brought the block puzzle over because she could not put it together, and so I tried till dinner time to put it together but could not.

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2. Block 25 Registration Meeting

In the evening it was announced that there would be a meeting held in the mess hall for all those above 17 years of age by the Planning Board. I went because I wanted to see what opinion others had on this matter of volunteering for the Army and about determining their stand on loyalty. It did not surprise me at all when Isseis said that they preferred to remain loyal to the Japanese emperor. When it came to the Niseis' stand on the matter of loyalty, the council representative, Mr. Yagi, took the chair. He asked the opinion of some of the Niseis and called upon me first. As an observer I had intended to keep quiet, even because I did not agree with the rest of the people. I felt that there was no use in making myself conspicuous by uttering thoughts that would be unacceptable to the others in the block. I was here as an observer and a research student and not as an active leader. If I put myself against the people in the block, it would make it difficult for me to carry on my research work. However, when I was called upon to give my opinion I could not refrain from stating exactly what I felt. I spoke in English and told the Niseis that the time had come to get off the fence. If they did not want to stay in the U.S. and wanted to live in Japan it might be all right for them to refuse to answer yes to questions #27 and 28. However, if they desired to live in the U.S. they had to consider the matter carefully. The matter of citizenship was one of the highest loyalties existing at the present time. Niseis had only one citizenship. While block relationship was often strong, the Japanese considered loyalty of all sorts very important. Among the loyalties, loyalty to ones country was considered very high. I myself had been asked in Japan on which side I would stand if a war arose between Japan and America. I had answered that because I believed that the Japanese concept of loyalty was fundamentally correct, I would stick with America. I also pointed out that it would not look well if Niseis refused to serve their country and returned to Japan. It was also doubtful whether they would be accepted in Japan by other Japanese. I stressed the fact that they had come to a cross-road where they had to make their own decision. After I had finished speaking the room was quiet. Evidently very few of the people were in favor of my point of view. I felt rather lonely and sad. When other Isseis, Nisei and Kibeis against upholding loyalty to the U.S. spoke, there were loud applause. I felt sorry for the Niseis who could not see their way clearly or were not man enough to stick to what they should.

By the time the meeting was over, I was thoroughly disgusted with the whole block. Not one in the block had spoke up intelligently. Mr. Yamamoto, who was educated at a normal School did not seem to uphold the high level of ideals that great men in Japan were supposed to profess. None of the other Nisei seemed capable of seeing the implication of what they were doing by preferring to answer no. I left the meeting feeling sorry in a way for having spoken because I did not influence any of the others, except perhaps my bro-

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ther George. I had made myself a black ^{ee}ship in the block, and I felt that it would be better if I moved out of the block into some distant ward.

3. Block 47 Registration Meeting

I went to see Kazuko because I wanted to see how she was getting along and it was still only a little before 9. When I got to her place I learned that she was still at the meeting and therefore went toward the mess hall. It was quiet inside and so I did not want to make myself conspicuous by going in. However, just at that time a young people in the meeting gathered toward the back of the mess hall and I was able to slip in without making myself conspicuous. I noticed Frank Tsuda and also Yoshimi Shibata who was chairing the meeting for the Niseis. As I listened to the discussion I felt a lot better because this group of Niseis included some older people who were in favor of remaining loyal to the U.S. That they did not like was being drafted immediately when they were not volunteering. The Isseis had decided intelligently to leave question #28 unanswered. I could not help feel that my own block was filled with dumb people.

4. Kazuko

Frank asked me to drop in at his place, but I said I that I had another place to go. Went home with Kazuko and sat and talked to her. I found it difficult to start much of a conversation and she had to start most of them. She said she had an argument with the rest of the office force because she insisted that people should be willing to volunteer. He referred to my class and said that she thought it would be better if she did not come to my Saturday class. She did not think that there was any class going on at the present time that interested her and so was going to take up shorthand, partly because it was going to be taught by a Caucasian. Maybe she wanted me to coax her to come to my class, but I let it go at that. Her mother served me noodles which did not have enough flavor. I left a little after 10.

Came home to find that Ruby agreed with me that Niseis should be loyal to the U.S. George agreed to a lesser degree, although he could see that losing one's citizenship was a serious matter. Mrs. Ishizuka had made some sushi, fried chicken and cake for Kiyo's first birthday and brought us a plateful. The chicken was good, and I wondered whether we could not get one and have a party at home on some pretext.

Now that these problems have come up again my status on the Study has begun to worry me again. I will be all right as long as no one in this block gets into trouble.

1. Doings

The first part of the morning I wrote up my journal for the day before as usual. In the mess hall I talked to Mr. Nakamura, and he suggested that I go to the Council meeting and learn what's going on. I think he recognizes that I get more facts than does Sady. He himself seems to be rather haasy about the things going on on this matter of registration.

2. Koso

A little before 10 I walked down toward 1318 to see if there was a meeting of the Council being held. Went past the place and went to the canteen to see if I could find a shorthand notebook, but they were all sold out. I'll need some badly pretty soon. Koso caught me coming out of the canteen and was interested in the scoop report that I had written. He wanted some suggestion from me on the trend in organization. He thought that we were in the second stage of organization, whatever that meant. He asked me to come into the office, and we talked about how the office could be better organized. I suggested the assigning of staff members to each committee. Koso pointed out that he had suggested that at the start, but staff members were not willing to cooperate. He offered his alternative plan of having a meeting of committee chairmen once a week, which he did not find very much himself. I think he was glad that I was in favor of staff members being assigned to one committee. We talked over other angles of the organization. I was ~~stupid~~ enough to do most of the talking, telling him where members could be made. He offered to help me in my report because he had access to some material that I did not. I told him that I would have to ask for his help and that also I would be glad to help him whenever I could.

3. Planning Board

Went into 1308 for the first time. Saw Mas Tanaka sitting at a desk in the Council office. Went past into conference room where I met Mrs. Yoshida. She invited me into the Planning Board room where a dozen or more Isseis were standing around talking. She introduced me to Chester Ogi and her husband. Her husband seemed to be a stolid man of few words. I talked with Chester about many of the problems faced by the Japanese and the matter of registration in particular. Mrs. Yoshida said that I was studying psychology, and Chester seemed willing enough to talk to me. He did a great deal of talking and some philosophizing and seemed to be a person of ability and ideas. I think he will be willing to tell me what is going on in the Planning Board. Stayed till noon talking away, and ^{when} going home asked Mr. Ikeda for copies of the report sent out by the Planning Board to those representatives in the block. He was willing to give them to me, and Mrs. Yoshida was there and picked them out for me.

4. Afternoon

In the afternoon took a short nap. Then read the first chapter in Shaffer and worked out an outline for my first lecture. I am trying to think of ways and means of making

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my class as interesting as possible and to make the material as clear as possible to the students. James Otsuka dropped in toward evening to see Ruby, and I asked him how his block had come along. The Isseis were in favor of not answering the question at all and the Niseis seem to have been in favor of being loyal to the U.S. He was surprised when I told him that both Isseis and Niseis were in favor of answering question 28 in the negative. Ruby was scolding him a great deal

because he had done hardly any work at all at the last two weeks when he had very little to do. She wanted him to resign, but he said that he would get his work done in a couple of days. Spent about an hour in the evening planing the go-ban, sandpapering it and measuring out the size. I can make one of the lines go right on top of the joint so it won't show up very clearly from the top.

5. Kakiuchi's with Rev. Sasaki

Ruby said that we were invited over to Kakiuchi's for noodles and wanted to know if we would go along. I was willing to go, not so much because of the noodles but because I wanted to see what her family was like. George was willing to come along with us. We went about 8 p.m., and we found Mrs. Kakiuchi making noodles with tempura made of shrimp. Her children were in the room but seemed to be very bashful about seeing us, and ran away to the other room. We sat around rather awkwardly at first, but we came around inevitably to the question of registration. In block 52 the Isseis were in favor of not answering the question, while the Niseis were in favor of saying yes only if the U.S. were willing to give the Niseis equal rights and treatment with other citizens. Mrs. Kakiuchi seemed to think that this was the right thing to do. She was surprised when she found out that I thought that Niseis should answer yes to question 28. Ruby stood by with me, and Mrs. Kakiuchi could see that there were some reasons on our side. She fed us noodles which were very good, and insisted that George and I eat another bowl. Later Reverend Sasaki, who had given a sermon in a nearby mess hall came in. Evidently they knew each other very well. The conversation eventually lead to the matter of registration, and I asked him what he would advise Niseis to do. He was not very sure, but he was inclined to agree with many Isseis and Nisei that they had a right to protest their being drafted at the present time under present conditions. I was a little surprised and argued with him about the ethics of the thing, and he admitted that from an ethical standpoint Niseis should answer yes to the question. But he pointed out that there was the more practical angle to the question which should be considered, since ethics in essence was practical. I used all of the arguments that I knew to show that a Nisei should not let personal ^{considerations} ~~causes~~ govern his decision on an important matter of this sort. He finally said that if a Nisei could be satisfied with bearing his lot as an American citizen, then he should answer question 28 in the affirmative. He admitted that this was the best answer. But I had to try hard even to convince himself that.

He became interested in my background, and I told him that

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I had gone to Toyo University. He said that he had gone to that school himself, and we discussed the school for a little while. I also said that I was teaching psychology here, and he said that if I went back to the Far East I would have a good opportunity of establishing myself. He thought that I was looking at things too much in a passive manner, and said that I should be more aggressive. I came away without feeling too much awe and respect for Reverend Sasaki. He was just another human being, trying to make his way into the world. Ruby pointed out that his ideas were less ethical than ours. I said that he had to look out for his own bread and butter, too. This may be a little too harsh, but it is true that he is rather human, and ^{human} himself fallible.

Friday, February 12, 1943

1. Doings

Spent practically all of the morning trying to write up my journal. Mrs. Yoshikawa talked to Ruby about class work, and I listened in a little bit. Then Chieko Shigekawa came and I got her to relate her life outline to me. It was typical of a "Progressive" or a marginal personality. Ruby and others thought that she was "snooty", which she probably is. But it is all easily understandable when you consider her background. She really does not seem to be so bad though. I think she was glad to have me listen to her story, because I think many of her few friends have left camp already. It is funny but I seem to be able to sympathize with people of that sort, although I do not believe that their adjustment is always the best kind of adjustment. Spent till noon to write up the story of the Shigekawas as related by Chieko.

