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NEW YEAR - 1942

TO MY FRIENDS:

How I wish I could adequately express what a personal lift it has been to have many of you call and write upon the outbreak of the war, pledging anew your warm friendships and offering your assistance.

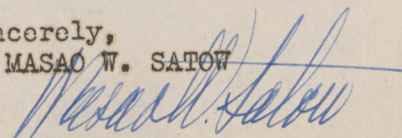
It seems ages ago that we first heard that unbelievable report - but it was only yesterday. These past two or three weeks have been days and nights of terrific strain - mentally, physically, emotionally. It so happens that by Providence some of us have been placed in positions where we have been able to build right attitudes and relieve undue pressures upon peoples. As soon as war broke out, we moved aggressively to ease so far as was humanly possible at the time some of the dislocations which were inevitable. We found government officials and the general public as much concerned for the safety and welfare of the Japanese resident here as they were anxious to blast the rest of the Japs off the map. I know that to a large extent many of you have been directly responsible for helping to cushion the blow for us, that you have been working these many years to translate democracy into actual behavior patterns in people.

We are fully aware that there will be some who may act in un-American fashion toward some of our group - some of us will understand, just as we know you will understand that there are those in our group who will be embittered by the experiences to which all of us are subject in these trying times. To many Nisei who have fathers in custody, we have been seeking to show how comparatively well off they are as against many American homes which have already sustained the loss of loved ones. We cannot afford to let any of our Japanese feel that they are the only ones undergoing tangled nerves and emotions. We will ALL suffer - that is WAR!

It is indeed sad as we think of our parents, who in the twilight of their lives find themselves caught in a tragic war against the land from which they were transplanted so many years ago, some finding themselves prisoners in the land which they helped so materially to enrich. Yes, they are enemy aliens, but not aliens by choice! We Nisei, their offspring, bow in tribute to their good American citizenship in every sense of the word except the voting privilege. And as we try to weave our lives into the fabric of America, an America created and enriched by so many people from so many climes, we pray that we may be able to weave therein steadfastness of moral character, respect for authority, the spirit of honest and industrious toil, the meaning of loyalty, the appreciation of the beautiful, and a sensitiveness to the things of the spirit - these simple qualities of life which our fathers and mothers held to be dearer than possession of material things. We are proud that we spring from such a tradition, although momentarily when we heard of the Japanese attack, for the first time in our lives we were disgracefully ashamed of our Japanese heritage. However, we want you to know that the Japan that attacked Pearl Harbor so treacherously and precipitated this struggle was not the Japan of our parents, the Japan of 50 and 60 years ago, but a Japan unknown to our parents, imitating alien methods which she found herself forced to adopt in order to keep up with the Joneses.

We know not what the year ahead will bring, but come what may, I know that I have been blessed with happy associations and unforgettable experiences with you far beyond those to which a single human is entitled. Selfishly, I look forward to the continued enrichment of these friendships and contacts, for they help to provide sustaining realities in a world of confusion.

Sincerely,  
MASAO W. SATO





Mr. Shiro Aoki  
Route 1, Box 100  
Huntington Beach, California

January 9, 1942

Dear Dr. Reno:

The recent war has caused a very uncomfortable situation for we citizens of Japanese parentage. My father has been sent to a concentration camp in Fort Missoula, Montana, for some reasons unknown to us.

I am quite sure that he has committed no act harmful to the United States. But since he is technically an enemy alien, I can understand the government taking him merely for precautionary measures.

Due to this and other unsettled situations at home, I am unable to continue my education this coming semester.

The situation in existence for Japanese aliens are not quite clear to governmental officials in this locality. There are so many conflicting rules, regulations, and rumors concerning aliens that I am forced to trouble you, although I am reluctant to put you through such inconvenience, to clear the situation for me.

We are at the present, all true and loyal Americans at home, with the exception of my mother, whom, as you know, is an technical enemy alien for she cannot be naturalized.

We were told by the local police that we could keep cameras, weapons, etc., at home so long as we were able to clarify ownership by an American citizen and yet today the immigration officials came to our home, during my absence, and confiscated our pistol, and threatened to put my mother in a concentration camp. My sister and mother were the only ones home at the time and naturally they were almost frightened to death by the coming of five immigration officials and their threats.

Most of our fathers here in Orange are in the concentration camp, and the mental state of our mothers, as you can probably guess, is appalling, if not pitiful!

This being the case you are the only one I can turn to, to ease the situation, that is to give me some legal advise and information to ease the minds of not only our mother but ourselves.

First, can the F.B.I. or the Immigration officials confiscate the properties belonging to American citizens - such as pistols, or any fire arms, and old family treasures as swords when an alien lives under the same roof, as our mother, in our case? Second, may my mother be taken to a concentration camp without any due reasons, with the exception that she be an enemy alien? Third, What right has an enemy alien during the present time, if any, in the U.S. ? Fourth, do we have to forego some of our rights if our mother lives with us?



January 9, 1942

There are countless other questions that I would like to ask, but until further situations arise, I will refrain from doing so.

I realize that the above questions to be answered must be carefully studied in relation to the present situation and that they entail quite a bit of research, but since the hick officials around here do not know any more of the situation than I do, I am hoping that you may be able to answer some of them.

If in any case my mother is taken, no one has the right to ask me to continue the normal routine of life nor ask my attitude and spirit toward the principles of democracy to remain unchanged.

Respectfully yours,

Your student in 133A last  
semester,

(Signed) Shiro Aoki



# COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES

COMMITTEE FOR CHURCH AND COMMUNITY COOPERATION

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RECORDING SECRETARY

139 NORTH BROADWAY

MUTUAL 9211 EXT. 3171

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

DR. GEORGE GLEASON,

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY

Feb. 4, '42

Dear Hale, I have just returned to my office after a two hour meeting of the committee listed in the enclosed. With three exceptions every member was present. It was a perfect meeting, with very little waste of time, unpleasantness or irrelevancy.

We are forming three active sub-committees:

1. Information Bureau. We hope to open a central office where Japanese and others may bring their questions.

2. Committee on Economic Aspects, such as settlement in agriculture, business adjustments, employment etc.

3. Social Aspects, such as relief, friendship and kindly aid.

This will give you an idea. The whole project is civilian, and joint City-County, with contact persons in the State and Federal Governments. As ever, George



(copy)

Harvard Univ.  
Feb. 1942

Mr Henry L. Stimson  
Secretary of War  
Washington D. C.

Dear Mr Stimson

Every consideration of after-the-war policy must induce us to increase the number of potential friends we shall have in Japan, and to decrease the number of implacable enemies. We can do this by discriminating treatment of resident Japanese. If we uproot them all without reference to their history and sentiments we shall cause unnecessary resentment both here and in Japan.

Having been in California during January, I realize that numbers of the resident Japanese will have to be moved, because they are too near military areas, aqueducts, and the like. I also realize that there are many who are at present on our side, and that it is worth some care to keep them in that state of mind.

May I add, by way of interpretation, that I have been for several years - as various letters of mine to the State Department would show - in favor of an aggressive policy in the Pacific, and a non-aggressive policy in the Atlantic, allowing us to concentrate our fleet on its one major job, and making the other unnecessary.

Yours sincerely

W. B. Hocking



copy

ALBERT W. PALMER  
5757 UNIVERSITY AVENUE  
CHICAGO

April 9, 1942

The Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt  
White House  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:

As one who has spent most of his life in Hawaii and California, and who therefore knows something of the Japanese problem at first hand, I wish to commend to your careful consideration the Committee on National Security and Fair Play, made up of prominent Californians in whom I have high confidence. Without raising any question as to the necessity of proper military safeguards for public safety on the Pacific Coast, I hope that what the Government does will be done with full recognition of the fact that many of the so-called Japanese are American citizens, loyal and thrifty, and that our procedure with them will be such as to strengthen their faith in democracy and arouse their gratitude for as generous and considerate treatment as is possible under war conditions.

Now is the time to so deal with this problem that we shall not produce an alienated and embittered race-conscious block on the Pacific Coast, but rather to demonstrate to them our concern for them as fellow citizens with us in the democratic republic. This is tremendously important, not only now in war time, but for the long years that lie ahead.

Sincerely yours,

Albert W. Palmer

AWP/ec



JAPANESE AMERICAN NEWS, INC.

650 Ellis Street  
San Francisco, California

May 7, 1942

M E M O R A N D U M

In this disheartening period following evacuation, when familiar homes are left behind for resettlement in strange areas, we feel that our newspaper, The Nichi Bei, the only Japanese language daily newspaper still publishing in this country, can be of service to the government and the Army, not only by disseminating news and future government orders, but also by interpreting the true spirit of Americanism and democratic principles to 130,000 Japanese in their own language.

On Monday, March 14, shortly following the announcements concerning evacuation of Pacific Coast Japanese, the Japanese American News, Inc., publishers of The Nichi Bei, began making inquiries for a suitable location from which to continue publication.

On March 24, the Japanese American News, Inc., Y. W. Abiko as representative of the company, rented a large store at Del Rey, California, in addition to making tentative arrangements for another quarter in Sanger, California. Public proclamation No. 4 which "froze" Japanese travel out of Military Area 1 was announced March 26.

The company decided against immediate voluntary evacuation before the deadline on March 29, remaining in San Francisco to continue publication of vital information on Army orders for Japanese.

However, a formal application for special clearance to Del Rey was made by the company on April 2 to the Wartime Civil Control Administration. At this time it was specified that Salt Lake City was also considered, if the Army desired Japanese evacuation to that area.

Letters were also sent to several officials in Washington, D.C., April 3, concerning the application.

On April 25, we were informed by WCCA officials that approval of plans by the War Relocation Authority was necessary before a special clearance could be granted.



A letter from Mr. Kenn Murase  
Acting City Editor-Press Bulletin  
Poston 3, Arizona

Sir:

There are now five thousand residents in our community with an estimated fourteen hundred in the school age group from six to eight and a considerable number eighteen to twentyfive. Schools are scheduled to commence in early October; in the meantime there will be the problem of keeping these children and young people occupied. Without equipment this is impossible. At present there are four softball leagues with about four hundred participating; games are played each night in practically every block. For these games there are exactly thirty balls, twentyfive bats and fifty groups available; with each game the supply decreases as equipment becomes damaged.

We are compelled to appeal to the youth, church, student service and other humanitarian individuals and groups. Unless we furnish recreational activities juvenile delinquency, moral problems and misdemeanors of an antisocial nature will inevitably result.

In time we may need clothing, bedding and other personal items but for the present our most acute need is in recreational equipment. Any discarded and used books, magazines, toys, games and particularly athletic equipment will be welcomed.

(signed) Kenn Murase



Mrs.  
Extracts from Letter of Miss Elizabeth Ozawa, to Mrs. Robert A. Millikan  
May 15, 1942, Tulare Reception Center

"After arriving at the Center at 9 p.m. we were so occupied in checking our baggage and registering that we did not go to sleep till after twelve. We were then assigned to our rooms, which were in what used to be the stables, and, Mrs. Millikan, it was so smelly and dark a place that I could have wept. The rooms ~~were~~ even had the original stall walls and just reeked with animal smells. We were so tired, we slept there the first day, or rather, night, but couldn't possibly stand another, so asked to be transferred. At present we are in a nicer section. Our room measures 20 by 24 feet and has three windows on the east, three on the west, and a double door on the south. There are nine of us in the room so, naturally, we are a bit crowded. The floor of our quarters is of asphalt, and the bed sinks down into it for about an inch or two. I am wondering whether it will get soft and sticky during hot weather.

There is really no privacy. The top of our rooms are open right thorough the building, and each building houses about four or five families or groups, so we have to be careful of our belongings. The showers are group showers, and I felt quite timid about taking them at first. The toilets are really horrible things. We have to sit one right next to each other and close by, and every time that I have to go to the toilet I fairly shudder. The people from the country don't seem to mind it much, but those from the city hate it.

The water is fine at Tulare. The food runs from good to bad, but the children can have as much milk as they want. On the whole, I think it is better than Santa Anita, because there are mess-halls, laundries, toilets and showers every few blocks. We walk two blocks to our bath-room. The laundry is large, airy and clean, and has plenty of two compartment laundry trays.

At present there isn't any education for the children. I don't know what will happen to them.

We have narrow cots to each person, the Center providing two army blankets to each. Of course, we have some of our own bedding. We can't keep the place clean, no matter how many times a day we dust and sweep. The dirt seeps in through every nook and cranny.

My husband has been working hard putting up shelves, fixing doors and windows, but hated to remain idle for any length of time, so applied for work the day after we came. To make sure he could get something, he applied for carpentering, gardening, or mess-hall work.

In the administration, there are about thirty Caucasian department heads, with niseis working under them. The men seem to be a fairly nice group.

We are allowed to have things sent to us, but will wait awhile until we learn just what we will really need, as this Center is not to be a permanent one. We have radios, but miss our . . . ( local newspaper ). Due to shortage of mattresses, I hear that some persons have been given straw mattresses. At Tulare, although there are sentries, there are no watch-towers, as in Santa Anita, so we do not feel so penned in.

I hope that I will get used to living this way soon, and pray that this horrible war will be over within a few months.

P.S. My husband tells me there is some talk of changing the toilet facilities, but I do not know for sure."



Tulare Reception Center  
Tulare, Calif.  
May 18, 1942

Dear Dr. Richards:

As you can see by the address I have been evacuated to this Evacuation center. My wife is with me, although she did not have to come and I am sure she is going to be good for the morale of this camp. The fact that she is here keeps the Japanese from feeling that they have not been completely abandoned by their Caucasian friends. Heretofore, well-meaning Caucasian Christians have been too naive and negative in their attitude toward the evacuation. While they sat and did nothing about it thinking such a thing could not happen here, the proponents of wholesale evacuation were working in Congress through their lobbyists. The bill was passed and the president authorized the Secretary of War Stimson to do as he saw fit. The result is history. 125,000 Japanese, citizen and alien alike, have been rounded up like cattle and placed in concentration camps and are watched like prisoners of war by armed guards who patrol outside a barbed-wire fence. In some of the camps machine guns and search-lights are put in strategic locations. Outside of wives, no white people are allowed to live in the camps. Visitors from the outside are not allowed to look around, but may only go into a reception room and talk with their friends, and when the visit is over, must leave directly. On Sundays Caucasian ministers may come to preach on invitation, but must leave immediately afterwards. And we are citizens! To us the Constitution guarantees freedom of movement within the bounds of the nation---"the freedom of movement of citizens may not be abridged". A citizen is entitled to "due process of law", but we have been placed in concentration camps without trial, even without any suspicion of sabotage! If these things constitute democracy I would like to know what the perpetrators of this unAmerican and Fascist tactics call what Hitler and his ilk do.

My good wife has begun classes in Americanization in this camp for people who are not eligible for citizenship. It is ironical, but we are trying to preach to the poor people that this is not the true America, but a prostituted America driven by hate, greed, and racial animosity. The true America was founded on Christian principles of justice, tolerance, mercy. It was further promulgated by Lincoln, but the dictatorship of Roosevelt has undone all that we had learned to love and admire. God grant that the blinded eyes of our politicians may be opened that they may see the wrong they have done and set it aright soon. In spite of persecution we are preaching "My country good or evil", for we know no other loyalty. This is our country. We were born and bred here and have been heirs to all that the founders of this wonderful nation handed down to us. If we can be the means by which this may discover her shortcomings, her mistakes, we want to serve her, for we remember how Mordecai advised Esther, "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" America is confused. When Hitler persecuted the Jews she criticized him and called him all sorts of names. That was only yesterday, but she has forgotten it and is doing the very thing she condemned in Hitler.



Some of our friends rationalize by telling us that we are protected from bombings, from mob violence, from suspicion of sabotage in these camps. We reply that we deserve no such special protection. As Americans we are ready to risk all the dangers our nation faces and take the consequences. At Manzanar, some third generation children asked their mothers what the soldiers were doing patrolling outside the camp with guns on their shoulders. The mothers had no answer. They had thought they were citizens and had taught their children that they were citizens. Were the soldiers protecting them from hate-ridden whites, or preventing them from doing harm to fear-ridden ones? What is democracy now. The papers speak of the worst dictatorship nations the world has ever known like Russia and China as Democracies just because they happen to be on the same side. Are they going to say later, "We were only fooling"?

We are writing to our Caucasian friends to establish hearing boards in the camps so that loyal Americans and aliens who are beyond suspicion may be returned to normal life very soon. If that is done now very little difficulty will be encountered, but if we are kept in for the duration of the war, say four or five years, a fearful social and economic disruption will confront the nations. Millions of soldiers must be rehabilitated in addition to the millions now in defense industries that must close down. In the confusion the Japanese may be forgotten by the government. These poor people will return to a hostile world of intolerance in which business may be impossible, for all their property has already been confiscated and sold for a fraction of their real value. A fisherman told how his \$6000 net was sold for a measly \$25!

Some of the Congressmen are becoming alarmed already. Recently Representative Tolan reported to Congress that the wholesale evacuation of citizen Japanese will seriously test our Democratic principles. We pray that enough of them will feel that way and rectify the evil they have done.

This concentration camp in which we live is one of the many that have been too hurriedly put up. Medical supplies are sorely lacking. A doctor internee said that if an epidemic should arise there was no way to stop it. Sanitation is poor, lavatories sickening. Two and three married couples are housed in one room 20 x 25 with no partitions. We devise our own partitions with blankets, sheets and other makeshift curtains. The army has made no provision for the schooling of the children. They expect us to do it by ourselves without supplies and without adequate rooms. Tables and chairs are practically non-existent here. I luckily brought a collapsible table and a stool along. Our religious work is equally handicapped, especially in children's work. There is no piano in camp so that our musical life is drab. We want to begin some kind of a chorus, but lack music. We hope to be able to get some soon.

If there should ever arise a movement to evacuate Japanese in Hawaii, please exert your influence against it, for I can assure you it is hell.

Very sincerely yours,

Royden Susu-mago



Extract from  
THE EVACUATION OF JAPANESE CITIZENS

As an indication of how this whole matter appears in the eyes of an American citizen of Japanese parentage, we shall present some words from a Japanese pastor for whose complete loyalty to our cause we can vouch. He writes:

"To the people whom I serve these months have been a time of uncertainty, fear, and heartbreaking disappointment. Not that we expected to lead normal lives, but it was a blow to America-loving, peaceful, permanent residents who have lived in America 30 to 50 years, to be suddenly classified as 'enemy aliens' and receive treatment as such. The impact has been an especially hard one for the Nisei, the American citizens of Japanese parentage. They were born in this country, were educated as Americans in public schools, colleges, universities and seminaries, and were thoroughly indoctrinated with the ideals of democracy and fair play. They have no home but this - no allegiance but the United States. Already over 5000 are in the U.S. Army. They have prized and have been proud of their citizenship, not unlike the Roman citizens of the days of St. Paul, especially because their parents were denied the privileges of naturalization and were discriminated against greatly on that account. Suddenly they awoke on the morning of March 3rd, and discovered to their utter bewilderment, that their own government had classified them as Class 3 'enemy aliens' ahead of German and Italian aliens.

"Restrictions swiftly followed. Proclamation of prohibited and restricted areas and other military areas; the restriction on travel to five miles; curfew between 8:00 P.M. and 6:00 A.M.; prohibition against crossing the boundary between Area 1 and Area 2; freezing of voluntary evacuation and forced evacuation orders. Unless one is actually subject to the evacuation orders, it is extremely difficult to imagine what it means to families to be evacuated en masse - to families, the average age of whose heads are about 61, who have lived in the locality for about 25 to 50 years. This is not entirely unlike the evacuation of Polish Jews by the Nazi regime, only ours is tinged with palliative - some humanitarianism - and thank God for that.

"What the future holds for us is very uncertain, except for the definite knowledge that there will be untold suffering. But it is not the physical suffering that is the most difficult for us. We are willing to go a second mile in serving and suffering for our nation and for the principles of democracy and freedom for which she stands. But it is the feeling that we are men without a country - not by our own choice - but against our will by the decree of the Fourth Army. It is true that there may be some subversive elements in our racial minority - but there are certainly those in other groups and the F.B.I. is surely capable of coping with them.

