

ROUGH NOTES ON TULE LAKE

Note: The following notes cover the period between Nov. 10, 1942 and Mar. 1, 1943. I have deliberately omitted personal items except where these items reflect my reaction as an evacuee.

Nov. 10: I got up at 7:30 this morning to see Fleming and talk to him about the stand of the workers. He called in Carter and the whole difficulty was straightened out. Teruko Imai came in to the office to see about a divorce.

Nov. 11: Today was Armistice Day but we had no celebration. I got up at 9:30 to go interview Bacon Imai. He was still in bed but came through with a long story. I was back at the office after lunch and Jimmy came in and questioned some of the people in the office. We talked to Naoko who was disturbed about her personnel. She said she wanted a vacation but she could not afford to take one because no one was qualified to do welfare work. She felt obligated to the people in the camp to carry on in spite of everything.

No. 12: After lunch I went over to the postoffice to get a package and to get a money order for Harno. I was there from 12:30 to 2:00 for the money order. There was a long line and the woman writing out the slips was so slow that it took her about 10 minutes for each person. I began to question whether or not she knew how to write.

Nov. 13: The only work I had this morning was Student Relocation. Frank Katamiya came in and said that he wanted to go out to attend a college and wanted to know if there were any eastern schools with a Japanese Students Club. He said he wouldn't feel right unless he lived at a J.S.C.

Tomi got some bacon today from Mrs. Jadoby. It was quite an occasion to have such a luxury. Lunch was terrible this afternoon. After work I walked home with May and Mrs. Akamatsu and sometimes we had to hang on to each other to keep from being blown off the road. The wind was terrific. When I got home everything was brown with dust. To make things worse, they served fish again so we stayed home and cooked some fried rice with the bacon.

Nov. 14: I was dog-tired from working on a report. My back ached and I was pumping like hell. Today was really windy and I got my mouth and eyes full of dirt on the way to the washroom. Today is the windiest day so far so I decided to stay home and work on my report. After lunch Michi came in and said that Frank had received some material from Berkeley and that an M.P. at the postoffice started reading it. All the people around there started reading it too. She said Frank was really mad. After that Harno came in and said that Kay was very sick. Tomi came home with a small rock in her eye and we had a helluva time taking it out. At supper time we found that the mess hall door was closed because of the gale. We had to go in through the



back door. While we were eating, all the lights went out and we had to go home in the wind and the rain. I kept working on my report until 10:00 when all the camp power went out. There wasn't a light in the whole camp and it was a pitch black night. We lit some candles that Mom brought from Stockton and I finished proof reading. The gale was terrific and it shook the house. As I was coming back in the rain and wind, from the wash room, I kept wondering if the windows would hold together. It was really pitch black outside but we had walked the path so often that we knew where to go. There were lanterns hanging in the latrines and other people were walking around with lanterns. A few windows were lighted up ~~lik~~ by candles. I looked over at the hospital and it was all dark too. The only strong light I saw was the headlight of a car which was dashing by the warehouse district.

Nov. 15: This morning was an uneventful Sunday with slight snow. There was only a slight wind and not much dust because of the rain and snow. The mountains around were all snow-capped and the camp was a beehive of activity. Everyone was cleaning up their places. We had roast for lunch today but it had no flavor. The people in the block were feeding the sea gulls stale bread and others were busily getting coal. We went over to Frank's and then to the canteen to buy the Sunday paper. We all piled in at the Miyamoto's and read the funnies all afternoon. I worked through supper because I heard that it was going to be fish anyway and we ate some ham and eggs later. Naj and the Miyamotos went with us to Kay's because he was still laid up. Mrs. Murayama came in and we talked about love, the apathy of the Nisei.

Nov. 16: The place was covered with snow today and some places more than 6 inches high. Elaine Ishikawa came in while we were still in bed and invited us to supper. Harry Mayeda then came in and said that Rowland was here. He also noted that Dorothy Montgomery had arrived and he then offered me the job as forensics director. I got up just in time for lunch and it was freezing cold. The snow was deep and the wind blew up the snow just like the dust. After lunch the wind blew so hard that it was almost like a blizzard. The work was light in the office because no one wanted to go out on the day like this. We were mad as hell because Carter had held up the grants again. After we worked so hard to get all the public assistance forms in on time, Carter refused to sign them. On top of that, Naoko was sore because Montgomery had started doing things without consultation. She was new and didn't know anything about the camp. There was a minor crisis in the office. I had to come home at 4:00 to change and wash up. We got at the Jacoby's at 5:00 and Tomi helped Joyce. There were 15 people there for supper and most of them were Nisei student Christian leaders. I was bored to death by all the talk about Christians and I kept making faces at Don Elberson. When McGuire told us the story about a group of Belgians who were suffering as we were supposed to be who saved themselves by praying. I thought Don would fall apart. I could see how he was restraining himself. They were nice people but I felt as though I were in a different world. McGuire also brought some flowers that Mr. Beale had sent for mother. When I got home, Pop said that he had watched the polls today and said that by far more Issei than Nisei voted. He said that in our block the "nos" won by over 5 to 1. His remark was, "You Nisei talk all the time but when it comes to something like this, you are more interested in dances and parties. You have no backbone and that's why the Issei do not have confidence in you."



Nov. 17: I had to rush to work this morning to talk to Mrs. Imai. Rev. Sasaki, the Buddhist priest from Sacramento intervened in the case and I had to consult with him all morning. In the office we had another crisis when Montgomery took May Miyamoto's desk from her without even asking for it. May didn't care about the desk but she was sore about not having been asked. I walked home with her and I thought that Montgomery must be a helluva a bitch after hearing what May said. We had stew for lunch again. About 4:30, I went over to the postoffice with Tomi. I received a copy of the Negro Family in America and when the soldier inspecting the package saw that, he said, "I don't see what you want to read about the niggers." We went to the canteen but there was no food. Supper was terrible again. I worked on the Imai case until 11:30.

Nov. 18: I got up at 8:30 because of a big commotion. There was snow all over the place and I noticed that every time the coal truck came in there was a big rush. The coal shortage is really becoming acute and as soon as the truck left the pile the people ran in with their buckets like a bunch of wild animals. Neighbors shoved neighbors and all the politeness of the Japanese disappeared. There were so many people, mostly Issei, fighting for the coal that the wheel barrows were useless. All anybody could do was to pile in with a bucket. In 5 minutes everything was gone except the fine powder. Two men had to stand guard over the coal that was being saved for the hot water boiler. Since I got up early, I decided that I may as well go to a staff meeting. Montgomery acted pretty nice and seemed to be an agreeable person. Her analysis of the situation was very naive and shallow. She seemed to be taking over the whole works and some of the staff members were pretty resentful. Lunch was good for a change--roast pork. Then Shimbo got up and made an announcement in his usual voice. He said that no one would be allowed to get coal without his permission. I went over to the postoffice for a package. It had cookies from Ralph Kramer. On the way to work after lunch, a coal truck passed me up and stopped about a half a block ahead of where I was working. Apparently one of the Nisei fellows on the truck lived there because they dumped out huge pieces of coal right in front of his door. As soon as the coal was dropped, some Issei came running out and rushed the coal inside. They looked furtively to see if anyone was looking at them. After they had dropped about 20 large pieces, the truck went on its way. I worked until about 4:00 and then went to the canteen to buy some gloves and a hat. Tomi got some mittens, socks, and heavy underwear. We also went over to get our radio which cost only 25¢ for repair. We had fish again for supper tonight so I ate rice with shoyu on it. George Iwasa and Mr. Inouye came in to see Pop about soliciting membership for the Co-op. After that a couple of kids came in for information about student relocation. I read Stud Lanigan and we all had some tea.

Nov. 19: I didn't go to work until after lunch and we were busy as hell. We had one mess after another and one old Issei almost made Mary Nomura cry when he yelled at her because his grant did not come through. I talked to Montgomery for a while and found her extremely cooperative toward the Study. Then I found out why. She was planning to get an M.A. thesis out of all this and she wanted to get hold of some of our material. Since she said that she would make a statistical analysis of the kind of cases we have, I strung her along for a while.



Nov. 20: I had to go over to the hospital by 10:00 o'clock because of a very curt letter that some goddam dentist sent to me. They told me to come down there about Mr. Okubo, one of our cases. When I got there, they jumped on me and were all mad about something. They asked me what was the big idea and it took me a little while to cool them off to find out what they were mad about. I had sent a letter to the head of the hospital asking them how come Okubo couldn't get his teeth for nothing since he was a public assistance case. These guys were sore because they thought I had been shooing around and that I was squealing on them. That made me mad as hell so I told them off. The guy who was the maddest was a JACL big shot so we didn't have any difficulty in telling each other off. Who in the hell did he think he was, anyway? These professional guys think they got the world by the tail just because their services are indispensable. When I got back to the office, after a horrible lunch, my disposition was pretty bad. On top of that, Montgomery had ordered all the stenos to type a lot of stuff today and nobody else could get in any dictation. Naoko was really mad and it seemed as though half the social welfare staff was going to quit. We went over to see Elberson about getting some kind of mediation but he told us there was no hope of getting Montgomery fired. Tomi wasn't feeling well so we ate at home. Naj and I then went over to see Tom Uyeno who had just returned from beet work. He told us about the outside and said that the feeling wasn't too good. He told us that the only good thing outside was whiskey and ~~that~~ that he produced a bottle. He insisted on both of us drinking big cupful straightx while he told us how he had smuggled the whiskey in. In spite of the fact that every man was searched, the two of us had to drink. Harno kept getting greener and greener and I kept on getting redder and redder. It must have looked awfully funny since we were sitting next to each other and Hana Uyeno almost had hysterics.

Nov. 21: I got up at 10:00 and was late for the staff meeting. Naoko and Dekkie were both pretty mad. They said that Montgomery didn't have any real training in social welfare work and pointed out that she got her certificate before the requirements got tough. They said that she didn't have enough background to give a course in case work as she was planning. They were resentful because Montgomery was getting \$3200 a year while they were getting only \$19 a month and they had at least one year of graduate training. We had slop suey for lunch today. I started drawing up a list of names for whom I wanted to get WRA-26 forms. I worked until 6:30 and missed supper and was mad as hell because they had roast pork.

Nov. 22: We had roast pork again for lunch today and I felt good all day. Keiko came in after lunch and then Bacon came to see me about his case. He said there was a new angle in that his mother-in-law was the cause of all the trouble. We missed dinner because it was fish. When we were listening to the radio, Adm. Yates Stirling was interviewed by some S.F. announcer. He was asked about the American Japs in Hawaii and he answered, "They can't be trusted." Then Art Linkletter asked, "How can you tell?" And at this, he was stumped. He said he didn't know altho he felt that some of them might be all right. The questions ran something like this: "Can you trust Hawaiian Japs?" "Absolutely not." "How about American Japs?" "No--some of them." "How can you tell?" "I don't know. That will have to be worked out." That made me mad as hell. To think that dumb bastards like him have so



much authority.

Nov. 23: We had a horrible lunch today, beans. I was in a bad mood all afternoon. I was mad at Montgomery for bringing in a lot of unnecessary work and barking orders before knowing what the score was. May was in a quandry. She tried so hard to help the people but she had been ordered not to do anything but be a receptionist. I went over to see the Aoki family and was amazed at the old lady's Japanese ideas. I finally arranged a meeting between Becon and Teruko. The student relocation applicants kept me pretty busy with a lot of questions about outside schools. Then I was swamped with applicants for unemployment compensation. Fagin was sending them all down to our office. He couldn't do anything with them because he was so goddam inefficient. We didn't have the regulations yet for handling them so when we told them we couldn't do anything, they got mad at us and accused us of giving them the run around. Fagin was the guy who was giving them the run around, and we were really mad. I kept wondering how the administration could keep complaining about agitators when they don't do their own work. These keto all think they are so superior to the Nisei. Some are and some aren't. And the dumb ones like Fagin won't recognize it. I walked home in the rain with May and I got madder still because they had stew for supper again. I went over to the Miyamotos and then went to a nomination committee meeting. It was a meeting of the representatives of the ward to nominate people for the council. We met in the Victory Block and Mr. Mitoma was the chairman. The meeting was conducted entirely in Japanese. I didn't know whatta hell I was representing Block 4 for because the other delegates from the block wouldn't let me open my mouth and I couldn't have said anything in that meeting anyway. I think they sent me just to be saying that a Nisei was on the nomination committee. Kengo Nogaki, some dope from the Northwest, was our nominee. The other people nominated were Block 5--Tom Uyeno; 6, Ed Nojima; 13, Yoshio Furukawa; 14, Shinshiro Ito; 15, Arthur Somekawa; 16, Nishi Kumagai; 17, Gary Wakayama; 18, Yutaka Munekata. Of this bunch, Uyeno, Ito, and Munekata were all kibeis. A representative from each block got up to give a speech of nomination. The qualities of the candidates which were emphasized, were; (1) the fact that they were bi-linguists; (2) the fact that they were older Nisei; (3) their educational background; (4) their Kibei status, if they were Kibeis; or if not, the fact that they had attended Japanese language school; (5) their past record in working for the welfare of the Japanese; and (6) the fact that they were married and presumably stable men. All speeches were in Japanese. Each block nominated only one person because each block wanted their own candidate to be elected. At the various tables, I overheard people saying that certain other people were good but they did not wish to split the votes in the block. Mr. Matsumoto, from Block 4, was mad as hops. He wanted to nominate an Issei for the Council but when Mr. Obayashi told him that a councilman had to be Nisei, he got up and demanded that the whole set-up be thrown out. His comment was, "Mata keto ~~xx~~ no yatsu ga baka ni shiteru. Nisei wa shimmen ken motte temo Nihonjin da." (Again the Caucasians are making fools of us. The Nisei may have citizenship but they are Japanese, like us.) Mr. Obayashi had a pretty tough time cooling him off as he kept asking for the floor. Fortunately Mr. Mitoma did not recognize him and when Matsumoto got started, Mitoma told him to shut up and be practical. It seems that the whole thing is being engineered by the Issei to get people in that they can manipulate. In this way, they could gain control of center affairs. After the meeting I went over to the Miyamotos and we



talked about the trouble in the music department.

Nov. 24: On the way home from the postoffice I dropped in to see Bob. He said that Carson and a few people like him were getting after Jacoby because Jake was too nice to the evacuees. I called up Montgomery to ask about permission to get us the housing records. She told me she wasn't sure so I went to see Mr. Smith who told me it would be okay even without going through the proper channels. After supper we saw around planning Xmas presents until 1:30 in the morning.

Nov. 25: It was really cold today. I had to force myself out of bed to get to work on time. I had to work on the Imai case all morning and all afternoon. I was mad as hell at Mrs. Aoki, the old bitch. It's hard to stay impartial when a woman is unreasonable like her. I went to ask Maoko for some help but she refused to take any responsibility saying that it was not any of her business anymore since she had been reduced to the status of case worker. She suggested that I take the matter up with Montgomery who was now God in the office. She just refused to do any work without being told to do it by Montgomery. We argued about cases that had been pending for several months. I told her that we should do something regardless of Montgomery but she said it was not in her jurisdiction anymore and that it was just their tough luck. I asked her whether or not there was any code of ethics among welfare workers about helping people and she emphasized that the code was very strong about maintaining jurisdiction over certain areas and not doing somebody's else's work. She also said that a real welfare worker never became attached to her case and was always impartial. I was kind of disgusted but decided not to argue with her and went home with May. I didn't feel very good and I was getting sick of watching the 21 year old baby in front of me compete for food. My nose was running all day and I had a helluva headache. We were working on our Xmas orders from Sears Roebuck when at 10:30 at night Mrs. Aoki and Teruko came in. The damn stupid woman can't even understand Japanese. She was fearful of a lot of things that she concocted in her imagination and finally even Teruko got disgusted and was helping me explain things to her mother. Teruko looked very much ashamed and I felt sorry for her. Mom sat in on the discussion and was utterly disgusted when they left. It was really cold tonight, in fact, so cold that we could hardly breathe outside.

Nov. 26: My cold was in bad shape and I didn't feel like doing much. Thanksgiving in camp was pretty lousy. We got up late just in time for turkey dinner. It was cold and untasty but I was thankful for the turkey. We had dressing, cranberry sauce, pie, peas and soup. And they gave us food to take home for supper since the mess hall crew wanted to take off the afternoon. We finished our Xmas orders and then went over to the Miyamotos. They were talking about their date with Keiko. They didn't want to go but they were afraid to refuse because Keiko might blame everything on May. Then we discussed the Caucasian attitude of superiority toward the Japanese and especially Carson. We all went to the Hisatomi's together to eat waffles. A Nisei soldier named Ishikawa, who was recruiting for Camp Savage, was a former employee of Kay and was invited too. We asked him some questions about the Army and before long we realized that his answers were memorized because he said the same thing over and over again in the same words. He emphasized the fact that Nisei soldiers were able to date Caucasian girls and apparently thought this was a strong selling point.