In the afternoon took a notion to work on the go-ban. I sawed one side and planed the sides. Then I did some sandpapering. I am proceeding rather slowly, but surely, although it probably won't be a beautiful piece of work. Then took a nap for an hour, and was awakened by one of Ruby's men teachers. Decided to go to the Planning Board to see what was going on concerning the registration problem. Talked to Mas Tanaka, and explained to him the situation that Niseis were in. He seemed to understand the ethical obligation under which we were to be loyal. Learned that there was going to be a Council meeting from 3 P.M., and rushed to the High School to see May Sato about preparing the room for tonight. She had made arrangements for the use of the room in the evening. We went to see the janitors to see whether we could not get the room open so that I could put the books in the room. This was done.

2. Council Meeting on Registration

For a moment I was afraid of being thought an intruder at the Council meeting, but I walked in and sat down in the back. Nobody seemed to mind, and there did not seem to be any reason why they should. ~~Lieut. Carroll was being k~~

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Lieut. Carroll was being questioned mainly about question 27 and 28. The whole trend of the meeting was toward everyone thinking that it was all right to answer the questions and to answer both questions in the affirmative. When it was explained that the combat unit was to be purely voluntary and that other Japanese would be inducted according to the regular selective service procedure, it seemed that the idea of having to sign a questionnaire was not so bad after all. I had been under the impression that if a person answered yes to question 27 there was a great chance of his immediately being drafted and put in the combat unit if there weren't sufficient volunteers. After the meeting, however, the tone of the councilmen changed. As they got around to talk they seemed to find too many things wrong with the whole set-up. The Japanese were still being discriminated against and Sergeant Tsukahira admitted that if there were sufficient volunteers there was every chance in the world that those drafted would be put in the purposed combat battalion. I was slightly disillusioned about the time I was ready to go home. No matter how the matter was looked at, there was discrimination and there ~~was~~ hardships involved.

3. Class

Came home and took a shower and got ready for class tonight. My new dress shoes pinched me, so I decided to wear my old work shoes, with my suit, tie and sweater. I have to look a little dignified to retain the respect of the students. After dinner I had to start off almost immediately. Stopped at May's place to drop my mckinaw and the pair of shoes that I was going to ask May to take to the shoe shop for me. Roosevelt's speech was going on on the radio, but I did not have time to stop to listen to it. When I got to the class room several students were already waiting. I got the janitor to open up the room. I counted the books and found that all 50 had arrived. Then started to hand out books to students at \$2.75 each. I was afraid of running out of change. I had brought along about \$4 worth of quarters, and everything turned out just right. I was able to get rid of all but 12 books, and I am sure that I can get those off my hands quite easily.

I did not intend to give any lecture tonight, but found myself reviewing the course and giving a short lecture. The class laughed several times when I gave examples, so I felt that I was being successful. I was not a bit afraid, and found myself talking even though I had not really prepared what I was going to say. Ruby later said that the class was fun. I presented the material of the course in such a way as to make it seem interesting and something that the students would like to learn about. I got the class to take the common sense questions and then gave the assignment for the following week and dismissed the class early. Only about 40 students turned up when there were almost 70 registered for the course. Of those that came today 4 were students who had not registered. For the next 2 weeks I can expect the class membership to fluctuate.

off and did not tell him.

Stayed around till lunch and then walked home with the Planning Board group. I know Mrs. Yoshida and Mr. Ikeda, but I really wonder what they think of me. The fact that I am teaching psychology probably makes it seem natural for me to want information about psychology^{ical} problems.

In the afternoon took a short nap, and then dressed up and got ready for class. I put on my Arrow shirt, tie, suit and my pinching new shoes. There is probably little reason why I should dress up, but I suppose some students will be impressed by a teacher in a suit. It is really troublesome to dress up, especially when you have to wade through a mud to get places.

4. Class

I went to class a little early and took my one dozen books that I had left with me. There were some hot ashes in the stove and all I had to do was to drop in some coal. The day was warm and the road slushy on the way. Students came in a few at a time, and I sold them books as they came in. Kiku and Riley did not come till late, and I reserved books for them, ~~except for the fact that~~ ^{but} I learned that Kiku had a book of her own. About 20 students showed up, about 4 or 5 of them were students who had not registered. Besides giving the review of the course, I gave my first lecture on what psychology is. I put most of the material in discussion form, asking the students questions as I went along. I think that is the easiest way to give a lecture because then you do not have to cover so much material, and the students probably take more interest. I brought up situations in the camp as examples, and I think that the students find them interesting. I have the common sense test and found that on the whole they made very good scores. On none of the questions did more than half of the class miss, and one one question none missed. They missed about half as much as the university students whose results are tabulated in the book. I did not have much trouble handling the class.

After class Riley and Kiku stayed behind to see me. We talked and walked home. I asked them to drop in for a few minutes. Riley brought me one of his piece that he did for JD and said that it was between him and me. I asked Kiku to keep track of some of the reactions going on about her on this registration business. Both of them did not seem to think that anything very serious was going on, except that the reactions of some of the people were in favor of "no" for an answer.

5. Block Manager's Office

At dinner-time there was a rearrangement of tables, and we were seated toward the back of the mess hall by a stove. After dinner I stopped in at the block manager's office, where some men were playing go and shogi, while kids were playing with a bunch of little sticks. I got hold of Yukio Sasaki and

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played gomoku. I figured that it was best to get used to be seen in the Block Manager's office if I was to be seen there at all. Yukio beat me once and I beat him about twice. George came along and played go with George Ueda. After he left I played two games with George. I beat him the first time when I started first. The second time Mr. Tanabe and Mr. Nakamura and a few others were looking on and were trying to tell us how to play the game. I finally lost. Mr. Tanabe, who is the person who argues so much and who called me down because I could not be assimilated in Japan, was rather friendly in the attempt to teach me how to play. He does not seem to feel at all bad about the speech I made in the mess hall the other day. None of the kids seem to resent my having made that speech, either. All I have to do is to keep my mouth shut at the right time, talk about things which people want to hear any way, and humor some of the people along. If I can preserve my dignity as a teacher and avoid taking the wrong stand or be seen doing anything suspicious, I ought to be all right. Hence forth, perhaps I should mail my packages to D.S. welfare, elsewhere.

A few of the young kids were dancing to a record-played in the laundry room. I stayed for a few moments and left because I saw that there was no place for me.

Then decided to go see H.N. and take Mr. Obayashi's book for him. Both parties were out.

6. At T.S.'s

Went on to T.S.'s place. Tom and Tommy and their mother were sitting in the living room. We sat and talked about the recent trouble. From the way Tom talked about it one would suppose that something horrible was going to happen. I admit that there is a good chance for a real riot in here, especially with some of the developments between Niseis and Kibeis or Isseis that seems to be developing according to Tom. He says that Niseis are angry at Kibeis and Isseis for refusing to allow them to register. Tom thought that it would be a idea if we called the March 30 conference off because we would have a hard time trying to explain why we are going out for 10 days. With this thing going on, there is going to be a strain, especially if we are not drafted when others are. We seemed to agree pretty well on our stand on this whole thing. It was unfair in many ways because the Japanese were discriminated against, but we felt that Niseis should be loyal to the U.S. Those who figured that they would have an easy time of it in Japan, we thought, were making a mistake. The only difference in our stand was that I did not mind if I had to return to Japan or not. Stayed till 11 o'clock. Commy served black tea and cake. When I said good night, Tom asked me to come around more often. Evidently I do not see them often enough.

Sunday February 14, 1943

1. Ice-Skating

In the morning Ruby and I decided to go ice-skating. It was rather chilly and we figured that the ice would be hard enough. ~~We ate breakfast~~

hard enough. We ate breakfast at 8, so that it was 9 A.M. before we started off. When we approached the sewer Ruby remarked that it smelled. Also, on the large pond no one was skating because it was too soft. Later a few boys were skating in the middle which seems to have been hard enough. The others were skating on two of the smaller ponds. Ruby got tired just by walking, and then she found it so cold that she could not skate for a while. I put on my skates and skated around, and found that my ankles no longer got so tired. I practiced going backward in circles, but only started to get so that I could do it. I fell on my hands several times, and consequently sprained wrist slightly. Probably about a hundred people or so were skating at one time, with many more boys than girls. I bumped into Masato, the Hawaiian boy who was interested in Yeye. I thought I saw him some place the first time I saw him, but did not say anything to him. Then I thought that it was better to be nice about it, and went after him and asked him whether I hadn't met him at my sister's place. Also saw a girl that looked like Lydia Mochizuki. I remember that Coke and I were in the library when Coke took a liking to her and went up to speak to her. We only met her several times after that, but I remembered her face distinctly. I was pretty sure that it was she that was sitting on the edge of the pond, but I kept skating and looking at her from a distance. It was some time before I went up and asked if she had been to Cal. She was transferred up here about a month ago and is at present living in block 9 and working in the hospital as student nurse. I had expected some of the coop people to show up, but none of them did. When we trudged home about 11, both Ruby and I were tired.

Did the marriage happiness test in Your Marriage, and learned that my score was slightly above the medium, and therefore not too significant.

2. Go

In the afternoon we went to the block manager's office and played go-moku with George Ueda and lost from him. Then he wanted me to play go with him, a game he had just started to learn. He put on 9 stones to start with, but still I was able to beat him quite easily.

Took a nap for an hour, and then wrote a letter to Shanghai. I am getting behind on my correspondence. I owe Kazuo a letter for couple of months now.

3. Block Meeting

There was a block meeting again tonight to decide whether people in Ward II wanted to refuse to fill out the leave clearance forms. The decision was unanimous, and came out no. There was also a discussion as to what Niseis wanted to do. There was no opinion at first because no one seemed to know what it was all about. I made a fool of myself again by getting up and explaining that there were 3 different issues involved---leave clearance, volunteering and registration for Selective Service. Then when Sady wanted to take a vote on whether Niseis should refuse to register for the

draft I stood up for waiting until the meeting to^{tomorrow} when we would hear the answers from Washington to the questions asked by the Project people. But my suggestion was over-ruled and the vote taken. Instead of voting yes or no, I just handed in a blank sheet of paper. People should know what the consequences are before they decide on an important matter of that sort. Now it is going to look funny if any one in the block register at all. After the meeting I felt rather insecure about my position. The Kibeis in my block are not so bad so that I do not have to fear violence from them without good reason. But in order not to give them any reason, I put my papers in order for my own satisfaction. I don't have to be afraid of the Isseis because they are prone to be more reasonable than the Kibeis. Ruby felt the same sort of insecurity, and suggested that we would be happier if we moved to another block, and she thought of one of us marrying so that we would have a good excuse to do so.