". . . 'However it is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness.' Let us all endeavor, in the name of our Master, to do our bit for His Kingdom in these days of darkness."

From CHRISTIANITY AND CRISIS

May 18, 1942.



Copies sent to:

The President  
The Hon. Sheridan Downey  
The Hon. Hiram Johnson  
The Hon. John M. Tolan  
Attorney General Francis J. Biddle  
The Hon. Henry L. Stimson

SMF

no reply or acknowledgment necessary.

RFL

May 20, 1942

Attorney General Francis J. Biddle  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Attorney General:

This letter is a plea for measures to mitigate the hardship, distress and injustice attending the treatment of aliens of enemy nationality and citizens of enemy ancestry in the restrictions and evacuations to which they have been subjected in military areas on the Pacific Coast.

It is not the purpose of this letter to question the necessity of action on the part of the Government to protect the Pacific Coast from potential enemies within our own borders. I have in mind only those concerning whom it is possible to establish beyond any reasonable doubt their loyalty to the United States. It seems to me to be not only possible but urgently necessary to establish hearing boards as a means of determining the loyalty of such persons, in order to bring to an end as speedily as possible the indiscriminate physical and mental suffering to which they have been subjected. In referring to their suffering, I am aware that the Government has exercised commendable effort at humane treatment and provision for necessities of living. With the best of intentions, however, the fact remains that the resources are not sufficient to provide adequately for the needs of the evacuees and, what is still more grievous, a deep-cutting stigma has been placed upon many persons whose integrity and loyalty have been fully established.

An added reason for urging such measures as the setting up of hearing boards is that if United States citizens of an enemy ancestry are allowed to be deprived of their civil rights a precedent is thereby created making it easier to deprive any citizen of the United States or any group of citizens, of whatever ancestry, of their civil rights, thus weakening the democratic principles and processes in whose name the present war is being fought.

Yours very truly,

Robert F. Levenson

RFL:sd



Copy of letter from Faith Terasawa, daughter of the Rev. B.H. Terasawa,  
formerly Bishop of the Japanese Episcopal Church.  
Barrack 71-4 Tanforan Assembly-San Bruno, California.

May 21, 1942.

Dear Mabel:

This is a very belated thank you letter. Before we left, I meant to thank you for everything you did for us but had no time. We left the house in a turmoil. Some furniture, dishes etc. were left behind in the hurry. We left on Friday, May 1st at noon. I had nothing to eat from 6:00 am till 7:00 pm that day. It was such a hectic day.

I don't know how to thank you for everything you did. Your kindness and thoughtfulness meant more than anything to us. Please thank Mrs. Alexander also. Never in all my life did I feel the strength of one kind word as I did this time. You people have given us courage and strength to carry on in the face of utter despair. I'll never forget what Mrs. Alexander and you have done for me.

Do you know, Mabel, that I even wondered if God had forgotten us? But I still find that ~~He~~ He is with us. Real Christians are few but they are very sincere. Dr. Van Nuys of Calvary Presbyterian has been so good to us also and I firmly believe that people like you and these are sincere and really good. I have no way of thanking you all except to say "God bless you" for everything you do and may some of your goodness be transmitted to others.

Our camp is getting better in every way. At first it was hard. Harder than we ever imagined, but when I think of those in those ill-smelling, windowless stables, I think I could stand most anything. I'd die if I had to live there. So many of our friends are housed in these awful stables and I can't help crying everytime I pass there. You have no idea how awful.

I spent three days nailing papers etc. on floor cracks to keep the cold out of the room. Some cracks were so wide, I could put my finger thru. We froze from cold drafts the first few days. It's little warmer now.

We Japanese love privacy ~~xx~~ so our greatest ordeal is taking showers and going to the rest rooms. The lavatories are about a block and a half from our place (city blocks), just wide enough to pass and 2 seats to a section with no doors. Showers are single but also doorless. Volunteer women clean the place every day so it's kept very clean but one feels awful. So I take my shower at 5:30-45 am but others get the same idea so it is embarrassing.

As I didn't have time and in fact never thought of these things, I find so many things I brought are useless and what I need most I haven't. So will you ask your friends who wear 14 or 12 size to send me old clothes especially sports wear (sweaters, jackets riding trousers (boots or shoes 4 1/2 ~~A-B~~ or even C) slippers, sun hats (standing in scorching sun for a long time ~~xx~~ at meal time is an ordeal). Rainy times are worse-it gets muddy up to your knees if you aren't careful. I only have 3 shirtwaists (Rayons are easier to launder), also old polo coats, plaids or anything. Anything laundered and cleaned will be appreciated. I never dreamt a time would come when I'd have to ask for old clothes but anything: robes, underwear, etc. will be appreciated. I've got no pride left for these are necessities. Please send some old shower curtains. I could put nails up and hook them across when I take a shower. Also old steady garment bags. I bought 3 but for the six of us it's not enough. Dust here is terrific.



Ther last few days were hot and the heat in our thinkly covered rooms was terrific. The walls of our rooms are so think that when I put a screw in it went thru to the other side. So when it gets hot, it's like an oven, and during the nights, it's like an ice-box.

Even for that and six of us in one room (the sizw we used to have for one at home), we are better off than those in the stables. Mabel, it is a crime. The rooms are stable stalls white-washed and floors sprayed with disinfectants. Windowless and ill-smelling, they are awful. I heard that some San Mateo health authorities came and condemned the place so perhaps eventually they may be housed better.

We've all lost weight noticeably. But food is better. Still people are sick all over the camp. They either have running tummies or constipation. pregnant women and mothers with small children, old people and invalids, are pitiful. Walking distances over bad roads leaves our shoes in a hectic condition (crepe soles are the best). Mothers and old people walking, groping in the dark to the rest rooms are a sight. Gosh! War is Hell even behind the lines. I think it's worse.

Some of the last evacuees brought us a head of lettuce and a bunch of celery; it was a grand feast.

Mabel, did you ever feel an indescribable longing for something you've loved? That is the way I felt when I left dear old San Francisco, the only city I knew and loved. Part of my life went out when I left the city I loved so much. My childhhod, girlhood and womanhood with all its accompanying sorrows and joys, all were left behind. I can't express in words the yearning tugging at my heart for the place I called "my home" and all my dear friends. My only wish is that God will let us return once more to all that I hold dear and cherished all these years. Younger people don't feel it as we older ones but even a little tike was saying to her grandmother that she'd like to go back to San Francisco with her whole family.

I won't write separately to Mrs. Alexander but please thank her and tell her I'd always be grateful and please let her read this letter. Best regards to Ruth, Mis s Denham, Mrs. McKissick, Mrs. Gerbode etc. How is Mr. Rothschild? Please write when you can. We have visiting hours daily, 10-12 am and 1:00 -4:00 pm Hope we may see you sometime. You can't come in but we can meet at the main hall, I hear.

Our Sunday services are very simple and impressive. We feel nearer to God here. The very simplicity and earnestness of our hearts make the whole service more impressive and touching.

In contrast, young people are a great problem.

Thanks again and lots. of love. Hoping that this will find you well in spite of your busy days. Remember me to all.

Always your friend,  
(Signed) Faith

P.S. Father had his 84th birthday. He lost a lot of weight but is well. Takes tonic 3 times a day to counter balance it.



119 $\frac{1}{2}$ .N.5th.Street.  
Breckenridge.  
Minnesota.

May.25th.1942.

Dear Mr Galen Fisher,

I thank you so very much for the letter and enclosure sent to me on the 21st.,inst.

Although I have not yet ever had the pleasure and honour of meeting you personally,I think that no one on this earth could have done more for me and mine,than you and your colleagues have and are doing.

I read and re-read many times the circular enclosed in your kind letter,and my little family join with me in saying,in mild language,that it is a wonderful thing,and I have the great urge to send copies to England,to my many dear friends,in all walks of life,who are writing to me and my Jimmy,wishing us,the innocents,safety and care in this beautiful America of yours.

Also,I would like so much to give to my several new friends here in this tiny Town of Breckenridge,who have welcomed us so very charmingly. Many of them have never even seen a Japanese girl,so curiosity plays a great part in new life,and War seems so far away from their quiet lives. It is a Town of about 2,000 souls,now 2,004,as my little daughter says,about 200 odd miles from St Paul and Minneapolis.

Rahn,my 11 year old,is absolutely happy in her new School, which I am told cost about  $\frac{1}{4}$  million dollars,and has many friends already and loves the peaceful flat country hereabouts. She is holding her own at School,in the 8th grade,with the 12 year & 13 year old children,and her American Legion Poster now on display in the Local Hotel,was the only one to be awarded a special "treat". Also she is fast becoming a crazy fisherman, everybody fishes here,nothing else to do.

Rubi,my big girl,is helping me,there is no work of any kind to be had here,domestics only receive 3 or 4 dollars per week,when there is work,but to date,we can manage.

My Jimmy is again acting as Mayor at Fort Sill,and so is very busy,with the many different ideals and ideas of the many different natures he has to deal with. He expects to move again in a few days,further South.

I received a sweet letter from Mrs Abiko,soon after I arrived here,she was very hopeful of continuing her paper,evidently this was not to be,what a great pity! Please send me her address when you have time and I will write to her sometimes,I had no idea she was not well.

I also receive many letters from the poor souls in the various Camps,Puyallup,Wash,Santa Anita,and Tanforan,and they one and all grumble at several great discomforts,such as no toilet paper,and very little privacy,and so forth. It is a shame as so many of them are cultured and from very decent homes,they say lots in their letters,and I read more between the lines.

A letter from London has just informed me that my own little house in Hampstead has been destroyed,not a brick left standing,just the apple trees blossoming gloriously to show where my lovely garden once was. We are truly lucky people,and God has been very good to us,and I give thanks utterly and sincerely,for surely we would be no more if we were still in England.

Again thanking you,

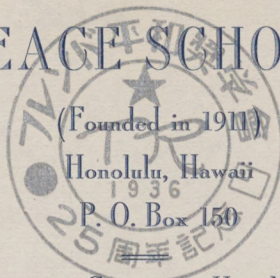
Very sincerely yours,

Kathleen Tanaka.



# FRIEND PEACE SCHOLARSHIPS

Japan Headquarters:  
"Hawaii Ryo," Doshisha University,  
Kyoto, Japan



China Headquarters:  
Yenching University,  
Peiping, China

Executive Committee, Honolulu:

D. L. Crawford, F. S. Scudder, Emily V. Warinner (Secretary)  
George Sakamaki, Oliver Yanaga, S. C. Lee, Kenneth Chun, Galen R. Weaver  
Theodore Richards, Mary A. Richards

June 3, 1942

Dr. Frank Herron Smith, President  
The Protestant Commission for Wartime Japanese Service  
2816 Hillegass Avenue  
Berkeley, California

My dear Mr. Smith

Attention has been called more than once to the deplorable situation in detention (evacuation) camps especially in connection with citizens of Japanese ancestry. It has occurred to some of us in Hawaii who feel that, up to the present date, we are favored with more enlightened government treatment of our own citizens, so that at least we can share to some extent the disabilities of the young people in mainland camps.

We have particularly in mind something in the way of a gift—a little more than a mere gesture in the amelioration of such conditions. I am referring particularly to news that have come to us concerning Tulare, and in connection with some citizens who have been connected with us in Hawaii.

More specifically, I think a Fund could be created which would help to supply some form of equipment. I have in mind especially, printed matter, music for choirs or orchestras, simple projection equipment, supply of musical instruments (renting of a piano) or helping with material used for schools for the younger children.

(Something of this sort may have been done in some camps other than Tulare).

We, of Hawaii, appear to have been favored to assist in such matters by the appointment of Miss Nell Findley and of Dr. Miles Carey to positions of responsibility in different camps, and, without pluming ourselves too greatly on our more enlightened adjustment of racial relations, we are willing to assume some obligations for that reason.

I would like to suggest that such a Fund be created and would like to pledge, to start with, an immediate gift of \$500.00 on behalf of our Friend Peace group; to be divided, say, among five (5) such camps, (we do not know the number of camps), under the direction of your group with the hope that we can further increase this amount, if it should be necessary, before the end of the year, and that you on the mainland will, with even greater incentive and obligation, be able to greatly enlarge this sum.

Incidentally, I hope I am right in assuming that Mr. Gillette, late of Doshisha, Japan, is representing your Body in an approach to this problem in the various groups.

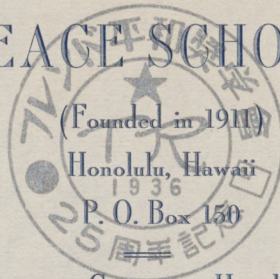
Hoping that this suggestion will have your approval, in which case a check will go to you immediately, I am with high regard for your personnel and deep respect for your motivation,

Yours very sincerely,



# FRIEND PEACE SCHOLARSHIPS

Japan Headquarters:  
"Hawaii Ryo," Doshisha University,  
Kyoto, Japan



China Headquarters:  
Yenching University,  
Peiping, China

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George Sakamaki, Oliver Yanaga, S. C. Lee, Kenneth Chun, Galen R. Weaver  
Theodore Richards, Mary A. Richards

June 18, 1942

Mr. Galen M. Fisher  
11 El Suendo  
Orinda  
California

My dear Mr. Fisher:

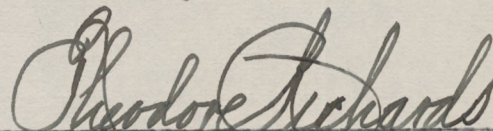
I am sending you copy of a letter which is probably "coals to New Castle" in view of what you must be hearing on all sides.

I know Mr. Kumai well, his University of California daughters, and his son who was our last F. P. S. scholar to Doshisha, and is probably in a concentration camp in Japan.

I am hoping that the fine group of Christian citizens, which you are able to organize, will be more and more beneficial to such people as these, Suso-Mago, et al.

Aloha and God-speed to you.

Yours sincerely,

  
Theodore Richards

TR:h

Enclosure - Copy of letter from T. Kumai of May 20, 1942



July 27, 1942

Dr. Theodore Richards  
Missions Memorial  
Honolulu, T.H.

Dear Mr. Theodore Richards:

Your letter and the generous check for \$250. to help make possible adequate facilities and services at the Assembly and Relocation Centers have been much appreciated. Dr. Frank Warren Smith brought up your letter and gift before the Protestant Church Commission last week, and a portion of the money was at once appropriated toward an organ at one Center.

As Dr. Smith will have told you, the Church and other Christian forces have been very active in all the Centers, and would have done much more if the Authorities had allowed it. Fortunately, there will be much greater freedom, and a warm welcome from the War Relocation Authority for such service at the semi-permanent Centers.

The enclosed documents will give you some of the later developments.

Sincerely yours

Galen M. Fisher



C

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p

y

May 20, 1942

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Richards

Your kind letter dated May 13th, has just arrived which was welcomed by us and was read with great excitement as we are very anxious to hear from our dear friends of outside. As Honolulu is nearer to the Theater of the horrible war, we were very anxious about your safety, and we are so glad to hear from you once again and that you are well and safe. By the Army order we were transferred to this Santa Anita Assembly Center on May 9th, and fortunately my invalid wife and her old mother were sent here by our American friend in private automobile without a slight trouble for which I am very thankful.

We are now living in uneasy and perilous world. No part of the world is absolutely safe. The world itself is in chaos condition, and is undergoing the transformation, and whereby all the mankind is suffering the travail of birth. The life in this assembly center is terrible when compared with that of the outside, but we must take it without complaint however inconvenient because it is a war time and as you say we have to deny from many things which are dear to us. The only thing we are taking very seriously is that the denial of the sacred citizenship of our Nisei and discredit of loyalty of American born Japanese by the Government. These things are however to be re-adjusted after the war by fair minded Americans. Some say that this is a black spot of American history.

In order to give you a picture of this camp, let me give you a little description. The army leased the entire ground of Santa Anita Horse Race Tract, which embraces area of one mile square. The army erected within this area about six hundred barracks of uniform style and size of 20' x 60' sheltering about 18,000 Japanese. A barrack is divided into 6 sections of 20' x 12' and 20' x 8'. There are eight in my family and therefore are given one section 20' x 12' and 20' x 8'. The room has no closet, no shelf or partition. It is just a bare room. The floor and sideboard are full of "su-ki-ai" which are so wide that we could see through next room. I need to make shelves around the room, but the lumber and board are as precious as gold and are very hard to get. There are three windows in my room but are not provided with any blind or curtain. Young girls have no privacy to change their clothes, while I have boys in the same room. Of course there is no kitchen, no dining room and no bed room. We are given only one room for everything.

Among our community there are children, young boys and girls and adults accompanied by many aged persons, but no particular consideration are given for their educational and moral welfare. The barracks may be good enough for the soldiers but not for our evacuees.

Our great problem is how we can keep our people clean from the social evil in this disordered environment. The Christian people feel deep responsibility in this particular respect. We have already started Kindergarten, Primary Schools, young people's religious meetings on Sunday and Mid-week meetings for both young and adults. Of course they are still in the experimental stage, but we are trying hard to make the most out of these difficulties.

Mr. Suso-Mago who has been recently ordained is still remaining in Los Angeles in the home of his father-in-law. I am told that he is awaiting a call from Utah as a pastor.

I have not heard a single word from my son George since last July. But I believe he is safe somewhere in Japan. Being an American citizen, he might possibly be moved to a concentration camp like us, but I firmly believe he is safe under His care.

We have had three Sunday services here in camp and we feel it is a Providence that we the evacuees made this magnificent edifice of gambling place a Sacred Altar of worshipping our Lord.

I had no opportunity yet to read those of Galen Fisher and Mr. Schmoie, but will try to read them.

Hoping this letter will find you and Mrs. Richards well as ever. My wife and all other members join me in sending you their best wishes.

Yours very sincerely,

T. Kumai

Our new address: District 7, Barrack 16, Unit 2  
8th Street  
Santa Anita Assembly Center  
Arcadia, California



6/1/42

Tanforan-

Dear Mr. Fisher —

I thank you for your article which you were good enough to send on to me was an excellent one. The only trouble is that the folks who should read it are "too busy" to do so. I have shown it to many others. A friend of mine is typing copies for me at the Oakland Board of Education, and she told me she would return the original to you.

You probably have been posted and more informed about the general conditions of the various camps.



We are very free in our  
 movements within "the fence".  
 It is not like a concentra-  
 tion camp and yet,  
 as you will can understand,  
 when things like a child's  
 death (during delivery); mass  
 ptomani poisoning; general  
 poor organization of administrators,  
 etc. are evident, the folks  
 are depressed and bitter.

The food in our camp is  
 gradually improving and  
 believe the government is doing  
 its level best, but the  
 local business men in  
 their extortionary ways are  
 trying their usual methods  
 of graft (so it seems to me)



and ending in rotten meat,  
diluted milk, etc. These  
things were reported and  
conditions have improved.

I only hope that when  
we are more & settled  
in a reception center  
that the new chosen  
for the administrative  
positions are more  
informed and understand-  
ing of the problems  
involved — someone like  
yourself.

Best wishes and  
thank you again for your  
courtesies. June Shiraki

Tamara  
Baruch 47, Home 3  
San Bruno, Calif.



RESIDENCE:  
1804 STUART STREET  
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA  
PHONE ASHBERRY 6562

SABURO KIDO  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
1623 WEBSTER STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
REAL ESTATE BROKER  
PHONE WALNUT 0744

June 1, 1942

Mr. Galen Fisher  
Orinda, California

*Ans. " 7 Perhaps will visit  
Valley into 6/11-12*

Dear Sir:

After the last group of Japanese had left San Francisco, I was permitted to come to Visalia inasmuch as arrangements for such course had been arranged for me through the War Relocation Authority. I am planning to remain here with my family until June 15 at which time I am leaving for Salt Lake City where the JACL National Headquarters is located.