He also described the discrimination against the Negroes in the Army and seemed quite proud of the fact that the Nisei were not treated as they were. He proudly pointed out that the Nisei were able to go into the Caucasian USO. When we finally pinned him down, he admitted that the Nisei, who were not at Camp Savage, were placed in area corps duty to do gardening work and other such menial jobs. He said that he wanted the Nisei to go into the language division to overcome the opposition in the war department in Washington against the Nisei in general. Frank said that there would be more cooperation if an official statement came from Washington first. Then we got to the subject of Negroes again. Ishikawa said, "We feel sorry for them. We sympathize with them. We are fighting a war for democracy but in the Army we have to take orders." That made me mad as hell. Michi was pretty sore too. I kept thinking for the rest of the evening that the very guys who think like him put us in here in this foul camp and will make it tough for us later. He thinks he will represent the Nisei cause but his kind of thinking is defeating his purpose. He is really a fertile source for Fascism. He's a very nice fellow but kind of dumb and to think that he graduated from Cal!

Nov. 27: I noticed this morning that they were putting up a barbed wire fence between the colony and the administration. I didn't give a damn about the fence, but the idea of it really griped me. My cold was pretty bad but I got out of bed. Tomi went after the mail and Keiko came in and told about how she forced Kay to stay home when he had a cold. With the next breath she invited all of us to visit her again. I spent the day working on some reports and ate supper at home. Everybody came home kind of mad because the Najimas ate everything thinking that there was more food available and it just turned out that there were no seconds today. We were eating at home when Kay came in and said that Frank's report on Fears was being circulated among some Nisei. We got kind of worried.

Nov. 28: We had stew for lunch today. My cold was a little better and I went over to the Miyamotos. Billigmyer came in and we talked about the reliability of data. I walked over to the canteen in the rain and saw a football game in the firebreak. I then went home and ate the waffles that Keiko had insisted on giving us. Harno came in roaring mad because the MP.'s had confiscated some public documents which had been sent to him from Washington D.C. They were reports on the weather and things like that and the M.P. apparently thought it was subversive or dangerous. Harno kept on making threats of suing the Army. Our spirits went up a little when we had a roast for supper. After that we walked over to the Jacobys' but they weren't home so we dropped in at the Elbersons'. The Billigmiers were there. Then we saw Jake and he agreed to sit in on some of our meetings when DST came to camp.

Nov. 29: My cold was so bad today that I stayed in bed until 4:00 o'clock. I worked on a report on community organization and listened to the radio.

Nov. 30: I got up at 11:00 and went after the mail. I loafed around and my cold was better. Lunch was pretty good and I went to work. Montgomery asked my advice on statistical work. Imagine her asking me? She really revealed her ignorance. Naoko was still pretty sore about the \$3200 a year Montgomery was getting and she kept griping about the inefficiency of Bogorad. Montgomery was bragging about how she finally pushed the public assistance grants through and show she persuaded the carpenters to fix up our office



I was kind of sore but even got madder at supper. They fad us some dried bones! They took some bones with very small pieces of meat no larger than a quarter of an inch square, covered it with bread crumbs and fried it in deep fat. You should have seen everybody in the mess hall. They were really sore. "Everybody was chewing away and you could hear people jokingly say, 'Ahh, I found a soft spot.'" One Issei who was really sore remarked, "If they want to kill us by starving us to death, why don't they do it in a manly sort of way and do it in the open instead of sneaking up behind us and deceiving us like this?" Naj came over after supper with a lot of bread and jam in his hands. He looked pretty hungry. He said that Eastman had been fired and that there was some dirty politics involved. We talked about Bendetsen receiving a distinguished service cross and someone remarked that he should really received an Iron Cross from Hitler.

Dec. 1: I slept all morning when Ailey came in to ask me for some material on Japanese culture. He said he had taken a job under Cook in the Information Section and was surprised at the antagonism he ran into when questioning the Nisei about the Army. He said he started going around with a notebook but stopped after 2 hours when some Aibei threatened to kill him. He was pretty griped and said that he was planning to leave camp. After lunch I dropped in at the Co-op office and learned that Walt Tsukamoto had taken a terrific beating at the poll. Koso and Fumi were jubilant. I worked on clothing allowances all afternoon and ran home with Tomi in the rain. We had fish again for supper and I didn't feel so good. I worked on some reports until 11:00 and then we ate fried rice. We all talked about the past and I kept wondering if the feeling between Tomi and Mom was getting any better.

Dec. 2: We had meat balls for lunch today. I had a dozen fellows come in for advice on student relocation and was also busy with public assistance grants. A new slant on the Imai case entered today. After supper I went over to Billigmier's with Frank to see about tomorrow's date. Bob was a little behind work and was trying to catch up. We ate late at home and Tomi was griped about the nursery school. She was sore because there was no qualified personnel and she felt that the girls were doing things just the opposite from what she learned at Cal. She thought that Robinson was a nice girl but too lenient.

Dec. 3: We had beans for lunch. We had a lot of P.A. cases and the office wasn't the same with May gone. We had to stay overtime to finish recording. I noticed that the barbed wire was now up but there was no guard at the gate when we went to the Billigmier's. Inez Johnson was there and we talked about novels with S.S. We all planned an Italian dinner and talked extensively about food. When we got home at midnight, we heated up our can of chili. It was kind of cold so we decided that hereafter we would bring a couple of buckets of water home during the day so we wouldn't have to take an extra trip to the washroom at night.

Dec. 4: After lunch I had to go over to the Aokis to argue with the battleaxe. On the way back I saw May Sato and we talked about the good old days at Cal. She was working in some education department and she said that she thought Wilder was no good. She also said that she was surprised that Don Elbertson was so nice since she had heard that he was a socialist. That coming from a Cal graduate disgusted me. I had to go over to the Imais and then to the Aokis. Then when I was all tired out, I came home to a fish dinner so I stayed home.



Dec. 5: The snow was deep today and I rushed to work at 10:00 but Montgomery wasn't there. We had no staff meeting today. Lunch was wonderful. All the way from soup to meat. The linoleum that Pop ordered arrived so we spent a few hours putting it on. Supper was excellent too. I heard that Naj had resigned from his job and that he might join the Army. It's too bad that he's so broken up. I heard that Shirrell resigned and that Coverly was to take over. Whatta helluva mess. I felt a little uneasy. I noticed myself always trying to have things packed and compact. I had my boots, clothes and notes arranged in such a way that it would be easy to carry them out immediately if something happened. I had visions of being booted out with only with what I could carry. I went over to Naj's place and then over to see Frank. He said that he heard that Shirrell had a better WRA job. We talked about Naj's resignation and our own demoralization and bitterness. He told me about Chicago. Then I went home and Tomi gave me a haircut. After taking a shower I went to see Naj and he said that he didn't resign. He said he got mad because the FBI questioned him about the farm strike. Jimmy got questioned too. He said that these men apparently suspected some connection with the Boston strike and said that Eastman's leaving had something to do with it. He came over and we ate and talked until 1:00 o'clock.

Dec. 6: Today was a nice Sunday with snow several inches deep. Lunch was early today because of a big program over at the factory. They gave us supper to take home. All up and down the Wirebreak I could see the kids and even the Issei enjoying themselves in snow fights. About 12:15 the people began their trek to the factory. I worked on the report for a while and Mom and Pop went to the show. I went over to the canteen for a newspaper and I noticed on the way that a garbage truck was going back and forth down the street and the fellows were throwing snow balls from it. After the show, Naj brought his food over and we all ate and read the funnies.

Dec. 7: We heard in the mail today that the DST was sick. I worked like hell all afternoon and was sore at Carter for giving contradictory instructions. Everything was in a uproar about the clothing allowance. First it was one way and then another. I wrote some letters and Frank came in with tickets to the Little Theatre. We went to the show which was pretty good but the audience was unruly. The Miyamotos came over and we talked and had tea and sandwiches until midnight.

Dec. 8: Work was pretty hard today with one client after another coming in without pause. I had to stay overtime to take care of all the cases. Naoko was very concerned about prostitution in the camp. She said that she understood that some people were recruiting 15 year old girls to work for them. She asked if we could keep our ears open for any leads. After a lousy dinner, I answered letters all evening.

Dec. 9: At 10 o'clock I went over to see Tsukamoto about the Imai case. I was irritated by his high-handed attitude but was amazed at his sharpness. He really protects his clients. Kay came in after dinner and said that the draft for Nisei would come in February. The horrible salted fish and that news made me kind of sick. I worked on the report until 11:30 when a man came in to seek Pop. He said he heard of a fight between beet workers and M.P.'s in Denver. He also told us that there was a killing in Manzanar. A few minutes later we heard the same thing over the



radio. I thought this was a war for democracy. I don't think I'm afraid of going into the Army but I certainly would hate to fight for people who are just like the enemy.

Dec. 10: I went to work early today and a remarkable thing happened. I got paid for the month of November. I went to the C.O. office and then at the Co-op moved to 717. I got my check cashed and then worked so late that I missed supper. The fog was thick tonight, like it does get sometimes in San Francisco. It gave me a funny feeling. I never did like fog before but this time it brought back such pleasant memories of sidewalk and delicious chop suey. I got so hungry that I made some sandwiches but somehow it didn't satisfy my appetite because I kept thinking of Chinatown. I went over to the washroom and saw an old guy sleeping on the bench. He may have been dead for all I know because he was out like a light. Maybe he was drunk.

Dec. 11: Lunch was terrible again. I got a letter from the book store in Berkeley saying that the boss was drafted and they sent some substitutes for the books I ordered. That made me kind of sore but I went to work. I ate at home and was dressing to go to the concert when Bacon came in with some slow-brain guy and kept telling me about new developments in his case. I dressed and talked to him at the same time and then went off to the concert with Frank and Michi. Fumiko Yabe was pretty good. She was all dressed up and changed clothes with every other song. I guess she had a lot of nice dresses and wanted to let us know about it. The improvised platform, the lights and everything, made it all a gala affair.

Dec. 12: I got up at 7:30 today and rushed to work. It was foggy and cold. All the girls were so surprised that we just sat around talking until 9:30. Mary kept on asking me if I felt all right and Grace asked if I had a fight with Tomi. Carter, Dekkie and Montgomery came in for the staff meeting. The clothing allowances clearances were clarified. Carter made it clear that as far as he was concerned, he was willing to bend over backwards to see that everyone possible got something. After Carter left, Bob came in. During the staff meeting Montgomery was challenged several times when she made some broad generalizations but each time she wiggled out. We talked about the impossibility of avoiding judgment, methods of recording and the difference between real and personal property. When Naoko and Dekkie challenged her on this question of property, Montgomery said that her definition might not be the real one but it was the one used in social work in the State of California. That made Naoko pretty sore so I left before the fireworks began. Lunch was wonderful. They gave us supper to take home again because of a show tonight. I went over to 1608 to go through the records and then May came in to do some typing for Frank. She was disturbed over the fact that the ministers would not be able to get their clothing allowances because they were not employed.

Dec. 13: Today was a bright and beautiful day. Lunch was wonderful. I felt pretty good so I copied records at 1608 all afternoon. After supper we read the funnies and listened to the radio. We went over to the Billigmiers with the Miyamotos. On our way back at midnight, we stopped at the Miyamotos and while we were eating Tom Uyeno came in. He told us about the trouble that was going on and the Tsuboi family. He said that the girl liked to have fun so she sent her husband away to work in the beet fields. While he was gone, she got a bunch of kibis to go over to her place to



raise hell and spent the money her husband sent her. Tom said that the kids were not getting proper care. He said the husband was depending on her parents and was in a tough spot. He told us about the Nisei on the outside doing best work and was disgusted at their bad behavior. We didn't get in until 2:00.

Dec. 14: I got up at 10:00 to go see Mr. Doi, whom the Imai family had selected as their official representative. He was a reasonable guy. I then went over to see Block Manager Hasegawa about using his office to make it easier for applicants for P.A. grant. He was a very cooperative fellow and told me to make myself at home. I ate like a pig at lunch time and then went over to the postoffice for a package. There was a terrific line. I waited until 1:30 and then had to get back to work. I learned that Montgomery was kind of sore about my speaking up at the meetings so I went over and asked Naj what the definition of real property was. Naj said that Dekkie was right. I was working on my section on community disorganization when Pop came home from a meeting on the tent factory question. He said that some of the Issei said that the matter involves Nisei and that Nisei should therefore be consulted. Whereas others said that the Nisei did not have sense enough to know what was good for them. He said that there was a big argument and that they finally voted against everything.

Dec. 15: I loafed all morning and read Life and had P.A. applicants on my hand all afternoon. Quite a few student relocation applicants came in too. During supper, when we had sloop, Shimbo called for a vote on the tent factory deal. Most of the people did not vote but the "no's" won by 80-16. After we got home, a man came over to see Pop. He was bothered about the tent factory already being up. Some of the reactions that I picked up among the people who were standing around in small groups were: "Whether the factory is up or not, it does not directly concern us. We didn't ask them to put the factory up so it is none of my business." "They said the Issei couldn't work, naturally I voted against it." "Let the keto do it. They want the work done, let them do it themselves." "Why don't they ask us first? And then put up the factory." "When we came here the government promised us all kinds of things. They said they would pay us wages as soldiers and was enough to avoid union trouble. They haven't kept any of their promises, so why should we cooperate with them?"

Dec. 16: I spent the morning addressing Amas cards and then went out to 2407-D to take applications for P.A. grants. There wasn't much work to do so I chewed the fat with Jack Okumura and Lily Higuchi, his secretary. They said they wanted to quit because they were getting sick and tired of the Issei complaining all the time. There wasn't much doing at the office either. They had fish for supper. The Miyamotos came over and we decided to go to a movie because we hadn't seen one for so long and we just felt like it. We walked all the way out to block 73 and we had to stand in the mess hall. It was the first movie we had seen in 6 months. It was an old Deanna Durbin picture and the sound was lousy.

Dec. 17: I got pulled out of bed at 10:00 by some kid who wanted to ask about Student Relocation. I was a little peeved because we didn't get any mail for the 7th or 8th day in a row. After a good lunch I ~~addressed~~ addressed more cards and then went to work. I ~~asked~~ went to 1608 and Teruko came in so I asked her to sign an agreement calling off the family feud. She said she trusted our



office but said that her mother wanted to see the paper. The old babe can't read anyway but to placate her I gave her a copy. I went over to block 44 to take applications for P.A. until 3:00, and then did some recording until 4:30. Joyce came around and said that she had to go to Alturas to try some thieves because the jury wouldn't act. We heard news that some 300 colleges had been taken over by the Army and I figured that my student relocation work would be all over. R

Dec. 18: Some new regulations on Student relocation came out today. There wasn't much work to do at the office. We had fish again. I decided that I would stay in camp for a while since the Army took over the colleges. Tomi and Michi fixed each other's hair while Frank and I talked over the camp.

Dec. 19: I got up early today and went to a staff meeting. Montgomery made a crack about sociologists and their impractical theories. It made me mad because she didn't even know what the theories were. Then she told me she would help me do research by giving me all P.A. cases. She told me that she learned a great deal about the family when she handled SRA relief. I reminded her that the old boys that I was handling were not married but she didn't seem to get the point. I was really griped. After lunch I went back to the office for a conference on the Imai case. Keiko Koan, the taichakunin, was very cold and uncooperative. He was a first class bastard and we didn't get anywhere. After they left I was snooping through the files when Naoko and Dekkie came in. We were all pretty griped so we all decided to go into medical social work. We thought we would let Montgomery have her things her own way here and we could work at the hospital.

Dec. 20: Another amazing thing happened today. I got \$22.50 for clothing allowance. We had snow and rain today but lunch was good and the money was good too. Hayashi and Seto came over with some passes to go to Ritter's affair but it was too late. We read the funnies for a while.

Dec. 21: We had to go work at the clothing unit today. We had to close up social welfare because they needed all available personnel to figure out the clothing allowance checks. We were busy as hell and everybody was mad as hell. The people who didn't get their money were mad and wanted to know why they didn't get anything when somebody else who was unemployed got something. The workers were mad because of the terrific strain. Montgomery didn't help much at all. But kept dashing back and forth making silly suggestions. I got kind of sore in the afternoon because we had to interview one person after another while she was just visiting and talking to whoever happened to be free.. We were swamped with P.A. I walked out of the office and decided to quit as soon as I got the records straightened out.