Wrote up my journal and then when the dance began for the Hog Department party, I went to see if I could enjoy some dancing. Only about 3 couples were dancing, and half of the music was jitterbugging. George introduced me to Mei Yamasaki, Alice Kawakami, and Alyce Tokuno. The boys and girls who were not dancing seemed to be socially undeveloped, one might say. I was only able to dance two numbers with Alice Kawakami and Lucille. Talked to Shiro about class and he said that he would come to my Saturday class. Talked to Swede and learned that he had almost been mobbed by people in his block because he told them that the Niseis should not be high-pressured into a certain opinion. "He seems to find me acceptable. (12 P.M.)

Monday February 15, 1943

1. Loyalty

In the morning wrote up my journal. Mr. Yoshikawa came and talked to Ruby; and I joined in on the conversation. We agreed that Niseis should remain loyal to the U.S. Ruby and I were rather disgusted about the attitude of the people in the block. I had gotten so that I am conscious of the fact that I am different from others in the block. I try to ^{walk} straighter and with a firmer step now because I am conscious of that difference. I have made up my mind that if worst comes to worst I will be drafted and risk my life wherever I am sent. While my research work may be important in a way, it is insignificant compared to the war that is going on in the world. I may be feeling a little too heroic, but I do not expect to be frightened by anything that may happen to me. I am prepared to meet violence from some of these hot-headed Kibeis that we have around here. Of course, I will try to avoid trouble and not get involved in the Army if I do not have to, but I do not expect to waver on the matter of loyalty.

Started to correct diary pages in the morning, but did not get very far. In the afternoon the high school kids were asked by the block manager to dig a whole in which to put ashes, and I brought out a wheelbarrow to be loaded with

sand to dump in front of our barrack, which is muddy. A high school kid offered to push the wheelbarrow and brought several loads for me, but not enough to make a pathway the whole length of the barrack. Took a short nap before going to the meeting to hear the answer from the administration on questions sent out by block people on the registration matter.

2. Meeting

The mess hall where the meeting was being held was full and I was barely able to find a seat for myself. I took down notes in shorthand almost in full, but I understand that questions and answers are going to be mimeographed and distributed to each block. The meeting was rather orderly. There was not any trouble taking notes because others were doing the same because they had to take the information back to the blocks. Most of the questions answered concerned the leave clearance form, which was not the concern of the people. It was the Niseis and the Selective Service questionnaire which the people were worried about. For this reason the people left the meeting with a feeling that not very much was accomplished. I felt that too, because the vital questions were not answered. St. Carroll could have just as well clarified the whole thing by giving the ramifications of answering yes or no or not answering the questionnaire at all. The Planning Board was also foolish, I think, in not organizing the questions in such a way so that there would be no questions later. What they did was to ask questions which the people thought of, instead of incorporating them into a more complete set of questions. I think I will have to go to see Lt. Carroll to ask him the answers to the various questions.

A meeting was not held in our block tonight as planned because the mimeographed questions and answers were not prepared in time. Saw Mr. Nakamura and he did not seem to be anxious to hold a meeting. He is beginning to realize that his position has become rather insecure because the Planning Board can not act as violently as the people want it to. Mr. Yagi was relying upon me for notes from the meeting, and I advised him to keep away from decisions at meetings, but only limit it to answering and asking questions. He said everything would be all right if it were not for the Niseis.

3. Pie Incident

The other day Mrs. Kaya went into the mess hall to get some baking soda and saw one of the cooks baking a pie. When Ruby heard of this, she wanted to know when the pie was going to appear on the table. We expected it on Sunday evening, but it did not appear, she acted as though she were surprised. Tonight a pie ^{did} appear, but it did not have any cover on top and Mrs. Kaya said that the pie she had seen had it. Then an announcement was made by Mr. Tanabe that there were talk that pie was being made in the kitchen without appearing on the table. He said that in this kitchen nothing like that ever happened. A pie was made the other day, he said, but did not turn out successfully, and it was not possible to present to the people. Mr. Kaya scolded Mrs. Kaya for talking

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the way she did. We were told not to talk about the mess hall because the chief cook's wife sat at the next table. Ruby is disgusted with the whole affair and wants to get out of this block and out of this camp. I realize that we are being looked upon with suspicion, but I am not so worried about it. The time for a split has come because of the attempt of the Army to segregate the loyal from the disloyal, and if the rest of the people in the block feel as they do, there is nothing that I can do about it. On the other hand, if things calm down once more, it won't make much difference because we never associated very much with the people in our block any way. The people in our barrack are good to us, and I do not feel lost just because I do not associate with the others.

4. Aiko and Dorothy

There was a knock on the door, and when we went out to see who it was, nobody was at the door. There was another knock, and Ruby went out to see, but nobody was there. The third time I went out myself and heard some giggling behind the wood shed. I went there and found 2 little girls hiding. I grabbed their arms and told them that they had to come in now, but they resisted and ran away. But they came in of their own accord. Aiko Sofye is the girl I have been playing snow fight with, while her quieter companion was Dorothy Oda. I talked to them while I sandpapered my go-ban. Aiko seems to be a rather intelligent girl, and did most of the talking. She said that she did not want to go to live in Japan because she could not speak Japanese very well. She wanted Japan to win because if America won the Japanese would be shipped back to Japan. When she grew up she wanted to work in the mess hall, but was not quite sure yet. She did not mind living here a long time, though Dorothy said that she wanted to go to Illinois, where his soldier brother is situated, to Wyoming, or to Colorado. The Yagis are planning to go out in March, and asked the Sofyes to go along with them, but they refused. Aiko wanted to know whether, when she grew up, she would be fussy about her clothes, and I said that she would be. She thought that she was going to be funny-looking when she grew up, and I said she had round eyes and long eyelashes, and she retorted: "That does not cut any ice." But I think she really craves attention. Kingo and May were here because Kingo had registration for his class. When Aiko saw him, she said: "He is nice, isn't he? I think I'll steal him." Ruby made some cheese and steak sandwiches and insisted that the girls stay to eat them. They did not require much coaxing. We also had hot chocolate. The girls said that it was all right if they got home by 9, and they went home about that time.

Corrected the rest of the diary pages and prepared 1-42 pages to send to D.S. I think I'll take the package to the post office instead of mailing it at the Block Managers office.

By 11 I was so sleepy that I could not do anything else,

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and so went to bed. I started to read Riley's manuscript, but I soon fell asleep. I do not know what I dreamed about, but I tossed about in bed last night.

Tuesday, February 16, 1943

1. Flag

Wrote up my journal in the morning. Took down the large calendar with the American flag on the wall which was sent by Franks because I did not want to incur more wrath of the block people than was necessary. After all, we have to live with block people and the pressure they exert on their behavior is tremendous. I was feeling low and irritated all day long, not because of the flag but because of the whole situation in general. There wasn't very much I could do about the matter because I had made a decision and the block people had made another, and I am sure that I have done the right thing just as much as the block people feel they have done the right thing.

Was going to the barber shop to get a hair-cut, but did not have time in the morning.

2. Letter

Went to the post office in the morning and found one for Ruby from the Intelligence Service. I do not think anybody else ^{but} Dorothy saw it, but when I laid eyes on it, I immediately wondered what the people in the block would think of us if they found out that such a letter had arrived. They would probably conclude immediately that we are being hired by the Intelligence Service. Ruby opened the letter, and it turned out to be an application for a job as broadcast translator at \$2000 a year in Portland. A letter was attached in which it stated that Mr. Paul Franks had suggested that Ruby was capable of doing the translating and wanted to know if she were interested in the job. Ruby seemed to jump up at the prospect of receiving that amount of pay, and wondered whether she should accept the job. May had advised her not to go out because she would find it difficult to get along on the outside. I told her that it was her own affair, but knew that if she applied for such a job it would affect my position a great deal. I finally told her that she should not consider the job until this matter of registration blew over. I took the letter and went to the Block Manager's office to tell Dorothy not to tell any one else about the matter. I had been lending her my book on marriage and pamphlets, and I have had more in common with her than with any other girl in the block, although even that relationship was rather casual. There was another Japanese girl in the office, but she ~~soon~~ went out. Mrs. Harkness was the only other person in the room, and so I showed Dorothy the letter Ruby had received and explained that it was only an application for a job which had been requested by one of Ruby's friends on the out side. She did not even bother to read the letter, but took my word for what I said. I am not so sure that she got what I said, but I felt better after I had told her. She said she understood.

3. Mr. Nakamura

Mr. Nakamura, the Planning Board representative came in. He seems to be feeling rather insecure, too, and has been talking about resigning and letting some one else carry on. He is afraid of the opinion of the people in the block, and so is the Block Manager. He has come to trust me a little more lately, and talks to me about some of the problems that arises that he had to discuss with the block people. He probably realized that I am a good source of information. We talked in Japanese, and I do not think that Mrs. Harkness, who was reading a book, liked it at all.

Went to the canteen to buy baking soda to brush teeth with, hair oil, and short ^{hand} notebook. I got half a dozen of the latter, since I was just about to run out of them. Also bought \$1 worth of Cool Ade.

Took a short nap, and then went out to get a hair-cut. Stopped in at the Council office, and met Mas Tanaka, who was willing to talk to me. I came home with the list of answers and questions on the registration which I had been mimeographed for the meeting tonight. Mas and I argued on opposite sides on the registration business. We went for a drink of soda pop because it was such a warm day. It was really like a summer day, almost.

4. Barber

Went on to get a hair-cut. This was the first time I was getting a hair-cut at the coop barber shop. 2 seats were open, so the cashier told me, and not knowing any special barber, I sat in one of the empty chair and had my hair cut by a silent old man. There were several lady barbers and one Nisei girl (Kay Murata) cutting hair. The barber did a pretty good job. Kay was in one of Normans's class and he was going to speak to her as I went out, but she did not see me.

5. Coop Office

Dropped in at the coop office to see how the people were getting along, even though I did not have any particular business there. Mike was going out to shop, stopped to speak to me, and said she would see me later. Spoke to Takeo about the magazines for the Writers group. Mike came back with icecream sandwiches which were almost as thin as the cookie covers, and another fellow came in later with cup icecream and sherbet mixed. We are feeling the pinch of sugar rationing. I learned that of the 15 members of the Board 9 had changed. Of the active ones Dr. Jacoby and I were not back in office, probably because we were not popular with the people. I talked to Mike about her block on registration and guessed correctly that she had gotten into trouble.

At dinner time it was announced that there would be a meeting tonight to hear answers to questions asked by colonists.

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I took pains to tell Mr. Nakamura who sits next to us that I would not be able to attend because I had to teach a class. Ruby said that she had to attend the class. I was dressed in my suit because I had to rush off to school after I ~~eat~~^{ate}, and I wondered what people thought of the fact that I was dressed up now and then.