During my sojourn here, I have been trying to help the Japanese in Tulare County and in Fresno County. The main problem confronting them at the present time is the uncertainty created by the agitation which is being carried on in Tulare County to make this area combat zone and thereby exclude the remaining Japanese.

Sentiment has subsided considerably recently when the sheriff's office conducted a survey and found out that only 1875 Japanese were residing in this county. According to the 1940 census, there were 1812 Japanese and WCCA estimates that 500 more or less were evacuated into the assembly centers. This means that not more than 600 have moved in from the coastal regions.

However, the greatest fear seems to be created about fires in the hillsides. There have been fires every summer with some years more than others. The cattlemen's association is agitating the most because they are concerned with this area which is used as grazing lands.

The Japanese of this area, including the neighboring Fresno County are placing a voluntary curfew so that they will not loiter in towns after ten and thereabouts in the evenings. Also, they are advising the people to keep away from the mountains and hillsides. Many are going for trout fishing at the present time. This is particularly true of the evacuees of means who have nothing else to do.

Morale in the assembly centers have taken a drop when the wage scale was announced. The people are under the impression that this is the amount they are going to be paid for the duration of the war. And on top of it, if Zone 2 should be evacuated because of agitation, then there will be no justification but racial prejudice for the new exclusion. This is bound to further depress the minds of those who are



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Mr. Galen Fisher page 2

in the assembly centers as well as those who are now in the so-called free zone.

Personally I am anxious to see part of California kept as a free zone to show that the Japanese can be trusted and the foundation left will make it that much easier for the Japanese to return after the war.

If you can find the time, I know the Japanese people will appreciate it if you can come to this region and see what can be done. Representatives of the Civilian Defense are coming to investigate the possibilities of sabotage. I am trying to obtain an interview and report my observations in order that they may have the other side of the picture.

It is the usual story. There are many who say that all the talk is being made by politicians. But no one dares to speak up. Thus the impression is being created that the entire region desires all Japanese to be moved out. Also the sugar beet people are in this area, spreading stories that General De Witt is going to issue an order soon to freeze all Japanese and move them to assembly centers. Unless something is done to counteract the agitation, one does not know how things will turn out.

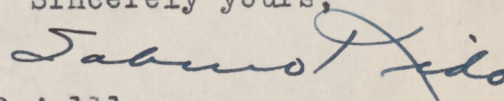
Reedley and Dinuba seem to be having very pleasant relations. In fact I understand the Reedley merchants are welcoming the Japanese because of the boom in business. The small farmers are worried about the labor problem and therefore are willing to retain the Japanese. Visalia, the county seat of Tulare County, seems to be indifferent although the district attorney is the one who is making the most noise.

I hope this letter finds you in the Bay Region and that you will be able to visit this region before I leave for Salt Lake City.

We certainly owe a great deal for all you have done for us. And I am going to impose upon your friendship once again to appeal for your help.

Please extend my best wishes to Mrs. Fisher.

Sincerely yours,



Address: Route 2 Box 134A  
Visalia, Calif. Phone 70 j 111



(駐在)  
日本メソヂスト教団  
九州東部内 宣教師  
エス、エイ、スチユアイト  
大分縣中津市金谷

RESIDENT MISSIONARY  
EAST KYUSHU DISTRICT  
JAPAN METHODIST CHURCH

Poston

P. O. Box 283, Mesa, Arizona, June 1, 1942.

NAKATSU-SHI  
OITAKEN, JAPAN

The New City of Poston, Arizona.

A recent visit to Poston was quite a revelation. I was surprised to see such an extensive project. To establish a new city of 20,000 inhabitants in the course of about two months, and that in the land of the cactus, is indeed a remarkable achievement. But it is simply indicative of the energy and speed that is being put into the war effort. It is reported that recently in Poston sixteen houses, each 20 by 100 ft. were erected in twenty-two minutes! Rapid as the growth of many western cities has been, I doubt if any other city ever approached this record. But this is not the West; this is Uncle Sam, for Poston is the relocation settlement for Japanese Evacuees from the Pacific Coast.

An old adage says, "An idle brain is the devil's workshop." It is not in the program to keep these Japanese in the camp idle. An extensive area, part of an Indian Reservation, is to be irrigated and put under cultivation. On the western border of Arizona, in the rich bottom land of the Colorado River, some of the finest farm land in all the state will be opened up in a short time. And it is my guess that, if allowed to remain there after the war is over, many of the export farmers will choose to stay on in Poston. This name, by the way, commemorates the name of one of Arizona's well known settlers. Many thousands of acres of this fertile land will be irrigated with water from the Parker Dam, a few miles north of this project. The canals are being cut now.

Mr. W. Wade Head is the Chief Director of this project, the civilian Director. To say that he is competent ~~for~~ to direct this tremendous undertaking is to put it mildly. He and his staff of workers are most enthusiastic and determined to make a success of the project. They are all most kindly disposed toward the Japanese who by a cruel fate have been forced to evacuate their old homes, and start life anew. Many of them were living in areas that have now become vital military areas in California. Sad as their removal is, one can understand why the Army felt it was necessary. The officials at Poston are determined to make the great change in their life as easy as it is possible to make it. They are very busy working out a system of self-government for the city - Mayor, judges, policemen, firemen, all chosen from among the Japanese. The earliest arrivals among the new settlers were men and women who had volunteered to help in organizing the camp, and they have all been given work, and presumably are being paid for it, but if their salaries are on the same scale as those paid at the Manzanar, Calif. camp, nobody will get rich quickly. (See article by the Rev. Allan A. Hunter in Christian Century for April 27.)

Another surprise one meets is the fine spirit in which the Japanese are taking this move. Young and old, alien enemy and American-citizen alike, they were cheerful and philosophic in their attitude.

"We are sorry to put the American Government to so much expense on our behalf."

"Had we known what good arrangements were being made for us here at Poston, we should have been glad to come sooner."

"We are much safer here than we should have been where we came from."

"This is wonderful soil. We can grow anything here."

"When we get things fixed up a bit, it will be very comfortable."

"My! It's too hot! We'll be a tough lot if we survive this - tough in every way."

"We'll make this place a paradise pretty soon."

"If we could only get some 'Pop' or cold water to drink."

Such were some of the expressions one heard in talking various ones.



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EAST KYUSHU DISTRICT  
JAPAN METHODIST CHURCH

Page 2      The New City of Poston, Arizona      Cont'd.

NAKATSU-SHI  
OITA-KEN, JAPAN

Many of the irritating inconveniences are rapidly being removed. Grass is being sown between the houses, and the dust problem will soon be solved. A Canteen has been opened and doubtless enough "Pop" will be available for all. Ice-cold drinking fountains have no doubt been installed already. A big hospital is nearing completion. Large recreation and athletic grounds are being provided in the center of the first half of the city. Around this part will be grouped schools, churches, post office, administration buildings, and other important enterprises. It is a well-planned city furnished with all necessary modern conveniences. A central kitchen and dining room is provided for each block of fourteen residence apartments, adequate for two-hundred and fifty to three hundred people. I didn't hear of any bus lines or trolley lines to be installed, but these, too, may be in the plans.

We are all interested in the way the Japanese are being treated. It is useless to say "Doubtless our people in Japan are not being treated so well." Maybe so. That is not our problem. We must see to it that America is not filled with a lot of disgruntled and restless minority groups after this war is over, such as have disturbed many European countries during recent years. It has long been our American boast that we have amalgamated people from all countries and races, and we glory in this fact. To one who has lived in Japan for more than a quarter of a century, it is a happy surprise to find to what an extent the Nisei (second generation Japanese) have been Americanized already, and that not under ideal conditions, either. Our policy of segregation is fundamentally wrong and needs to be changed.

Some time ago, I noted a statement by Mr. Walter Winchell which should receive wide publication. I am going to quote a few sentences from it in closing. It appeared in the Phoenix Gazette of April 7, 1942, and was entitled, "No Guilty Babies."

"This government of the people is open to every race and creed. America did not reject its present traitors. They rejected America. Guilt is personal, and so is innocence. There are many guilty men, but never a guilty people or race. The subversive groups of this country have members of every race and creed, yet the overwhelming majority of every race and creed is loyal to our flag. The punishment for the traitors must be for their acts, not for their blood.

Americans settled the matter at Valley Forge over 160 years ago: That in these United States there can never be a guilty baby."

S. A. Stewart

Mesa, Arizona.

June 1, 1942.



*Part to us  
by Miss Elsie  
Hawley*

Poston, W.R.A.  
June 6, 1942

*Alfred  
to me  
Gus*

Dr. Miles W. Cary  
Principal, McKinley High School  
Honolulu, Hawaii

Dear Miles:

Your letter of May 23 is just at hand. I am not as busy now as I will be when you arrive. The Community Services Division is the last one to get organized. The recreation work is beautifully organized and functioning today. This work, along with adult education is under the jurisdiction of Dr. John Powell. (You will like him very much.) The Employment Department is having a hard time to get its organization running smoothly. It is doing a tremendous piece of work. The Family and Child Service, the Law and Order Division both have not been yet touched. The greatest job of all is awaiting you--that of organizing the schools. It is estimated that there will be approximately 3,500 school children in the elementary division and 1,720 in the junior and senior high schools. Poston is divided into three centers; 10,000 people live in the largest one and 5,000 are to live in the other two smaller areas. There is a possibility that approximately 10,000 people will be placed in Poston some time in the future. We expect to have 3 elementary schools and 1 high school. The high school will be located in the center section and the students from the other two areas will be taken by bus to the high school. You can see that you have virgin soil to break. It will not be an easy job to do. The buildings have not been started. The teachers have not been selected. The real program has not been worked out as yet. We are waiting for you. It is safe to say that this will be one of the most difficult assignments you have ever had. I have never undertaken anything in my life that was so hard to do. The whole situation is fantastic and gigantic.

The physical set-up is difficult for everyone of us--for the administration staff as well as for the Japanese people. First of all Poston is 17 miles from the nearest railway center. Until the Japanese evacuation question came up, it was a desert which the Indian Service thought of developing in the next 15 years. War speeded up the process. This is a pioneering job of the first water. Heat, sand, dust, and wind are the elements that treat you unmercifully. The day I arrived the temperature was 111° and I almost went down and out.

Then the entire outlay was at first appalling to me: Row upon row of bleak barracks for a mile square. Each barrack was



divided into 4 rooms and each room as assigned to a family. Out in front of the barracks were bales of hay for mattresses. Each family was given as many canvas bags as there were members in the family. They made their own beds and set up housekeeping. Poston is run on a block system. The people are allowed great latitude in managing their own blocks. There is a central dining hall for each block. All the people living on that block eat together in the central dining room. There are two block bath houses and latrines; one for the men and one for the women.

The Japanese must have been stunned when they first arrived. It is amazing how soon they are able to accept outwardly the situation which I know must be foreign to them. The men and women pick up discarded lumber from lumber piles, borrow hammers and saws from the block managers, and in a few days have cupboards, chairs, tables, and other essentials built. The women as well as the men go to the employment office for work.

In the long run, out of this refining process should come a new America, and if this is so, surely we here in Poston have nucleus for the finest and bravest Americans we have ever dreamed of. Here are doctors, lawyers, rich, poor, stenographers, nurses, dentists, people from broken homes, all placed under like circumstances. My heart has failed me many times, but I do see in the Japanese a race of people who are doing the utmost to make the most out of this trying situation.

The administration staff lives much the same way as the Japanese. We eat in a central dining room and have the same food that is served to the Japanese. Our quarters are somewhat better in that each administration head has his own room. It must be remembered that this is a real pioneering job. Foolishly someone said all frontiers were closed. We of Poston know differently and with our naked hands we will build a city which we hope will be a credit our country. The engineers are working daily on the irrigation ditch. Soon we expect to have water on the project. Then the whole situation will take on a new attitude. Grass and flowers will be planted. Shrubs will take root, and we will all be much happier when we see the greenery start to grow.

Now to answer the questions which you have asked specifically.

1. Are the Japanese busy at the task of raising foodstuffs?

The answer is no at this moment. The necessary farm implements cannot be obtained at this time. The water, as I mentioned above, has not arrived at our project as yet. It will soon be here, however, and then the Japanese will start to raise vegetables. We will all be glad when the vegetables mature because all of us who



are here enjoy vegetables more than we do the heavy diet we are eating at this time.

2. To what extent are they subsidized by the government?

At present the government is feeding and housing the Japanese. I described to you in a previous paragraph how this was done.

3. What sort of quarters may Edith and I expect?

I hope that what I have already said has made you realize that living in Poston is no easy task. At present, living quarters for the married people are not completed. However, they will be quite nice--two bedrooms, living room, kitchen, and bathroom. The houses will all be furnished. Most of the married men living here now have not brought their wives due to the difficult living conditions. It is hard to get our laundry done. We are isolated. Only the hardest of pioneers should attempt to live at Poston at this moment. While this sounds discouraging, I want you to know that in the two weeks I have been here, great changes have taken place. Everyone sees the improvement that is going on day by day. Our administration building is now air-conditioned and this makes it quite possible to work long and hard.

4. What should I bring in the way of personal belongings?

I made the big mistake of bringing my good clothes here. The climate and the physical elements are hard on clothes. Bring plenty of aloha shirts and washable trousers. Bring heavy shoes. Get yourself a sun helmet. The only good clothes that you will need will be the suit in which you arrive. You will need it on hand to use when you leave Poston to go to the neighboring cities to interview the teachers which you will be employing. Tell Edith to bring her old clothes and those that wash easily. I hope that she will come with you in spite of the fact that the living is difficult. She will be of great assistance to us in helping us plan this school program. The few married couples that are here do not seem to mind the hardship too much.

5. Should we bring our car?

You might bring your car to the mainland, but the sand and dust is so bad here at Poston that it will not be long before you will have a semi-invalid of a car on your hands.

6. What else should I know in order to come best prepared for our task?



I believe that you should bring many of your school-books and plans which you have used previously. There is no library here or even near at hand.

I am sure when you meet with the Japanese, you will be glad to be part of this huge undertaking, but I do want you to know that not one step of it is easy. You will be interested to know that there are approximately 100 island Japanese here. Many of them know you well. They attended McKinley High School and are looking forward to your coming with great pleasure.

Miles, this is a great undertaking that you have signified your willingness to assume. There are great possibilities as well as great disappointments and great heartaches. However, I believe that you are the one person who should have charge of the educational field; and I am delighted that you are to be here with us. I have discussed the kind of letter I should write to you with several of my new friends and they all agree that I should try to have you see the situation as it exists, but that I should not stop there but to leave you with the feeling of improvement that is daily taking place as we get into our working stride and become more and more a part of this undertaking, that is leading us no one knows where.

My love to you and Edith. Know that I am looking forward to seeing you as soon as possible and also know that together we shall work out a program that will be worthwhile for all concerned.

Devotedly,

---

Nell Findley  
Chief of Community Services

P. S.

*Poston, Ariz.*

The administration staff has been carefully selected, and you will find an interesting group of men and women with whom to work. They tell me that the winters here are beautiful. Last night I went for a picnic on the river. It seemed impossible that only a short way from Poston we would come in contact with so much beauty. Do hurry and get here.



# Japanese American Citizens League

An All American Organization of American Citizens

## National Headquarters

179 No. Benton  
V. Salia

Beason Building  
25 E. Second South Street  
Salt Lake City, Utah

**VIA AIR MAIL**

June 8, 1942

Mr. Galen Fisher  
11 El Bueno  
Orinda, California

Dear Mr. Fisher:

The issuance of General DeWitt's surprise notice of evacuation of Zone 2 is difficult for me to comment upon without raising many questions which may not be wise politic at this time. I remained over longer than I had expected because of my health and also to try to stem the tide of the agitators. But upon recalling the various incidents which occurred while I was in San Francisco, it seems that the order had already been prepared by May 20. If so, I have foolishly let myself be caught in this web without the possibility of going on to Salt Lake City as I had expected of going by June 15.

Those who evacuated from Zone 1 are very bitter because of the promise of the army upon which they had depended and had expended considerable sums of money to come to this zone. Now their severance of ties with their friends and relatives have been in vain. And they will have to evacuate with strangers in most cases.

As far as I am concerned, the two months sojourn has been an excellent tonic for my children. And so, I am looking the whole thing from this angle, thus allaying the resentment which has a tendency from creeping up on me.

When I left San Francisco, I thought I had seen the last of the tragedies of evacuation. I was looking forward to helping the Japanese people as much as I can towards finding a happier future in the relocation centers. But it is my misfortune to be in the midst once again of people dumping their property because there are no buyers. Rumors of evacuation orders will come in twenty-four hours; that the farmers will be permitted to remain until August; that we are not going to assembly but to relocation center; that our destination is Arkansas or Arizona; and so forth are current. We are helpless because we try to find out from the WCCA here and they have no answer. The staff is friendly all right, but they know just as much as we do and no more.

When the war is over and when the American people are in a more receptive mood, I sincerely hope the Japanese evacuees will be compensated for the damages they incurred from this evacuation.

For Better Americans in A Greater America





Mr. Galen Fisher      page 2

When we go to the Montgomery Ward, Woolworth and other stores where suit cases, clothings and so forth are sold, we find a large number of Japanese. It is safe to say that each family is compelled to spend between \$100 to \$250 for evaucation purchases. Many of them have not felt the necessity of suit cases or trunks inthe past and now have to go and purchase them. The plight of the farmers is bad compared to the city folks in that their crops are perishables and this year the scarcity of labor is casting fears among the prospective purchasers.

We are grateful to our numerous American friends for standing by us. Without their encouragement, I doubt even if we could have stood up under the strain. But we feel that we must not betray the confidence reposed in us and carry on in a manner which we deem to be for the general welfare.

When you go to Salt Lake City and the various parts of Utah, I believe you will see that the Japanese are gradually settling down. The people will come to have a better understanding and have less fear of the Japanese. On the other hand, if the military is going to be swayed by pressure as it did regarding Area No. 2, I am dubious about any of the states which are under the Western Command. Already there is a movement in Salt Lake City against the Japanese.

I am a man of leisure these days. My only job is to help the local chapter to elicit information from the WCCA, write material for their bulletin and to help around the office. If I should hear from you in advance, I shall be in town. I realize Visalia is out of the way and therefore difficult to touch. But if I can see you before you go on your trip East, I shall appreciate it very much.

If I should not see you prior to my evacuation, I hope I shall see you elsewhere. I am hoping that we shall be evacuated to a relocation center so that I can apply for a permit to get out and go on to National Headquarters.

Please remember me to Mrs. Fisher.

Sincerely yours,

*Saburo Hada*



5/ 7/ A. Poston Arizona

June 31 1942

Dear Mr. Fischer,

I spoke to both Miss Findley and Mr Powell, but it was only upon mentioning it to Mr. Beatty last night that I finally learned that Mr Collier was doing something definite about getting Mr Langdon Warner here. I therefore look forward with pleasure to his arrival. The last time we met was in Kyoto Japan when we both journeyed to Nara with Mr Forbes's party. He will be a great addition here, as I feel that entire emphasis on western learning, neglecting those cultural elements of the orient, is a pity. His erudition on Ancient Oriental Art, combined with his interest in modern craft practices, should make him invaluable.

I have brought to the attention of Mr. Baldwin the case of the Nisei who have been arrested for holding a secret meeting and for circulating a petition for a Japanese section to the press at Santa Anita. I would greatly appreciate your looking into this. Rules at Santa Anita are no doubt more strict than here. Yet it seems to me unduly severe that a purported secret meeting in Japanese and the open circulation of a petition warrants the extreme course of jail and Grand Jury proceedings. True this is war, and we must not forget that Los Angeles is in a Military Zone. The intentions then of the



defendants should be taken into consideration. You may have been acquainted with the paper edited by one of them called "Doho", his name Shuji Fujii.

Let me say in closing I have learned of the charges through the Los Angeles papers and do not know of any further ramifications which may make the action more understandable.

I hope that you are in good health and that this will reach you either in the East or will be forwarded to you should you already have returned. With very best wishes

Very sincerely yours,

Isamu Noguchi.