Dec. 22: I was awakened at 10:00 by Bacon and Mr. Doi. I was mad as hell about that but they brought good news. They said that they had heard there might be reconciliation. I dressed hurriedly and rushed to the office and then went over to the Aokis and found out that Bacon had just heard a rumor. I talked to Naoko for a while and then wrote out my letter of resignation. Later on Montgomery came in and ~~xixax~~ said she was surprised that I was not happy there and said she would take away all my P.A. cases and give me problem cases only. I agreed to stay for a while under those conditions and explained to her that I would be wasting time working on P.A. alone. Then Montgomery told me that Naoko



refused to be assistant supervisor. She would no longer take orders from her. I went home in the snow then we went to a concert. Michi said she was quitting and we then went over to Smoyer's. We had an ice cream sundae. As we came home at 1:30 in the morning we had a snow fight with the Miyamotos.

Dec. 22: Bob came in with presents from DST and WI. Lunch was lousy and I felt kinda of bad. Strenuously enough I wasn't hungry. I had to work all afternoon on P.A. About 4:30 the rain really started pouring. I went over to the Sakodas but Jimmy wasn't home. I shot the breeze with George, Ruby and Asaka but Jim didn't come. I finally ran home through a sleet storm and met Jimmy as I rounded the corner on Block 4. He had been waiting for me all this time at our place. Tomi got hold of French bread somewhere so we ate at home. We heard over the radio that DeWitt had announced that curfew was no longer effective for Germans and Italians. That really burnt us up.

Dec. 24: We had to work like hell on grants this morning. I had to eat lunch hurriedly and rush back. We worked until 4:00 and cleared up all the cases. Tomi came in the office and we ran to the canteen to buy some presents. We had to rush back to 1608 for a Xmas party that Montgomery was throwing. We went to the Hisatomi's in the rain to deliver some presents. Keiko was still wrapping presents and Ray was decorating his tree. We went over to the Murayama's and she said that she heard that Naoko was plotting to kick Montgomery out. She said nobody liked Naoko anyway. There was some truth in what she said. I don't know about the plot but Naoko was not very popular. I got sort of mad though because it only told part of the story. I met Naj out in the street and we went home together. We went over to the Sakodas to deliver our presents and then went to see the Miyamotos. There was a Santa Claus going around from door to door with presents and we could hear Xmas carolists singing here and there in the camp. Pretty soon the lights went out but they went back on again soon. We all went over to our place, made some sandwiches and opened up presents. Naj came in about 11:30 and we all sat around talking until 1:30. It looked like a dreary Xmas but it had a good start.

Dec. 25: Today is Xmas and it was a bright, crisp and freezing cold day. We had a swell lunch today, turkey again. I helped Tomi type out a song sheet. I had to go over to the Jacoby's to borrow a book and Jimmy was there. They asked us to stay for dinner since the Elbersson, the Huycks and Montgomery were coming too. Jimmy said he had to go home but since Jake agreed to write out a pass for me to get me through the barbed wire fence, I decided to stick around. We listened to some records for a while and then I went down. I went home for a few minutes and found Bacon there waiting for me. After he left we went to the Miyamotos and played poker.

Dec. 26: We didn't have anything to do at the office today. Mrs. Murayama dropped in so I walked back with her in the snow. About 1:20 Bacon came in and said he decided to get a new wife. I went over to Sakuradas and borrowed some tools and made a book shelf for the living room. It was raining like hell and there were puddles all over the place. We got fish again for dinner. We listened to a program on the radio about fighting for freedom and I wondered what it would be like if there were no freedom at all. I felt a sort of a lump in my stomach.

Dec. 27: We had dismal rain today and Naj came in a little before lunch. Lunch was wonderful and the Najimas were late because the



wind was blowing so hard they could not hear the bell. I went over to the canteen for a paper but they were out so we stopped at the Miyamotos and read theirs. Our door got stuck because it got so wet that the wood got out of shape. After supper Elberson came in and we talked about communists until 9:30. We heard on the news that there was going to be food rationing and so we decided to be unpatriotic and hoard some. Bacon dropped in and said that one of the Sacramento boys who had stolen a pair of shoes from the dealers who came in from Alamath Falls tried to sell him a pair for \$8.00. Mrs. Akamatsu said that her whole block was sick after eating their Amas dinner.

Dec. 28: Quite a few student relocation cases came up this morning. I got a letter of acceptance from the U. of Chicago but I was worried about the lousy conditions outside. I had more student relocation work to do in the afternoon. The combination of fish for supper and more snow made things kind of dreary but it was the Miyamoto's wedding anniversary so we had a party at our place. The Hisatomi's, Naj, Nobu, May, Mom and Pop and Tomi were there. We ate quite a bit and Keiko pulled several boners. Naj said that drinking would be tolerated this New Year's because Jacoby was going to look the other way.

Dec. 29: Bacon came in at 9:30 with another newangle. After lunch he came in again to the office. I then went over to a conference with all of Bacon's in-laws and was amazed at the tremendous influence they commanded over Bacon. This is how things work among I sei. Back at the office, I asked Montgomery about the divorce procedures and was amazed at the stupidity of her remark. What she had to suggest may have been good advice outside, but could not be applied to the Japanese.

Dec. 30: I got up at 9:00 and rushed to the Aoki family for a conference. We finally reached an agreement after talking for 2 hours. Montgomery insisted that we should work on New Year's Day because all other government agencies were working on a war time basis. May kept telling her that New Year's was a special Japanese holiday but this apparently didn't make any difference. Michi said she wants to go to the jamboree but on the way we noticed that there was a mob waiting to cash their checks. Koso was telling them in Japanese to stick around. When we got back to 1608, Montgomery said she wanted to move to Block 72 because we could get better furniture there. Most of the staff objected because it was practically on the outskirts of camp and was not a centrally located place like 1608. Pop had to go to a meeting on juvenile delinquency and he said that they voted to have a detention home.

Dec. 31: I was pretty busy with student relocation for a while. I had to go back in the afternoon to see Bacon. I had to go to the postoffice for a package. I saw Hide on the way back and we went to the New Year jamboree together. We got a barbecue beef sandwich and when we got home, we got roast pork for supper. Tomi gave me a haircut and we went to the jamboree with the Hisatomi's and Miyamoto's. The dance at the tent factory was terrific. It was really crowded. The place was filled mainly by the younger generation who were constantly jitter-bugging. Every other dance was jive and every other one had soft music. It was interesting to see the change from dance to dance. The older couples would go on the floor for one dance and would stand by and watch in the next. There was plenty of food and very few stags around. They had both an orchestra and a phonograph. There was slight ~~lull at~~



~~xxxxxxx~~ yelling at 12 o'clock and everyone said happy new year but there wasn't much enthusiasm. We all danced and ate. We ate a turkey dinner for 25¢. We then went over to the Miyamotos at 1:00 and stayed until 2:30. We couldn't help but noticing the zoot suits that were on the floor. We talked about the ~~xxx~~ coal crew and farm conflict.

Jan. 1, 1943: I stayed in bed until 11:00 o'clock. Naj came in and we talked. Mary came in to invite us over to a party and then Bacon came over again. He came over to pay his New Year respect but he stayed until 1:30 to discuss his ~~xxxxxxx~~ problems. He said he was going over to Tsukamoto's. They gave us hamburger for lunch today and then we walked over to the tent factory in the snow. It was a dirty mess and very crowded. After supper we dressed up and went to Mary Dickens'. Oliver Noji was there as were the Miyamotos, Murayama and Hisatomi. We heard some records, drank some muscatel and raised cane until 1:00 o'clock.

Jan. 2: We loafed around today and had lunch at 2:00. Mom had to go work as a waitress because the mess hall crew took the day off. We had roast pork, noodles, osushi and soad water. Mom came home and said that Mr. Sakurada told her that the Block 4 people had buried some potatoes by their laundry room. This was because they were afraid that they would have nothing to eat if the administration decided to stop feeding them. We all piled over to the Miyamotos for a poker session. Naj and Frank cleaned up.

Jan. 3: We had a wonderful steak for lunch today. Emily Light came in with a pound of coffee. We didn't do anything except eat and listen to the radio. Bacon came over again and told us his troubles.

Jan. 4: I got up at 8:30 and went over to wake up Naj. He was so shocked that he jumped right out of bed. I went over to the office and we talked about books. Montgomery put in a new system. May was to be the intake worker and she had one interview after another. All of the rest of us were laofing. After lunch I went to see Tsukamoto about the Imai case. I worked late and missed the fish dinner.

Jan. 5: I woke up at 8:30 and it was still dark. There was snow all over and the sky was covered with smoke. I read all morning in the office and had only a few student relocation cases. Mr. Morimoto came in and gave me a lecture on how well the Japanese were treating keto prisoners in Japan. He insisted that they were being given two movies a week.

Jan. 6: Snow was still on the ground. I had some new cases today. We received a lot of papers and magazines from Topaz and Rohwer. I went through my files and threw out a lot of stuff.

Jan. 7: I got up early to hear Pres. Roosevelt's speech. Frank came in to plan Michi's birthday party. I had one new case at work today of a man who had nowhere to sleep. His wife had thrown him out of the house and I had to help him find new quarters. The Issei in the bachelor's quarters were reluctant to take in a new man partly because of lack of space and partly because they wanted to keep their gambling activities to themselves. They were a pretty grouchy bunch of bastards. The Issei bachelors were really mean and they kept teasing this man about being pushed around by a woman. At one bachelor's quarter the fellow came out and said that a woman was living there and so he couldn't allow



any strange men around. He said the woman was his cousin. Since the man worked at night, he went to work about 6 o'clock. We had Michi's birthday party pretty well planned. Frank gave us one key and then kept Michi at his mother's until Naj, the Hisatomi's, Tomi and I got in and then brought her home. Harno made a noose out of lei while I had a paper bag filled with air. Frank nonchalantly opened the door after the lights had been turned off and as she came into the room Naj threw the lei over her head and I popped the bag. Michi wasn't as shocked as we thought she would be as she smelled Keiko's perfume as she opened the door. Bob came over later and we talked about the complaints against the co-op and delinquency.

Jan. 8: I tried to get up early but I had a headache and a sore throat. I had to get up at 10:30 because I had an appointment with a client. She was a pretty tough customer and it took about 2 hours to reach an understanding. We had stew for lunch and were pretty busy all afternoon. Topping came in about 5:00 and complained about student relocation. She said she was going to protest to Fleming and then demanded a lot of stuff that she should have known anyway. She kept me there until 5:40 copying names of colleges and universities. She was demanding such a list and was claiming that we were inefficient for not having one when we had one all the time that she didn't know about. I was pretty sore because she made me late for supper and they had a swell roast. There was a slice about 2 inches wide and 3 inches long left when I got there.

Jan. 9: We had a dull staff meeting today mainly because none of the workers understood what was going on. I almost fell asleep and burnt my finger on the stove. We had a delicious steak for lunch. Miss McKay came in and we counselled 3 prospective students. We listened to the radio and griped about one thing or another. I felt myself getting another bad cold.

Jan. 10: We had some pretty good meat for lunch but a lot of people didn't eat. Somebody started the rumor that horse meat was being served and since this meat smelled a little suspicious, most of the people in our mess hall suspected the worst. It was a funny thing but I wasn't hungry even though I don't care what kind of meat I eat. We went over to the canteen at 1:45 and all the papers had been sold out. I read over Bob's report which was pretty long. We listened to the radio and I sort of wished that we could go to a movie. After eating some more, we looked through the catalog to order some clothes. As I looked at the pictures, it had reminded me of trips I had taken in the country and of the picturesque places. I thought of some of the things that we might buy if we were free.

Jan. 11: I had a conference with Mrs. Imai this morning and spent the afternoon writing letters. As I listened to the news over the radio, I thought about the war and about democracy. I was pretty griped about the India situation and I thought of the outside. Was the U.S. worth the supreme sacrifice? Where is democracy in California?

Jan. 12: DST and WE came in today. We went over to the Billigmiers and the Thomases seem to be in good shape. We shot the breeze all afternoon. Jimmy bought up a peculiar looking vase for a present and we were all kind of puzzled. Tomi was kind of mad about it. At night we went back to the Billigmiers and shot the breeze some more.



Jan. 12: We got up at 8:00 and drew up an outline for my report. I gave my report and then after lunch Jimmy gave his. Naj came in and we all asked Jimmy some pretty embarrassing questions. As we were walking home, Naj, Frank and I agreed that we were tempted to fire more questions at him but felt that we shouldn't in all fairness to Jim. After supper a big mob came over. Neoko, Dekkie, the Takasugis, Bob, the Thomases, Jim, Ruby, George, the Miyamotos, the Hisatomis, Naj and Tom Uyeno all came over. We all ate. Tomi was late from the Cal Club meeting. We had a long discussion of the Kibei.

Jan. 14: Pop was sick this morning and I wrenched my knee while fooling around. I was a little late for the conference. Bob had a lot of material but it struck me as being a professionalist. I looked over the Poston and Manzanar report and was pretty sore at the WRA for a while. We then went over to the Billigmier's and talked about the JACL and resettlement.

Jan. 15: I got up at 8:00 this morning and cleaned up odds and ends at the office. Roy Higashi came in and asked me to plan a speech tournament. In the afternoon Naoko said that she got a lead on this prostitution business. She said the details were recorded in one of the cases. About 3:00 a taxi came by so I rode up with Montgomery and found out that the social welfare department was to do the interviewing for family applying to join their husbands in the internment camps. I dropped in at Bob's and Howard Imazeki came by and told us about his conflicts with Cook. Then somebody came by and said that some of the hogs were found to be infected and said that they did not wish to have this item released publicly. DST left today. We heard over the news that Reynolds was asking for the transfer of the centers from the WRA to the War Dept. He declared that the Japs were being coddled and referred to the Manzanar incident. It made me kind of worried and I couldn't help but thinking of getting out of the center before some damn fool killed somebody and made it impossible for us to leave. I wondered if I couldn't go to a place like Colorado. I was really fearful of something happening. With bastards like Cook round here, something was bound to happen. The Issei were pretty cocky too and there are guys like Nakano around who would kill somebody at the drop of a hat. People are getting pretty brave and cocky.

Jan. 16: At the staff meeting this morning Montgomery explained the coming interviews for the families seeking to joining internees. It sounded like pretty good stuff for the study but I found out that I was not to be assigned to that work. Tokuno came in to ask about student relocation and wasted about a couple of hours for me. We had a delicious supper. The salad was so good that I ate the whole serving plateful. Frank dropped in for a few minutes and we went over to Bob's party. The Jacobys, the Elbertsons, Emily Depert, Inez, Naj and the Hisatomis were also there. They played some queer and balmy records. Jake was in good humor and we all laughed until after midnight. It was really cold that night.

Jan. 17: It was cold today but sunny. For the first time in quite a while we had a minor dust storm. I wrote letters all afternoon and listened to the radio.

Jan. 18: I slept until noon and then went over to the Ad bldg. and copied records all afternoon. Tomi and Mom went to the Little



Theatre.

Jan. 19: Everbody at the office today was busy interviewing families of internees. I worked on some of the other cases. Mr. Morimoto came in again and said he heard that clothing allowances were going to be discontinued. I had to talk to him for a half hour before he was convinced that this was not true. Fumi said that Toku Fuji, who went out to Salt Lake a month ago, had been drafted. I read the new Pacific Citizen about all sorts of discriminatory acts against the Nisei and it seemed like a grave injustice to me to kick people around on the one hand and to draft them on the other. It was like asking a person to volunteer to fight for the privilege of being kicked in the face again. I worked until 5:30 and by that time a snowstorm had developed. The snow was powdery and it was windy as hell. We had some kind of hard meat for supper. Naj came over and taught me a little about statistics. I ordered a watch and a pen for Tomi from a mail order store. We ate some ham and turned in early because the storm was really terrific.

Jan. 20: It was windy all night. About 6:00 in the morning Mom let out a howl and I felt some fresh wind on my face. The whole house shook and I thought the roof went off or something. I immediately thought about the rumors of Poston where the roofs were supposed to have blown off and thought that these rumors might actually been true. It turned out that Mom had just opened the window and couldn't hang on to it. I got up late after the wind had died down a little and noticed that there were huge banks of snow all over the camp. The snow was banked about 2 ft. high on the southwest side of all the houses. It was a dirty sight because it was a mixture of snow and dirt. The kids got to work and cleared the snow from the basketball court. Naj came in a little before lunch and the wind started up again. It was so windy that we couldn't hear the mess hall gong so we plowed through the snow about 12 o'clock. When we got back, we could barely open the door because the wind was blowing against it. There was dust everywhere. Whatta helluva place. I had to go over to the Administration bldg. and when I opened the door all the papers flew all over the room. The girls in there were pretty sore. I copied some more records. Bob came in and said that there was some possibility of our Army status changing. It made me pretty sore because I felt that it was unfair to draft us after sticking us in a place like this. I walked home with Hana Uyeno and she was complaining about the wind too. We had a long discussion of the co-op at home then I had to walk thru the slush to go take a shower.