6. Class

Ruby and I went to class together. When I got there 5 minutes to 7 some pupils were already waiting to get in. The stove was not on in the room, but it was all right because the evening was rather warm. 43 students showed up, and it was heartening because I had expected that not many would show up because of the block meeting going on in every block. I had Ruby tell the fortune of one of the boys in class, and it helped to liven up matters in class. Then I made a comparison of fortune-telling and psychology, showing how they differed, because psychology was a science. I went on to give my lecture, which took up the rest of the evening. Toward the end the students seemed to have quieted down, and I do not blame them for it. ~~1 1/2~~ 1 1/2 hours at one stretch is pretty long.

After class Mas stayed behind, and we went to May's place. Mr. T. came over to ask me what he thought he should do since he was a parolee, and I advised him to answer the questionnaire if others in his block did so and to tell them that he had to do it because he was a parolee. We talked about the registration all over again, pointing out how unrealistic the Isseis and Niseis were when they thought about returning to Japan. No matter how often we talk about the matter, it is always the same. I wish this thing would blow over quickly so that we do not have to remain irritated. But I am afraid that this matter is going to leave ~~scars~~^{scars} which are going to be sources of ill feeling even later on. (11:20)

Wednesday, February 17, 1943

1. Doings

I felt better today than yesterday. I took things rather easy in the morning. Wrote up my journal, and then listened to a lady that came to see Ruby. The lady said that many of the answers given at yesterday's meeting were vague and needed further clarification. She said that the statement made by Miura was very good it was said by others.

2. Jitterbugging

~~Saw~~ Seiko Akahoshi in the Block Manager's office, and asked her whether she would be willing to show me how to jitterbug. She seemed rather reluctant in spite of the fact that she likes it and has taught many young people in the block how to jitterbug. She is still going to high school, but knows it well because she came from Oakland. "Well" she hesitated, "it is not very nice, you know. You are too dignified to learn it." I did not realize that those who went in for jitterbugging would feel that way about it.

3. Fumi

Was going to go see Lt. Carroll, but was not able to find him. Dropped in at the Social Welfare Dept. and spoke to T.B. for a few moments. Then came home and went to see Fumi with a copy of the Coronet which I had bought for her. She was busy showing a neighbor and her sister, Edna, how to make dresses. We talked inevitably about the registration, and she said that in her block they had a strong group of Niseis and were able to hold a separate meeting, and they seemed to be in favor of registration. H.N. came along to ask her about some books it seemed, and we talked about things in general. I talked to H.N. about covering the economic section. Even on the farm section, he said that he was ^{not} able to handle it. Fumi and I tried to convince him that it was possible, but he refused to admit that he could do it. H.N. has registered already and has answered yes to both 27 and 28. Fumi is leaving on the 25th.

4. Kiku

Kiku was here when I came home toward noon. We talked about this and that, and went to the mess hall to eat together. After eating we sat around and talked to each other, while Ruby entertained some Issei ladies. K. looked through Ruby's album. She said that she had gotten behind on her diary, and I advised her to catch up on it as soon as possible. When she left for work she asked me to come to see her, but not just to see her diary.

5. Roy

I was getting ready to go to the post office when Roy came to see me. Ruby pounced on him and was going to read his fortune, but I got him back and asked him what he wanted. He had come to ask me about the advisability of going out and whether he would be likely to be drafted. I said that he probably would not be drafted, and advised him to go out if he wanted to. We sat around and discussed the Kibeis because Roy was a Kibei himself. I was sleepy and really wanted to take a nap, and Roy finally went home at 3 p.m.

5. Aiko

I took a nap for an hour, and was wondering what I should do, when there was a knock on the door. I went out to see who was there, and saw nobody at the door. I looked a little ways off and saw Dorothy and Aiko running off. Aiko later came to bring me my mail, and I pulled her into the room and accused her of knocking on my door, which she denied, saying Dorothy had done it. May be she thinks that she is in love or something. She brought me a slip from the post office, and I decided to go after the package, which were books from the book store in Chicago.

6. Rose, Mrs. Jacoby

Met Miss Rose on the way, and she seemed to be glad to see me. We talked about our classes, and about the dirty deal that the Campus Bookstore had given her after promising to send up some books on consignment and then refusing to do so. Then she asked me if I could help her on the

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matter of clasifying Kibeis, and I said that I would try to help her. I realized that this was an important matter, and wanted to get in on it, if possible. Also met Mrs. Jacoby who asked me if I had found someone to make a go-ban for her. I told her that I was working on one myself, and she wanted to know if she could pay for it. I told her that I was just working on it during my spare time, and I could not find the right sort of wood in the first place. She seemed to be dismayed because I had undertaken it myself after all the work I had to do.

7. Yoneko Yoshimoto

After getting a money order to deposit the money that I accumulated from text books and seeing that my package of books were sent to the block, I went after my pay-check. Yoneko seemed willing enough to talk to me. I got the checks for Ruby and also for Janet and Nikki. Yoneko and I talked about the registration, and she revealed that people from Cal. were narrow-minded. People from the North-west, she thought mixed in more with Caucasians and were more broad-minded, she thought. I asked her where she thought that I was from, and she did not think that I was from Sacramento, and also that I was not from the North. I told her that I was in Japan for 6 years and she seemed to be surprised. She did not think that Ruby had been in Japan either. There must be something about us that makes us look rather Americanized, because she realized that many Niseis from Cal. were very Japanesy. She seemed to appreciate the fact that I thought her block and another one in her ward were doing pretty good by having registered almost all of the residents.

8. Okanos

I dropped in at the Okanos to leave the checks with them. Nikki was home and Janet came home, too. Janet tended to monopolized the conversation, talking about her school work. They were surprised when I hesitated about going back to Japan. They just could not see why our family insisted in hanging around here in American. I gave them a very vague answer about my being here because they seemed to be rather strongly against staying here or remaining loyal to the U.S. at this time.

9. Kaya

In the evening Mr. Kaya asked me to explain the notice of the new procedure for registration which came out today, but he really wanted an explanation of the questionnaire that would have to be answered at the time of registration. He has come to put some trust in my judgement, and seems to agree with many of the things that I believe in. A couple of men came to see him, and we sat around talking about the registration. He felt good because the conversation was dominated by Mr. Kaya's ideas, while Mrs. K. tried to tone her husband down a little.

10. Block Meeting

Learned that there was a block meeting, and so went to see what it was all about. I determined to keep my mouth shut, and did so till half-way through the meeting. The Niseis, while they talked as if they did not want to register at all, seemed eager never the less for more knowledge on the situation, and I explained what I could. One of the quieter Kibeis approached me and asked me a question in a friendly sort of way, which was a very good sign. I must maintain my equilibrium and my dignity, because that is the last solution there is for me to adjust myself to life here in Tule Lake. After the meeting I felt that a disaster was impending, about which I could not do a thing. If I went and tried to stop the movement that was afoot, I would put myself in a spot in which I would not be able to do any research work. Even the matter of registering was made difficult for me, so that I do not know now what I should do tomorrow, since our block is supposed to register. I will have to go along with the crowd as much as possible, and still I should register too. I am thinking of writing to D.S. explaining the situation, so that things might be clarified later on in case I do not get a chance to register tomorrow. (12:45)

Thursday, February 18, 1943

1. Registration Morning

Today is the day the young people in block 25 has to register. Wrote up my journal in the morning. Took care to stay at home because I did not want to be suspected of going out and "informing" about the meeting to be held in the morning of representatives from the blocks which are registering today. sawed off thin strips from two sides of the go-ban to make the number of squares correct. Sent out a card to the Chicago bookstore telling them that I had received the used text books. Also sent notices to students who had signed up for the books so that they could have them to study with before next class. Then went to Riley's place to take him his little piece. He happened to be home, and so was his father and the three of us talked about the registration situation. I talked about some of the underlying motives which made the people reluctant to register.

Riley and I then went out together to see what was going on in the registration place. We stopped at the #4 canteen which had been moved into a new place and drank a bottle of soda pop. Tad. Adachi and Bill Ueda were in the canteen, too. Tad wanted to know where the registration place was, and I told him. He went over there, but peeked in to find that only a few people were registering. He came right out, probably relieved to find that very many people were not registering. He was probably scared about the whole thing. Riley and I went into the personnel recreation hall, and a Caucasian woman jumped up to greet us, and wanted to know if we wanted to register. I said that we had just come to look around, and she said that she would get someone to speak to us. Evidently she did not want us to get away. There were probably a dozen people in the room ready to register people, but only 2 people or so were busy at the moment

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registering a person. Toward the back of the hall the Army officers were stationed, and 2 boys were being questioned by Sergeant T., being asked whether they wanted to reconsider again. I do not know what the boys had answered, but they certainly seemed worried. Sergeant Sullivan came out and I asked him if I could ask a question. He said that the time for asking questions was over. He said that we had a week, and that he had answered the same question over about 40,000 times. He said that he had come in here with an open mind, but that it had started to close now. He said that the time would come when there would not be any chance to ask questions.

I asked him what it meant if a person answered no to 27, and he said that it meant that he did not want to join the armed forces of the U.S. A yes answer did not mean that a person would be put into the Japanese combat unit. Yes, a no did not insure that a person would not be drafted---that was to be worked out with the Draft Board. About the only reason he saw for answering no to question 27 was being a conscientious objector, for which one had to be a Quaker or a Jehovah's Witness. Also, answering no to question 27 might make it difficult to get leave clearance, even though it did not mean that a person was not loyal. After staying for a little while Riley and I walked out. Riley said that he wanted to register right away before he lost his chance to do so. I decided that I would come back in the afternoon.

We went on to the Ad. Bldg. Riley went into speak to Mr. Cook, while I found Bob and talked to him. He thought that it was all the *fact of the Nisei* *Riley* was afraid that the Caucasians would lose what *fact* they had in the Niseis. Came home *to find* that the books had been delivered from the post office.

2. Registration

Sandpapered the go-han for relaxation, and then took a nap for an hour. Just before three set out for the place of registration. First went to the post office to send out my diary pages to D.S., because I did not want to drop in at the block manager's office where people would see it. Then went into the place of registration. A Caucasian lady showed me to one of the desks, where another lady proceeded to fill out a Selective Service registration form for me. I was able to answer most of the questions, except for the addresses of the places where I had lived and the addresses of the employers for whom I worked. In filling out the leave application I put as my first, second, and third choice of work research work, teaching, and clerical work. For questions 27 and 28 I was called in by Sergeant Sullivan. I asked him what a person who wanted to work in a war industry would answer to question 27, and he said that he should answer yes and take his chance with the Draft Board. I was intending to answer no with some qualification to question 27, but after asking questions about it I decided that it was better to answer it yes. Of course, I a

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answered yes to question 28. I have resolved not to tell any one what I answered because I ~~do not~~ want them to start talking when I do not get drafted when others do.