FRANK S. BAYLEY  
PRESIDENT

HARPER SIBLEY  
CHAIRMAN INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE

ELLIOTT H. LEE  
TREASURER

EUGENE E. BARNETT  
GENERAL SECRETARY

W. SPENCER ROBERTSON  
CHAIRMAN NATIONAL BOARD

CLEVELAND E. DODGE  
CHAIRMAN INTERNATIONAL BOARD

# THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

## OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

CORPORATE NAME  
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

347 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK

MURRAY HILL 6-1200

CHICAGO OFFICE

ROOM 1014

19 SO. LA SALLE STREET

July 13, 1942

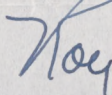
Dear Galen:

Lincoln Kanai arrived in Chicago a week ago. After four or five days in Chicago he came to Lake Geneva, where the Midwest AOS Conference was meeting. I wired Norrie to determine his status, and the following day two FBI agents appeared, arrested Lincoln and took him to Milwaukee. The enclosed clipping is from the Milwaukee Journal of July 11th.

I visited him yesterday at the Milwaukee County Jail, and told him I was informing you, Norrie, Perkins and others of his friends. He will be returned to San Francisco sometime this week for later trial. I am sure that you and other of his friends will want to communicate with him upon his arrival.

I am storing his personal belongings at my home, and will make such disposition of his car as he requests after the trial.

Sincerely,



Roy Sorenson

Dr Galen M Fisher  
El Sueno  
Orinda, California



# Nab Japanese Visiting State

## FBI Men Hold California YMCA Secretary Under New War Law

Special agents operating out of the Milwaukee office of the federal bureau of investigation early Saturday arrested the first Japanese to be detained in Wisconsin since the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor last Dec. 7.

The Japanese is Lincoln Seichi Kanai, 33, of San Francisco, Calif., a citizen of the United States, who was born in Hawaii.

Harry T. O'Connor, agent in charge of the FBI office here, said Kanai was arrested under the terms of Public Law 503, a new war law, which prohibits any Japanese or persons of Japanese extraction from leaving war area No. 1 without the permission of the military authority.

Kanai was arrested while attending a YMCA convention at Williams Bay, Wis. He is secretary of branch No. 1530 Buchanan of the San Francisco YMCA.

### Tells Purpose of Trip

Kanai said he had left San Francisco June 1 in his 1929 model automobile with the idea of feeling out the attitude of public officials, social workers, college presidents and law enforcement authorities between California and Wisconsin relative to the resettlement by the government of Japanese living in the west coast war area. He said he would like to see as little friction as possible between the Japanese people living in this country and the government of the United States.

Kanai said that he had been engaged in a purely social project and that he felt it was more important for him to undertake this project than to remain in San Francisco. He said he believed he had accomplished a lot on what he calls "the first phase" of his project, and that he still planned to see federal officials in Washington, D. C.

Asked how he felt toward the United States, Kanai replied: "I am in full sympathy with the United States. I am a citizen of the United States and many of my friends were killed in the attack on Pearl Harbor. How could I feel anything but loyalty to the United States?"

### Ordered Back to Coast

At a removal hearing before United States Commissioner Floyd E. Jenkins Saturday Kanai's bond was fixed at \$5,000 and he was ordered taken to San Francisco by deputy marshals. Kanai and his escorts will travel by train.

Unable to furnish bail, Kanai was lodged temporarily in the county jail.

As Kanai was being taken down the federal building elevator, en route to the county jail, by deputy marshals, the party encountered a Chinese, who gave Kanai a long, fixed, hostile look, but said nothing.

If convicted, Kanai faces a \$5,000 fine, one year of imprisonment, or both. Lieut. Gen. John L. De Witt, commanding officer of war area No. 1, had issued a proclamation forbidding Japanese or persons of Japanese extraction from leaving the area without permission.

Kanai, who was graduated from the University of Hawaii in 1930 and settled on the mainland in 1937, has a brother in Fresno, Calif. Kanai said that he got the name of Lincoln from a Negro school principal in Hawaii, and that he had studied the life of Lincoln "about as much as any other American school boy."

*Milwaukee Journal*  
7/11/42



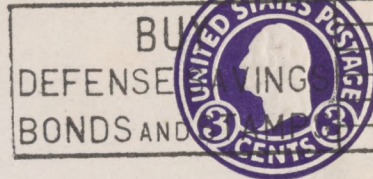
*L. Kanas*

After.....days, return to

*#1 Dunbar Lane*

*San Francisco*

LAKE GENEVA, WIS.



*Dr. Helen Fisher*  
*11 El Sueno St.,*  
*Orinda, California*

*Kanas*



Translation of a letter dated at Poston Arizona, July 20th '42.

We left Salinas on July 2nd and arrived on the 3rd at Poston where we see no grass, no tree, nothing but sand which is very hot. The wind that blows from the rocky mountain beyond is heated 120 degrees and no sooner had we arrived here then we were baptized by a sand storm and we were white all over our head, face and everything.

There being a smell of the desert, I became sick and as I could not take any food for some time, finally began to vomit blood and called a doctor who said it was not a case of consumption but the trouble was from the stomach.

For about a week, the heat was not lower than 117 degrees and at night, it prevented the people from going into the house and we slept outdoors and everybody lost their appetite entirely.

We spray water in the rooms and wet our cots and we carry wet towels over the head whenever we go out, thus, we are really having a duck's life here. The people lost their smile in their faces and can hardly talk gayly; they are panting and panting.

Our friend, K---- has been here for over two months and said it takes at least two months to adjust themselves, and the heat has never gone down as low as 110, still, I am feeling a bit bitter today.

The rattle snake frequents here and they have recently captured one with ten rattles and are keeping it alive in a box.

When we came here, babies and aged people died every day from the extreme heat. We were so discouraged, we wondered what would ever become of us and a sense of despair prevailed. Since the last few days, however, the temperature has descended to 110 degrees and we hear of nose bleeds which do not stop and of many cases of heat prostration, but for the last few days, we have actually had no deaths. When in Salinas we heard of tales of daily deaths in Arizona, and on our arrival we find it to be a true fact. This hell on earth is absolutely not a place for human beings, especially for the aged and the very young who have no power of resistance. On top of this there exists here a poisonous insect called a Scorpion whose deadly bite can bring death in three hours. The presence of two of these insects in the men's shower room caused a tremendous commotion the other day. Already, more than 20 have been caught in this area.

Our camp is divided into three sections, the first already being filled with evacuees from the L.A. and Imperial Valley area...these people number about 10,000. We are the pioneers of the second area which has a capacity of 5000. Every day people are arriving from the "free" zones in California and when this area is filled more entries will probably be made into the third area. Truthfully, I must say this scorching Hell is a place beyond description and beyond tears. However, I found myself in such depths of despair that I could not restrain my tears, or grief.



When a dust storm occurs, one cannot even see one inch ahead and any straggler who ventures out is blown off their feet. My sister who was a little late in getting to her doorway was thrown against the steps by the terrific wind and had to be carried in after being knocked unconscious by the impact. The other day one of the guards died by heat prostration. The main trouble here is the lack of ice. Absolutely no cold drink is available. There being only one refrigerator in the kitchen, we have never seen any ice since our arrival. Thus, when there are any invalids, they are miserable for lack of ice. If only there was a sufficient supply of ice, nine out of ten deaths, could be prevented. Our only desire at present is one ice cold bottle of Coca Cola. That is the wish of every one here. We have petitioned for the immediate erection of an ice plant.

I do not know where you are to be sent, but I urgently advise you to ask to be sent to Tule Lake or some other area of temperate climate. I know that anyone from the Bay Region would simply die of the heat if they were sent here. I urge you to petition against being sent here to Arizona. The agony of the 3600 evacuees from Salinas is a tragic example of what would happen to you. We do not want to see any more of such suffering. Even those who have come from areas such as Imperial Valley and El Centro are having a difficult time in adjusting themselves. In August, we hear that the temperature climbs even higher. I hear that many years ago, Indians once inhabited this land, but they have long since died off one by one.

During the day it is impossible to get any station on our radios. Only about 11:00 P.M. can we faintly hear L.A., but ~~it~~ this is not too clear. Phonograph records have simply melted beyond use or recognition.

The water here is so poor, we can never wash our clothes completely clean. Even though we wash our hair, it remains a sticky mass. On going to the shower, we wash a few things which when hung in our room dry completely within 15 minutes. Everything in our room feels like something taken out of a hot oven, and even our clothes are unbearably hot.

It seems as though I have written the bad side only, but this is just how things are here in Arizona, and so, my friends, I urge you once again to do all in your power to keep from being sent here. Our heartfelt prayer is that no other human being will have to undergo the agony and suffering. It was all I could do to get this one letter written to you. Please give my regards to my friends and tell them that I am barely existing.

Yours cordially,

---



Dear Helen Fisher.

Hi Korematsu  
90-5  
Tanforan.  
San Bruno, Calif.  
July 26, 42.

I should have written to you long ago but I seem to always keep busy and keep putting off until now. In any new organization such as the group here in Tanforan, the work that confronts us daily is endless and I hardly have time for myself. There are problems galore both domestic and social, but gradually it is getting better and the people here have adjusted themselves very admirably.

Since it is quite dusty here, clothes get dirty quickly; hence the poor mothers do have quite a time washing daily, and they all pray and hope that their next place (Relocation Center), will not be as dusty. The suspense of wondering where they are going seems to be their daily topic for discussion among families and what type of clothes to buy if they went to Arizona or Colorado or Lake Lake, etc. As for myself, I am quite busy



Camp J. Stevens  
Wells Bluff, Milwaukee

getting materials and organizing  
Cooperative study groups, and I am holding  
Cooperative study seminars since the Relocation  
Centers are already taking an interested  
in cooperatives. I am also helping out  
with the Boy Scouts and in church work  
as well as taking an interest in a  
girl who can occupy some of my time  
but nothing serious.

I have enclosed most of our  
local paper to give you an idea  
of our social programs.

Please give my regards to Mrs.  
Fisher. I hope everything is fine and  
I hope I can again visit your lovely  
home in Orinda.

Most sincerely,

W. H. Foreman?

P.S.

I hope you can visit me sometimes if  
it is possible as a social call - I heard  
you were back from your Conference in the  
East.

If it is possible I hope you will have  
an opportunity to drop in and visit the  
Cooperative Store in Berkeley on University Ave. and  
get me few Cooperative labeled articles and any  
articles or book on cooperatives - I shall be  
glad to pay for them.



# THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO  
ORGANIZED JULY 18, 1853

July 28, 1942.

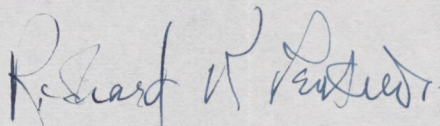
Mr. Galen Fisher,  
Orinda, California.

Dear Galen:

I have a wire today from Tom  
Pearman as follows:

"Milwaukee, Wis.  
"Habeas Corpus denied. Kanai returned  
California Jurisdiction. Writing details!"

Sincerely,



Richard R. Perkins  
Managing Director.

RRP:J



822 E. 20th St.,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

August 1, 1942

Dear Sir:

The enclosed is a newsletter written by some Americans of Japanese ancestry now resident at the Santa Anita Assembly Center.

The writers are well known to me and I can in turn guarantee to you their loyalty, their sincere purpose and social intelligence. But this will be evident to you as you read the material.

Any correspondence you wish to send to the editors of the newsletter may be sent through me.

Sincerely,

*Fred Fertig*

Rev. Fred Fertig

*Dr. Fisher:*

*to?  
fr.*

*any suggestions who to send this*



August 2, 1942

Mr. Galen Fisher  
c/o University of California  
Berkeley, California

Dear Mr. Fisher:

In regard to my Father, FRANK MASAKAZU NONAKA, I should like to ask a very special favor of you.

As you know, he is at present under the protective custody of our government at Fort Lincoln, Bismarck, North Dakota, since February of this year. My mother, my sisters, and I would greatly appreciate your writing a letter addressed to the United States Attorney General Francis Biddle at Washington D. C. and a duplicate to the United States District Attorney Frank J. Hennessy in San Francisco. We would like to have you send these letters to our lawyer at the following address:

Rogers and Clark, Law Offices  
111 Sutter Street  
San Francisco, California

I believe that Father has had the pleasure of your acquaintance through the Japan Society of San Francisco as he was a member of the Board of Directors, and he has spoken often of you to us. Both my older sister and I are graduates of the University of California, and my younger sister was a student there until our evacuation from our home in San Francisco on May 1st, and we are all familiar with your influential works and abounding activities.

Father's hearing was held on May 1st at Bismarck, and the Attorney General's decision is still pending. We learned through friends who have been paroled from Fort Lincoln that character and personality letters to the Attorney General from Father's friends are very desirable and valuable for a favorable disposition of his case.

We would like to have you include the following information if possible in your letter:

1. Your occupation
2. Citizenship
3. How long you have known Father
4. Your business relations
5. Your personal opinion regarding his character, personality.
6. If you know of his general reputation to the community.
7. Your confidence in his loyalty as a resident



Mr. Galen Fisher

Page 2

August 2, 1942

of this country.

8. Your recommendation for his release.

Father came to America in 1903 at the age of 16 years, and he visited Japan on three short 2 to 3 months business trips. He has received his education in San Francisco from elementary school through business college. He has been an active member, ardent worker, and supporter of the American Red Cross, Community Chest, Young Men's Christian Association, Boy Scouts Troop of America, and the Japan Society.

One of the main purposes of his life was to teach American ideals to the young people in our community, and with this motive, he was enthusiastic in his efforts, especially for the Young Men's Christian Association, Boy Scout Troop 29, Japanese American Citizens' League, and Church Groups.

He has had no political connections and has refused invitations to join such factions in the community. His only connections were purely obligatory monetary contributions.

His truly American feeling can best be described by his purchases of United States Defense Bonds for all of us.

I know that you are very busy, but a letter in my Father's behalf, on his character, personality, and loyalty as a 40-year resident in America will be sincerely appreciated. As all decisions will be completed by August 10th, it is urgent to have these letters in the hands of the Attorney General before that date.

With very best wishes from mother, and my two sisters,  
I am

Respectfully yours,

*Hisako Betsy Nonaka*.....  
Hisako Betsy Nonaka  
Bldg. 87, Apt. 4  
Tanforan Assembly Center  
San Bruno, California

*Acknowledged Aug 5*



Aug 4. 24 ✓  
Tanforan Assembly Center  
14-17  
San Bruno, California

Mr. Galen Fisher,

We are trying to transfer Mr. Uyehara, church member, to the Tanforan Camp where his family is. I wish you do something for him. Since you do not know him personally, you cannot write about Mr. Uyehara <sup>with intimacy</sup>, but you can witness for him indirectly by describing <sup>that</sup> our church members are good citizens and loyal to America.

I wish you write one letter to Mr. Francis Biddle and another ~~to~~ or its copy to the Supervisor of ~~the~~ U.S. Detention Camp, Bismarck, North Dakota.

Much obliged,

Norio Ozeki



#220 Golden Gate Avenue

August 5, 1942.

Mr. Larrie Morrie,  
YMCA Summer School,  
Hotel Sumnerland,  
Santa Barbara, Calif.

Dear Larrie:

I have just called on Lincoln Kanai at the San Francisco jail. He is waiting for a summons to appear before the U. S. Commissioner. His first appearance will probably be for establishment of identity and for the setting of a date for a hearing on the original charges.

I learned from Tom Pearman and from Lincoln that the Judge in Milwaukee did not want to take the responsibility of passing upon a question with so many ramifications, particularly that the granting of the habeas corpus proceedings would have released him in a region where there were so many forbidden areas and also because there was a military involvement. As I left the jail Ernest Besig of the Civil Liberties Union called upon him. I do not know whether he has a proposal for his defense. Just ahead of us (Ray Blosser was with me) a Mrs. Duveneck, a local woman who works with the Quakers on Japanese involvements, told us that she felt there was some disadvantage in having C.L.U. defend him and offered to join with anyone who did appear on his behalf.

What would you think of your taking hold of it as an Area man, joined by us, Mrs. Duveneck, the Quaker group, Galen Fisher, and any others interested in furnishing some friendly attorney who would work for very little?

I am sure you should be in it somewhere because you alone represent his earlier history. My own availability cannot be counted upon during September or October.

Lincoln can be seen by anyone during visiting hours - 1 to 3 P.M.

I am going to Tanforan tomorrow to help keep up the morale of the group there. I doubt whether they will have anything to suggest.

Mrs. Duveneck tells us there are three similar cases on the docket, perhaps ahead of Lincoln's and that these are to be defended by C.L.U.

Cordially yours,

*Richard R. E. Lewis*

RMP:IA.



Tanforan

Barrack 14 apt. 17

Aug. 22, 1942

Mr. Fisher,

We are very happy to have you next Tuesday  
afternoon.

May I suggest you humbly what are appreciated  
most in the camp now days.

Flowers / not necessarily cut-flowers but wild  
and Greens / and some garden flowers, ~~fatchers~~ fuchsias,  
(~~geran~~ geraniums, etc.  
for greens, English ivy, ferns, etc.

No perishable food is allowed such as cakes and cookies.

However, can goods are allowed.

We have <sup>been having</sup> excellent foods in the camp.

On the way here if you pass in front of a  
drug <sup>good</sup> store.

1 bottle of glycerine 50¢

1 jar " pomade \$1.00

1 doz. packages of envelopes 15¢ or 20¢ @ package

Sincerely yours,

Naio Ozaki



C O P Y

7 - 1 - C W .R.A.  
Rivers, Arizona  
October 1, 1942

Dr. Frank Herron Smith  
2618 Hillegass Avenue  
Berkeley, California

Dear Dr. Smith:

How are you? I trust quite excellent. I am Haruo Ishimaru, of Rivers, Arizona, lately of the Los Angeles Japanese Union Church. I am writing to you in amplification of my conversation with you concerning my decision and hopes to enter the Christian Ministry. I realize it is necessary for you to ~~know~~ more about me to evaluate my possible potentialities as a minister.

First, please realize that my decision is neither hasty nor thoughtless, nor is it inspired by sudden fanatical fervor. I have given the subject lengthy and careful consideration, as it well merits. My good friend, Reverend Royden Susu-Mago first urged me to enter into the ministry about three years ago. I thought little of the suggestion at that time, but it has occurred to me now and then. Upon due deliberation and analyses of our present circumstances, and the inevitability of our future need for re-orientation, I feel the challenge and necessity for my action. As to the possibility of my being inspired by fanatical impulse, well -- you have met me, and I must confess I am not especially pious or filled with religious fervor. Please be assured that my decision was of an intellectual and not emotional nature.

I will outline to you the reasons for my decision:

1. We, of Japanese ancestry, are enduring a trying time, and for some even a bitter period now. However, this is nothing to the period of chaos and uncertainty following our release from these centers. We shall be blindly groping for economic, social, and though some of us may not realize it, spiritual re-adjustment. The positive force of Christian faith and philosophy will be the greatest ameliorating factor in our search for happiness and eventual re-orientation.

2. However useless and incapable I may be, there will be work for me. I can be of help now and later in a very limited way. The work and problems that I will find and must undertake will be more easily met if I have proper and adequate training. I will be a hundredfold more efficient and useful as a trained servant of God.

3. I know that I will be called upon to work and give up many pleasures I enjoy. I know that I can and I must.



C O P Y

Ishimaru to Dr. Frank Heron Smith

page 2

October 1, 1942

4. The Japanese people in this country will need hundreds of ministers after this war -- hundreds who can understand and fathom their feelings and needs. There is a great insufficiency of ministers. I intend, if permitted, to reinforce this number, ably, if God be willing.

I have considered the Japanese very subjectively in my reasoning and planning. This is not necessarily a narrowness of my Christian perspective, but due rather to the fact that the Japanese, Issei and Nissei, are my people and their happiness will be my first and immediate problem.