Jan. 21: I plowed thru the mud to go over to the Ad bldg. While I was over there Montgomery told me that Joe Hayes got tough with the M.P.'s and got pushed around a little. Ordinarily I would have sided up with the administration people but in this case, I felt like patting the M.P.'s on the back. We got into a taxi and went over to 1608. Fumi said she was quitting because people were saying bad things about her, since she started working at social welfare. She said she was going to work in the co-op and all of us felt pretty dejected because she was one of the regular gang. We talked about the senate investigation program. After lunch an old Issei came into the office and demanded to know why anyone should work. He said that unless the WRA paid more, he felt no obligation to do anything. He demanded a public assistance grant on the grounds that he was entitled to it because he had been deprived of his livelihood.



Jan. 22: The snow as 6 inches deep this morning. Over at the office everybody was teasing Mary about Ken Morimune. They were all talking about marriage and May shocked everybody by telling them that she had been married before. Mary took it very seriously and wanted to know whether she was divorced or widowed. I dropped into Harno's place before lunch and Mr. Tani gave me some pork chops that he had swiped from the supply room. He offered some to May Kitani but the guy wouldn't even answer and Tani gave so sore that I thought he would throw some pork chops at him. After lunch I went over to Hide's place and he gave me a haircut. We had fish for supper so we didn't stay in the mess hall.

Jan. 23: We had to plow thru the slush today to go to work. I was half asleep in the staff meeting. We had some snow fights to and from work. I was throwing some snow with Tomi when Frank, Naj and Tom Uyeno started a snowfight with us. Pretty soon Toshiro Sekiya and Michi came and snow was flying all over the place.

Jan. 24: Today the weather suddenly became cold and the ground was very slippery. There was plenty of ice around. While we were over at the Miyamoto's, Naj and Hisatomis came in and we all decided to go climb up the hill. The Miyamotos decided not to go but Bob and Inez came along. We tried sledding and Inez almost broke her neck when a dog forced her to go off the runaway. There were yabos all over the place. We climbed all the way to the top of the mountain and then had to stand up because all the newspapers we brought to sit on had to be used for building a fire. Naj, Inez and Bob were having a snow fight all the way up and down. Bob seemed to have the technique and picked up huge clumps of snow about a foot and a half in diameter and would bounce it on Naj's head. We all came home in a mess. And we were really tired. We ate supper at home, read the funnies and listened to the radio.

Jan. 25: I got up just before noon and ran over to the wash room. I ~~was~~ almost knocked the shoe in the mud. I had to work pretty hard in the afternoon to clear up my cases and to get my documents in shape. We had to get the Merritt Board ratings out today and the whole thing was a joke. Montgomery apparently didn't think of accuracy because she marked everybody as being pretty good. Hoshino was strict as anything and marked everybody down but Montgomery changed it all, and said that nobody was being accurate anyway. We had some foul fish for supper. The mud was just as bad as ever and the wind was rising. The temperature went down below 30 degrees so we stayed in.

Jan. 26: After going to the postoffice, for a package, I stopped in the Miyamotos and heard about the trouble in mess hall 5. Frank said that there was also some other trouble over a rumor about the infidelity of some relative of a person who lived ~~the~~ in the block. We had a lot of routine P.A. work in the afternoon so I read some books and took it easy.

Jan. 27: After lunch I went over to block 25 and talked to Shig Yamane about all peculiar people he had in his block. I had to go interview Mrs. Uyeno who is a little tetchd and was completely at a loss as to what to do. The woman was undoubtedly crazy because she was completely out of this world and was always talking to her dead son. But she seemed quite harmless. I had to go because the neighbors complained that she made the most eerie noises at night when she cried. Then I went over toward 3 to pick up all the routine P.A. signatures for this month. Supper was so bad that we had some eggs and toast at home. I wrote up some Tanforan material



and some letters. As usual, at 10 o'clock I turned in on the news and heard that Chandler was asking for the segregation of the good and bad. He was quoted as saying that it should have been done before. Then, he said that the good Nisei might have to go to the Army. I felt a little peeved about that.

Jan. 28: I went to work in the morning for a change today but since most of my clients knew by now that I never showed up mornings, I didn't have anything to do. Lunch was wonderful. After that I had to handle a few student relocation cases and then setup a schedule for the tabulation of some of the stuff in the office. Montgomery was pretty cooperative but she kept hinting that she wanted some of my material. I talked to Naoko for a while and she was very disturbed about the disappearance of 2 prostitutes from the camp. She said that they got out by mistake and that there would be trouble when it was found out. Then I had to go out and interview somebody and was late for supper. I went over to Room 801 to register for a course in statistics. There were 44 people there and Naj was doing the registering. We stopped over at the Miyamotos and we all talked about Keiko, Jim and sex until 12:30.

Jan. 29: We had nothing to do all day at the office today so I read a book. I went over to the library and picked up a copy of Park and Burgess and sat around reading all day. About 4 o'clock a man in charge of funerals brought his truck around. Just about that time Naoko and I were going home. We were joking about something when I dared Nao to look inside the truck. Both of us assumed that it was empty but when we looked in there was a dead man lying in there without a sheet or anything covering him. Nao let out a terrific scream and went running around the corner and didn't stop until she was a half a block down. I met Frank on the way home and dropped in. Bob was there and invited us to a party on Sunday. I was a little reluctant about going but had to agree.

Jan. 30: It snowed again today. I went over to the office and organized my work for the next 3 or 4 months. After lunch we had a big snowfight with just about all the young people in the block. They took our sheets over to 1407, the new laundry station. At work some prospective students came in. I interviewed one guy who's only reason for not wanting to go to Kalamazoo College was that they required his taking a course on music. The dumb bastard didn't know what was good for him, because he of all people needed it.

Jan. 31: We had some swell roast pork for lunch today. I got hold of yesterday's paper with Stimson's statement in it. It said something about an all-Nisei unit. I felt that it was discriminatory but better than nothing. I considered, though not too seriously, the possibility of volunteering for something like personnel work. We had fish for supper. After that the Hisatomis dropped in and we listened to the radio and talked. They went over to Billigmiers afterwards and I stayed home and worked. It was awfully cold today.

Feb. 1: Lunch was pretty good but they didn't give us enough. I stayed home and worked on a report until 4:30 when Tomi's watch came. We went to a show at 4:20 with the Miyamotos. It was "Once in a Lifetime" with Jack Oakie. The place was crowded and I was surprised to find so many Issei who had voted against the theatre project, taking such an active part. I asked Mr. Sakurada what he thought of the movies and he sheepishly said that it was a good thing for the children. He said that he opposed the theatre



issue because of the principle of the thing and that he was not opposed to recreation. Then I ran into Mr. Matsumoto and just nodded at him. He walked out. I don't know where he went, but I didn't see him for the rest of the evening. The place was pretty crowded but we got a seat this time. We sat around talking about social psychology afterwards and Frank gave me a set of notes that he had taken from Blumer's lectures.

Feb. 2: Jimmy came in after lunch and we bulled until about 2 o'clock. I typed some notes until 3:30 and then went to mail some books back to the library. I rode back 1608 on the taxi and did odds and ends. I had a lot of appointments. The slush was still on the ground. After supper I developed a headache and took an aspirin. I played cards with Tomi for a while, then I read for a while. I went over to the wash room and some of the people were talking about the Nisei draft. They were saying that we might eventually all be taken and I decided to face the worst.

Feb. 3: I spent much of the day today receiving and sending back books that had arrived in the mail. I didn't get much done all day because I just talked to Montgomery when I was at the office. A fish supper made my misery complete. I went home and listened to the radio, made some sandwiches and did some typing. It started to snow again as I went out to the washroom. As I was walking down, I thought of the possibility of men like McClatchey and Hearst being murdered. I wondered how much good it would actually do if they were killed. Then I thought about the Nisei battalion. Maybe it would be just like the Negro unit in the last war. There was no question in my mind that they would fight as well as the Negroes did but I thought it was a hopeless case because nobody would ever know about it.

Feb. 4: After lunch I had to go out to Block 53 and 54 to call on a couple of cases. I ran into a bigger mess than I had anticipated. There was a pregnant girl and parentage was being disputed before the child was even born. I went back to the office and recorded the case, and talked to Montgomery about the Yorty committee and all the graft of state employees. I walked home with May. Michi was sick today. I walked over the mess hall with Haruo and then went home and worked like hell on the Tanforan material. I wrote Dorothy a letter about going in the Army and then worked on Tanforan again.

Feb. 5: We had stew for lunch. I had to carry some laundry over to 1407 and had to interview all afternoon. We had fish for supper, and it made my disposition pretty bad. I finished typing the Tanforan material and sent it out.

Feb. 6: Michi came in during the morning to see Tomi about washing each other's hair over at Keiko's. She told us about all the difficulties in the hospital as the result of all the best people leaving. At the office I got into an argument with Nao. She was still worried about the sex problem among the Nisei and said that prostitution was getting pretty bad among the Nisei in Tule Lake. Then we discussed how many mental cases and she was pretty pessimistic. There was nothing that could be done for them and it would be too hard to send them out. I listened to the radio for a while and then prepared a speech for the Christians. I thought about the future a little bit. There seemed to be a number of possibilities. I could go to the Army or to Chicago, remain here, go to Utah or Arkansas. The one that I didn't consider was



deportation.

Feb. 7: We had plenty of snow today. It was over a foot deep. For a change the camp looked very clean. I went over to the Miyamotos at 10:30 and Michi was still in bed so I had a snowfight with Frank. Lunch was swell. We went over to May's place and got into a big snowfight. Tomi, Hana, and the Miyamotos got in too. I went over to the canteen and got the paper and we all sat around reading funnies. We went home and heard Toscannini over the radio. I went over my speech once before supper which was lousy. After that I put on a suit for the first time in I don't know how long and went over to the fire station for a meeting of the Christian Fellowship. The boys seemed to be quite meek and mild and seemed to be very happy that the big mob had come over to the fire station to keep them company. I think I gave the lousiest speech I ever gave in years. They sang some songs and we had a little food. After that we went over to the "aitos" for pie and coffee. We bulled until 11:30. Tom Uyeno said that the draft question was becoming very important. Everyone was asking each other if he wanted to join the Army. It seemed to be on people's mind.

Feb. 8: I went to work in the morning today but had nothing to do. In the afternoon I called on the Aokis and on Jim Matsushima. I talked to Montgomery for a while and learned that the Army was to use our office for their interviews. The girls were pretty excited about it, especially Mary. They were saying that there were four sergeants and one of them was a handsome Nisei. They were wondering if the Nisei would be sent to our office. Frank came over after supper and we talked about the letter from DST. We talked about the draft and about possible trip to Salt Lake City. We felt that it wouldn't be very healthy for us to leave camp at present. Tomi ordered a coat and I spent the evening reading.

Feb. 9: I got up at 8:30 and on the way to work I stopped in at every wash room and sat around for a while listening to the conversation. Over in block 16 some Issei were discussing the volunteering issue. One old fellow said, "I think the Nisei would be foolish to go. They will all be killed like the Negroes in the last war. It is the JACL to blame. They asked for it. My boy distinctly heard Tsukamoto say that the JACL is trying to get the Army to take Nisei. Tsukamoto is bragging about it, but these young people do not realize what they have done." I rode up to the Adm. Bldg. with Montgomery but it was too late and the P.O. was shut. I saw Bob and he talked me into going to a little party. I wondered how he could do any work but since they are so nice, we decided to go. I ran into Jimmy and walked with him back to 1608. I had to work until 6:30. I had to eat at home. About 12 o'clock I went to the wash room and Hide and two Kibei were discussing the Army. The Kibei were saying that the Negroes had a segregated unit in the last war but they all held the sack after the war was all over. They argue, therefore, that an all-Nisei unit was no good.

Feb. 10: It looked like a big mess was coming up again in camp. Everywhere I go there is talk about the Army. I got up at 10:30 and went over to 1608. The Lieutenant was gone but the girls were still talking about him. While I was there one Issei came yelling in to prevent his son from joining the Army. He was almost violent. Then a Kibei came walking in and in a loud voice he demanded that his citizenship be revoked. Everybody was so shocked



that they just sat around just listening to him raving away. Since he spoke in Japanese, the soldier there didn't know what he was talking about and no one volunteered to interpret it for him.. When I got home for lunch, I found a paper explaining the whole matter in our mail box. After lunch I went back to 1608 and asked the guys at the Dispatch about the mimeographed sheet. They protested that they did not distribute the paper. Imazeki said that he didn't know anything about it and that the administration must have done it themselves. I swiped a couple of extra copies for the Study. As I came from the Dispatch office, I heard some people standing around talking against Walt Tsukamoto. They were saying that he had announced that he was one of the people who had contacted the war dept. big shots. I interviewed all afternoon but the soldier was much busier than I was. There were quite a few fellows who were coming in to talk to him. They weren't all volunteers. Some of them just came in to ask questions and some of them were sent over automatically when they registered. There were rumors all over the place. One was that nobody in Manzanar had volunteered. The second one was that Saburo Kido was beaten up. We had never had so much excitement before in spite of all the crises we've had in this camp. I went over to the Ad bldg. to see Jacoby and he confirmed the rumor that Kido was beaten up. He wasn't particularly sad about it and said he would have to protect Tsukamoto and the other Japacs. He pointed out that not volunteering was no mark against the person's loyalty and said that the WRA was requesting a mass clearance for everybody. He was actually much more concerned about the whore house in block 4. He said that Shinbo was probably involved in it since he was already operating a gambling den. After supper I went over to the Miyamotos and Frank had already gone to the block 5 meeting. His eyes were flashing when he came back and he looked kind of sore. He said that the Issei were objecting to having to swear allegiance to the U.S. without being promised an opportunity to become citizens. He came in with a sad, drawn out face and said, "This is the beginning of the end." The JACL was being blamed for everything. He said that the hotheads were really yelling now. Then we got on the problem of prostitution in the camp. Michi recalled that Mrs. Morimoto was formerly a prostitute and that Mrs. Shinbo was also in the business. The fact that Shinbo's sister was pregnant without being married and because of Shinbo's record of gambling, things looked pretty fishy. The thing that got Jacoby down was the fact that Shinbo did not complain to the housing dept. when Diane Usumi moved in to 401 to join her "cousin", Chester. Chester had never lived with the family who moved out of 401. Everybody in the block knew this. Chester never moved in with Diane either and so Shinbo must have been involved in the deal. We talked until 12:30 and I stopped at the washroom on the way home. A kibe was in there and I talked to him for a while. He said that he himself was opposed to volunteering but he couldn't see any reason why he had to get so excited about it. He asked me why I had not attended the block 4 meeting because it was "lots of fun", he added, "Naka no bakatare ga aikawarazu gyan gyan to natte kureta. Omoshirokatta zo. Ayatsu who hontoo no baka ja." (That dam fool Nakano yelled his head off as usual. He was really funny. He is really dumb.)

Feb. 11: I took it easy all morning. We had an excellent lunch and I worked all afternoon. We had a big squabble over the Imai case and Teruko finally signed the agreement calling off the feud. Since she signed, the agreement that she would not see Bacon again, I went over to the Ad bldg. to get Walt Tsukamoto to file suit for divorce. Walt had fled the coop and had disappeared the night



before or early this morning. Since he wasn't around, I talked to O'Brien about it and had a throly disgusting time. He was a bastard of the first order and I took an immediate dislike to him. He treated me as if I were slave of some kind and kept blowing cigar smoke into my face. He wouldn't even apologize when he accidentally kicked my shoe and I felt like hitting him. Finally he flicked the ashes off his cigar and told me to speak to one of his assistants. I asked Henry Takeda about it and Henry said that he didn't know anything about Tsukamoto's work. Tom Yego came in about then so the 3 of us sat around talking for a while. I asked him how they felt about being accused of all this and they both smiled rather meekly. I felt like a heel trying to interview them because it was really not fair. They were quite jittery. We couldn't quite find a common ground for talking because they were JACL men whom I had opposed for many years and yet, on this particular issue we were both on the same side altho I wasn't in as deep as they were. Yego wouldn't say much but he was obviously scared. Takeda was pretty cool and as he walked out, he said to Yego, "Well, sir, may I enjoy your company on my trip home since nobody else will talk to us." I walked over to the door with them and they verified the rumor that Tsukamoto had left town. They seemed to be singing their swan song and somehow I got the impression that they either expected to leave immediately or expected to be killed. Yego shook my hand and said he forgave me for everything I did to him and wanted to part as friends. It kind of shocked me because I expected to see him in the future. I went back to talk to Jacoby but he was rather reluctant to say anything. All I could get out of him was that Tsukamoto received his leave clearance in the morning and left immediately without packing and without arranging for the resettlement of his family. I stayed with Jake until after 8:00 and was late for supper. I ate at home and then wrote to DST. I spent some time cleaning up my shoes for a change and I thought of the events of the day. It seems that everyone was disturbed, everyone, regardless of personal interest and age. This was the first time that the whole camp was involved in any crisis. This was a crisis which hit everybody. The agitators were all busy and I like all the other Nisei was plenty worries because of what might happen to all of us as a result of the work of a few hotheats. For ~~xx~~ the first time in my life, I felt sorry for the JACL. I had looked with contempt upon them for so long that I was rather surprised at myself.