Stopped in at the coo office and got an invitation to Koso's wedding reception Saturday. Talked to Hisako and learned that two of his brothers had gone to register, but one of her brother had still not registered. She said that they had property and therefore had to register.

Came home and sandpapered the go-ban a little more, and then redrew the lines which had become rather faint. In the evening one of the students came after her book, and I had to explain the assignment to her again. It seems that to some students the course is starting to seem a little difficult.

3. Kazuko

Kazuko and Fumi Uyetake came to ask whether I could get Little Theater tickets for them. I went to the block manager to ask, but learned that all the tickets had been sold out already. I suggested that we go to the Ad. Bldg. to see how the registration was coming along, since it was still continuing till 8 P.M. Kazuko was a little afraid that we might be suspected and picked up as spies or something. At the visitors room there seemed to be no one registering at all, although later we saw some girls and a boy going in that direction. At the Personnel Recreation Hall several boys seemed to be registering, but it was definitely not crowded. Evidently ~~there~~ it was no last minute rush to register.

We passed by the Little Theater Building and dropped in to see what was going on. Mrs. Murayama was not in yet. I spoke to Mr. Starmer who came out to the door and asked if there would be an extra performances. He called the business manager out, and I was told that there probably would be an extra performances possibly on Saturday and Tuesday following the regular schedule. We stopped at Uyetake's place, but we did not go in because we had heard men's voices and knew that they were talking about the registration.

Went on home with Kazuko. Most of the time we discussed various aspects of the registration. I was rather irritated and refuted many of the things that Kazuko said. Her parents wondered what had become of me because I had not been there for some time. Kazuko brought up my class again, and said that she would come if I did not criticize her. I said that she could come if she wanted to. Stayed till almost 10, and borrowed Kazuko's Electric pen when I came home.

Friday, February 19, 1943

1. Morning

Wrote up my journal in the morning. Was feeling better because the registration seemed to be coming along smoothly, except for the fact that there were more taking out ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers than registering. At least that would cause less disturbances than if they did not register at all.

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The young people in Block 25 all seem to have handed in their ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers. It seems that the parents are willing to give up their property and return to Japan with their children.

Around 10 A.M. I decided to go down to the Administration Building and see how the registration was coming along. Stopped at Frank's place. Michi was in and the first thing that she said was that she heard Tom, Frank, Haruo and I were all in the dog-house. That irritated me because I had begun to feel that everything was beginning to come along just fine. Frank had gotten up and spoken in his block against the block coming to any decision about not registering, and now many people are against him, he says. However, he has the support of many of the boys from Washington and Oregon who do not want to return to Japan, but the parents are against him just the same. He said that there was one family which was willing to let the boys go back to Japan alone, and the parents stay behind to look after the property and perhaps earn a few more dollars. We discussed all over again what some of the boys were getting into, but it does not do any good. We still feel rather low about the whole thing. I told Frank that I was going to the Ad. Bldg. to see how things were coming along, and he seemed to look as if I was taking a chance.

There was a line about 15 feet long protruding from the rear of the Administration Bldg., so that repatriation is just as popular as it was yesterday. Some one said in the evening that 1000 persons had taken out ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers, and I would not be surprised if it were not too much of an exaggeration. Many of those in line seemed to be Isseis so that perhaps whole family are signing up on the paper.

In front of the Visitor's Bldg. there wasn't a line, but a few girls were going in to register. It seems that there is no fuss made about the girls registering. The important factor in making people hesitate, then, is that boys stand a chance of losing their life in the Army. Stopped at Bob's place, but he was out. Circled around and went past the Personnel Recreation Hall. There did not seem to be so much activity going on. I did not dare go in and look in for fear of being seen by some one that knew me. Went into the Personnel canteen and bought an ice cream cup. The ice cream is getting to be more like the ice cream we used to get in Japan, less cream and sugar. Decided to go talk to Mrs. Murayama since her block had to register on the first day, but she was out. Went into canteen #3 and asked for a sliding catch to lock the door from the inside, since we have no way of locking our door at night, but they did not have any on hand. Came home and spent the rest of the morning drawing ^{lines} on the go-ban. ~~lines~~

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2. Afternoon

In the afternoon took a short nap, and then got up and started to prepare for tonight's class. At 4 went to take a shower. There was talk about the new regulation that had come out saying that even those who had taken out ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers had to fill out Selective Service Questionnaires. The boys seemed to be very angry about the whole thing. I showed my ignorance by asking them if it were really true. I also asked Tatsuo, Dorothy's Kibei husband who lives in our barrack, what most of the kid had done, and he said that most of them had taken out ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers. Although our views differ, some of the boys still speak to me, which makes me feel a little better.

In the block manager's office, ran into Mrs. Akahoshi when I went after the mail. I spoke to her for a little while about the whole thing. We both denounced the Administration for putting out foolish information in the first place. Jimmy Nishida pointed to a paragraph in one of the instructions which said that those who had taken out ~~registration~~ ^{repatriation} papers did not have to register. We also said that the whole mess would not have occurred if the registration had been handled better.

3. Evening

Dressed up before dinner for class. After eating trudged out to class. Roy was there a little early, and helped dust the chairs off which were dusty. About 47 students showed ^{up} slightly more than the last time, so the class is coming along fine. I have confidence now in giving my lecture. Toward the end I asked for questions, but very few people seemed to have any. After class Lillian Manji came up and wanted to know if her written work was satisfactory, and I told her to hand it in the way it was since it was her first effort. Tatsuye asked Ruby and May and me in for tea, but some boys mentioned to her that when they left block 42 a mob had started to form because Dr. Jacoby had come to the block in a car. I immediately went off to Block 42 at the other end of the Project, but found that everything was quiet. 7 or 8 boys could be seen in the block manager's office, but nothing else. Came all the way back to Hattie's place and enjoyed some canned peaches and tea. The girls talked about dresses, I became sleepy. It was after 10 when we came home and I was so sleepy that I went to bed without writing up my diary, and reading a few articles in the Readers Digest.

Saturday, February 20, 1943

1. Morning

Today is the day I have my Saturday afternoon class, and I kept myself busy in the morning taking care of class work. I want to make my class as interesting as possible, because I think I owe it to my pupils. It also helps to keep up my own prestige, because it makes me feel good to think that the students are enjoying the class. This morning, however, I spent most of the time typing up cards for each student re-

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gistered for credit. About 53 of them now, and I believe I should close the class to further enrollment. The class, is likely to dwindle, but since 20 students have already been weeded out, it means that the students remaining tend to be those interested in the class.

Just before noon went to the canteen to get lined paper to use for class work. Marjory said hellow as usual. Mr. Ichikawa, the buyer, said hello Mr. Sakoda. There was a rush on the new rayon material that was put out for sale today, Mr. I. said. About \$40,000 worth of wool material was due to come in. Cotton material, he said, was almost impossible to get, and I still wanted to get some towels. I could not get sliding door catches, so I bought a large size hook to lock the door from the inside instead. Came home and put it on when no neighbor was around. It does not do ~~much~~ ^{much} good because the door hinges can be unsecured from the outside. Oh, well, it's just the idea of the thing.

2. Afternoon

I took a nap as usual, and could not get up within the hour period and sleep a little longer. Riley came a little early, and we went off to 2408 together. I took my load of books, but was able to get rid of only 3 or 4. I still have 5 more books to distributed, if I am ^{not} going to return any book to the book store. 19 students showed up for class. I gave a lecture on how psychology views man, the one I gave yesterday in the evening class, but the Saturday class did not seem to be as responsive as the evening class was. I have difficulty in getting good response during discussions. I think I shall have to stick largely to telling interesting case histories and examples to keep their interest. In order not to have to talk all through the 2 hour period I had the class do some written work, the assignment I gave to the evening class. Some of the work handed in were pretty good, and I think this method is a good one to get pupils learning to think things out for themselves.

3. Wedding

In the evening took a shower and got ready to go to Koso's wedding. I put on my brown suit, but found that my pants crease were out, and I started to work on it, when Ruby got up and proceeded to do it for me. She thought that I should wear my dark suit, which I did. I bought it when I was in high school and it is slightly small allaround, but it served its purpose.

Met some of the coop people at the wedding. Spoke to Mr. Matsumoto about Ward II. Mr. Ikeda mentioned that I was studying now that I was not doing coop work, and I said that I was teaching psychology now. He was interested and said that he might come to my class.

Kiyo and Fumiko were serving as receptionists. Tom Taketa and Mary came along and wanted me to sit with them because they did not know very many people present. We did not want to sit with Isseis, and so we sat at a separate table, at which younger people sat. ~~Dark~~

D-82 R.S. Sada Murayama
E.U. Frank T.
D-84 Z.N. Art Norimitsu
F.O. George Nakamura
D-85 P. Obayashi
S.U. Ted Tokuno
D-85 Last paragraph. To impress those who reads my diary.
D-86 R.L. Tad Kitazumi
S. ?
X.L. Yoshiko Kiyono
D-87 S.T. Tom Shibutani
J.I. Kay Hisatomi
E.M. Frank Miyamoto
G.O. Haruo Nojima
Q.O. Roy Nojima
Z. Yoshikawa
D-90 E.Z. Frances Yoshikawa
G.N. Harry Mayeda
J.U. Kazuko Tanabe
D-95 L.O. Mary Nomura
J.X. Kazumi Okamoto
E.O. Frank Nishida
S.V. Tom Uyeno
G.T. Hiroshi Sugawara

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Dr. and Mrs. Akematsu sat in front of us, and the Dr. acted rather like a spoiled child. He mentioned that it was good to have a child, and I think embarrassed his wife because she has no child. In the block Tom isn't so friendly to me and talks about registering just like the rest of the people in the block. But both he and Mary were very friendly to me at the wedding. Mary said that she really did not want to go back to Japan, and I think Tom was disturbed because Dr. Hara was telling him that perhaps it was best to answer yes to both 27 and 28.

~~hall~~ Tom, Frank, Tomi and Michi sat at the other end of the ~~where~~. The coop workers sat right behind me, but too far for me to talk to them. Donald Bob and their wives came in a little late and sat a little ways away.

Compared to the wedding in Block 25 when Sofye and Egi were married, the wedding reception was rather simple. There were about 260 persons present, many of them ladies in the community. There were people from the church, the coop, the council and from his block. Harry was the Master of Ceremony, and conducted the meeting in English, which I appreciated. The Isseis gave their speeches in Japanese, but they were not too bad. The only entertainment was a song by Fumiko Yabe. Yoshimi, who represented the Council, spoke in English, as well as Mr. Ikeda from the Planning Board. The hall was decorated with crepe paper. The food was wholly American, with jello, relish, sandwiches, and punch and soda water. Koso was beaming happily and it created a happy mood. The reception was over in about 1 1/2 hours, nobody feeling very tired.