Let me briefly sketch my background, theologically and personally. My parents are not Christians. They are very sympathetic to Christianity and approve of my decision. My early life has been influenced greatly by Buddhist friends. This necessitated a thorough study and comparison of religions before I could embrace one. It was not difficult to choose, however; for me, Christianity is the Way of Life. I was and am fortunate in having Reverend Sozo Watanabe, PH.D., a great Christian, for a friend and advisor. With this background, I feel that my embracement of Christianity was done with more intelligence and thought than found in the average case. Consequently, Christianity has been through me and for me not a passive, but an active Philosophy of Life.

I have had a high school education, augmented by an insatiable curiosity which led to a very avid reading capacity and series of self-study. It has given me quite a wide knowledge, not of pedantic but rather practical value. My scholastic records were superior. I placed 136 in the Standardized Mental Aptitude Test at Polytechnical Evening School. I am in excellent health. I have had considerable experience working with people, partly through my past work as a life insurance agent. I have also had training in Y.M.C.A. and Church work, having served in many official capacities. I have served twice as president of the Y.M.C.A. club advisors and camp leaders organization, chairman of the joint Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. advisors council, Deputation Chairman for the S.C. Young Peoples' Christian Church Federation. Besides these, I have had many other positions, so I am quite experienced in working with various Christian groups.

I chose the Congregational Denomination mainly for sentimental reasons. Being no theologian, the small differences among most denominations is almost invisible and unimportant to me. My chief concern is to serve through the ministry of some accepted Protestant Church. The Congregational Denomination is not my only choice, by any means.

I would, Dr. Smith, appreciate your every effort in my behalf, not only for myself but for the Japanese people whom I know I can serve through Christ. The Reverends Hozo Watanabe, Donald Toriumi, and Royden Suxu-Mago, all personal friends and the three ministers of our church have given me their approval and blessing. If you wish further reference or information, please write me.

I hope I have not overburdened you too greatly or will tax your time too excessively. Although I cannot enter school until next semester, if you can find work for me, I would like to get out immediately and work, so that I can accumulate a financial reserve for future educational fees. I do hope that you can place me in Oberlin College, since I have heard so much favorable about it.

Thank you for your kindness and efforts, not only for myself but for all of us to whom you are ministering.

Very sincerely yours,  
(signed) HARUO ISHIMARU



(copy of letter  
to Miss E. Breed of Berkeley) Oct 11/42.

Dear -

Today is exactly one month since that marvellous day we reached Tohag. With night at the tail end of a shower with a double rainbow to welcome us. Since that day there have been many developments & improvements in our physical comfort but for me at least, each day has brought a more oppressed feeling to my heart.

The housing is not complete. Today it rained & 2 blocks of people were wet thoroughly. The dust lies everywhere. Couples are having to live doubled up together. People are being selfish about everything. The whole atmosphere of the administration depresses me. They are so genial & to me so very hypocritical. The administration in Tanforan was bad because Hani & Gunda & all the rest were so stupid, and their administrative efforts were naturally stupid. Here things are very different. These are smart, shrewd people who know what they are doing & are apt to be absolutely ruthless about anything which stands in the way of their ultimate end.

They cloak everything with an air of patronizing paternalism which is really nauseating. Their attitude is that of some southerners toward the Negroes. When you come right down to it there are actually examples of Jim-Crowism right here in camp. Block 2 has been reserved for the residence of Caucasian personnel. The carpenters were pulled off the unguided project as that would be put into their apartments, with double doors & so. There are signs on their entrance which say "Reserved for the use of residents of Block 2 only" & signed by the director Charles East. The dining hall 2 serves meals at cost to the Caucasians & this is typical of the difference in the treatment of them. Last night we had fish & rice, boiled turnips & an apple. They had fresh lettuce salad with thousands island dressing, boiled spare ribs with pineapple, sweet potatoes, buttered beets & sliced peaches for dessert. The missei girls are hired to act as maids & waitresses in Block 2 & are kept



only the camp wages of 16 dollars a month instead of  
 increasing outside wages as should be done.

Can you blame me for feeling bitter as the days go on.  
 In addition there is something which is particularly galling  
 to me & that is the feeling that this must be made a  
 Christian community. Everything possible is done to  
 bring this to the outside as a group of Christian American  
 colonists with their inner parents. Perhaps this is the only  
 way to gain favorable publicity for us but to me it is just  
 freedom of speech, religion & all our civil liberties going  
 further & further away.

The education program promises to be the one bright-  
 spot in this arid desert. But even here, the adult  
 section which I think is so important for young adults  
 like us seems to be bogging down in an air of  
 middle class superficiality. When I had my conference  
 w. Mr. Kane who is in charge of adult Education, I  
 stressed the importance of working us out of our ruts  
 into constructive ways. I thought, this I thought could  
 be done through the formation of interest groups.  
 Oh yes, he said, we might have an interest group  
 for bridge or do as I do. I belong to a best seller  
 group. We meet once a week & it is the job of one  
 of the members to read a best seller to the group & then  
 we discuss it.

Oh — I am so discouraged that I come weak  
 at night. I turn all sorts of ideas over & over in  
 my head, and wake up exhausted and no further  
 along in my thinking. I think I shall go trying  
 to find for 2 weeks & see if I can get together some  
 money to support myself & then get ~~the~~ out. I can't  
 stand it here.



3

I know that life on the outside is not easy. There are all sorts of problems connected with defence workers & so on that I read about & cannot fathom. But this too, I know. No matter how long I stay here, I shall never get adjusted to the situation here.

Perhaps this is because I have had a particularly trying month so far. I was stuck into housing as an assignment supervisor & have been going this way & that. I have had to double couples up, I have had to put people into incomplete houses, I have had to listen for weeks to people begging to be moved and finding myself with no place to put them. I have had house managers selfishly trying to fiddle accommodations for their friends & setting to dislike me because I would not swerve from policies for friendship's sake. It's torture not to know which is the more honorable thing to do. To do a thing for friendship's sake, because these friends need your help, or to ignore them just as you have to ignore scores of requests from people you don't know. Am I being true to friends by being true to my convictions? Am I being adamant about things only to bring unhappiness on every one?

I promised my supervisor, who is Arthur Eaton a former house member from Berkeley that I would stick it out until the last contingent arrived and I have done so but I have handed in my resignation as of today. I feel unhappy because I am leaving something undone and yet I cannot go on.



There are lots of things I can do and I ought to do them.  
 I can go into teaching. In fact I'm supposed to start  
 my practice teaching tomorrow. I am working for  
 tomorrow among people whom I know the best as I  
 typist and stencilist for the town hall. I am to  
 have a conference with the co-op man regarding  
 home econ cooperative ventures. There in all  
 there is so much opportunity to work. But how  
 can I work with this dreadful stifled feeling  
 which is so paramount within me now?

Thank you for being my sounding board. I shall  
 write again & I hope in a better mood.

---



Topaz, Utah

Oct. 17, 1942

Dear Dr. Fisher,

Thank you very much for your kind letter of October second which did not reach me until a few days ago. I wish to express my sincere appreciation for your interest in our welfare. I have heard through Mr. Schapiro of the tremendous work you are doing for us. Your enthusiasm and untiring efforts have proved as an incentive for me on many an occasion.

Your suggestion that I submit some material for future reference greatly embarrasses me for I feel wholly incompetent to meet such a request. However, I am so thoroughly interested in all matters concerning the present situation and so eager for the ultimate success of the Evacuation Plan that I will endeavor to acquaint you with a



few phases of life at Santa Anita as it was experienced by some of us. No doubt, you will find my reactions not only naive and trivial but inappropriate for the purpose which you have in mind. However, I will be so bold as to submit this to you with the hope that the one-sided picture which I am about to paint will not suggest ungratefulness towards the fine efforts of our Government.

Before I set forth on the tumultuous path of reminiscence, let me first make a few remarks about Topaz. We arrived here after a one-night's train ride and the heat and dust which welcomed us were positively discouraging and unconsoling. However, after a lapse of twenty-four hours, during which time we were benefited by food such as we had not enjoyed for six months, our discouragement changed into an active interest in everything



Topazian. Nothing was in readiness for us so that there are no end of inconveniences. Most of the Santa Anita's found themselves in bed at night with the rain showering down upon them because many of the roofs were still unfinished. But after the six months of hardships experienced in Santa Anita, this is a haven of peacefulness. There was a Welcome Rally for us on the Sunday after our arrival at which time, Mr. Charles F. Ernst addressed us and also introduced to us some of the members of his staff. The first shock (yes, I mean shock) which I received was that the Administration never referred to us as "you" and of itself as "The Administration" with a capital T. At no time did Mr. Ernst or any of the other speakers give us the impression that the Center was made up of an occidental and an oriental element. There was an



unrestrained use of the word "together" and an informal, family atmosphere prevailed to such an extent that we, ~~as if~~, thawed out and felt perfectly at home. ¶ This city is still in its infancy and has a long and trying way to go before a normal mode of living can be established. But judging from the manner in which the Management has started things, I have no doubt that the evacuee-residents will do their utmost to keep things rolling and will take pride in the development and eventual renown of The City of Topaz.

One grave problem which demands an immediate solution is the pronounced shortage of barracks. Married couples are obliged to share their rooms with other married couples. I, for instance, <sup>a single lady,</sup> was assigned to a room occupied by a married couple with the assurance that a transfer would be effected as soon as possible. Now, to my utter



123  
dismay. I am informed that a transfer cannot be considered because of the insufficient number of barracks. I had been looking forward to sharing a room with a friend ~~as to have a plane sent up in order~~ <sup>and</sup> to resume my work which I have had to neglect for six months. Consequently, this information has given me a staggering blow.

Of course, realizing that the situation is an extremely difficult one to handle, we refrain from complaining too much, but when we think that this is to be our permanent residence for the duration, we begin to incline towards demanding a minimum degree of privacy so as to enable us to live and work under more or less normal conditions. I am not forwarding this as a complaint but rather as an interrogation. Don't you think this problem is important enough to merit immediate action and the possible addition of



vi  
several more barracks?

Unlike at Santa Anita, there is no wholesale mentioning of "co-operation" in this Center. You do not know how sick we are of that word. We consider co-operation as a matter of course. But when it is drilled into us with no apparent co-operation coming from the administration, utter disgust and even revolt ~~is~~ <sup>are</sup> bound to follow. We of Santa Anita always had the feeling that restrictions were superimposed upon us with no obvious reasons. For instance, the Education Department undertook the colossal task of supervising the youngsters' activities. The teaching staff had to be enlarged so several assistants were employed in order to meet the demands of the ever growing classes. Shortly afterwards, an announcement was made to the effect that no more members could be added to the staff. However, the work was so overburdening that unselfish young people, realizing the



situation, voluntarily offered to work without any remuneration whatsoever. Although the staff was reluctant to have anyone work without compensations, their offer was accepted out of sheer necessity. Soon afterwards, a regulation went into effect forbidding voluntary workers from giving any assistance. Consequently, those of us who were on the pay roll had to do double work or see the school collapse. I am certain that the Administration had its reasons for putting through such a regulation but we who were vitally concerned were kept in the dark. The dissatisfaction did not arise from the fact that voluntary workers were refused work but because, whatever the issue, the regulation was effected in all its bluntness with never an explanation.

¶ We were always under the impression that if we were not herded together and treated as one mass, we were considered as children and were enclosed



2  
viii  
1

in a network of don'ts. Even the children felt the yoke and resented it. Hence, an offended atmosphere prevailed throughout the Assembly Center, and to my dismay, children began to speak of the Center as a concentration camp. Under such circumstances, riots, mob demonstrations, and the like had to be expected. That we were treated as a mass and not as respect-requiring individuals was the cause of much dissatisfaction. ¶ With such a gigantic body of nearly 19,000, individual attention was impossible. But for instance, when all literature and books written in the Japanese language were banned, why could not the authorities have made a discrimination between harmful and harmless books. As each section of each district had its respective census-taker who each morning checked how many were at home and how many were not, a survey of the books would not have been an insurmountable



difficulty. As it was, the "issues" were deprived of all reading material because as a whole, the "issues" of Santa Anita were not able to read English. ¶ Then there was another seemingly ridiculous instance when all Japanese phonograph records were taken away. The reason for this was never made clear so that to this day, it remains an enigma. ¶ I do not mention these instances with the intention to criticize the authorities because I am aware that they were faced with problems and difficulties of which we have not the slightest idea. I only wish to stress that the accumulation of such minor issues tended to encourage a suspicion that the doctrines of our democracy were failing to overcome this crisis. The population felt that just as ~~much as~~ its loyalty to the United States was being put to the test, all the ideas and ideals of our government were likewise being tried. That we had to be evacuated en masse



21  
was a trial which everyone overcame with understanding and sacrifice. However, if my impression is not a mistaken one, the treatment which we have received and will receive in the Centers will determine the success or failure of this tremendous undertaking. The Nisei usually find one or another explanation to justify the decisions of their government and believe it their duty to comply, whatever the personal disadvantages. But the Nisei who have struggled so ceaselessly to make their living and ~~themselves~~ to rear their families in this, their chosen home, are often bewildered and frightened at, not their "relocation" but, the possible prospect of their "dislocation."

The fact that the Japanese language was never permitted to be used for notifications and addressing meetings was another cause for misunderstanding and disharmony. (This, I believe, does not apply to the Relocation Centers.) The Nisei



are not fluent in the English language. This was particularly noticeable in Santa Anita, as the majority of the population was made up of evacuees from Southern California, so that farmers and fishermen ~~comprised~~ <sup>predominated</sup> ~~the bulk of the issei~~. If the gap between the Japanese and the Caucasian Americans is to be bridged, it is quite evident that the Japanese language cannot be entirely ignored. One of the encouraging and comforting factors of this Relocation Center is that all English announcements posted in the Dining Halls etc. are translated into Japanese.

Another cause for ill-humor on the part of the workers was that in Santa Anita (I do not know about other Assembly Centers), the workers were expected to shoulder responsibilities without being able to exert any authority, so that their work was not only hindered



but made more complicated. For instance, an employee could not make a business call over the telephone for procuring information etc. for which he was employed.

The W.C.C.A., sandwiched in between the Army authorities and the W.R.A., undoubtedly was enclosed in a labyrinth of regulations and requirements so that the difficult situation was made a hundredfold more intricate. However, the average evacuee failed to grasp the cause of the confusion and blamed the ever-present inefficiency to a lack of sympathetic understanding on the part of the Administration. The Relocation Centers offer fertile ground for dispelling apprehension and misunderstanding. Because all the Centers are located in areas not cultivated before,.... because of the countless hardships and difficulties facing all of us in this waste land, each Center is a challenge to



us as pioneers. We are taking pride in creating a city out of this desert..... a city which we hope will some day vie with other cities. Give us a chance! Let us have more freedom! Try us out! This is a laboratory of a life time ... of the life time of the history of our country. If you discover that we, as human beings, are total failures, then and only then should barbed wires be put around us. The mere idea of being fenced in offends our sense of dignity. Expect us to be loyal and honorable so that we in turn, before our issei parents, can be proud of the trust which our country has in us. We love our country and have implicit faith in her. We want to be proud of the wide sweep of her Democracy instead of having to forge excuses for some of her petty restrictions in order to pacify our issei elders.



The above is a mere sketch of impressions. There are so many sides to this immense problem that I send this letter to you with hesitation. I trust that you will not misconstrue the essence of what I am trying to express. A little more heart and less mind may be the solution for which we seek. There, where Thoughts fail, Love may perform wonders.

If, out of this maze of words, you can gather anything constructive, I shall feel indebted to you. I am sending this to you personally as I am not in any way qualified to send material for any public reading. However, if such unskilled writing as this should interest or at least amuse you, allow me to trouble you again in the future.

Since this mass evacuation had to take place, we want to make it a success. Of course, we



would have been happier without it but who wants to speak of personal happiness now? Whether the Caucasian-Americans expect it or not, we mean to make this a success. Believe me, I speak not of myself or for myself but for the thousands and thousands of us -- isis, nisis, and sanseis.

With sincere regards and best wishes to you and Mrs. Fisher, I remain

Very respectfully yours,

Mwata

Utah Relocation Center

33-8-A

Topaz, Utah



Nov. 3, 1942  
7-1-C - W. B. A.  
Givens, Arizona

Dear Mr. Fisher,

Thank you for your kind and encouraging letter. I hope that I am not too greatly taxing your time and efforts. I hope if I do have the privilege of entering the Ministry I will be able to reciprocate your kindness by proving worthy of your trust in me.

Thank you again. I hope to meet you when you do come to Givens.

Sincerely yours,  
Harold Ashman





**SERVICE COMPANY, 442ND INFANTRY**

Camp Shelby, Mississippi  
November 8, 1943

Mr. Galen Fisher  
11 El Sueno  
Orinda, California

Dear Mr. Fisher:

Please excuse the tardiness of this letter to you. I realize that I should have written you long before this time, but extenuating circumstances may serve as a poor but acceptable excuse.

The adjustment from a civilian life to Army routine was a most difficult one for me. After being my own boss and making my own decisions for so long, it was rather onerous to have every decision, however minor, made for you. Regimentation and regulation are the orders of the day. Too, especially in the beginning, it was a tough job to accustom myself to the rigid physical demands of military training. Today, however, I find that physically I am in better shape than ever before. I weigh more now than I ever have in my life. I am tougher too. For example, I can now hike 25 miles with 86 pounds on my back and still feel fit enough to do my daily chores. This may seem impossible to those of you who knew me in the days before my induction but none can gainsay that Army life does not build you up physically. On the other hand, I find that this ordered life in which everything is outlined for you to follow is irksome and limiting. I cannot do or say or write the things I would like to. I feel so useless and out of place here. Somehow it seems that the stream of life flows past as if in a dream; and I am powerless to alter its course. It's a difficult sensation to describe but most of us in the Army appreciate this attitude. Although I feel so inept and worthless, I presume that I have a job to do and will do my best to do that job in the best manner possible.

I have completed my basic training without too much damage to my ego, except when I recall some of the menial tasks I have been assigned to do or meet some individuals I loathed in civilian life wearing either stripes or bars. Class distinction is a reality in the services and the ocean between the enlisted man and the officer is wider than the Pacific. I have been fortunate enough, however, to have been assigned to the public relations office and to have been promoted to be a technician, fifth grade. I am now on my furlough and am taking this opportunity to write you by dictating to the secretary in the midwest office of the Japanese American Citizens League.



From all reports and indications, we have come a long way since that fateful day when persons of Japanese ancestry were evacuated from their homes on the west coast. The general attitude toward this complex problem is much improved. The future looks almost bright and hopeful. Individual and family relocation and resettlement seem to be progressing satisfactorily. Japanese Americans are discovering America and Americans are discovering that Japanese Americans are also human beings. Both, I believe, are delighted with their respective findings. Though the road has been rocky and almost impassable at times, and detours more frequent than pavement, we have been able to negotiate them and now stand at the crossroads which may lead to a better life. Much of the credit for our present position and continued progress belongs to you. You should be proud, and rightly so, of the work which you have done to help restore one group of Americans to normal community life.

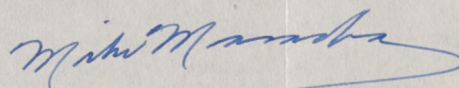
But the task is far from accomplished. The rockiest roads still lie ahead. We must not be deluded by the mirage which pictures the situation as "well in hand".

We Americans with Japanese faces count on your continued support and encouragement. We realize and appreciate the difficulties of your support, knowing that you often subject yourself to possible loss of reputation and limb in your espousal of our cause. We are more grateful than articulate.

We who are members of the 442nd Combat Team will do our utmost to equal or better the outstanding record now being made by our brother Japanese American unit in the Italian campaign in order that we may not only prove ourselves good soldiers but also justify the faith and confidence which you have in us.

My wife Etsu joins me in these greetings and in wishing you and yours continued health and happiness. We look forward to the day when we may meet again when the war is won and our position vindicated in a truly free world.