Feb. 12: I got up at 9:30 and rushed to work. Bacon Imai came in and said that the people in Tsukamoto's block refused to feed his kids and his wife. He said that he felt sorry for them so he got some food from his own mess hall and took it over to them. He was helping Mrs. Tsukamoto pack when a gang of Kibei came and opened the door. They had a crowbar and demanded to know where Walt was. When Mrs. Tsukamoto told them that he had left camp, the Kibei threw the crowbar at her and the children. This made Bacon pretty sore so he went after them, and they fled. He said that that night when he was asleep, someone threw a rock through his window. He was pretty angry and said, "Those goddam kibei are all chicken. That's the way they are. I wanted to take on all six of those guys but they were yellow to fight me face to face. They ran away. Then they throw a rock through my window. That way, they know I can't see them. If I find one of them, I'll kill him. Same way over at 33 mess hall. We were all eating and some kibei bastard got up and told us if we go sign they will beat us up. Lot of young kids in my block were pretty scared so I got up and said, 'All right, if they want to fight, we fight them right there.' So me and about six other kids went outside and told the kibei to



come out and fight. They were all yellow and the guy who was talking just sat down. Next day I was working in the mess hall and some Kibei guy come up to me and say that I am against Tenno heika. I told him 'Sure' and I told him I'm in the reserve of U.S. Army. I told him I was sergeant. Then 3 other Kibei sneaked up behind me and one of them jumped on my back. So I socked the guy in front of me and thre the guy on my back on the floor. Then I was just getting ready to fight when they all ran away. 'They're all yellow.' After this, Bacon told me that he was very anxious to get his legal troubles out of the way. He said he had gone to see O'Brien but O'Brien refused to talk to him about the agreement and kept asking him who the agitators were. When he would not tell him, then O'Brien said he was not interested in the agreement that it had taken us so long to get signed. That really burnt me up because getting the agreement signed took so long and had held up the divorce all this time. That O'Brien really was a bastard. After lunch I went over to the Billigmiers and then went to Evelyn's. Naj fell asleep so I talked to Bob and Evelyn all afternoon. Bob wanted to know what was going on in the community. When I got home, I found out that Kay was in trouble. Naj came in and then we listened to Pres. Roosevelt over the radio. Then we heard Joe Martin and had a swell time bullying him. About 12:30 I went over to the wash room and met some Kibei. They said that there was some trouble in Topaz another Kibei said that there had been a pit2h battle between the Kibei and Nisei in block 50. Somebody else remarked that another fight might break out in block 23. It seemed rather odd that these fellows should be so friendly toward me because even though I had never expressed my personal feelings, they knew who my friends were and how they stood on this issue.

Feb. 13: After a good lunch I went over to 1608 and copied the social welfare records all afternoon. Therex was a jive session going off in the Dispatch office next door. While I was there, a Nisei came in to volunteer for the Army. But nobody was there to take his application. He said to me, "I don't know how you feel about this, but I figure that if I want to volunteer, it isn't any of anybody's else's goddam business. These Issei make me mad. Nobody is asking them to volunteer so why don't they shut up?" After supper Yoshimi came over. He was plenty griped about the Kibei in his block. We were listening to the radio and talking when Jimmy came in. He was pretty pale and he looked all around before he stepped in the door. He looked out of the window and said that he might have been followed. He said he spoke up at a meeting and told them that because he was a Kibei and because he had seen conditions in both countries, he preferred to remain in America. He was sure that he was on the black list. We talked about the war, loyalty, the post-war period, deportation, the stupidity of the JACL, and the Issei. Mom came in and she said that Mrs. Skurada told her that her 22 year old son had taken out repatriation papers so that he wouldn't have to register. Poor Tim. He is such xxxk a nice kid and he can't speak speak any Japanese at all.

Feb. 14: I got up just in time to barely make lunch. It's a good thing because they had a roast. I went over and watched Naj make a sled and then went to 1608 with Tomi and copied records until 5:00. After supper we went over to Billigmiers. A big mob was over there and we listened to records and painted up mustaches and took pictures. Michi was saying that she was getting sick and tired of camp and wanted to go out. We got home about 11:00 and Naj noticed the lights on in 401D. We noticed that the bottom panes in the windows had been shaded but through the top pane we



could see a bright curtain dividing up the room. We went back to Miyamotos again and talked about Diane in the house. We cursed O'Brien and talked about the Salt Lake City conference.

Feb. 15: I had a feeling that the sentiments among the Issei and Kisei were beginning to crystallize. They are convinced that Japan would win the war and that each evacuee will receive \$10,000 each from the U.S. government. I got up around 11:20 and went to the wash room. Naj was there taking a shower, and while I was talking to him we heard some Issei talking in another part of the room. One Issei said that everyone in Idaho had answered no. The next person said, "It is stupid to serve in the American army. Seven out of 10 are shot in the back running away." After lunch I went over to 1608 but the place was locked. I ran into Emily Light and she told me that Joe Himmel was married. After a while I went back to work and ran into Riley. We talked about post war and agreed that things looked pretty bad. He said that Cook was a damn fool and was always asking for names of agitators. Quite a few Nisei came in to ask about student relocation. Most of them were people who had applied before and who were not becoming very anxious to get out of camp. After supper I stopped at Shinbo's office to pick up some mail and I heard some Issei discussing a meeting. They were saying that Coverley did not answer their question satisfactorily and pointed out that Coverley was not like Mr. Sheelu (Shirrell) who was clever in answering questions. Pop referred to Coverley as a grocery clerk and the other Issei heartily agreed that Coverley was more stupid than the average keto. This put Coverley in a pretty low state because most Issei had a rather low opinion of keto in general.

Feb. 16: There was a big commotion in the office this morning because Montgomery brought in a copy of Sterile Son, a life history of four prostitutes. May was utterly disgusted and kept hiding the book so that none of the girls would get a chance to look at it. I went over to see Frank afterwards and Mutsuo had brought in a copy of the JACL conference report. In it apparently is part of their own work, was a copy of Frank's report on prevalent fears. The thing was marked confidential. I went back to the office and dictated for a few hours and cleaned up two weeks work. After supper I read for a while and Pop came home from the Block meeting. He said that strangely enough there was no argument of any kind. He said that for the first time he wanted to express an admiration for Shinbo. He thought that Shinbo was pretty smart because he wouldn't let anybody argue with him and just rushed everything through. He simply announced the penalties which would be inflicted if people did not register and sent them home. He felt that the present this was the best procedure since there wasn't much left anybody could do anyway. Naj came in later and we talked about the crisis. It certainly looked like a sad world full of conflicts. We were all pretty blue.

Feb. 17: I got up early for a change but there was no work to do at the office. Jimmy came in and said he was still in trouble. Then Emily Light came in with several registration forms and told me to give them to the Miyamotos so that they can fill them in themselves. In that way they would not have to register where everybody could see them. Michi was pretty worried because Frank blew his top off at last night's meeting and was in dutch with the rest of the block. After lunch I walked over to 3001 to a meeting. There were two issei, Mrs. Murayama, Ken Morimune and



Father Dai present. We concluded that the Issei wanted too muchx and were stalling for time. I worked late and missed supper again. Naj came in after supper and said he overheard Sakurada saying that Block 4 spies were a young couple and a bachelor friend. That made it kind of tough for us because the 3 of us were the only ones in that block who fitted that description. We thought of what we might do if some guys came in and got out our two hammers and put them where we could reach them. Harno said Kay was really in trouble in block 42. We filled out our registration forms and then wrote Dorothy Thomas. We were all hoping for segregation but then wondered what that would do. It was quite clear by now that our going to Salt Lake was out of the question. We would be useless if we left camp now.

Feb. 18: We got up at 10 today and started for the store to buy a present for Koso. We stopped at the Miyamotos and started talking about how bad things lookedx until lunch time. After lunch I went to work. Montgomery said that our pal, Nimura, was picked up by the FBI on a presidential warrant. Obayashi went offx to a planning board meeting. Mr. Sunahara came in and said that the repatriation line by the Ad. bldg. was long. Naj came by and estimated that there must be about 800 people there. I rode up on a taxi with Montgomery and took a look. Most of the people in the line were Nisei including some very young kids. Some of the girls were crying and some of the fellows looked pretty sick. There were relatively few Issei in the line. I saw Don Elbertson and he said that very few were registering. On the way back I stopped in at the Miyamotos and we decided that we better get out of camp. Naj came in after supper and everybody was pretty discouraged. Pop said that he couldn't see how we could get through without bloodshed unless we had martial law. He said that the Issei agitators who were causing so much trouble now were all very maladjusted and unhappy people who had nothing to lose and who were at heart cowardly. He said that they were making things miserable for everyone now because for the first time in their lives they had their upper hand on anyone. He said that if they declared martial law, all these people would crawl back into their shells. Tomi and I went over to the Miyamotos again and we talked until 12:00. On the way back we saw Naj in the wash room. He said that Lt. Carroll told the 11 fellows to register and the 3 who didn't were picked up. He said also that Rhodes was firing those who took out repatriation papers.

Feb. 19: I rushed over to 1608 with my breakfast in my pocket. Mrs. Imai came in and she was pretty sore. We talked over the repatriation with her and she said that her mother wanted her to repatriate but that she didn't want to. On the other hand, she couldn't go back to Bacon and she didn't want to be all alone. Just about then, Mr. Obayashi came in and said that he wanted to repatriate but that they would not let him unless he had registered first. He said that since he wanted to repatriate, he would natnally register. He then gave the whole office staff a lecture on why the Nisei must remain in America and be good American citizens. He said ~~forxxxx~~ that for him the future was in Japan but that the young people would not have any place there. I saw Frank later and he was worried because the repatriation line was being broken up. Naj came in and we kidded him about being an inu. Lunch was horrible. After that I got a letter from Tosh about how bad things were in Topaz. Then I went back to work and we spent the afternoon talking about the repatriation line. Montgomery thought that the WRA was a dead duck. The ruling that everyone must register before repatriating was going to cause more trouble.



I went back to the administration area and took a look into the personnel rec. hall. I saw plenty of teachers, but only one Nisei was in there signing. As soon as they saw me around there they all jumped on me to register. What a sad case! I walked over to the P.O. and then saw Hanny on the way back. She said that they had to register until 8 o'clock last night because people were sneaking in in the dark when nobody could see them. She said that she overheard some people talking and saying that force might be used in block 74. Keiko dropped by and said that in block 42 the officer and Jake came yesterday and today to ask the people to register. She said they read names of the people who would have to register and said that they would send a truck at 1:00. No one was there when the truck came. Then Kris went after them but they must locked their doors and the others stood around. She said a big mob was watching and it looked as though there might be violence any minute. There was a rumor out that the administration was planning to pick up people who didn't register. Since they seemed to be doing just the opposite to what seemed to be wise, we asked Hanny to carry a message to them: (1) don't identify the people who registered thinking that they would feel honored about it, and (2) don't fire people who are repatriating since that would only make the others sore. She was pessimistic about reaching Hayes but said she'd try. She said there was a lot of big talk around the ad area. Naj was around when I got home. Nao and Deki came over to eat in our mess hall to take a look at Diane and her 19 year old protege. They were disappointed because the young girl didn't show up for supper. After they all left I talked to pop for a while and he said that he couldn't understand why they were so excited. He said the resistance was stupid and many of the agitators apparently realized that they wouldn't get their demands in the end anyway. I read for a while and then tuned in on the Richfield Reporter and heard that 11 persons had been arrested in Manzanar. I felt that the W.R.A. was all through. This mess is sure to get criticism from Congress.

February 20: I got up around 10 and went to the washroom and heard Shimbo arguing with an Issei. Shimbo told him that if he didn't register he would have to go to jail for 20 years. The Issei replied that he didn't care because the W.R.A. would have to feed him if they put him in jail. I wandered around the block and overheard people talking about block 42. They said that Jake was over again last night and that the boys all told him that they all wanted to go to jail. The general feeling seemed to be that there was not enough room in jail for everybody so that ~~as~~ long as they were all willing to stick together the W.R.A. could do nothing but to keep them in Tule Lake and maybe send out the few who registered. Kay and Frank were both sick today. Everybody must be too nervous. We had an excellent lunch and then Hide gave me a haircut. I took down my trunk and took out my suit. On my way to 1608 I stopped at every latrine and listened in on the conversation. I one can some Issei were discussing the \$10,000 fine and laughingly remarked that the government couldn't take away something he didn't have. We didn't have much work to do so I dropped over to see how Frank was. He said he thought the situation was crystallizing: civil liberties first and then we will register. After supper, I took a shower, shaved and got all decked out in my bestsuit. It was the first time I had worn it since I got married. Naj came over in his brother's drape suit and the three of us went over to the Miyamoto's. They were



all decked out too. We all went over to Koso's reception. It started late--about 8:30. There must have been about 300 people around. Harry was the M.C. and there were speeches by the baishakunin, the man's relative, the bride's relative, the representatives of the Coop, block 35, the Planning Board, and the Council. They had lettuce, celery, sandwiches, fruit salad, osushi, jello, soda pop for eats. Naj and Uyeno kept telling dirty jokes all evening and embarrassed some of the girls. After that we all piled in at the Miyamoto's and took things easy.

Feb. 21: I got up at 10:30 and packed up my clothes and put everything away in a trunk. We had pakai for lunch today. I wrote letters all afternoon. Supper was at 5:30. Right in the middle of supper I noticed that there was a big crowd in Ward V. All the other people were looking in that direction. I rushed home to get a coat and then ran toward that direction when I met Naj in the firebreak. He said that some soldiers had come in with machine guns and bayonets and had dragged off a careful of Japs. We both went down there and saw the cars returning toward the administration area. The men were armed all right because you could see the guns bristling all over the jeeps. I rushed home and wrapped up our gift for Koso to get an excuse for going down there legitimately. When we got to block 41 Koso and his wife were just going to supper. He said that the soldiers came and set up machine guns all around the block and then would not let anyone in or out. Then Jake and a couple of soldiers with bayonets went from door to door and took all the men they wanted. He said that most of the fellows were packed and ready to go. He was surprised at the audacity of some of the people who made threats against armed soldiers and remarked that they were crazy. We then dropped in at the Hisatomis and the whole household was tense. Keiko was really scared, but Kay was nonchalantly doing some repair work. He must have been disturbed too, but he didn't show it. Keiko said that "inu" signs had been hung on five doors last night--theirs, the Tsukamotos, the Omuras, the block managers, and one other that she didn't remember. We sat around there for a while. Keiko was cooking. Then, there was a big commotion outside so Kay and I went outside to see what was going on. There were about a 100 people gathered at the center of the block by the washroom and they were milling around. The situation was plenty tense and the people were all pretty sore. Everyone was muttering threats under their breaths and small groups stood around a few feet from each other. They were all talking about vengeance. Little kids were running around yelling "inu, inu" without realizing what they were saying. Many of the people standing around were young and most of the conversation was in English although there was an occasional Kibei who spoke up in Japanese. I saw Sumi so I stopped to talk to her. She started telling me what had happened when some other girls motioned to her threateningly and told her not to say anything to "strangers." Sumi explained that I was not a stranger and that we worked together in the same office, but they would not listen. Finally some woman grabbed her and dragged her into the house. I didn't have to depend on Sumi because I could hear all around me the story of what had happened. Apparently part of the crowd came from the other blocks because the local people were explaining what had happened. They were saying that the soldiers surrounded the block with machine guns and took out the Japanese they wanted.



Everyone seemed to be hostile and suspicious toward anyone that they did not know well. We went back to the Hisatomis and were sitting around while they were eating when some kid sneaked up to the door and put a note under the door. We could hear them scream in delight as they ran away. The note read, "I'm a white dog." and was signed "A sad Jap." Keiko almost broke down and cried, but Kay still kept his poker face. Kay told us we had better leave before we were labelled too. We stuck around until they finished eating and then went back to Koso's place. After leaving the present, we went over to the Naito's. Naj dropped in and said that 35 people in block 42 had signed a resolution not to register. Apparently, the mob in block 42 didn't know this because they were looking for stool-pigeons. Then the subject of whorehouses came up again. Naj said that he had heard that the girls in 401-D were serving freeto the Kibei cooks. Then Naj told us to be careful because the Kibei were having a meeting in block 4. When I got home, mother said that Ted Tokuno had dropped in about 9:15. Well, it looks as though the jig is up.