After the wedding Don, Bob, and the rest of ~~us~~ ^{us} got together and talked. They teased H.N. and me about getting married next. Harvey said that Harno was ~~apoor~~ ^{beef} and seemed to think that there was some hope in me. Instead of walking home with the rest, I cut across to Block 34 to see Fumi. I was going to ask Mike to stay for the dance, but felt it was not so good because it would be a last minute request. I did not know that there was going to be a dance. I thought that I would stall time at Fumi's place, because the hall would have to be cleaned up first.

Fumi was home trying on her skirt. She did not go to the wedding reception because she thought that it would be a waste of time. We reviewed the whole registration matter, and Fumi said that her block was now just as bad as the others. Her family, too she said, was in bad with the block people. I told her that I was not so worried today about

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the registration affair, perhaps because I had other things to worry about.

It was already past 11 P.M. when I decided to drop in to see how the dance was coming along. I found only a handful of boys and girls trying to get good music from a little phonograph machine. Saw Kiyo there and so spoke to her. Most of the guests had gone home because it took too much time to clear the hall. I danced a few dances with Kiyo since she did not have any partner while others did. I left before the others because I did not want to stay behind and have to help to clean up. It was a little before 12 when I left. I do not get the kick I used to out of dancing. There is too much jitterbugging going on, any way, and I feel rather lost in a dancing crowd, although I am not afraid of such a situation.

Sunday, February 21, 1943

1. Woke up at 9 A.M., and ate breakfast at home because there was some food left over from the wedding held in our block. Mrs. Kaya brought some extra food over for us late last night. Went off to see R.N. Returned her green pen which she had once left at our place when she went to see a fortune teller. She was still in bed, but she got up and dressed for my sake, although she did not want to at first. We talked about this and that, but mostly about the registration. She seems to have talked in favor of registration in her block, and was asked to leave the meeting. E-U, her sister-in-law's brother came along to fix the lights for her, and we agreed pretty well in our talk. We thought that the people were being pretty hasty in deciding not to register.

I saw Keiko and was going to look her up later, but could not find her barrack. I did not want to be seen loitering around, so I came toward home. Stopped at Kiku's place for a little while, and learned that there had been a discussion about ^{registration} at church. She asked me to stay to lunch, but I told her that I did not want to be seen at another mess hall because I might be mistaken for a spy. She seemed to think that I was being rather ridiculous.

2. Afternoon

The afternoon was rather peaceful. Watched a game of go between Mr. Nakamura and Mr. Nishida in the B.M.'s office, and then came home and took a short nap. There was a basketball game going on in the firebreak between Championship teams and all-star teams, and saw about half of the second game, in which the Zephyrs beat the Ace-Stars. It began to rain, but most of the people stayed to see the game. After the second game was over I came home because I thought that I was wasting my time. Read the funnies, and then took a shower.

Mr. Oda, who learned that I had gone to school in Hiroshima spoke to me, and we were able to discuss the question rather sanely. I agreed with him wherever I could, and he saw some

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of the points I made, such as the fact that people with property should think twice before doing just what the others did. Also I pointed out that Niseis ~~could~~^{would} have to have some education if they were to adjust themselves in Japan.

3. Evening

Went to the B.M.'s office to play a game of go, just to be around if any news broke and also to be a little more chummy with the people. Played a game with Mr. Nishida, putting down 2 stones. While we were playing one of the Uedas came in with the news that soldiers had gone to Block 42 to pick up about 35 of the boys who had not registered. We kept on playing as if we were not concerned very much. A little later Jimmy Nishida came in, giving a few more details. Mr. Nishida beat me a little bit, and then went off with Jimmy to see what was going on in Ward V.

I went on to the YBA meeting because I had planned on going to see what the meeting was like with the commotion going on. The service was the same as ever, and the sermon expanded the theory of cause and effect, and was far removed from the present turmoil facing the people. As I was going out I saw Mabel, but kept on going out.

Stopped at Mrs. Kakiuchi's place to see if she were home. She was not, but George came out, and I talked to him. He seemed to be rather disturbed about the whole thing, but resigned to follow the crowd. I felt sorry for him because he could not make up his own decision. I pointed out some of the pros and cons of registering and not registering, but it did not do any good, because his mind was already made up for him by outside pressure. On the way out met Mr. Kakiuchi coming home. He felt that it was best if everyone did not register now.

What I feared last Wednesday night has finally happened. The whole affair has taken on the proportions of a mass movement to resist the administration. I am resigned now to leave this block or leave camp, if it becomes necessary.

There was a block meeting going on when I came home, but I did not attend it because it seemed too much trouble going through the agony of sitting through a meeting hearing people talk. Instead, I drew lines on the go-han for about an hour, before writing my diary. I am sleepy now, and I will have to go to bed. (11:45)

Monday, February 22, 1943

11 Morning

Time is beginning to feel so long that I am beginning to forget how I felt the whole day long. Spent a little time on my journal. Then listened to one of Ruby's student from Block 30 talk to Ruby, since they seemed to agree pretty well on what they said. Mrs. Ishizuka came in to talk, too. She is swayed a great deal by what she hears in the block, but she tends to see our point of view when we tell her things. I think what we tell her confuses her more than

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anything else, and she does not like to be confused. Got sleepy in the morning and so took a nap in the morning instead of in the afternoon. Got up and filled out a questionnaire to send to student relocation in order to get my student leave clearance.

2. Inu

At noon Tanabe announced that he wanted the people to remain after lunch because there was to be a meeting of representatives of Ward II, and representatives had to be selected from the block. Mr. Kaya asked what happened to our block manager because he did not make the announcement as he is supposed to. The only position that T. has is that of mess steward. At the beginning of the meeting he told the group of men that had gathered that he had been warned by men from Ward V that this incident began because there were inu in the ward. They had suggested that those who had already registered be kept out of block meetings as much as possible in order to avoid further trouble. I took this as a personal hint and left the meeting, although I was not scared at all. After all, I have not done anything that is wrong and can be of help to the Japanese people when it comes to writing up all of this incident. Henceforth I am an outsider as far as these meetings go, because I can not step into them without creating suspicion.

2. Afternoon

It was raining practically all day today and started to snow in the afternoon. Our roof leaked by the door, but as long as it was ~~raining~~ ^{snowing} there wasn't very much that we could do. I felt that if I went to ask the block carpenter for help, he would refuse to do anything because we had registered. There was no sense in my feeling so heroic about the matter, but I could not help feeling that way.

As I was completing the questionnaire, Z-N and EO came in to talk. Evidently they were a little disturbed and found it difficult to get down to business in their line of work, and probably wanted to feel a little companionship. Both of them have taken stands in favor of registration. EO has a little conflict with his father, and he wants to get out of here and go to the beetfield with his father. We discussed the whole question all over again, but it is always the same thing. We point out how foolish many people are being by following the crowd. We also showed how timid the people actually are, and how ignorant they are. We are willing to stick by our decision now that we have made it, while we see others seeming to waver. We talked of getting ^{the writers} together again, but we decided that it was best not to make ourselves conspicuous. Z-N was talking about getting a girl who was broad-minded for a date. Our spirits are not low and we are not disturbed, but somehow we can not help but feel a little uneasy.

Went to the Social Welfare Department. Some of the workers including Tom, was not there. They were going to close the office for some time because of the impending strike and because

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some of the girls were told not to go to work. Miss Montgomery felt that it was not wise to risk the safety of the workers. Mr. P. and others related some of the results of the Planning Board negotiations. It had failed, and they wanted to know how I, a psychologist, analyzed the situation, but I did not have the opportunity to tell them, since they were closing up the office. I took my letter to the Student Relocation Council and the bank to the Social Welfare Department because I did not want to take it to the block manager's office. There is nothing wrong with these letters, but somehow I feel that I have to take all of the precautions that I can.

Dropped in at the Dispatch office to see what was the matter because there weren't any Dispatch distributed in the evening. Learned that it had been bundled up but had not been delivered. Saw no one in particular to talk to. The atmosphere was not very gay.

4. Evening

S.U. came over in the evening to see George about some business. He said that in his block he was required to sign that he had not registered or to leave the block. He said that he could not leave the block because if he did his family would be ostracized. Since they had many friends in the block, he felt that he could not do what he wanted to, even though he is old enough to make his own decision. Although he is rather quiet usually, he was especially quiet tonight. We ribbed him about having to spend 10 years in jail, and about ~~seeing him off~~ seeing him off when the soldiers came after him. He seems to know what he is getting into, and confessed that he really wanted to register. It is little wonder that so many young people are forced into taking the stand of the majority since even an older Nisei is so influenced. We learned that he went to say his farewell to his girl-friend because he might not be able to see her so often now. I really felt sorry for him because he was getting into something knowing what was coming, but not being in favor of the move he made himself. He asked that this matter be kept secret because because if it got out it would get his whole block into trouble. It is for that reason I have to use initials and not refer to the block at all.

For my own protection I can not reveal anything to anybody, and must write up my diary in a manner I do not give away too much information about things, especially the identity of people. But I must continue to gather material for my thesis. When this war is over this whole incident is going to make very sad reading--it is going to read like a real tragedy---and the writing of such a chapter should not be left up to the WRA or any Caucasians who do not understand what the Japanese people is really feeling. The whole incident is going to make the Japanese people look very foolish if all of the factors going into disturbing the minds of the people are not brought out. The fact that I have such a task to perform makes my load easier to carry.

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After dinner worked on the go-ban, drawing lines. After an hour of work I did not finish. George had a car, and so the three of us went to see May. Kingo just came back from his teaching and May later came home from a block meeting. SL came to talk to George about hogs. We were glad that block 71 was rather quiet and had resisted a block decision not to register, which was suggested by a person from Block 33 or some place, which had to register on the following day. Kingo was relieved that he could go and register now without going against the wish of the block people. We talked till 10:30, agreeing on whatever we said. SL was against the strike too because it would make things hard for the Japanese people. George was wondering if he should continue his hog business if there was a general strike called.

In the shower room met Mr. S who said that he could not say anything because he did not have a boy of draft age. He thought that this whole matter had turned out to be very interesting because now it was a matter of "comparing guts" (hara-kurabe). He did not seem to think that it was very serious, probably because he felt that the Army would not go ahead with its threat of arresting all those who did not register. I looked up the approximate number of citizens above the age of 17 and there were only about 3,000. I do not think the Army would have much trouble in taking 3,000 people out of here. After all, it undertook the task of moving 110,000 people.