Cordially,



Cpl. Mike Masaoka

MM:fbh



ALL COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO "COMMANDING OFFICER"  
AND ACCOMPANIED BY A CARBON COPY

Sears:el

POST OFFICE AND TELEGRAPH  
ADDRESS:  
OGDEN, UTAH

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OGDEN ARSENAL  
OGDEN, UTAH

FREIGHT AND EXPRESS  
ADDRESS:  
ARSENAL, UTAH

IN REPLY PLEASE REFER TO FILE NO.

November 12, 1942.

OG FILE NO. 201/36358

Mr. Galen M. Fisher,  
American Counsel,  
Institute of Pacific Relations,  
260 California Street,  
San Francisco, California.

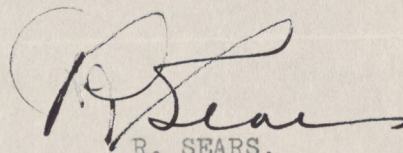
Dear Mr. Fisher:

Yours of November 8 received. I am very glad to have your expression of confidence in the loyalty of Mr. Wada, as I am relying on him to assist me in picking Japanese-American employees. This is, of course, contingent upon the approval of the War Department and the Western Defense Command.

Major Witman, of my office, is now enroute to San Francisco to interview General DeWitt. Everything depends upon the General's approval, and I am confident that he will see eye to eye with us. I have no doubt that the War Department will interpose no objections.

Thank you for your interest in the matter.

Very sincerely yours,



R. SEARS,  
Colonel, Ordnance Department,  
Commanding.

MAILED  
Nov 14 9 34 AM '42  
OGDEN ARSENAL  
OGDEN, UTAH



Replied Nov. 24 - WRA will not act on  
this + 1000 other similar applications  
until a general ruling comes fr. Wash D.C.,  
which is expected shortly.

community hospital  
santa mateo, california  
november 18, 1942

dear dr fisher,

reverend sidney buckham and his wife are my constant callers,  
as well as <sup>the</sup> other japanese patients in the hospital, in whose  
welfare they are interested.

the other occasional callers are reverend carl nugent of  
the reformed church. Dr gill and his wife called on me the other  
day. rubbing my cheek with his hand, dr gill said i had gained  
my weight and improved my looks. he was correct. this is a  
good vacation, resting and reading the books i wanted so long.

one of our members who was evacuated to the tule lake  
center and his sweetheart asked me to write to you, asking your  
influence on the regional office. as it is outlined in the separate  
paper, they like to be married. they are a most promising christian  
young people and my friends.

they made this request to you because they had been told  
by a social worker all applications for transfer were ignored and at  
the regional office unless some one called on the office.

they appreciated it very much if you could call on the office  
or talk about the request when you happen to be in the office.

sincerely yours,

(Rev.) moei Ozaki



request  
transfer of miss yagyu and her family to tule lake center.

reason  
miss yagyu is to be married to mr. koso takemoto in the tule lake center.

manner of making request  
to write to, to call up, or to call on, the regional office.

the regional office  
whitecomb hotel, san francisco,

address of miss yagyu  
block 13, barrack 9, aptment c.  
topaz, utah

koso takemoto  
tule lake relocation center

miss emily yagyu and koso takemoto are american citizens.

*Mr. Shirel, of director of Tule Lake center O.K. the transfer  
Only the O.K. of the Regional office is needed.*

*KL. 2-2300.  
Mr. Petrey Ext. 210*



11-2-B,  
Central Utah Relocation Project,  
Topaz, Utah,  
November 20, 1942.

*Ans 1/1/43*

Dr. Galen Fisher,  
Orinda, California.

My Dear Dr. Fisher:

With the advent of the Thanksgiving season at hand one cannot but meditate about the spiritual significance of the day. As the writer sits at the typewriter, it is snowing outside and the whole bleak and desolate picture is being covered by a beautiful mantel of white. So it is with the inner thoughts of an evacuee, who has gone through the trying bewildered months of the whole evacuation movement and now settled in a typical relocation center facing the cherished holiday season which is so precious to everyone.

Last week I was very privileged to meet Mr. Maxin Shapiro the noted Russian pianist who visited the project for a few days on his way home from New York. Around our conversation your name came into discussion on the over all evacuation problems. About ten days ago Mr. Caleb Foote was here in Topaz and we had the occasion of hearing and meeting with him both publicly and privately. Dr. Frank Herron Smith was also a visitor over the last week end. Miss Mary Coxhead of the Piedmont Plymouth Congregational Church of Oakland was here for a few days. Through these friends and people like yourself we receive the much needed moral bolstering in otherwise a hopeless and a helpless battle for our rights. Many of us are very bitter over the injustice and the high handed methods with which this problem was met. Especially the fact that American Citizens and loyal resident aliens were uprooted without a recourse of an hearing and placed in these concentration camps with innocent women and children. To further the undemocratic gesture the German and Italian aliens were accorded privileges denied our citizens, which unfortunately casted a racial issue into the already unholy picture. If it were not for the fact that there are still many men like yourself striving for the rights of the minority groups in America, we feel that the future is indeed very dark, and democracy and justice is just mockery.

So Dr. Fisher I want you to know how thankful I am for your efforts and your personal stand on the rights of the American Japanese and how grateful we all are at this Thanksgiving Season for your human Christian approach to the whole evacuation movements. May you be conscious that there are thousands of us who are encouraged with new hopes in our fellow men because you have attempted to administer to ones less fortunate. May God bless you in these good work and strengthen you in your endeavours. Regret that you can not visit us at Topaz on your way home from the J.A.C.L. conference at Salt Lake, I remain,

Very truly yours,

  
James S. Hirano



community hospital  
san mateo, california  
november 26, 1942

dear dr. fisher,

for your most prompt attendance for the request i made regarding miss yagyu and mr. takemoto i thank you heartily. i wrote to miss yagyu to wait for a while, and inclosed your letter for her better understanding of the matter.

with a large busket of fruit, jam, olives, cookies, and sweets, reverend sidney buckham and his wife came to <sup>see</sup> us a day day before thanksgiving day. they also brought us a ~~table~~ cloth for a table in a room which we suddenly convert<sup>d</sup> a ~~bed room~~ into a recreation room. and a couch cover which is also their gift to us made the room very attractive. they surely showed ~~us~~ christian spirit to us in the hospital.

miss eleanor breed called on me to-day. because she accepted a new job, she had only a half day off. yet, in that half day she came to see me.

the hospital gave us a most delicious turkey dinner. with these gifts, dinner, callers, i, as well as all the japanese patients, had a most pleasant and happy thanksgiving day.

with my ~~my~~ best wishes to mrs. fisher,

sincerely yours,

(Rev.) Norio Ozaki



*Return to Sub. J. K. R.*

Monday, November 30, 1942

Dear Folks:

I received Mom's letter of November 23rd and 24th, but am answering in English, because I can express myself better.

The first thing that I want to assure Mom, and all of you, is that I am still healthy as a bear, hungry as a horse, but chipper as a sparrow. Yes, I'm still in high spirits and cheerful, although I'll admit that I get lonesome sometimes in my solitary cell. But, anyway, I've got good company--just me!!!

With regard to my case, all of the appeal papers have been duly filed, and the case will be heard by the Circuit Court, in San Francisco. Aside from attorney's fees, which will be considerable, there is a matter of filing fees, docketing fees, and costs of transcription of the testimony of the case. This will amount to approximately \$500.00 which must be paid before the case can be heard on appeal. Will you please be sure that a check in this sum is sent to: Mr. Earl F. Bernard, c/o Collier, Collier, & Bernard, Spalding Bldg., Portland, Oregon, within two weeks? This must be done within this time, or the case cannot be appealed. Time is of essence.

As to attorney's fees, this matter can be adjusted later, but the payment of \$500.00 is mandatory, and must be taken care of at once. Please see that this sum is paid promptly, and without fail. If it is impossible to raise this much money on such short notice, I have \$150.00 balance left on hand, which I could use for this purpose. Notify me as soon as this sum is paid.

As I understand, the Minidoka group is strongly supporting me. I am not sure whether I could get financial backing there, but two fellows there would be glad to help in any way they could. I enclose their address herewith, and you might write to them for coordinating efforts.

I know the apathetic attitude of most Nisei. I will not censure the Issei because legally they can do nothing. However, Mr. Blank, at Minidoka, takes the position that he can do nothing, in face of politics and military pressure in the Federal courts. Undoubtedly, Mr. Blank feels the same way. That is, in my opinion, very regrettable, because anything worth having, such as liberty, democracy, freedom, citizenship, is certainly worth fighting for!

So far no one, nor any groups, have approached me to help me. I'm going to need help before this matter is finally settled. Some of my old law school friends have been up to see me, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver come quite frequently in relays. They have been more than kind. I'm hoping that the American friends will not fail me, when it comes to the final showdown.



I would certainly appreciate a Japanese dictionary, if they would allow me to have it. I could study the characters, and perhaps when peace comes, be in a far better position to help America adjust her problems and relations with Japan. No matter which country wins, and I hope that it is my country, the United States, trade relations across the Pacific will have to be resumed. If I could read and write Japanese, I might be an asset to America.

I am glad to read Mom's concept of America. I realize all that she and Dad have done for our country, and particularly for Hood River. It is my proud boast that Dad is a better American than I am, and I consider myself a pretty fine American, too! I know, too, that both Dad and Mom raised us to be good American citizens, and I felt that as an American, I should personally do something to prevent the deterioration of the fundamental principle which made America great. I felt that I was compelled to do so if I were to be a worthy son of a worthy father.

The insidious danger of creating a precedent of confining American citizens behind barbed wire fences and machine guns when they have committed no crime seemed reprehensible to me. Perhaps the analogy is far fetched, but surely as the attack on Pearl Harbor endangered our democracy, evacuation of American citizens on the basis of race is just as dangerous a threat to democracy!

I have always contended, and shall continue to maintain, that if it be repugnant to the Constitution of the United States of America, then it is tyrannical, dictatorial and unreasonable to impose restrictive and discriminatory measures upon the basis of race, and moreover, it is just as shameful and disgraceful for proud and loyal American citizens to submit to such dictatorial measures without a legal reservation of their rights!

I feel and I know that Caucasian Americans are no better nor worse than I, for we are all human beings. It is only the principles of liberty, democracy, and justice, and the adherence to these principles that made America great, and as a loyal American who can suffer his native land to do no wrong, I must hold true to these principles.

Obviously, we are regarded with suspicion and distrust, but can we call ourselves worthy Americans, if we tolerate the destruction of those eternal truths of America without an effort to preserve them?

But all of this you know and fully appreciate. I only wish that 130,000,000 Americans would, too!

My regards to Uncle and Aunt, to all my friends, and to the members of the family.

Affectionately, your son,

Minoru



C O P Y

L. C. MONTGOMERY

Attorney

Suite 1, Bank Bldg.

Phone 52J

Heber City, Utah

December 1, 1942

Hon. Geo. A. Fisher,  
Keetley, Utah.

Dear Mr. Fisher:

The other day you asked me what I thought of the colony of Japanese people that have voluntarily located in this county and how I found they are conducting themselves.

I have observed these people quite carefully and can say that they have and are conducting themselves properly. They patronize our local stores, and I notice that everything they buy is the very best quality of merchandise that is offered for sale.

There has never been a disturbance of the peace on the part of any of these people. They mind their own business, and pay their own way.

The Japanese children attend our public schools, and are getting along all right. Local children treat them the same as any other children.

I realize that most, if not all, of the Japanese at the Keetley Colony are citizens of our Country, and so far as I can observe, they are good citizens.

I believe this voluntary plan of colonization as it is in this county is the ideal way to handle the Japanese question in this country.

(Signed) L. C. Montgomery  
County Attorney.



WAR PRODUCTION BOARD

REGIONAL OFFICE (9)

403 Atlas Building  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Office of Regional Director

February 11, 1943

Mr. Louis E. Crandall  
District Manager  
War Production Board  
929 Paul Brown Building  
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Mr. Crandall:

This letter will be presented to you by Dr. Clarence S. Gillett, of the Congregational Christian Church, which is an organization of Christian Churches that has taken an interest in the relocation of the Japanese people that have been compelled to leave their former homes in California on account of war activities. Dr. Gillett has had experience with the Japanese citizens in California through his former residence in Santa Maria, which is a city in the middle of the State in an area where Japanese activities in the past have been rather highly developed.

The War Production Board in Utah has had quite a lot to do with Japanese citizens some of whom lived here before the war and others who evacuated themselves before the Military Services forced them to leave California. In addition we have one of the Japanese relocation camps within 140 miles of Salt Lake City, where nearly 10,000 of the evacuated Japanese people are now located.

We also have a tremendous war activity going on in Utah as we are the first state east of the West Coast where there was a considerable population and where railroads, utilities, water services, etc., were available for the war activities to protect the West Coast. Therefore we have had an unusual influx of war workers for construction and now the operation of these war activities plus three shift operation of our metal mines, which are the main backbone of Utah's industry, and our coal mines, which again supply the entire West Coast and Alaska.

With only a half million people as normal residents of Utah and with this tremendous influx of war activities, our labor problem has been and still is difficult and we have met several labor shortages by using these Japanese citizens. We find them thoroughly reliable and doing their part in a perfectly satisfactory manner wherever we have relocated them so far. The following tabulation will give you some idea as to what extent we have used Japanese labor within the last six months:

1. In the Hotel Utah, which is the very best hotel in this part of the world, they are used both as bus boys and dishwashers in the dining-room department.



Louis E. Crandall

Feb. 11, 1943

2. In scrap metal yards where the metal has been collected through the Salvage Section of the War Production Board and we couldn't find normal labor to cut it and load it into freight cars, we have been using Japanese citizens for this purpose some of whom were storekeepers, fishermen, etc., and they have quickly learned to use cutting torches and power shears and do this scrap metal work successfully. We have also used some of them to load copper ore this being a matter of shoveling it onto rail cars.
3. Last fall the Utah Sugar Company, which is controlled by the Mormon Church, and operates sugar factories in several inter-mountain states, used about 1800 Japanese people from the relocation camp, mostly citizens I presume. This enabled them to harvest the largest crop of beet sugar that has ever been produced in the inter-mountain area. Without the aid of this group of Japanese workers these beets could not have been harvested and in this venture the Japanese people were scattered all over the inter-mountain states wherever sugar beets were grown and thus came in contact with the citizens in remote areas and we had no difficulty whatever in the activities. Of course, when the beet season, as we call it, was over these people were returned to the relocation camp by the Sugar company who had originally paid their transportation from the camp, paid them normal wages, and provided comfortable housing accommodations for them while they were at work.

Dr. Gillett will explain his own mission to you, and if the above explanation of our effort in Utah is helpful we will, of course, be pleased.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Ralph E. Bristol  
District Manager, WPB

REB:bl



Multnomah County Jail

Monday, Dec. 14th 1942

Dear James: *(Otsuka - LeLalif)*

I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of Dec. 8th and also to thank you for the books which you sent through my mother.

As to the essential points upon which I base my stand, I endeavored to set forth my analysis in a letter to a correspondent at Minidoka, a copy of which letter I have requested my secretary to forward to you. However, to further supplement the ideas I discussed, I should like to add a few comments in answer to the specific points that you raise.

Before I do that, however, I should like to suggest that a copy of Judge Fee's decision be secured, so that full implications regarding the rights of Nisei citizens might be gained. Such copy may be obtained from the Clerk of the U. S. District Court, for the District of Oregon, U. S. Court House, Portland, Oregon. I do not know what costs are being charged.

In general, I think you understand my feelings and position concerning the evacuation of Nisei citizens, for they are the feelings of all Nisei who regard themselves American citizens. Having gone through the processing of assembly centers and relocation camps, I appreciate the emotional conflict and frustration of the Nisei, and view with alarm the apathy and the doubts that the average Nisei now entertain. In this respect, I am grateful for Judge Fee's decision, for it gives a glimmering of hope to the disillusioned nisei. It seems to be the foot-in-the-door, an indication of better things to come.

As to the first specific question you raise, concerning my affiliation with the consulate in Chicago, I realize that it is bad handicap in my case. However, no one seemed willing to undertake a test of the constitutionality of Executive Order 9066, the entire series of Military Proclamations, and Public Law 503, so despite all the bad aspects of my personal background, I attacked the first positive action of the military, knowing from a standpoint of law and from the Mary Asaba Ventura Case, that these must be an actual violation of a law or order and an infringement of the personal right of a citizen that a test case could be instituted.

Getting back to the point, I took the position in Chicago for various reasons: (1) Because of financial reasons. As an embryo lawyer, in four months time, I found that I could scarcely earn enough to support myself, and the consulate position in 1940 carried financial security and some measure of prestige; (2) Knowing that my work in law would probably deal primarily with Japanese, I believed that I could gain experience and valuable contacts, and moreover a chance to see a lot of this country on consulate trips. (3) And the basic factor was because I believed that relations between the United States and Japan, though strained, would not necessarily lead to war. I believed, mistakenly, that better relations could be achieved. I felt that I could make some small contribution to Japanese-American amity by doing my best to interpret Japan to the American public.

Now, then, from a legal standpoint. My position was that of a secretary, and as such, the bulk of my work was partly secretarial. In addition thereto, I unfortunately was called upon to give the usual types of talks and lectures, dealing with everything from Japanese Flower Arrangement, to Japan in the Far East, to the History of Japanese-American Relations. All



of these speeches and talks were made as a contribution to a better understanding of Japan and her problems, and never as advancing the militant policies of the warlords of Japan. Inasmuch as I registered as an agent of a foreign nation, as an American citizen, it was perfectly legitimate, although it later proved to be unfortunate and unwise.

It is my belief that the liberal elements of the Japanese Government were sincere in trying to reach a satisfactory accord with America. It appears that the Naval-Military clique had touched off a slow fuse, secretly, so that even the Foreign Office did not have any forehand knowledge that Pearl Harbor was to be attacked on December 7th. I am positive that the Chicago office did not know.

At any rate, on December 8th, Monday, I resigned from the Consulate and sent a letter of notification to the State Department. Moreover, on the same day, I wired my headquarters volunteering for immediate active service with the U. S. Army. I cooperated with the FBI in Chicago, and was given clearance. In all that I did, I am firm in my belief that I acted as a good legal citizen.

With regard to the movement to help me, and to consolidate the opinions and actions of the Nisei, I am humbly grateful. However, it is my counsel, collaborated by my attorneys, that any organized support should be marshalled with as little fanfare as possible, inasmuch as too much publicity can turn public opinion more solidly against the Nisei American, and may create opposition on the part of the Army and the WRA officials. I say this not as an expression of a few, but as advice to look at the problem realistically.

It would be far better to organize along broad lines, with principles and motives that could not be subject to question or criticism. Using Civil Liberties, as such, for all Americans, with special emphasis to the Nisei American, would be more acceptable than a narrow group organized to support just myself. The appeal of the principles of equality, liberty, and democracy is universal; as an individual, I am subject to censure and criticism. This suggestion has also been made by letter to the Minidoka group. In other words, it would be my desire to impersonalize the movement. My personal problems and dilemma are uniquely my own; however, the broad principles for which I fight, belong to all people, not merely the Nisei American.

I feel, of course, that this should have been a function of the JACL. It would have been possible for the national organization to pledge support to the physical and practical phases of evacuation, without sacrificing the essential rights of the American citizen. It is with regret I note the fallen prestige and lack of influential action on the part of the JACL. As far as the FACL is concerned, I have been formally and officially repudiated, as a glory-grabbing, self-styled martyr. Mike Masaoka so held in a bulletin in March, 1942.

As far as the ACLU is concerned, evidently I have not been recognized as yet. But I do want to point out that the ACLU has by a two-to-one majority, decided not to question the constitutionality of Executive Order 9066 of February 19th. The ACLU seems primarily concerned with the abuses of authority exercised under this unconstitutional grant of power, rather than the actual order itself. Hence, I am afraid that I shall receive but slight notice in the ACLU circles. Moreover, my consulate connections, no matter how innocent and legitimate they may have been, will always militate against me.



With regard to finances, I hope that you will confer with my brother Ray. I have expended all the money that I had, and am now dependent upon the family finances.