Feb. 22: I got up at 10 and pop told me of the breakfast announcement. He said that the Council and the Planning Board had met until 1:15 last night and had decided to ask for registration by mail. He said that the ministers also met and decided to ask for the Spanish Consulate. I went over to 53 but got a very cold reception from my clients so I went back to the office. Sumi wasn't there. Everyone just sat around talking. Obayashi said that a general strike had been planned and that all Kibeis had passed a resolution not to register. The situation looked pretty bad. We had a horrible lunch, and to make things worse Shimbo announced that a meeting was to be held immediately and called for a discussion. He said that the other blocks were all set against registration because of what had happened in block 42. Then Shimbo asked what the people in block 4 wanted to do. At this point Sakurada got up and said that he had spent the morning going from block to block to see what each group was doing about this insult to the Japanese people. He said that Ward V was solidly behind the block 42 people. He said that ward I was almost united and said the block 4 had to swing into line. He asked whether or not the people in block 4 had any Yamato Damashi. At this point Mr. Obayashi got up and stated the decision of the Planning Board but he was yelled down by the chief cook who screamed that the Planning Board was standing in the people's way. "How can you sit by so complacently when they bring in machine guns?" he asked. Sakurada and Matsumoto also yelled dire threats against Mr. Obayashi. Then the chief cook got up and said that he would not register under any circumstances and that he was willing to die for his beliefs. He then said that all others who felt as he did should come up immediately and sign a petition to that effect. The others who were too cowardly to sign such a petition could get out of the mess hall immediately. The choice was clear: either sign or get out. There could be no other way. Then, Mr. Obayashi got up again and declared that while he was a loyal Japanese subject and wished to repatriate, he felt that the rights of American citizens should not be abridged. He said, "Do what you wish but you have no right to force anyone else to sign with you." (kenri wa nai). To this everyone including the hotheaded Kibei chief cook agreed. Then Tim got up and started the parade to sign. A few others got up to follow him. Obayashi got up and threw his



head proudly and walked right out of the mess hall. He walked right in front of where Sakurada was standing with a knife and went so close that he almost stepped on his toes. He didn't even apologize. The impression he gave was that he considered himself above the kind of thing that was being done and didn't want to have anything to do with people who were engineering it. Then he came back in. He had forgotten his coat. He picked it up nonchalantly and walked out again with his head in the air. Then, Mr. Tani, another Issei, got up and slammed his dish on the table. He whipped on his cap and then walked noisily out of the mess hall. He slammed the door as he went out to let the Kibei know how he felt about it. Tani hated all Kibeis anyway. Then pop got up and without paying any attention to anything else he walked out of the mess hall. Mom was so shocked that she just sat there staring at him. Then Hank Shimojima got up and said loudly, "Aw I'm going home." Hank sauntered out and as he did so leered threateningly toward the Kibei at the other end of the room. Tomi and I stood up and as we went out several Nisei girls went out with us. Fumi and Ich were standing by Ichi's father and both were crying. Apparently the old man wanted them to sign the petition but neither one of them wanted to. No one felt like eating any more. The Kibei cook and Sakurada were standing around leaning at those who walked out, but most of the people stayed. I rushed home and hurriedly packed up all the study material. I put all my notes in a few boxes in case we had to move the stuff. While I was packing Hide came over for the first time without an invitation and said that his mind was made up. He was going to stay in America. The hell with Mr. Higuchi and his parents. They could go to Japan if they wanted to but he wanted to stay here. We promised each other that we would help if something happened, and we felt like a bunch of martyrs awaiting death. We packed five packs of notes and started for the ad area. Then we decided to stop at the Miyamoto's to tell them what happened. We looked to see if anyone was looking and then dropped in. Both of them were nervous. They said that they spent this morning's meeting discussing ways and means of disposing of inu. Frank said that he thought he was being watched and our coming with the boxes didn't help things any for him. He packed his stuff too and we all went to the Billigmeiers. Emily and Bill Noda were there too. We wondered when martial law would be declared. I decided that I might as well register because if I didn't I might get caught between two fires. I wanted to be on one side or the other and since I had forsaken the block people I wanted to be even with the law. Bob suggested that I try to explain to the major what is going on out in camp since Joe Hayes and Coverly were incapable of understanding. After registering I asked to see the major. At first I was disappointed because the first thing he did was to look at my answers to questions 27 and 28. As if that told him anything. Then as the conversation went on I realized that he was a pretty reasonable guy. Hayes came in and started asking me for names so I told him I didn't know any. He said I was lying. I told him that the names weren't important and that the people as a whole were pretty aroused. Hayes started to walk out saying that I didn't know what the score was because he knew that there were only a small minority who were disloyal and that they would pick them all up as soon as some patriotic person turned in the names. He was really bull headed and asked me why it was that nobody would tell him what was going on out there. I reminded him that I was telling him right there but he said I was all wet because he knew



what was happening and he knew that things weren't as bad as alarmists like Jacoby and Elbersen were saying. Then, the major suggested to Hayes that he might listen to what I had to say. I told him that people were mad enough to kill someone tonight. Hayes laughed. Then I reminded him that if someone were killed tonight then Hayes himself was partly responsible for that murder since he had refused to take the necessary precautions. Hayes laughed again, but the major didn't think it was so funny. He felt that if the U.S. government was asking loyal people to state their loyalty at the risk of their lives then it was the responsibility of the government to protect the people who did so. Hayes kept insisting that nothing would happen because everyone had assured him that they didn't know the names of agitators. He reasoned that if there were many disloyal people then someone surely would know some of the names. Then the major asked me if I wanted to spend the night in the administration area, but I told him that would only increase suspicion so that all of us might as well take our chances. I was plenty disgusted to think that a guy like Hayes--an asshole like Hayes--was in charge of the whole thing. No wonder the Issei are sore. Who wouldn't be? When I got back to the Billigmeiers they said that the Council, the Planning Board and the wardens had all quit. I went home with Naj and Tomi. We thought that they might not feed us in the mess halls, but we decided to go anyway. They fed us all right although they weren't ~~very~~ friendly, but the food wasn't so good. I read Time for a while and then thought of packing up for an emergency. I listened to the radio for a while and then went over to the wash room. I felt a little jittery about going out but thought I might as well. Naj was the only one there; he was taking a shower and said that the Kibei were holding a meeting at 420. When I got home I felt a little uneasy. Then we listened to James Melton sing over the radio. I kept wondering how we could possibly pack all the stuff we had compactly. I thought of phoning DST tomorrow. Over the Richfield Reporter, I heard the report of 27 Japs being arrested in Tule. Coverley had referred to them as "agitators." The dumb bastard! About 10:30 I went over to the wash room again and the Kibei meeting was apparently over. Quite a few of them were in there washing up. I asked some of them what happened and two of them turned away and the third told me that I would learn of it within a few days. They were polite but definitely not friendly so I decided to leave.

Feb. 23: I got up at 10:30 and pop told me that a Dispatch worker was beaten up yesterday and that he was in the hospital seriously injured. I ran over to the Miyamotos and they said that Rev. Kuroda was also beaten up. They said his wife was beaten too. Michi was really worried about Frank. After a lousy lunch, I went over to Jim's. He said that block 25 was now registering. He said that the Dispatch man was Hashida, and that the wardens were helpless. He told me that one man had swung his block and that the Issei with kids were plenty worried. He also said that they are afraid of being arrested and that they were tired of the bickering. He said he was safe now, and I hoped he was right because I heard Art Morimitsu say that some Kibei were gunning for Jim. I went to the bank and notice a long line there; were the people all drawing out there money? I went to the coop office and they said that there was no more money left. I left my own checks with the girl there and went over to the Miyamotos.



We talked over the situation. Michi said that she heard that the wardens told Kuroda not to tell anyone of the meeting. There were rumors that Father Dai was either beaten up or also on the list. Frank was wondering if the Kibei organization had a real fascist bran behind it--maybe Takasui--and if so that would account for their beating up the clergymen first. Maybe the inner clique is guided by fascist ideology. Ton Uyeno said that there was a long list of names and systematic beatings were being planned for the immediate future. Why should they beat up the ministers first? It didn't seem like the logical choice on a spontaneous uprising. We were all pretty worried because we were sure that we were on the black list. It was just a matter of waiting for the inevitable to happen or to wait for the Army to come in with martial law. It seemed that martial law was the only thing that could save us. It didn't seem as though the Army was coming in either. Maybe the Kibei leaders wanted martial law, but why should they? I wondered about the possibility of getting several hundred Nisei together to beat up a few Kibei, but maybe that wouldn't be of any use either. It could be done if Hayes and the WRA continued to refuse to do anything to protect the Nisei. We heard that the Kibei had another meeting this morning. I wondered what was up now. May came walking in and she was worried stiff too. She said that Frank's mother came over at 12:30 to see if everything was well. She brought a tea kettle full of boiling water. We were all sort of mad because the Kibei seemed to be so cowardly. They wouldn't attack the Hawaiians who had openly professed their loyalty to the United States. In fact, there was a report that the Kibeis agreed at their first meeting to lay off the Hawaiians. That's really being yellow. Supper was good, but we didn't eat much. At supper, Shimbo got up and made an announcement. He looked plenty scared and it seemed that some Kibei were forcing him to toe the mark. He said that answering "No" to questions 27 and 28 would mean that they wouldn't be drafted. I wondered why this announcement had not been made before if it came from the administration. After supper I walked over to the can and talked to a Kibei fellow who was sitting in there. We panned the WRA and the evacuation. I had to admit he was right because everything he had to say happened to be true. He said that the evacuation was a dirty deal and that the WRA staff made many stupid mistakes. He said that he realized that their job was tough, but he felt that some of their mistakes were unreasonably stupid. Then he said that he would have volunteered for the Army before the evacuation. He said he was going to register although he wasn't decided as to whether he would answer yes or no, but after what happened in block 42 he had no alternative but to refuse. He said that he had heard that two Nisei had been forced to answer "Yes" even if they didn't want to, and for that reason said it was no use going down to register. They would not allow you to register as you saw fit. He said he was not opposed to the registration but was opposed to the use of force. I asked him what he thought about the beatings, and he said it was unfortunate. Then he asked me how I felt about it and when I told him that I had no alternative but to register, he said it was O.K. with him because it was my own funeral. He said he felt sorry for me but he thought each person has his own life to lead. I felt a little better when I got home because all the Kibei were not unreasonable. This fellow lives with Takasui. About 8 we thought that the Miyamoto's might be lonely so we got a can of soup and our radio and went over. The door was locked and when we rapped Frank answered in a tense voice, "Who's there?" I felt like a heel scaring them when they were so worried, but I didn't say anything and knocked again. Finally, they heard us snickering and opened the door. Michi glared at us for scaring them like that. We talked about all kinds of things to get our minds off the obvious subject and had just about succeeded when we heard a lot of heavy footsteps of running people. I thought the zero hour had come and it seemed that we would have to fight. I had pictures in my mind of a struggle. Then the footsteps went away. We talked of what we might do if we were attacked. On the way home I steeped in at the can and Naj and a bunch of Kibei were in there all washing up and joking together. The fellows seemed quite friendly and it seemed that things had cooled off, but I wasn't convinced.



Feb. 24: We got up late ~~xxxxxxx~~ today and had a big squabble with mom. She said we were too lazy. We had some hot words and finally decided that two families could not live amicably under the same roof. Tomi came back from lunch and said that all registrants had to stay to listen to the Kibei, and I wondered what was up. Keiko came in and said that she had to eat alone because the people in her block would not let them eat where they had. They had special tables for the inu and no one would serve them. They just left the food on the table and they had to help themselves. After that I went over to the ad building to see Montgomery since the social welfare office was closed indefinitely. Montgomery said that Mary Nomura was in trouble because she had been forced to sign a petition not to register but that she had already secretly registered. She said that martial law seemed to be out of the question because Hayes was more concerned about the record of his administration than with the welfare of the people in the center. She pointed out that if martial law were declared it would be a black mark on Coverley's record and he didn't want that even if a couple of people were killed. She said that everyone in the administration knew about the beatings already--in fact, they knew about them a few hours after they occurred. That really made me mad because Joe Hayes was warned and yet he refused to act. Only three people--the major, Hayes, and myself--knew that he had been warned. I could see now that Hayes didn't care what happened to us out there. He was so bull-headed that all he wanted was names of people to put into jail. I saw Kumeo Yoshinari up there and he said that Tom Yego was almost beaten up last night. He said that the fellows knocked and Mrs. Yego opened the door but when she saw who it was she closed it right away. They couldn't force the door so that threw rocks through the window. Yego left camp this morning. I ran into Riley and he said he was blacklisted too. What a sad case. Everyone I knew was on the blacklist. He said that the Hawaiians were behaving for a change because they wanted to get out of camp and could not get permission. He said that a group of Hawaiians in block 39 grabbed a couple of Kibei and beat hell out of them and forced them to register. I stopped in at the Billigmeiers and Evelyn and Emily were there. We all ate ice cream and talked about the situation. They seemed to think that the situation was changing for the better and that martial law should be called just as a last resort. Bob was pretty indignant about Hayes and uttered some wild oaths about him. When I got home I was told that Keiko had gone over to register and had been overheard by an Issei who was standing behind a post. Keiko thought it was a ward V spy and that he was listening to see what she told the administration. Jake took care of it. He guaranteed protection and sent her home. We had lousy fish for supper. Shimbo asked for mess hall and coal volunteers. Everyone was home. Not many people were working. Hide said that everyone in block 4 except two or three families was against registration. He also said that Takasui was the head of the Kibei. When I went to the shower room there were a lot of Issei standing around talking. They changed their subject as soon as I walked in so I decided I'd better leave. They were courteous to me but I felt that I wasn't wanted there.

Feb. 25: I woke up at 10:30 and overheard mom and pop talking about the mimeographed poster in the wash room. Pop said that he saw Takasui going to bed about 6:30 in the morning. He asked him what he was doing up so early and Takasui had replied that he had some "work to do" after the Kibei meeting last night. I went over to the washroom and read the sign. It said that the American Legion was trying to take citizenship away from the Nisei so that they could take away the property of the Nisei. They caused the evacuation. Therefore, it concluded, do not register. The whole thing was certainly not clear. I couldn't figure out the argument and thought some uninformed and unthinking dope had done the work. I couldn't conceive of a smart guy like Takasui doing it. I went over to the Miyamaotos and they had not yet heard about the poster. Frank went out and took a look at it. At lunch Yussa got up and gave a report on last night's meeting. He said that Mr. Nojima



that hotheaded Kibei social welfare case who had become councilman had gone from block to block explaining his experience. Nojima had gone to get back his registration papers and had talked to the marshall (probably the major). He told him that there had been a misunderstanding. Both agreed and then the major said that if Nojima would give him his reasons for not registering the major would give his answers. Then Yuasa rattled off some stuff I couldn't figure out because his argument somehow did not seem logical at all. He seemed to be a confused man. He said that people should answer No to questions 27 and 28 but then pointed out that everyone was afraid of losing citizenship because of the property loss that might be incurred. Then he said that the more we worked the less expense it was for the U.S. government and the more expense it was for the Japanese government in proportion for caring for American prisoners in Japan. Then he went into the question of being forced to register, "Yes." He said that the marshall told Nojima that he would give him \$20. for each man who was forced to sign in a certain way. He tried to explain the poster too. I couldn't make out his argument because he seemed to be ranting on and on. I could understand his language but not his thoughts. It seemed that what he wanted was (1) property rights, (2) citizenship rights, and (3) evasion of the draft--all guaranteed or else he would not register. After lunch I cornered a couple of Kibei to ask them what the hell Yuasa was talking about. They said they couldn't follow his line of argument either and said he misrepresented the Kibei position. They said Yusas was a dope but that since he thought he was a community leader they wanted to humor him. I saw around all afternoon reading and then Roy Higashi came in and said he wanted to say good bye because he was pulling off to Montana. Naj came in with the news that DST had phoned Bob that Jim and I should go to Chicago if things got too hot around here. We talked it over until supper time. Then we went over to get out clothing allowances. My name wasn't on the list so Shimbo told me to go to the clothing unit to see what happened. We all talked about Chicago. There didn't seem to be any immediate danger for me as there was for Frank and Tim because I had kept my mouth shut and I was still on speaking terms with some of the Kibei, but it seemed as though the study was washed up here. Maybe it would be just as well that we went. I had thought of leaving Tule, but I hadn't thought seriously about going to Chicago. I went over to Naj's place and George Sakoda, Mr. Tani, and Mr. Obayashi were there. Naj wasn't home. They were walking about the stupidity of the Japanese people here. Mr. Obayashi said that if they wanted to beat him up they could come in and do it. Then he went to Mirikitani's drawer and took out a short knife and laughingly said that the "Baron" threatened to kill him with it. That made Tani mad and he pulled out a butcher knife and said that he was going to slit Mirikitani's throat. Tani was very emotional and said that if any Kibei came walking in there he would get up and cut them apart. In spite of his age, I felt sure he would do it. I dropped in to see May and she said that Frank and Michi were over at our place so I rushed home. They were there talking to Tomi and mom and pop. We talked about the Japanese background of the present actions and poked fun at the Japanese until after 12. Pop went to town and slammed Japs all over the place.