Tuesday, February 23, 1943

1. Morning

Today was certainly a happy day. In the morning I learned that the people in the block had decided to register. I did not learn of what actually occurred till in the afternoon, when Mrs. Kaya told us what her husband had said at a meeting last night that made the people want to register. By evening time it was clear that the whole block was happy because they were able to avoid a terrible decision that other blocks were making by determining not to register, and people were beginning to speak to us again.

Breakfast was not served till 8 this morning because there was thought of a general strike in the minds of the people. Wrote my journal when XL came and talked to us. She seemed relieved to hear that we were in favor of registering, because her family was one of the few that was standing up against the high-pressure methods of the Kibeis who tried to get every one to sign a petition against registering. She stayed till 11 A.M., and we asked her to come again because we wanted to stick together with those who were willing to stand up against enforcing people to register.

2. Afternoon

At noon there was an announcement that Mr. Akahoshi, the block manager, was going to the Ad. Bldg. again in the afternoon to get a written statement from Mr. Coverley. Then Mrs. Kaya told me how her husband had gotten up and told the block to think about this problem more

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seriously because he felt sorry for the Niseis. He wept, she said, and made others cry, too. As a result, the whole block decided that it would go and register after a signed statement was gotten from Mr. Coverley. Was thinking of taking a nap when ST came, bring rather sorrowful news that many of our friends were suspected of being inus. J.I. who lived in block 42 seemed to be in the worst spot, while E.N. also seemed to be in a rather tough situation. G.O. and S.T. were "Marked men" in their block, according to S.T. He said that our study was definitely "washed out" because a process of segregation would begin, and we would have to take one stand or the other and ^{we} would not be permitted to go along with the others. He assured me that it would be possible to leave our present residents if it became necessary. We discussed future possibilities, but we could only come to the conclusion that his study and mine for a PHD thesis had not been in vain. The only thing was that we would not be able to continue it to its logical conclusion. The story of the Japanese people in camps are going to be written up by someone, and if the Japanese themselves do not take a hand in it, then the Caucasians are going to write it without being able to get the Japanese side of the story very clearly. The WRA is gathering material, but the way John D goes about getting material, I would hate to have people like him write up any part of the history. He probably does not even come close to knowing why this whole present incident is occurring.

A short block meeting was held, and I felt that I was now entitled to attend the meeting because the people had all decided to register. Mr. Akahoshi had gotten a statement from Mr. Coverley saying that those answering no to questions 27 and 28 would not be drafted into the Army. He went around to the various blocks in the ward to relay this message. I went to get the message to copy for my own purposes, and he asked me to make copies for him. I typed out about 26 copies for him, part of which were needed immediately because people came from nearby blocks to get a copy of it.

Q.O. was here to ask me whether there was a class today. Two other boys came to ask me the same question. Q.O. told me some of the things going on in Ward I and about the meeting being arranged by the Kibei to get together representatives from the whole Project---Niseis and Kibei. I warned him to keep away from such meeting because it would not do him any good, and also told him not to sign any paper. He wanted a copy of Mr. A's letter, and I gave him one.

I had started to study the textbook to prepare for my class this evening, but the best I was able to do was to read through half of the chapter just once. At the block manager's office I stopped to talk about what a good thing the block had done with the block manager and with Mr. Sakamoto. All of us were in the dog house for a while, but we were back in good standing again. Mr. A suggested that the block

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pass a resolution to ask the councilmen who resigned to reconsider their resignation since the registration problem seemed to be pretty well settled now. As a matter of fact the whole thing is not settled, especially in Ward I and Ward V, but I wrote the resolution for the block manager any way. The Planning Board seemed to be very well pleased with the result achieved by Block 25. In the evening a statement came from Major Marshall elaborating on the same details about what would happen if a person answered yes or no to questions 27 and 28 which was also a result of the conference that Mr. A had with Mr. Coverley this morning, it seems.

3. Evening

Everybody in the block seemed happy and relieved. Nobuko asked me whether the Little Theater was going to be ~~given~~ ^{given} tonight. When he went to register the Kibei chief cook asked me about some of the questions that would be asked, and I ran over them with him, even offering to go along with him, which he politely refused. Mr. Nishida made a very sensible announcement of the Planning Board meeting. Mr. Tanabe made a very weak report, saying that the strike had been called off. Mr. Akahoshi, with the help of Mr. Yagi's poor English, quickly passed the resolution to ask the councilmen to reconsider. Everybody clapped their hands in approval. The old quiet element is back into power again, the "agitator" back in his proper place, and everything went along fine today.

I had to hurry to class today, and Hanako Ike wanted to know if I were going to night class. Naoko was there early, possibly because she wants to see me by myself. I went after the janitor, who was not in his cubby hole, and I had to wander out to the next block to locate him. He was kind, however, however, and even offered to build a fire in the stove. Many of the boys were not present in class, and I am afraid that some of them may never show up. There were 25-30 present, and we had a pretty good session. I followed the book closely because I did not have enough time to prepare a lesson. I did tolerably well, considering. I am trying to tie up the old chapter with the new so that the pupils will get an idea of the connection. I will have to think of ways and means of getting uniform responses from the group. One way, I suppose, is to get answers in terms of yes and no from the whole class.

/Stopped at May's place. She was glad to hear that things had calmed down a little. Hattie seemed to be relieved, too. She has stuck her neck out too by talking against the strike. May made soup and tea, but we did not stay till too late. Came home and took a short nap before starting to write in my diary.

Wednesday, February 24, 1943

1. Morning

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I realized that things were ^{no}probably popping, ^{yet} but I did not get very inquisitive and did not ask too many questions. I have to find certain parties who are willing to talk to me, and I do not have too many of ~~these~~ ^{them}. In the morning wrote up my journal as usual. Mrs. Z came to see Ruby, and refused to talk because she was afraid of being called a inu. She admitted she was being called that already because her family was one of the few in the block who refused to sign the petition against registration. However, we did hear some harmless gossip.

Just before noon went to the coop office to see how things were coming along. Mike seemed to be rather furious about people ~~saying~~ ^{trying} to make others sign petitions and accusing people of being inus. Hisako seemed rather calm because most of the people in her block seemed to have registered already (block 32). We joked about Koso's having to take 2 weeks vacation to get married ~~me~~ because he had to recuperate from the after-effects of getting married.

Art dropped in, and we both went to the Planning Board office because Art wanted to see Harry Mayeda. He was not there, and we stood around and talked to Mrs. Yoshida, who did not tell us anything except that she heard that the boys from Block 42 did not want to come back to the Project. On the way home got into stride with Mr. Nishida who was coming home from the Planning Board meeting, and he told me that there were ~~something~~ interesting problems that had been studied concerning the registration. Art and I discussed the possibility of getting together a gang of Nisei to beat up the Kibels if they beat some Nisei up. Art said that there was a good group in Block 32, the Pensioners, since Block 32 was a "broadminded" group and had been looked upon with suspicion from the rest of the ward.

2. Afternoon

A meeting was announced for right after lunch to hear the result of the meeting held in Ward II. Played gonarabe with some kids till the meeting started. The meeting was rather uneventful. Came home and took a nap. Then took a cake that Ruby brought hom from the Shibata and took it to the Kakiuchis. Mrs. Kakiuchi was glad to see me, and said that she heard that I had dropped in Sunday, and she thought that I had dropped in because I was worried about them. I told her how matter stood and advised her not to sign any petition against registration. Also I learned that she wanted to register if others in the block would do the same thing. I suggested that she approach other Isseis with children in the block to try to change the opinion in the block. Reverend Iwao came along and did a lot of talking by himself, and wasted my time. He even dragged me along with him on going home, and asked me unnecessary questions about where I came from, and how I came to know the Kakiuchis. He strikes me as being a nuisance.

Diary--90

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After dinner played go-narabe for about an hour with the young boys and girls. Taught Seiko how to play, and she caught on very readily. Played with Aiko Sofye and Adachi's little girl. She spoke to me for the first time, and seemed favorably inclined toward me. There was an important meeting of Isseis, Niseis and Kibeiis and the important people in the block seemed to be ~~scrambling~~ ^{scrambling} this way and that, but I took things leisurely, took a bath and started to write in my journal for the rest of the day. Mrs. Kaya came over for tea, and we talked for over an hour about how foolish a lot of people were and how little they understood things. (11:55P.M.)

Thursday, February, 25, 1943

1. Morning

Read the first assignment written by my evening class. Then went off to the gate to see Fumi Sakamoto off. There were 4 or 5 others leaving on the same morning, including Yoshimi Shibata's soldier brother. Got into stride with Mr. Oda, from our block, who wanted to speak to the soldier since his son was in the same camp in Illinois. He was friendly enough to me. G.O. bravely stuck around with Bob and the Social Welfare Department supervisor, while I only said a few words to them. Chieko Shigekawa was also leaving, and I said good-bye to her, too. For the first time I envied the people who were going out. Mike picked fun at me about this and I could not say anything. I had to confess that I was not very happy in here.

On the way home I asked Francis about Adult Education classes being closed, and she said that it was the advice of the administration that the class be closed until the people asked that they be opened again. Dropped in at the coop office and approached E.Z., but she did not talk at all. From another source I learned that in Block 47 petitions were signed last night not to register. Talked to P.O. about getting together a group of Niseis who could stand against the Kibeiis, but he himself was not willing to stick out his neck.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap for 2 hours. Wanted to learn a little more about last night's meeting, and so went into Mr. Kaya's place to ask him, since he was the representative from our block. There were several other men speaking to him, but Mr. Kaya was willing to tell me something about the meeting. The conversation dragged on and did not seem to get any place, and I left after about 1½ hours of it. Art came along, and Ruby served tea and cake. Art had nothing in particular to bring up, but probably feels more secure by being with us.