I trust that the letter which I wrote to Minidoka shall reach you. My basic analysis is therein contained. I believe I have made analyses of the motive for Judge Fee in declaring me an alien, and the legal bases on which I contend that the judge has erred.

And, so I hope that this will, at least, partially answer your questions. If I can further elaborate or clarify any point, let me hear from you.

Very truly yours,

Min Yasui



TOPAZ PROTESTANT CHURCH  
Rec. Hall #33  
Topaz, Utah

December 19, 1942

Dr. Galen Fisher  
11 El Sueno Road  
Orinda, California

Dear Dr. Fisher:

The Protestant Church Council wishes to take this opportunity to thank you for your splendid work on behalf of the Japanese people. We deeply appreciate your genuine sincerity in your endeavors, and cannot thank you enough.

The Church here at Topaz is coming along very nicely, under the circumstances. Under God's guidance and with the aid of such fine friends as yourself, we are establishing ourselves very strongly spiritually.

The weather is becoming colder and colder; however, we are getting accustomed to it gradually. It looks as though we may have a "white" Christmas this year. With the coming of the Christmas season, the Council wishes to extend its warmest holiday greetings with the hope that "Peace on Earth and Good-will to Men" will soon become a reality.

Yours very sincerely,

*Masamoto Nishimura*  
Rev. M. Nishimura, Pres.  
PROTESTANT CHURCH COUNCIL

MN:as



FROM A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Topaz, Utah  
December 25, 1942

"A dust storm; north wind; snow; a Christmas service at church; turkey dinner with stuffing, candied sweet potatoes, celery, lettuce, salad; a rest from work; a man lost in the mountains and found alive after three days and nights; carol-singing; this is Christmas Day and Christmas Week in Topaz, Utah.

"Gifts and candies came from without and we feel grateful to the Christian friends of all faiths in America. In faith, we think we are the most fortunate people because here we have the silence of the mountains and desert and we do not have the fever and heat of war-mad nations. It is an asylum and home for a people beauty-loving and once industrious--thrifty people."



3-9-A Central Utah  
W R A Project  
Topaz, Utah  
December 29, 1942

*Ans. Jan. 8.*

*wrote Guy V. Aldrich  
641 no. 4 St  
Millwaukee  
Indis him her  
Pearl Harbor*

Dr. Galen Fisher  
Institute of Pacific Relations  
260 California Street  
San Francisco, California

Dear Dr. Fisher,

Several weeks ago I wrote to Mr. Leonard J. Lucas who kindly gave me your name as one to whom I might turn.

I know that you must have multitudes of problems, some even more urgent than such as is mine. However, I would appreciate hearing from you and having your opinion and recommendation and consideration for my problem.

My husband, Minoru Endo, volunteered for the Army Intelligence School and left on December 7th for Camp Savage, Minnesota. At the time he left we had considered my taking up of residence in Minneapolis and securing some kind of clerical work.

Would you be in contact with any firm in Minneapolis which would be willing to employ a citizen of Japanese ancestry? I am aware that a great deal of prejudice and distrust exists where a Japanese face is involved. Would you call upon Mr. Lucas and he would be able to supply details concerning myself and my work and any other such information that you might require.

There have been many offers from St. Paul and Minneapolis for domestic help, but such is a type of work I have had no paid experience. It will also defeat the purpose of this letter, and so I am appealing for a consideration more suitable to my employment history.

Yours very truly,

*Lya M. Endo*

(Mrs. Minoru Endo)

Att.



T 5.09

WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY  
CENTRAL UTAH PROJECT  
TOPAZ, UTAH

In reply, please refer to:

Community Activities Section

December 28, 1942

Mr. Galen Fisher  
11 El Sueno  
Orinda, California

Dear Mr. Fisher:

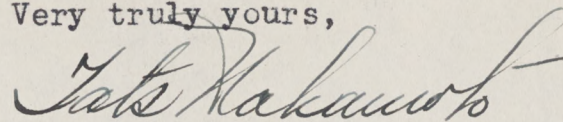
On behalf of the Community Activities Section of the City of Topaz, permit me to express our sincerest thanks for your timely aid in the presentation of the Christmas Pageant, "The Other Wise Man."

It has been our hope to bring to the residents of this community an atmosphere of yuletide spirit, similar to that which we enjoy during normal times.

Through your unselfish generosity, together with the superb help of Mrs. Harry Kingman, this dream has become a reality. Enclosed please find a copy of the program of the pageant which may interest you.

Thank you very much again from all of us and with kindest personal regards, and best wishes for the coming year.

Very truly yours,



Tats Nakamoto  
General Manager Christmas Pageant

Enclosure





THE CHRISTMAS PAGEANT,

"THE OTHER WISE MAN"

Based on the story by Henry Van Dyke

Director - Mrs. Harry Kingman

Lectors - Rev. Shimada (Japanese)  
Mr. Gary Sugawara (English)

SCENE I:

Slave: Mr. Yoshio Wada  
Magi: Rev. Mas Wakai and Mr. Henry Tani  
Artaban: Mr. Goro Suzuki

SCENE II:

Sick man: Mr. Yutaka Kobayashi  
Artaban: Mr. Goro Suzuki

SCENE III:

Women Vendors: Misses:  
Betty Adachi May Morioka  
May Kishii June Nakayama  
Hisako Kuroiwa June Matsuda

Merchants: Messrs.:  
Koji Kawaguchi Yuk Hibino  
Kuni Akagi Art Kariya  
George Suzuki Toku Kuruma  
Fred Yamashiro

Artaban: Mr. Goro Suzuki

SCENE IV:

Shepherds: Messrs.:  
Shiroma Kojimoto  
Matsukuma Yoshimura  
Omori Nakagawa  
Nishimura Tsumura  
Fujino

Slave: Mr. Yoshio Wada  
Three Wise Men: Messrs.:  
Ozawa  
Numajiri  
Fujita

Angels: Misses:  
Kimi Nao Kathryn Sasagawa  
Martha Abe Kaoru Tanamachi

Cherubs: Amy Koga Barbara Miyazaki  
Hiroko Mochida Takako Watanabe  
Alyce Mori Janet Hirano  
Kay Takahashi Diane Hoshi  
Kiyoko Tanegawa Megumi Marubayashi

Joseph: Rev. Howard Toriumi  
Mary: Mrs. Edna Teshima

SCENE V:

Young Mother: Mrs. Eva Takahashi  
Artaban: Mr. Goro Suzuki  
Soldiers: Mr. Bill Sasagawa  
Mr. George Yonekura  
Mr. Junji Doami

SCENE VI:

Artaban: Mr. Goro Suzuki  
Egyptian Priest: Mr. Hoshiga



Dancers:	May Ashizawa	Peggy Shiozawa
	Kay Tatsuguchi	Lil Miyachi
	Hanako Abe	Patsy Iwanaga
	Martha Oshima	Ernestina Teranishi

SCENE VII:

Hebrew Priest:	Rev. T. Goto
Artaban:	Mr. Goro Suzuki

SCENE VIII:

Sick and wounded:	Messrs. and Misses:
	Yukio Maruyama      Shunsuke Ochi
	Marvin Kawamoto      Mary Eijima
	Motoichi Yanagi      Sachi Kawahara
	Eiji Kubokawa      Tomiko Kasai
	Margaret Koide      Joan Ihara
	Saburo Shimomura      Grace Sayegusa
	Yoshio Wada      Ken Ozawa
	Charles Kubokawa
Artaban:	Mr. Goro Suzuki

SCENE IX:

Men:	Messrs.:	
	Yoshimura	Fred Yamashiro
	Koga	Toku Kuruma
	George Suzuki	Art Kariya
	Koji Kawaguchi	Yuk Hibino
	Kuni Akagi	
Women:	Misses:	
	Nobu Kumekawa	June Nakayama
	Chizu Kitano	June Matsuda
Artaban:	Mr. Goro Suzuki	
Girl:	Miss Elsie Itashiki	
Soldiers:	Messrs.:	
	Bill Sasagawa	
	George Yonekura	
	Junji Doami	

\* \* \* \* \*

PROGRAM

MUSIC PROGRAM

Overture  
 Pastoral Symphony from "The Messiah" by Handel

"Oh Come All Ye Faithful" Children Carollers, High School  
 Chorus, Adult Choir

"Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" Children Carollers,  
 High School Chorus

"While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night" - Adult Choir

"We Three Kings of Orient Are" Children Carollers

"There's a Song In the Air" - Adult Choir

"While By My Sheep" - High School Chorus

"Silent Night, Holy Night" - High School Chorus  
 Choruses from Handel's "Messiah" sung by High School  
 Chorus

"Surely He Hath Borne Our Griefs"

"He Shall Feed His Flocks"

"Hallelujah" (Audience Standing)

Children Carollers - from Topaz Grade Schools

Adult Choir - from Topaz Music School  
 Director: Mrs. Kimi Tanaka

A Capella Chorus - of Topaz High School  
 Director: Mr. Edwin Iino

String Ensemble - from Topaz Music School  
 Director: Mr. Frank Iwanaga

Pianist: Miss Mary Ikeda



## High School Chorus:

Abe, Hanako  
Ashizawa, Ashi  
Ashizawa, May  
Enomoto, Hime  
Fujimoto, Grace  
Fukui, Alice  
Hara, Michiko  
Hara, Sadami  
Hashimoto, Oki  
Iino, David  
Iwaki, Mary  
Kanbara, Mary  
Kariya, Kumiko  
Kataoka, Mary  
Kawahara, Sachi  
Kobayashi, Yutaka  
Kumekawa, Ryoza  
Yamane, Setsuko  
Kasai, Tomiko  
Tanaka, Shin  
Tamaki, Amy

Maruyama, Amy  
Matsumoto, Mary  
Mizote, Beatrice  
Morita, Kaoru  
Morita, Mas  
Morita, Midori  
Moritomo, Miyo  
Moritomo, Shizue  
Murakami, Jean  
Murota, Kay  
Nakamizo, Misuko  
Nakaso, Betty  
Naruo Ruth  
Nishikawa, Michiko  
Nishimura, Yuki  
Ochi, Akiko  
Oshima, Martha  
Nomura, Alice  
Maruyama, Mitsuko  
Morita, Joe  
Ikeda, Ruby

Oshima, William  
Otaguro, Eiko  
Sato, Chiyo  
Sato, Ruby  
Sato, Yaeko  
Sawai, Isako  
Starr, Mildred  
Takita, Aiko  
Takita, Miyeko  
Tahara, Yawho  
Takahashi, Tayako  
Tamura, Teruyo  
Tatsuguchi, Kay  
Toba, Tsutako  
Tsuchihashi, Yuki  
Uyehara, Emi  
Wehara, William  
Mori, Alice  
Hannami, Etsuko  
Hara, Michiko

## PRODUCTION STAFF

Honorary General Manager  
General Manager  
Stage Manager  
Casting Committee

Script Supervisor  
Property Men

Costume Designer )  
Wardrobe Mistress )  
Prompters

Make Up  
Dance Director  
Electrician  
Orchestration  
Director of Adult Choir  
Director of High School Chorus  
Pianist  
Publicity  
Secretary  
Art Director  
Art Staff

Mr. Kimbo Yoshitomi  
Mr. Tats Nakamoto  
Mr. Katsumi Ozaki  
Miss Toshi Koba  
Miss Chizu Ichiyasu  
Miss Yone Endo  
Miss Chizu Ichiyasu  
Mr. Tick Akiyoshi  
Mr. Henry Ogawa  
Miss Nuiko Haramaki

Miss Yone Endo  
Miss Chiyo Nonaka  
Mrs. Toki Morioka  
Miss Toshi Koba  
Mr. Ed Shiroma  
Mr. Frank Iwanaga  
Mrs. Kimi Tanaka  
Mr. Edwin Iino  
Miss Mary Ikeda  
Mr. Bill Hata  
Miss Sumi Kasuya  
Mr. Kimio Obata  
Mr. Seigi Hamasaki  
Mr. Hisashi Tani  
Mr. Teruo Nobori  
Mr. Katsuto Sakai  
Mr. Shigeo Takai  
Mr. Eichi Koizumi  
Mr. Terry Tabata



# THE CITY PREPARES FOR XMAS WEEK

Christmas Supplement

TOPAZ, UTAH

Monday, December 21, 1942

## EDITORIAL

Even though we have gone through a year of upheavels, and though we are far from homes where we lived for years, all of us are eager to have a Christmas which is like that in any normal American community.

Our wish will be fulfilled this week in the tremendous citywide Christmas program which is being made possible by the unstinted cooperation of all divisions and in which practically every one is taking part in one capacity or another.

At this point, we echo the following sentiments which appear on the official program for the holidays:

"Through the untiring efforts of Mrs. Harry Kingman, of Berkeley, California, who has sacrificed her own holidays with her family to be with us, this program has become a reality. Aided and abetted by the wholehearted cooperation of the Administrative staff and the entire population of the City of Topaz, we will be enjoying in these troubled times this gala citywide program planned and participated in by one and all. In acknowledgment we gratefully dedicate this program to Mrs. Harry Kingman."

The Community Activities Section of the Community Services Division should be commended on the splendid manner in which it has coordinated all the suggestions and plans for the holiday program which were submitted at the preparation meetings attended by representatives from all groups in the City.

## PAGEANT

A cast of 300 people will present a huge Christmas Pageant entitled "The Other Wise Man" on three successive nights, Dec. 22, 23, and 24 from 7:30 PM at Dining Hall 1. On Dec. 22 the performance will be for Wards 1 and 3, and on the 24th Wards 2 and 4 will be invited. The programs on these two days will be entirely in English and will require dining hall tickets for admittance. Issei and Kibei will be able to enjoy the program on Dec. 23, when the entire program will be in Japanese.

The cast will represent the whole community, with everybody from children of pre-school age to adults over 70 years old included. As narrator, Gary Sugawara will unfold a series of tableaux and living pictures interspersed by dances and vocal choruses. Goro Suzuki will take the leading role of "The Other Wise Man". All the costumes were designed by Nuiko Haramaki and sewn by the High School and Adult sewing classes. Miss Toshi Koba is in charge of the dancers, while the Art Department is supervising the lighting and decorating set-up.

Mrs. Harry Kingman, directing the pageant, is assisted by Chizu Ichiyasu, Tats Nakamoto, Kim Obata and Bill Hata.

## Holiday Program Briefs

Included in the holiday calendar are events for persons of all age groups and interests. Following are some of the highlights of the celebrations:

### MARIONETTE SHOWS

As a part of the Christmas program, four marionette shows will be presented for the general public on Dec. 22 and 23 at Rec 10 under the supervision of Nobuo Kitagaki. Starting times for the two daily performances will be 3:30 and 7:30 PM.

Included in the entertainment will be the following acts: Madame Butterfly, Swami No Khandu, Blues Singer, and Knife Throwing Act.

Assisting Nobuo Kitagaki are Margaret Iyeki and Telu Nobori.

### DANCE

Both smoothies and swingsters will have their inning, for scheduled during the holiday season are three dances, "Smoothies on Parade" for stags and couples on Dec. 26, 8:30 PM, at DH 1; "Holiday Jitterhop" also for stags and couples on Dec. 28, 8:45 PM, at DH 1; and a New Year's eve dance for couples only on Dec. 31, 8:45 PM, at DH 1.

### HOSPITAL ENTERTAINMENT

Under the chairmanship of Dr. Henry Takahashi, an entertainment will be held for the benefit of hospital patients and the hospital staff on Christmas Day. Because most of the patients are adults, the performances, which will be held at 2:30 PM for the patients and at 3:30 PM for the staff, will be in both English and Japanese. Visiting hours will be extended during the holidays.

### DECORATIONS

Already in progress is a dining hall decoration contest with Prof. Chiura Obata as judge. Necessary supplies have been distributed to all the dining halls, but the actual decoration will be left up to the ingenuity of the dining hall staff. In addition, Christmas trees have been distributed to all dining halls, rec halls, and to the hospital.

### MARATHON

For the athletically minded, there will be a marathon race around the camp on Jan. 1, under the supervision of Mas Nakamoto. 5 prizes will be awarded the winners. Entries for the race must be made through the various rec halls before Dec. 30.

### PAGEANT

The grand climax will, of course, be the Christmas Pageant, a complete account of which may be found in the next column. It was stressed that admission for the performances will be by wards: ward 1 includes blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 16; ward 2 includes blocks 5, 6, 7, 12, 13, 14, 19, and 20; ward 3 includes blocks 22, 23, 29, 30, 31, 32, 36, 37, 38, and 39; while ward 4 includes blocks 26, 27, 28, 33, 34, 35, 40, 41, and 42.







*Nugent*

Friends Arch Street Center  
304 Arch Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

December 29, 1942

Mr. Frank J. Hennessy  
United States Attorney  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mr. Hennessy:

Subject: Mrs. Fuku Itashiki  
U.S. Dept. Justice  
Immigration & Naturalization  
Service File Number  
12044/1497

I am writing you on behalf of Mrs. Fuku Itashiki, who is now in Detention Camp, Sharp Park, California. As an officer of the Japanese American News, (650 Ellis Street, San Francisco), of which my American-born son is owner and publisher, I was Mrs. Itashiki's employer; and as her neighbor in San Francisco, I knew her very well.

We San Francisco residents, as you know, were evacuated in the spring and, before I was released to come East in June, Mrs. Itashiki was at Tanforan with me and I saw her daily. She did outstanding service in that community, as I understand she was doing in the detention camp before she came under the doctor's care. Her interest in people and her warmhearted sympathy with all who are suffering led her to help the sick in camp with massage as they led her, when she was in Japan several years ago, seeing her relatives, to visit wounded and sick soldiers in the hospitals. Before she sailed for Japan the Japanese community in San Francisco gave her money for American candy and gifts for the wounded soldiers as a part of their Red Cross work. After the outbreak of war, I understand she collected for and herself gave to the American Red Cross.

Her American Red Cross work has been done through the Japanese Y.W.C.A., of which Mrs. Kuni Fujita is President. Mrs. Itashiki's handicap is that she does not speak English fluently, having had little time for study because of her care for her five children and her constant activity for the welfare of the community wherever she was.

From all I know of Mrs. Itashiki she is a woman of high character. Her letters to me from the camp show her continuing loyalty to this country and her pride in her American children. She feels it is very important to be with her children now when they are in a barren and strange place, especially for the sake of their training as American citizens.

It seems to me also very important that families should be united if the children are to be trained for American citizenship. Such separations as this are giving the children a wrong idea



Mr. Frank J. Hennessy

2.

December 29, 1942

of democracy and American justice. For the sake of the children's education it seems much better that the family should be together in a Relocation Center, where there will be opportunities for schooling, rather than that they should join the mother in a detention camp.

Enclosed is a letter from Mr. J. Passmore Elkinton, Vice President of the Philadelphia Quartz Company, vouching for my character and loyalty.

Sincerely yours,

*Yona Abiko*  
Mr. Yona Abiko

YA:CBB



Hi Korematsu  
28 - 9 - C  
Topaz, Delta,  
Utah.

Dear Mr. Fisher:

I was certainly glad to hear from you. This place certainly was one discouraging sight and the sand here is so fine that it gets all over your clothes and it seeps into the rooms when it gets windy. Now, it is better since it rained a little and it settled most of the fine dust. There are problems galore, and this camp life is really hard on the people. I feel especially sorry for the Japanese doctors here since sickness among the people seems greater due to the change in climate and altitude and the new water which tastes slightly salty. The town near here where you will probably stay is really nice and it has very good water and so I am sure you will enjoy staying there, but I don't believe you'll like the idea of staying here in camp because we don't.

This place is quite isolated and it has given me a great many things to think about. In regards to this world chaos and disorder where it is forcing the best of mankind to annihilate each other to prove their rights, is turning out to be a fearful thing now and there seems to be no end to this war. I have a feeling that it is time now where steps can be made to initiate peace, but later I am afraid everything will be too far gone. Many idealists only talk of peace to come, but they go no further. I want to talk to you about this, and I have a feeling that this war can be stopped by just a few people, but never by a nation having the biggest guns and cannons. I wish to talk with you confidentially Mr. Fisher, in regards to this-----it may never been tried before; so it may work.