Feb. 26: I thought about Chicago for some time. I felt reasonably sure that our lives were not in danger. You couldn't be sure, but it seemed unlikely that we would be attacked for some time to come. Then again we were really getting sick and tired of Tule and if we could be of some value in Chicago then here was our chance. I felt sure that research in Tule was out from now on. I went over to the ad building and saw Montgomery. She said that the Ohara's had their windows broken in block 52. I saw Mr. Juyck and he said that the women's registration was coming along quite fair. He said that DST had to write a letter or else he could do absolutely nothing about starting clearance procedures. I talked to Light, Durkin, and Curvine for a while and got the impression that the situation was slightly exaggerated in their minds. I got the keys to 1608 from Montgomery and then went home. After a horrible lunch I went over to Jim's. He



said that he didn't want to go to Chicago and that he would stay around to the very end and then would follow the people who are segregated as loyal. I then wrote a long letter to DST and then saw Bob. He was opposed to our leaving with the Miyamotos. He felt that we should stay because making a study here would not be impossible. I guess he didn't realize how much our status relationships in camp had changed as a result of the registration. We were labeled and he didn't seem to see what that meant in a place like block 4. Carter and Don Elberson came in and they were disgusted with the stupidity of Hayes and Obrien. Then they said that Throckmorton had done a good job in Manzanar and said the same thing could have been done here if Hayes hadn't been drunk all the time he was in Washington. I was late for supper and learned of a Nisei meeting to be held tonight. We ate at home. Tomi was kind of sore because mom talked too much and this increased my desire to leave. If we stayed in camp we could not get another apartment because of housing regulations. Over at the Miyamoto's we learned that the Omuras in block 42 had their window broken. Frank and I (against Michi's wishes) walked over to 3001--the church building--to a Nisei meeting. About 30 fellows were there. Harry was chairman and said that there were two problems that confronted the Nisei (1) the present danger to everyone and (2) later organization. We discarded the second because there were Nisei in there who were bound to argue. J.A.C.L. men, Hawaiians, yogores, and even Kibei were present and if we started talking about later organization it would end in a squabble. The only common interest that brought us there was the common danger. We were all griped as hell about the beatings and we agreed to organize secretly into an anti-violence gang that would use violence if necessary to subdue the Kibei. It was amazing because Father Dai who was a minister said, "Well, boys, we have to be practical about this. Sometimes it is necessary to fight fire with fire." Rev. Tanabe was agreed. A lot of tough guys were there. The Pensioners and the Hawaiians were represented. The fellows said that ward VII was against violence and had organized their own patrols to guard against it. We decided that we would get so many Nisei from each block to form such a patrol to cover the entire camp. Then we agreed to discuss matters with the Kibei leaders first. We agreed that we were not just going to talk but would carry a big stick to back up our demands for peace. The whole meeting buoyed me up. At last the fellows were getting together. We had numerical strength if we only got together. It was disgusting in a way that it took a crisis like this to pull us together but we were together. It reminded me of the frontier days when the citizens had to take the law into their own hands when the law enforcement officers were crooked or no good--like Hayes and Coverley. When we got back Tomi and Michi were waiting for us. We were worried about Koso since we heard that he had given a speech in favor of registration and was in dutch with the Kibei. What a hell of a way to spend a honeymoon! Then we talked about leaving camp. We agreed that it would be impossible for the Nisei to gain and keep control over Tule Lake for long and that sooner or later the pro-Japanese elements would take over. On the way home I kept thinking about the meeting. Everyone at the meeting seemed to know that Takasui was the big man. They all knew that block 4 was the hottest block and sympathized with me. Some of the wards were apparently already organized and were waiting. The Hawaiians were all set too and were just itching to bang some Kibei around. The Nisei at the meeting were determined. All were of a common mind and past differences were forgotten. We planned to set up a secret central committee. We agreed not to mention any names so that we wouldn't be picked off one at a time. We agreed to set up goon squads to patrol each ward. Some of the fellows wanted to beat up a few Kibei just to show them where they stood. Harry said that the administration people were hoping that the Nisei would slug a few. In the wash room a bunch of Kibei were bitching about the Nisei who registered. I snickered to myself as I picked myself beating up one of them. Tomi saw someone walking around the house and got scared. We got out both our hammers and were ready for them. I planned to hit them as they came through the door because only a few could come in at once. I had visions of breaking into some Kibei stronghold with a gang of Nisei and bashing a couple of guys around.



Feb. 27: I woke up at 11 but had to stay in bed because my cold was so bad. Keiko came in and said that the Omuras had left camp. I stayed in bed until 3 when Father Dai came in and said there would be a meeting. Tomi went over to tell Frank and I dressed. I heard in the conversation around the block that Iseri and Nakano had been picked up with eight other guys by the F.B.I. Everything seemed to be quite in block 4. I dropped in at the coop to get my scripts and Don asked me if Tomi would be willing to accept a job as dietician in a coop in Chicago. He said she would work 3½ hours a day and would get \$75 a month. It sounded pretty good. Naj came in after supper and said that some Kibei were picked up at 5 and 7 A.M. this morning and were kept next door to the Billigneiers. Then Naj said that he saw a strange Issei man hanging around with the F.B.I. men and heard a couple of extra footsteps at the time the fellows next door to his room were arrested. He said that Takasui went to see Jake and demanded that he be arrested too. He said that Jake gave him some time and that Takasui was now getting ready. Naj said that the Kibei leaders are telling the family men to shut up while all the bachelors are getting ready for jail. He said that the Kibei were beginning to split up. We had to go over to the Billigneiers for another party. It was not a good time to go but I guess Bob wanted to cheer us up. My cold was pretty bad. When we went to the washroom no one was around so Naj swiped the sign. Then we all went home.

Feb. 28: I went over to the washroom and saw Shimbo there shaving. He said that last night the F.B.I. picked up two more men--Takatani and the chief cook. He said that he asked the F.B.I. man what they were charged with ~~the~~ and the agent told him that the charge was sedition. I wondered how the F.B.I. could pick out the guys who were actually guilty. There must be an inu somewhere. Shimbo said that the Kibei fellows thought that maybe Iseri, who got pinched yesterday, squealed on the others. After lunch we went over to the Miyamoto's and read the papers. We went for a walk with the Miyamotos because it was such a beautiful day. We stopped at the Takasugi's and talked. We got back barely in time for some supper. The Issei were all quite and some like Yuasa seemed scared. There was no talk of inus. We were sitting around listening to the radio when Hide dropped in. It seems that he has been forsaken by his Kibei friends since registration began. We shot the breeze for a while and went to take a shower together.

March 1: I got up at 12 and heard that four people had been picked up at 5 in the morning. Lunch was horrible. I went to 1608 and talked to Bacon. He said that Ward III was still hot. I started cleaning up my work so that I could quit presently. Montgomery was kind of mad about my quitting. Mary kept talking about giving a dance for us. I walked home with May. Supper was bad. Then we went to the U.C. Club show but when we got there we found that the whole thing had been called off. Jobo Nakamura said that the Alumni movies were off because five Kibei went to see Harry and threatened to wreck the projector and the films if they had the audacity to have a show while the martyrs were suffering in jail. Jobo said he didn't want to risk the borrowed films so he called the whole thing off. He said that if he talked too much he might get beaten up and on that ground refused to tell me any more. He was scared. I saw Mas Sakada and asked him what the hell the big idea was and he said he was going to do something about it. Then we stopped at the Miyamotos and bulled.

March 2: I had to help Tomi with the wash today. At a bad lunch ~~kg~~ I learned that another guy had been picked up. After lunch I went over to 1608 and cleaned up my work to leave. I said good bye to everyone and went over to the Leave Section. They were busy with the registration and a long line of gals were standing there waiting. Bess Kerwin said that most of them were saying No on 27 and 28 but at least they were registering. I saw Huyck and filed the form 130's. Then I went over to the Housing Department and got some ration books. They were saying that the Kibei had another meeting. I talked to Carter, Fleming, and Bob for a while. Then I saw Don and said that it would be O.K. to wait until



the end of the month for clearance. After supper I went over to 3001 with Frank. There was a small group there. They said that Ward V was now all split up and only blocks 42, 44, and 48 were still holding out. They thought that they would have to find a way whereby the Kibei could save face. They didn't want to push them into a hole where they would have to fight. Issei registration was starting tomorrow and Ikeda thought that that will raise more issues. We decided that the U.C. Club show was to go on. We then went over to the Miyamotos and had some soup and talked about Chicago.

March 3: Lunch was terrible. Mom and Mrs. Hajima had to go to help make the oseku dinner. Pop went to register. He said there was a big crowd around and that there were no interpreters around. I started segregating my completed cases and worked on some reports on the family. We had tempura, mazegohan, osashimi for dinner. I ate a lot of tempura. Then I worked on my documents until 11. As I read about the discriminatory laws in the Pacific Citizen I became very sad and wondered about the future of the Nisei in America.

March 4: I got up early and went over to 1608. I sent a memo to Bacon and then asked Montgomery for a termination on the 6th. I planned to raid the office over the weekend. I went over to the canteen with Naj after lunch and then played basketball with Hide and Tomi. Keiko went over to see the WAAC officer even though she was not going to join. There was a big fire in the sage area and a lot of people rushed out there to see. I went to the can and found Tony Tani arguing with a Kibei. Both were mad as anything and swearing and threatening each other. The Kibei was young but he just got sore and didn't do anything. Tani kept taunting him and calling him a fool. I thought that they would start swinging any minute and tried to stop them. Then Tani told me that I shouldn't worry because the Kibei were basically cowardly and wouldn't dare do anything in the daylight and in front of another person's face. At that the Kibei swore some more and stormed out of the room. Tani continued to swear for five minutes after the fellow left and said that all Kibei should be put on a ship to Japan and that the ship should be sunk in the middle of the ocean so that Japan would not be plagued with them either. He said they were not fit to live. After supper I worked on some documents and Jim came over. Then Frank dropped in to say that he had some tenderloin. Tom Uyeno came in too and we all ate. Frank and Jimmy got into an argument about social psychology and Frank got kind of sore. His eyes were flashing by the time Jim left.

March 5: I woke up at 7 with the breakfast bell. I had been dreaming of the 2 A.M. meetings of last week and thought this was ~~one~~ one of them. Then when I realized that nothing was wrong I went back to sleep and didn't wake up until 10. Tomi woke me up and said that a big mob was going by the house. I ran out and saw a motely bunch of about 100 to 150 people walking from the direction of ward V to the administration building. There were both men and women, but most of the people were young and there were a few kids too. They were all carrying their lunches and some had furoshiki full of other things. A cook was in his white uniform. They stopped all traffic. As I looked carefully I saw Jimmy walking right in front with the mob. I called a warden and asked him what the hell was up and he said that they were going to the ad building so that they could be arrested for not registering. He said that they figured that if they went in large enough number the administration would be unable to do anything and that they would be told to go home. Then the keto would lose face again. When I heard that I ran back to the house and dressed and dashed for the ad area. I stopped to get Frank and the two of us ran down. Light and Bob were down there and were very happy. They had thought that these nice people had come down to register! I walked over to the alien registration area and found that it was empty. The people were milling around but the situation was not tense. Everyone seemed rather gay and the young people seemed to think it was some kind of a picnic.



Kristovich, Coverly and some Army officers were standing around. Coverly looked pretty bewildered. The fireman from block 5, Coffee Oshima, Kumeo Yoshinari, and Hayashi from the Dispatch office were standing around so we all shot the breeze for a while. They said that block 44 had been told to register and that they were all pretty mad. Coffee said that block 48 was going to stage a demonstration this morning but 9 people were picked up by the FBI so they decided to call it off. As everyone had expected, the administration refused to put the people in jail, so they started going home again. One man threw him lunch in the garbage can in disgust. Some Hawaiians who were standing around with looks of disapproval in their faces, also left. The Nisei standing around did not seem to be very sympathetic. Everyone started back so we went to lunch too. At lunch time Mr. Sakurada read a list of the contribution made by each barrack and then announced that the money would be used to hold a sobetsukai tonight for those who would not register and who would be sent to jail. I went home and worked on some documents and then went to 1608. Then I went over to the recreation center and Kumeo told me of an all-Nisei pro-American meeting to be held at block 69 at 7:30. After supper Naj came in and we all talked. When we went out to the wash room one of the Kibei fellows told us that 100 people had been picked up this afternoon. Mom came back from the shower and said that people with flashlights were chasing around young fellows who were running around. She apparently was not aware of the fact that a whore house had been opened in our block and that the young fellows were bothering the girls. The wardens sent by Jacoby to keep an eye on the girls were actually much busier protecting them.

March 6: I went over to the Ad bldg. to have Judge Mosbar notarize my selective service form for me. Lunch was excellent and then I went over to 1608 for the Imai case. For the first time I managed to get Bacon and Teruko together. Bacon came with the baby and Frank came with Teruko. During the midst of the discussion, Bacon got all mixed up and attacked Frank without bothering to drop the baby. Teruko grabbed the baby from Bacon and stood in front of him glaring at him. The whole thing was a big mess and so I had to call everything off again. If Bacon hadn't lost his temper we might have gotten somewhere for a change. Later in the afternoon I was copying records on the sly when Mrs. Aoki came down with a cake and begged me never to allow Teruko to see Bacon again. She stayed for quite a while. After supper it started raining so I copied more records at home. The Hisatomis dropped in and said that things had cooled off in block 42.

March 7: After an excellent roast, we plowed through the rain to 1608. Both Tomi and I copied records until 6:00. We worked all evening until 10:00. Then there was a broadcast that men over 35 were to be reclassified 1-A. I wondered what we were fighting the war for since there were more Fascists in this country than over there. Suppose Stalin makes peace? I thought of the Republicans and they made me sore too. Jimmy came in late to get a letter and said he was writing up the present incident.

March 8: Tomi had a sore tooth this morning and went over to the hospital. After a very horrible lunch we went home and ~~xxxxxxx~~ cooked some Kraft dinner. We got a letter from Morton saying it was O.K. to go on to Chicago. Keiko came in and Tomi went out with her. After 3:00 o'clock all the electricity went off. About 5:00 Mr. Mitona came in and said that he wanted to leave camp. Mitona is an Issei leader but I was not surprised at this. He said that the people in his block were getting very hostile and that he did not feel that the camp was a proper place to bring up his son. He wanted information on various universities and colleges and said that he and his wife would work as domestics to send his son through school. I asked him what he would do if his son were drafted and he replied that he would rather have his son in the Army than to have him rot away in this camp. Supper was terrible again. About 11:30 I stopped working and ran to the washroom in the rain. As I came out, a truck stopped at 401B and picked up someone after honking loudly for a few minutes. Mr. Takao, the warden, was also in the washroom and he kept staring with as much interest as I had. Then we saw the people of the truck take something in



to the house. We both stayed in the shadow and then Takao asked me if I saw what he saw. He said that he smelled something fishy going on. He said that it did not make any difference whether people were pro-Japan or pro-America, things of this kind had to be eliminated regardless of loyalty.