3. Evening

In the evening played go-narabe with George Ueda, whom I beat and Mr. Oda. May was here and ~~talked~~ ^{talked} about E.N., and George offered to go see B.O. and see if he could help them any. Evidently there was no danger that night. I went to a meeting of Ward II. I was foolish enough to take a few notes. After the meeting Tad. Adachi and a couple of tough-looking Niseis came along and wanted to know what it

was all about. Tad asked me if I were there as a representative from the block, and then wanted to know what I was going to do with the notes. It was rather cold outside and I did not have my mackinaw on. There were 2 other fellows with Tad, who might be called typically "rowdy". I explained that I was keeping a diary of what went on because I was doing it for my university study. Then I asked them if they could let such an important matter of writing up the history of the evacuation to Caucasians who were bound to write it up to suit themselves. I pointed out that there was a Caucasian named Cook on the Project who was in charge of doing such writing for the WRA, and he could not be trusted because he did not know the Japanese people and he did not like them either. Then I brought up the example of the Manzanar Incident and told them that the official report had been false, and explained exactly how the real incident and the report differed. They snatched away my notes, but they seem to have been convinced to a certain degree of my sincerity. They defiantly wanted to know whether the Caucasian would believe anything the Japanese tried to say, or that the truth would come out after a while. Since it was so cold outside they went into the shower room, and I followed them in. We stood about the stove arguing. They wanted to know why I had made the speech that I had in my block, and I told them that it was because I had learned that Japanese were supposed to be loyal that I supposed that the Niseis would be loyal to the U.S. Tad flared up and wanted to know whether any one could be loyal after being put in a place like this. This seemed to be Tad's pet gripe. They asked me whether I was loyal to the U.S., and I asked them what they meant. I said that I was not willing to volunteer and would do anything to avoid the draft, except anything that was against the law. I told them that I could not help it if I were brought up with some ideals. The fellow who did most of the talking seemed to feel a hatred toward Caucasians. He stated that he believed that every damn one of them would stab a Japanese in the back. I agreed with him in part, but made the mistake of saying that one or two Caucasians were good. Immediately he said that that was the trouble with the people who worked at the Ad. Bldg.. He implied that they were being stooges to such people who were willing to turn against the Japanese at any moment. His obsession on this point seemed to be rather bad. I asked him whether he was living with his family, and he said that he was. I asked him what stand he took on the registration, and he said that he did not believe in the registration. I brought up the fact that Niseis should stick together, and he agreed with me, but we did not get very far because what we were saying tended not to hang together. Whenever the conversation got a little difficult I changed it to some other angle. He was accused of being a coward, and I said that if I were a coward I would have gone along with the crowd. Then this fellow demanded whether I was saying that he was a coward. I said that I did not say that, and I had to repeat several times that I only said that if I were a coward I would have gone along with the crowd. The boys unable to pin anything on me and wanted to drop the matter. Tad ~~stated~~

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started to go home and the little session broke up. Several people stopped in to listen out of curiosity, but probably did not know what was going on. I stated that many people were against the registration until the Block 42 boys were taken, and this fellow immediately came back and said that it was only because Mr. Coverley sent the letter that the people began to change their minds. I realized that I had said the wrong thing. He insisted that the people had not started to register because they were afraid of the soldiers. After a few feeble ^{attempts} conversation, we broke up. After coming home I felt a little shaky and took about half an hour or so to calm down. Could not write my diary decently because of the shaky feeling that I got.

George brought back the report that S.T. was planning to leave. I felt that the whole thing had come to a point where we would have to leave sooner or later. I told George that it was better if he went out to do farm work. I would like to go to school for a little while if I could. There is nothing to be afraid of as long as I do not do very much here, but it is clear that those who answer yes to question 28 won't be able to stay around her for very long now.

Friday, February 26, 1943

1. Thoughts

I stayed home most of the day today, and felt all right. I want to write some letters, but somehow I find that my time is occupied with writing up notes and talking to people or listening to them. I can not go out as much as I would like to, but still I seem to be getting enough material to keep one person busy. The fact that I heard today, and observed myself, that Kibels were backing down now made me feel better. Tom came and did not seem to be scared, and that helped. I was occupied with my class tonight, too, and that always is a pleasure.

2. Morning

I was occupied most of the morning writing up my notes for the day before. Then Mrs. Kaya came along and wanted me to come over and tell Mr. Kaya and Mr. Fuji what I heard at the meeting last night. I went over and told them as much of the procedure that I could remember. I suggested that if a petition were to be circulated to save the Block 42 boys it should be worded in such a way as to ask for reconsideration for the boys since they had made a hasty decision under difficult conditions. Mr. Kaya said that what I said was very intelligent, more intelligent than any opinion he had heard at any meeting yet. The only thing was, he said, that I tend to stutter and was not able to move an audience when I spoke. I did not stay very long because the conversation was not contributing any new knowledge.

2. Afternoon

I was taking a nap this afternoon when Tom came into the room and woke me up. He said I had better watch out because some one might come and beat me up. I was not afraid, at all. Tom and I discussed possible

Tom and I discussed possible future moves. He wanted me to take over the social welfare work and follow up some of the cases, but I did not want to get involved in more work than I was doing now. He said that both he and Frank wanted to stay as long as possible. However, he was going to write to D.S. to get letters guaranteeing a job on the outside so that clearance could be facilitated. The prospect for our study was not so optimistic because none of us had sufficient material for a thesis. Going outside to work was a question because it required about \$200 a month to live, say, in a place like Chicago. We parted on a rather optimistic note, however, saying that we would stay as long as we could, which would probably be until segregation took place. Tom did not feel that he was going to be harmed, although he thought that J.I. should go out.

While we were talking a couple of ladies came to see Ruby. As usual they were Ruby's pupils. They talked at great length and detailed about the registration, and I felt that there was little wonder that information leaked out quite easily. I was glad to hear that the -sseis were so indignant about the Kibeis. These ladies were willing to be peaceful and abide by the laws of the U.S. I talked to them and asked a few questions, but took care not to seem too curious. I got my go-ban out and started to deepen the lines that I had already drawn and listened to the ladies while I was doing that. I know I could not write while they were around because they were too noisy, any way.

Toward late afternoon I had to study for my evening class.

4. Evening

Went off to class with Ruby right after dinner. I got a janitor to open the clas room, and found that the stove was on. I felt that I ought to bring something for the janitor one of these days to show my appreciation. A few of the students came a little early and I discussed their papers with them. I am making it a point to make the student feel that they are good students. Most of them are coming through quite well with their assignments. I summarized the second chapter today, and then picked out certain points on which to elaborate. I am getting used to this business of teaching for I feel that I am making some progress with the students. Toward the end of the class period I started to read a few of the papers and a little more time than I should have. I asked those who wanted to discuss their paper to stay behind and discuss it with me and only three did so, including Q.O. We discussed the registration situation, and he told me the views of some of his friends. We dropped in at May's place where we drank tea, and Ruby and the two of us walked back toward the center of the Project together.

Went to the meeting at which Z.N had invited me. There were about 30 people in the room, talking together in separate groups. Evidently they had already decided on what to do. They were discussing plans in Ward groups, probably

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talking over plans to get more members from their ward. G.N. seemed to be selected the head of the group, and he was telling one of the boys to proceed only with trusted persons first. The idea, it was barely revealed to me, was that an anti-violence League would be created to do away with violence within the Project. S.T. and E.N. were present. E.N. said that the groups was to be kept secret for the present, although the need for such a group would be more than a temporary one. I warned against giving the Kibeis a chance to flare back at the group, because it was already starting to subside. E.N. said that he was afraid that they were up to something violent because he had heard that something was going to happen on Sunday. The meeting then broke up. Plans had evidently been made. The time was only a little past 10. The little group was certainly more efficiently than Isseis or Kibeis who stayed up till late with their meetings.

Came home to find the hog farm group meeting going on. It had turned into a card party, with a group playing music. I watched the card game because I knew that I could get no work done until they went home. (11:15)

Saturday, February 27, 1943

1. Doings

Not much happened to me today, except for the fact that I woke up to find that I had a cold. It was not too bad, but bad enough to keep me uncomfortable all day long today. In the morning wrote in my journal. Finally got around to write a letter to D.S., ~~In the afternoon took a short nap.~~ Again and to my pen pal "Queener". In the afternoon took a short nap. Mrs. Yoshikawa was here again today, looking quite dejected. She and the Shibatas had stood up in Block 47 against the rest of the Block in signing a petition against registering. One lady from Block 33 came to see Ruby, who seemed to be rather in favor of registering, but could not quite make up her mind about it. Took a short nap, and then went off to class. I forgot that Adult Education classes had been called off, but 14 students showed up any way. Most of the girls were here, while half a dozen of the boys failed to show up. Kiku seemed surprised when I brought up the fact in class that one of the main motives for people refusing to register was that they were afraid of being drafted. We walked home together and she dropped in to chat for a little while. I asked her to eat at our mess hall, but she said that she preferred to go home to her own mess hall because then she would not be considered a spy.

Did not take a shower today because I had a cold. Gargled my throat twice with salt water today. I had a slight head ache in the evening and so stayed home and wrote a letter to Azue. I was going to go see Azuko, but could not. It is 9 P.M. right now, but I am going to bed early tonight.

Diary--95

Sunday, February 28, 1943

1. Doings

My cold was still with me, and it developed into a ^{real} cold. After breakfast went to see J.U. to see how she was getting along. She seemed a little scared because she did not sign a petition with the others. One of her friends came over, and most of our conversation was concerned with the registration. A man was picked up in Block 44. The Ohmuras were still in camp, locked up in their apartment. This other girl was planning to return to Japan, although she really did not know what it was like over there. I still wonder what many of the Niseis are going to do when they really get over there and find that they are not as fully accepted as they expected to be. Stayed till noon. I was afraid of being seen as I left the place, but no one was around. You have to be careful these days about where you go, because people are being picked up right and left, and it does not do any good to be seen at a place where such an event might occur.

In the afternoon Ruby went after the funnies, while I took a little nap. Read the funnies and then went off to see Mr. Izumi. He was having a carpenter make a porch for him, and did not have the time to talk to him very much. It seems that his block is very "broad-minded," everyone minding his own business. Went to see Masako Itogawa. She was tending her baby whose face was covered with rash. Both she and Harvey answered yes, it seems, because they did not think that it was smart thing to take out repatriation papers, since nothing was gained by it. When I came home, I brought my records home because I had left it there too long already. When I came home I had a headache, but read the magazine section of the Chronicle and listened to the discussion on man-power commission over the radio. After dinner crawled beneath blankets and had Ruby turn on the radio for me, and listened for about an hour to Fred Allen's program and others, but did not find it too amusing. Nothing much happened today, although I have some notes to write up. It is only 8 P.M. yet, but I do not think I am doing much more tonight.

Monday, March 1, 1943

1. Doings

Got up late this morning because I had a cold. My headache was gone, although the cold was still present. Got up and opened a can of soup to drink. Took it to Mrs. I's place to heat up because we did not have a sauce pan or a heater. Spent part of the morning catching up on my journal. Then went to the Dispatch office to see Jobo about getting tickets for the Cal. Club Rally tonight, but he was not in. Eugene said that he had sold his tickets out this morning. Stopped in at the Social Welfare to see how things were coming along. L.O. was willing to talk to me, and I was interested to hear her story. Also went in to talk to Mr. O-bayashi, although he did not have very much to tell me.