As for the cooperatives in the relocation areas, it is going full blast and the people are taking it up with the support of the W.R.A. in Washington D.C. My work in cooperatives seems to be finish-



ed as far as I am concerned, and I am satisfied that it is being successfully carried out in all the Relocation Centers. I am sure something good will come out of these people who are now studying and practicing the cooperative system under difficult economic conditions of these Japanese people.

If it is ever possible, I wonder if you will be able to drop over to my place in East Oakland, and pick up my vacuum cleaner and a box of paper clippings on traffic problems. I have enclosed \$1.00 to take care of any expenses. Before you go over to my place, I believe it will be best to first telephone Trinidad 0086 and ask for Mr. Kindle or Mrs. Machado pronounced "ma-sha-do", and they will have it ready for you. Here are the directions to get there:

- 1st. Go toward San Leandro on East 12th Street from Lakeside.
- 2nd. From Fruitvale take the Oakland Airport route on the San Leandro Blvd. going toward San Leandro.
- 3rd. After coming to the 105th Underpass, go South on 105th Street until you pass between the General Metals Corp. a large factory which you cannot miss.
- 4th. Few feet pass the factory, you will come to a cross road, and you turn left, which is Edes St. and it faces a wide farm land.
- 5th. The first house is my place, with white garage.

Many of the people will be extra happy to receive bulbs and flower seeds as well as records and I am most certain that the kids love any games here.

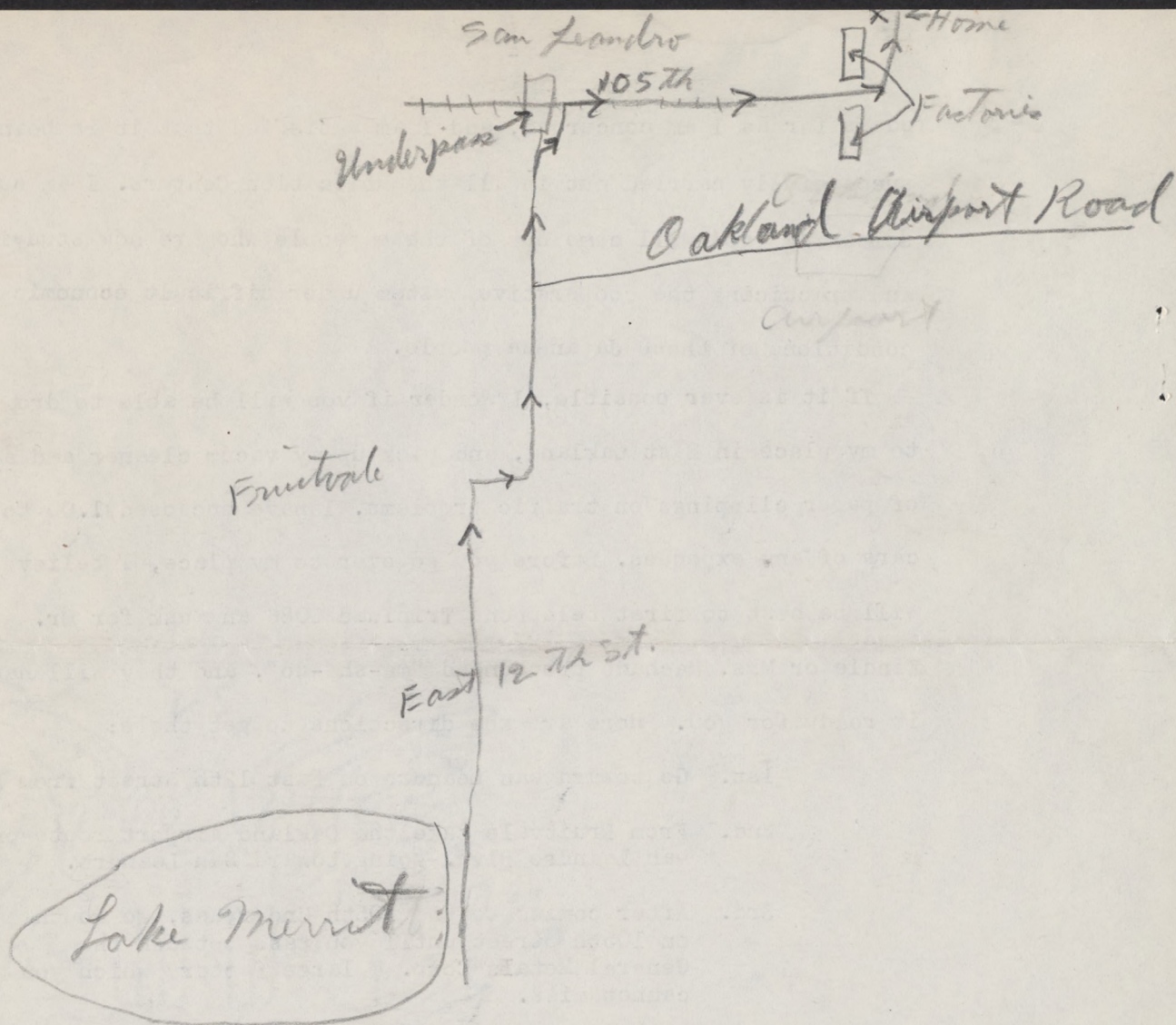
Mr. Fisher, I know that the people here and your friends will be so happy to see you and Mrs. Fisher again. The trip took us two days to get here going through Salt Lake City, but the trip was very nice all the way, and so we hope that you will enjoy your trip also.

Most sincerely yours,

*Hi Horematsu*

*over*







TURLOCK

# Fume

No. 1

TURLOCK ASSEMBLY

Wed., June 3, 1942

## OUR NEW LIFE-- A CHALLENGE?

by Ruth Ishimine

Should we consider our interned life as just an intrusion on our daily, more or less, mechanical life; or, should we regard it as a challenge to us to uphold our morale as honest, law-abiding citizens?

Yes, this is our challenge! We must face our future with up-lifted spirits, not down-cast and grudgingly as some may be inclined to do.

The big question is--can we take it? If so, we must show it by starting at the bottom and building upwards. Our community must strive along with the rest of the nation and contribute towards bringing peace. Be a morale builder--show the others that we are not a detriment to our country! We are all an integral part in the building of a much greater nation--shall we face the challenge?

"Don't be afraid of opposition. Remember, a kite rises against, not with the wind."

Hamilton Mabie

## HOSPITAL STAFF DISCUSS SANITATION, ASKS COOPERATION

The foremost problem confronting us in our camp life is that of sanitation. Particularly is this true of the flies. Flies are conveyers of diseases most important of which is typhoid fever. Although it is true that prophylactic inoculation for typhoid fever has been instituted, no amount of preventive inoculation will prevent typhoid fever infection if enough typhoid germs enter the body and multiply therein. Other germs are carried by flies. If you will notice, the flies which have a shiny body come from dirty breeding places such as the latrines (privies). The flies carry the infectious germs on their feet, carrying germs from the bowel movements and dirty wastes and spreading same to food materials. It is for this reason, destruction of flies and prevention of breeding be instituted as early as possible. At the present time, the flies are not numerous as they will be later

### LETTER OF APPRECIATION

On behalf of all those who arrived from Los Angeles on May 17, I wish to express my sincerest gratitude to those who have so willingly helped us to settle in our new homes. It was indeed gratifying to find so many of the young people eager to cooperate, a factor of great weight in our future well-being.

I hope that we will become stronger as neighbors and find companionship through unity.

Ruth Ishimine

on in the hot weather. It is possible, therefore, to control the flies if the proper steps are taken now. As you all know, fly-killing implements are not immediately available although the management is doing its utmost to procure them. Since this problem cannot wait, it is imperative that we go on a "SWAT THE FLY" campaign. Fly swatters may be easily made with a piece of screen attached to a stick. Even a rolled-up newspaper will do in a pinch. If everyone will do his share of killing the flies, the number of flies will be materially decreased, pro-

## EDITORIAL

This initial issue of the Fume just grew up like Topsy in Uncle Tom's Cabin. Former school newspaper reporters, when they found time to draw a quiet breath, realized that events were taking place that were newsworthy. Those who could find pencil and paper began jotting squibs. Aspiring columnists perceived significant opportunities for the interpretation of the American way of life. All sensed the need for a vehicle to express collective feelings and responses as well as to report happenings and about-to-happenings.

Somehow these scribblers came together and a journal took form. Someone gave it a name, an unpretentious, effervescent, pungent name: THE FUME. It now toddles out to bring to you and to YOU--neighbors, relatives, and friends--the Center news with the hope that, as time marches on, we can share with you our collective understanding of our mutual problems, aspirations and ultimate objectives.

The Fumer



## LITERARY SPEAKING.....

The Center Library, which has been circulating for over two weeks, is the pride and joy of Mrs. Susie Love of the Turlock City Library. Her pride is having a branch library other than the one she operates in town and her joy is the spreading of these "pearls of wisdom". In our little library alone there is a 25 volume International Encyclopedia, but that isn't all. We have a copy of The International Yearbook which holds within its covers, a record which dates back as far as 1927, a large number of scientific reference books, adventure stories, both fiction and non-fiction, educational magazines and simple books for the young children.

All you have to do to check out books is to register at the Library. Contributions of books no longer needed or any that can be lent for the duration of our stay will be appreciated.

By this method we hope to enlarge our library and make your stay at this Center more enjoyable and worthwhile. This is the object of our little branch library which is trying to reach you with its messages of joy and knowledge through books.

Make your visit TODAY!

- - -

## TURLOCK FUME

Center Manager -

E. G. Pinnella

Service Supervisor -

L. M. Flewelling

Recreation Director -

A. J. Azevedo

## JOURNAL STAFF

Akira Marutani

Emi Mori

Ruth Ishimine

Lillian Fukaye

Contributors: Henry Terazawa, Roy Teranishi, Natsu Ikeda, Dorothy Kaneko, and Torie Yamaguchi.

VIM, VIGOR, AND  
VITALITY FOR  
VOLLEYBALL

Vim, vigor, and vitality are all included in a hilarious game of volleyball. Why don't you get in on the fun? There is no age limit, no carrying charges, no team tie-ups.

Some of the boys and the girls too, who want to grow big and brawny should join in the fun, and you who want to trim down your waist or even the fellow who just wants to exercise will find it zestful and healthful.

Teams of this sport have already been formed and are engaged in games of challenge. We have the Wildcats (supplementary to the softball team of like name) and a team composed of nurses (minus the hypodermics and thermometers).

These people who have a full working day with more than they can handle seem to enjoy this game and you will too, once you get in the groove.

CONCORD TAKES  
LEAD OVER  
WILDCATS

Under the able leadership of Ada Kojima, Helen Inai, and Torie Yamaguchi, the girls have been playing softball for three weeks; the older girls showing more enthusiasm and playing with greater effort. The 9-12 year old group chooses sides for each game and are just learning the art of playing baseball. Most of them are trying their utmost to demonstrate their abilities.

The 12-16 year old group is divided into two teams--The TNT and the CUBS. Practice in throwing, hitting, and catching will make them as good as their older sisters.

The French Camp Girls, Concord Girls, and the Turlock Wildcats are putting in great effort to outplay each other. So far, the Concord girls seem to be the strongest, winning all the games from the Wildcats who in turn are winning all the games from the French Camp Girls.

## In MEMORIAM

A colorful and impressive Flag Ceremony was held Saturday before a responsive crowd of some 2000 persons in the Center Ball Park in tribute to the heroic dead of all the wars.

Mr. Joe Omachi, member of the Center Council and former Stockton Attorney, was chairman of the ceremonies. A troop of Boy Scouts from Stockton led by Mr. Omachi, a former Scoutmaster, introduced the colors. Guards of Honor were: George Ogino, Henry Yoshimi, Frank Kaneko, and Shigeru Hisatomi. Jack Kusaba played "To the Colors" on the bugle. All joined in the American Pledge of Allegiance. The flag was donated by the Vacaville JACL.

A stirring and inspiring talk on "Our American Ideals" was delivered by Mr. Omachi. The public joined in singing "God Bless America" as a prelude to a league baseball game between French Camp and the New York Yanks.

## EXCHANGES

The staff wishes to express their appreciation for receipt of Center newspapers from Tanforan (Totalizer), from Sacramento (Wasp), and just as we are going to press, from the Stockton (El Joaquin).

This issue of the FUME is being sent to all Centers and we would appreciate other exchanges.



(Continued from page 1)

## SANITATION

vided that another step be taken to prevent breeding of flies.

The prevention of breeding of flies means that strict sanitary steps must be taken. An open latrine is an ideal breeding place for flies. The flies will enter the latrine and deposit their eggs. The eggs will hatch into maggots and the maggots will develop into flies. From the privy, the flies go directly to the location of food--meaning the mess-halls. It is for this reason that toilet seat covers must be kept closed and all possible sanitary prevention be taken to keep the breeding of flies to the minimum. It is also for this reason that the latrines must be used and no free urination or defecation be done in the open.

Another sight of attraction for flies is where soap water has been spilt. The faucet at the end of the barrack is for the purpose of drinking and is not to be used for washing faces, cleaning bedpans, or the like. Soap will stay on the surface and the flies will be attracted to the site and when the hot weather prevails, the presence of flies will be unbearable. We have had water piped into the latrines and this must be used for cleaning urinals and bedpans.

It is for the mutual benefit that this problem of breeding flies be met and controlled before this problem comes out of hand. Where there are flies, the problem of disease is very acute, so it is imperative that every person do his or her share in the control of flies.

Do your share,

Hospital Staff

Suddenly all the noise that is so familiar to Mess #3 stopped. Everyone stood and stared with their eyes popping and their mouths open. Flames were bursting from the oven where a pan of fat had been cooking.

Two girls recovered from the numbness resulting from the shock and ran out to call the firemen. Five minutes of anxiety, then, Mr. R. Carlson arrived with one of his firemen. He looked at the fire, calmly walked out to his car, got the fire extinguisher, and nonchalantly kicked open the oven door and put the fire out.

After everyone properly cheered, Mr. Carlson made his exit. Again silence fell upon the group as they looked at each other rather foolishly.

## THE FEMININE SIDE

Lillian Fukaya

Have you seen the mess hall champ Jean Yamasaki making all those ringers in horseshoe? You haven't? Where have you been, no, not asleep yet, of course not. This isn't the only sport on the place. You should see the busy ping-pong tables. Well, you say it's a baby's game? All right, if you're a slugger come out and show your strength on the baseball diamond. Ah! You're shy about wearing shorts with all the spectators. That's easy to solve! Formula: Wear the long-legged shorts! Maybe you haven't seen some of the "El-ay" girls in shorts. Are they something to howl about? Get out wolves, this isn't Suisun!

So many of you girls seem bashful about playing around. Do you think that just because the fellahs are the stronger sex that you should stand aside for them? Why should we? Didn't Abe Lincoln help out with the Women's Suffrage? Why, by just breaking into a boy's game of slinging a bat at a ball the girls are now just as good sluggers as these masculine creatures.

So come on, Amazons! Let's show 'em. You can join up for any of these

LOOK FIRE !!

YOUTH RALLY TO  
BE HELD ON  
FRIDAY

To the tune of "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" the Youth Rally, under the spirited song leader Haruo Ishimaru, started with a bang last Thursday evening. Lillian Okamoto, Carl Tanaka, and Alice Noguchi favored the large gathering with vocal solos.

The latter part of the evening was devoted to folk dancing under the guidance of Yukio Wada.

Due to conflict of dates, Youth Rally's will be held on Friday nites from now on so the First Aiders won't feel cheated.

"War is the surgery of crime. Bad as it is in itself, it always implies that something worse has gone before."

Oliver Wendell Holmes

sports if you like, or! Gee, whizz! I forgot to tell you there's also volleyball, dancing, and darts, and maybe some of you girls like boxing or learning sumo. Of course it's a little out of line but it will help the women's progress!!

Defense Savings Stamps are on sale at the Post Office



# NEWS

Page 4

TURLOCK ASSEMBLY

Wed., June 3, 1942

## SODA FOUNTAIN NEWS

Has everyone visited the store yet? If not, you've got a lot to learn. Don't be disappointed if you see only candies, sodas, cigarettes, and ice cream for the first few days because apples and oranges are due to make an appearance soon enough.

Here is even better news. Mr. Erickson, Manager of the store says, "We plan on having a complete stock of drug articles and other necessities in the line of dry goods soon. Anything that we can possibly get hold of will be sold here. If the plan doesn't fall through, there will be a coffee bar where hamburgers and milk shakes will be served." Can't go hungry, can we?

Coupons are sold in the post office building for \$2.50; denominations running from a penny to ten cents. Remember:-- Tickets must not be detached until time of purchase. Loose tickets will not be accepted! This is for your protection in case of loss of your book.

## ENGLISH CLASSES TO BE STARTED SOON

In an attempt to teach all of those who wish to improve their knowledge of the English Language, plans are in progress for the opening of Americanization Classes. When and where the classes will be held is still undecided but there will be four, two hour classes, two for beginners and two for advanced students.

The prospective instructors are: Sally Fukucka, Saye Ikeda, Kiyoko Hosoura, Yeiko Chiba, Roland Uwaizumi, George Yamashiro, Nick Fukuhara, and Aiko Takimoto.

At present, there are 110 students enrolled, but more are expected to enroll in the near future. Education and Recreation Coordinator, Frances Onoda, is supervisor of these classes.

## LATEST ARRIVAL

The first baby to be born since our evacuation was born on May 19, at the Modesto General Hospital. Both Mrs. Shigeaki Hayashino and the baby named Yoshiko are doing very fine.

## NEW GROUP ARRIVES

Through the wide gate at the entrance to our Center, 479 Japanese Evacuees from Walnut Grove and vicinity entered on the afternoon of May 29 to begin an entirely new type of life.

With smiling and expectant faces, the new arrivals greeted this experience as a new adventure. They, in turn, went through the same ritual which we also experienced.

Recreation leaders acted as guides for them and escorted them to their new quarters.

## BLOCK WARDENS HOLD HEALTH MEETING

Representatives of all the blocks in the Center met with the Hospital Staff at Mess Hall #1 Tuesday night to discuss ways and means of taking precautionary measures for the anticipated warm weather which, no doubt, will breed mosquitoes and flies if the proper measures are not taken immediately.

Dr. Baba emphasized the need of cooperation of everyone in the Center to destroy these sources of evils.

Since the problem of sanitation in the Center is one concerning each and every individual living here, it was decided to have the wardens appeal to the heads of each unit and explain the problem which we face regarding sanitation, especially in the latrines, showers, and mess halls rather than have persons with authority "witch-hunt" for the violators of the ruler of sanitation.

## PROGRAM TONITE

Due to popular demand, a musical and comedy program has again been organized by the Drama group headed by Frank Yoshimura. The drama is scheduled to be held at 7:30 this evening at the grandstand.

The Emcee for the evening is John Jujiki. George Yamashiro, stage-manager, is responsible for the new additions. Directorship is in the hands of John Kono, energetic producer and actor.

To make these programs more effective, a few improvements and fixtures have been added to the stage. The new additions are the "hanamichi", stage settings, curtains, footlights, a public address set, and a piano.

## \$\$\$ IN A NAME

Have you seen the posters announcing the contest?

Just in case you have not, here are the rules-- so let's all think of a cute name for our store!

1. Suggest a name and the selection will be judged on originality and appropriateness.
2. Give three suggestions of items you wish to have the store carry.
3. Submit the suggestions at the Library. Blanks will be provided.
4. Judges will be Mr. Anderson, Financial Director, Mr. Flewelling, Supervisor of Service, and Mr. Erickson, Store Manager.
5. Ties will be decided by a drawing.

The prize, by the way, is a \$2.50 Coupon Book, donated by Mr. Pinnella, Center Manager.

This semi-weekly paper is delivered free of charge to each unit of this Center by the members of the Journal Staff.