March 9: I worked on documents most of the day and then went over to 1608. Mitoma came in again. Riley came in for a while and he was amazed at how naive the Nisei were about sex. Then Nao came over and we talked about maladjusted personalities until 6:00. Supper was bad so Tomi made some sandwiches and we went over to the Miyamotos. Michi made some soup and we all ate together. About 11:30 we decided to go home and just when Tomi and I got to our barrack we heard a mess hall bell ringing in ward 5. There didn't seem to be any fire around there because I couldn't see any bright glow in the sky like we did when the canteens burned down. I was wondering what the heck was up when Frank came running up, so we walked over to No Man's Land together. The bell kept ringing and it made an eerie sound because it was so quiet. We followed the bell to block 44 and as we approached, we heard angry shouts and above it all we could hear Jake's deep and calm voice. We could see Kristovich towering over the rest of the people. There were two cars there. They had apparently come to pick up someone and that person was either not home or was locked in. There were well over 100 people there, most of them only partially dressed. Most of the people were quite young altho groups of Issei stood here and there. They were yelling and swearing and milling around. One girl, who couldn't have been older than 17, yelled in a shrill, clarion voice that could be heard over all the din, "I feel and itch--or is it Kristovich,--or is it a sonnavabitch?" She said that a couple of times and her voice was so shrill that it could be heard easily over the hubbub. As we roamed around, we gathered that the major objection was that the men came at night. Someone yelled out, "Go home before we pile you!" Some Issei walked right by Jacoby, shook his fist in his face and yelled, "Konchikusho, bunnagutte yaro!" There was no question that the people were plenty sore and I thought that any minute Jake was going to be mobbed. Kristovich and the other fellow looked pretty scared but Jacoby calmly smoked his pipe and looked over the heads of the others. He didn't seem to be ruffled at all altho people were shoving less than a foot away from him. Finally, the cars pulled out. It was 11:45. As the cars started off everybody yelled "banzai" three times and many of the people picked up rocks and threw them at the cars. As Frank and I stood there, one Issei stared at us. I just happened to notice when he turned around, he nudged another Issei who was standing next to him and I noticed from the corner of my eye that all the Issei there were staring at us. In less than half a minute they had surrounded us. Everyone was tense and suspicious so I nudged Frank and we decided we'd better go. As we came across the firebreaks in block 4, Mr. Fujii came running out with a worried look on his face and asked us what had happened. He said that there had been plenty of trouble already and he hoped that nothing serious would occur. When we told him, he said that an agreement had been reached that no one was to be picked up at night. He said that the administration had violated this agreement but he didn't seem very bitter about it. He was plenty worried though. When we got to the washroom, I found that there was ~~xxx~~ no water. I met a Kibei in there who said that some of the Issei hotheads in the block had a meeting to oust Diane from the block and that Shimbo went to see Jacoby saying that some people were spreading rumors that were not true. Shimbo was said to have planned that he knew these people and that they were all right. The Kibei laughed heartily and then we started talking about the incident of 44. He had been there too and he said that the group he was standing around was planning to tip the car over. I recalled that some people had started rocking the car and he said that they would have tipped it over only some other people were doing something else to the car. I asked him what he thought of the whole thing and he said that while it was true that the administration broke its promise, that did not justify behavior which was so undignified and which was a disgrace to the Japanese people.

March 10: Today was reexgistration deadline. I went over to the wash room at 10:00 and ran into Shimbo. He was hopping mad at the inu who had squealed to



the wardens about the girls in 401. He said that the rumors were not true. He said that if it were true, he would get two bucks and go down himself. Then he started talking about the inu again and said that they would get it later. He said, "I don't forget." When I pumped him a little more, I found out that Mr. Iwasa, Mr. Inouye, Mr. Shimojima, and Mr. Sakurada had gotten together and complained. (Note: This Sakurada was the same man who was later accused of having incestuous relations with his daughter. His daughter, Shizu, gave birth to a deformed child in the summer of 1943.) After that, I was walking home when I ran into Mr. Sakurada. He was not very friendly toward me because he knew that I had registered. We stood there talking about the weather for a while and May Yamada came walking out of 401. That burnt him up and he said that he would not have a house of prostitution across from his barrack. He went into a rage and said he would kick the door down and run out the girls himself. Then he said that Shimbo kept defending them and he suspected that Shimbo was in kahoots with them. Sakurada was pretty sore and I thought that any minute he would pick up a rock and throw it in that direction and then Mr. Sato came over to ask me about insurance and about relief grants, so that the three of us started talking about something else. When I got home, Shig Yamane came over. He said that all the block managers in ward 5 had resigned. This was really too bad because ward 5 had unquestionably the finest ~~xixx~~ group of block managers in the camp. Shig said that the block manager of 42, not only lost his job but when he registered his wife and 4 kids also walked out on him. He said that Hasegawa was working on the hog farm now. They were really a swell bunch of guys. Shimbo came walking by and ~~hexxi~~ asked me what happened last night. I didn't want the people in the block to know that I had been there so I referred the question to Shig. He explained that Jake, Kris and Cole came to get one fellow but that the people told them to come the next day. Shig said he felt sorry for the three altho they made the mistake. Then he said that he found out this morning that someone had cut Jake's tire with a knife and someone else took the cap off the gas tank, dumped sand into the gas and then threw the cap at the car as it sped off. The fellow who was supposed to be picked up was supposed to have asked Jake to come back at 9 o'clock this morning. Shig said that he didn't go to see if he were picked up or not because he was in enough trouble already. He said that plenty of people would be there to watch the arrest since word had already gotten around the camp. I went over to the Miyamotos and Michi came back from ward 5. She said that the girls there told her that Jake said he would return at 9:00 this morning and that a huge mob of people were there waiting for him but Jake did not appear. She said she heard a rumor that 3 people were on the list. Frank said he saw some men walking in that direction. After a horrible lunch, I went over to the housing bureau and Hana Uyeno pulled out all the WRA-26 forms that I wanted and helped me copy them. Montgomery came over and asked me to send her a copy of my report and promised not to show it to Cook. Bob came over while I was working and asked us over to another party on Friday. We had fish for supper so we went home and ~~atexx~~ some Kraft dinner. I worked some more on my document but had to turn in at 12:00 because my cold was bad. I recalled that I met a Cal fellow over at the postoffice this afternoon and his first remark to me was, "I heard there's a nicehouse right behind your place." Since he lived in ward 3, I asked him how he knew about it and he replied that everyone knew about the place.

March 11: At 10 o'clock Mas Yamazaki came over and asked me if I would speak to the recreation staff. Then May Sato came in with some figures on delinquency among high school students. She said that 188 of the high school students were working part time. She said also that of the 134 delinquents in the high school, 100 of them were working. Thus, she felt that the correlation between work and delinquency was so high that they could safely conclude that there was some relationship. Lunch was good for a change. After lunch Koso came by and said he wanted to quit work and study. He said he was resigning for the third time. Frank and Naj came over and they were wondering what influence radio broadcasting from Japan would have since Manzanar and Tule Lake were the two worst camps. I went over to the Ad bldg. later and saw Montgomery and Bacon. Bacon said that he



wanted to have another conference with Teruko because she said hello to him. He felt that since she recognized him, she was not really angry at him. Both Montgomery and I were thoroughly disgusted. We talked him out of it and I started going through the WRA-26 forms. Then Ted Tokuno came by and said that 4 families including his own, had been segregated in the mess hall in block 44. He said there were signs all over the walls saying, "No inu will be fed here". Then someone hung up a bone on the rafter with a sign, "This is for the inu". He said that no one in the block would associate with the four families and that they just went in and helped themselves to food and walked out. He asked about the legality of registration. Carter came by and said that Jake had picked up the boys yesterday. He said that they went 3 times the day before but the boys were not at home and that's why they had to go at night. I went over to the Billigmiers and they said that there was a huge gathering by the postoffice this morning. The coal crew was going on a strike. Naj said that they had objected to having to work 8 hours a day after being promised that they would be paid 8 hours for 4 hours' work since it was such a dirty job. Naj said that they put Hayes on the spot. They said that discussions were going on in the planning board. I was late for supper and ate at home. We changed our clothes and went over to visit Nao and Dekkie. I went over to block 71 and had to ask Kenji Ito where the place was. Dr. Seto dropped in to see Dekkie and 2 of the Santa Anita boys, the Hawaiians dropped in on their way home from the Little Theatre. They said it was lousy. They were surprisingly nice fellows and we were quite amazed because we heard that they were such ferocious people. We talked about the Kibei and about conditions in Hawaii. One fellow was a seaman and had traveled all over the world. He was formerly a soda jerk. He said, "I guess you can't blame the Kibei. They're a bunch of bastards but if the Hawaiians were over here, they would be just like these guys. The Kibei's been pushed around a lot and I guess you can't blame them for being bitter. But they haven't got any right to tell anybody not to register." They called everybody Magee and one of the fellows showed an amazing knowledge of literature. They were very polite and we had the best time we had for a long time. One of the fellows said that he was doing some field work. He said he went over to the house and had asked Diane for some liquor and that she had written on the back of a match folder that things were too hot and that they had to lay low. He said that her main complaint was that people were throwing rocks and otherwise bothering her.

March 12: I started working on the Imai document and plugged away until 3:00. A couple of kids came over and raised so much hell that I couldn't work. I went over to the postoffice and then to the Miyamotos. Tomi came home late and said she had to help Keiko make some pies. Everyone seemed kind of sore at the Billigmiers for asking us over because they felt that the visit was more like an obligation for their kindness and not just for pleasure. Everyone agreed that they were very nice but then all of us had a lot of work to do too. There was a big mob over there, Portia, the Carters, Sgt. Tsukahira, Evelyn and Emily were there too. Whiskey was served w but wasn't so good.

March 13: At the staff meeting this morning Montgomery started teaching social psychology and that made Nao mad as anything. Nao said that she didn't learn anything about social psychology either but she hated the guts of any person who dared to teach the subject after reading one book. Lunch was lousy, and in the afternoon we had a terrific dust storm. I worked on the Imai document all afternoon. We were on our way home from supper when we ran into Nakano. Somebody let him off of a car in front of our place. At first we could hardly recognize him because he was so white. I was surprised that he said hello to me and so since he smiled, I asked him how come he wasn't in Shangri-la. He said quietly that they had allowed him to come back. Then Tomi asked him if it wouldn't be dangerous for him to hang around since he would be under suspicion. He nodded and said in English that he would have to take a chance. That was the first time that I had ever heard him use English. I knew he could speak English because his wife said he could, but he had apparently decided upon his arrival in Tule Lake



that he would never use the language again. We were surprised at how meek he was and his friendliness overwhelmed me. Naj dropped over and said that Nakano could not sleep because he was so worried about his family. That was hard for me to believe because of the way he kicked his wife and kids around. Naj said that Dr. Pedicord brought him back. The guy did look kind of ragged, in fact, he looked as though a couple of big cops had beaten him up. I worked on the Imai case until midnight.

March 14: It snowed today so I stayed home and worked on a report. Lunch was wonderful ~~x2~~ but we had to plow through the wind and ~~hail~~ hail. As I was working on the Imai document, Bacon dropped in. He said that he had an argument with his own parents. He was crying so I tried to cheer him up and promised to get the work for him tomorrow.

March 15: I got up at 9:00 and went over to 1608 to see about Bacon. Montgomery said she would settle it and then started talking about the party tomorrow. After a lousy lunch, I went home again and worked on a report. Elberson came in so I asked him whether or not we had gotten our leave clearance. He was quite anxious because Toni had accepted a Co-op job. He said that there was a strong resistance to going out and was mad at Huyck whom he thought was responsible.

March 16: I got up at 9:00 with a sudden realization that I was supposed to give a speech to the recreation crew. I sat up in bed and drew up an outline and then ran over to the recreation staff meeting. I gave a talk on how to make speeches and it must have been awfully funny since I wasn't practicing what I preached. Harry asked that the loafing in 1408 be stopped. I walked over with him to the bank to cash a check. At lunch they had a very interesting session. Since Mr. Obayashi did not represent the views of the people, he resigned as the representative of block 4 to the planning board. Shimbo was therefore stuck with the job of getting another representative. He announced that the new representative would have to be a person who reflected the views of the block people and then he called for nominations. All the Issei chickened out since Sakurada had done most of the yelling, the people naturally nominated him. But he said that he was too busy. Then somebody nominated Matsumoto and Matsumoto got up and said that he was too old and too sick. That made me sore because he was never too sore to agitate. Pop remarked under his breath that Matsumoto was yellow. He said, "Aitsu was dokyo ga nai. Onna no mita yatsu da." Then they started nominating all the other people and someone even nominated Obayashi. Obayashi got up and laughed and said that it would be stupid for him to go again. Then somebody nominated pop and he got up and informed them that he was too sick and then pointed at his head and said that he was losing too much hair. To make sure that there wouldn't be arguments, he left. They must be getting pretty desperate to be nominating people like Obayashi and pop when everybody in the block knew had registered. Not only that, but they knew that pop had registered "yes". Finally, somebody nominated Mr. Morimoto. There were two Mr. Morimotos in the block and each thought that the other had been nominated. Both of them began to protest and then sat down thinking that the other had been nominated. Since no one objected, Mr. Morimoto became the representative for the planning board. Shimbo walked up to one Mr. Morimoto and said, "Okay, tanomu yo". At this, Mr. Morimoto was shocked and protested ~~x~~ that the other Mr. Morimoto was more capable than he. ~~x~~ However, in the meantime, the other Mr. Morimoto had sneaked out of the room. The whole thing amused me and disgusted me too. Here they yelled so much and even threatened to kill Obayashi who was only doing what he thought was right and yet the very people who yelled were too cowardly to hold the official responsibility. After supper, the Miyamotos, Naoko, Dekkie and Naj came over and we piled in at Montgomery's place. Marian Robinson was there and they had chicken and pie. We haven't had so much chicken in our lives. It was just stacked up about six inches high. We heard records and Frank got into an argument with Montgomery about escape mechanism. We walked Nao and Dekkie home and rolled in a little before 1:00.

March 17: Bacon came in and pulled me out of bed at 10:00 so I went with him.



I went over to 1608 and the girls said that 10 people had been picked up. Then Mary told me that her father had registered and has been quiet ever since. She said that he was one of the big agitators against registration but when certain parts of Arizona was opened up, he thought that the white zone in California might be opened up too. Since he couldn't go back to the white zone without registering, he had no choice. She said that he doesn't talk to anyone anymore and he stays home every night. I wrote a letter to Charlie for Bacon and headed for the administration area. I ran into Bacon by the canteen and he said he had talked to Teruko and she told him that she might return to him. Tomi got back from the Jacobys just in time for supper and said that Nakano was crazy and that was why they let him go. Dekkie, on the other hand, said there was nothing wrong with him. Jake insisted that it was just his Kibei background that made him that way and that since it really happened, they could let him go. Supper was so lousy that I just took the soup and went home. I read for the first time in a long while and took it easy.

March 18: We had some soup for lunch today. After that I spent the afternoon copying records. Cater and Montgomery came along and they seemed to think that everything had cooled off. We went over to Evelyn's and Bob's mother was there. Bob said he had gone to Berkeley and was embarrassed because there were no civilians there. He said that there was a crime wave in Berkeley and that they were thinking of giving all the girls on the campus a whistle so that they could get help. The Miyamotos and Naj came in after a while and then Mr. Marks of the Washington WRA and Harry Mayeda came in. We talked about clearance procedures, the riot and the registration and then listened to the records. We pulled out pretty late and my cold was worse than even. As we got toward block 4 I notice Peggy Sakurada dumped wet garbage into a hole by her house. I wondered what was up now.

March 19: We all piled in with the Miyamotos this afternoon and looked at the new Montgomery Ward catalog. Then I went over to 1608 and worked until 6:30 because today was fish day. I got in just in time to hear Shimbo announce that Nakano had returned. Nakano got up and very quietly thanked the people for thinking about him. No one was very enthusiastic about it and I had the feeling that the people in the block looked upon him as a coward. About 12 o'clock I went to take a shower and old man Imamura was in there singing like a frog. When he saw me, he shut up like a clam and wouldn't even say hello. So I decided that I may as well snub him too. Then as I was leaving, he asked me to wait a minute and then asked whether or not it was true that I had many Caucasian friends. I told him that I had met many people at the University and he seemed satisfied with my explanation. Then he said that there was much unfavorable talk about us because there were only about half a dozen Nisei in the block who had registered 'yes'. He said he didn't care himself if we went along with the block or not, since we were making a mistake even though we were too young to realize it. He cautioned me against trusting Caucasians. We walked him together and from all outward appearances we were on fairly good terms.

March 20: I got up at 11:00 and decided to sit in on the staff meeting. Montgomery was teaching psychology and it was really a sad case. The girls, especially Ruby Masuda, were pretty smart and they asked her a lot of common sense question that put her on the spot. If she simply said she didn't know, she could have gotten out of it easily but she kept bending down backwards to think of some plausible reason and then some other girl would ask a further question that embarrassed her even more. The girls apparently did not know how ignorant Montgomery actually was in the field and they were just asking some questions that were logical that came to their mind. Nao got so mad that she walked out and went to the canteen. After that Montgomery came to my booth and said that Nao was maladjusted and she asked my advice as to what could be done. I didn't say anything but I was tempted to say that since she was the expert on personality she should consult herself. I walked home with May and May said that Nao and Montgomery had a terrific fight yesterday. She said that Naoko got so mad



that she stormed out and slammed the door. May didn't know what the fight was all about but she said it was terrific. Apparently both women lost their professional pride. We had hash for lunch and it was pretty good. We dropped in at Harno's place afterwards and Frank came in so we all talked with Mr. Obayashi. We went over to Frank's and all talked about the letter from Morton on the legal status of the Japanese. Then we all went over to the canteen and when we came back we found that Frank had locked himself out. Supper was horrible. Since Tomi was late we ate at home and she went off to a meeting. We listened to the hit parade and then planned our itinerary.

March 21: After lunch I went over to 1608 and copied records until 5:30. Then I looked at the funnies and changed and went over to the Jacobys. They weren't home so we went to the Hisatomis but they weren't home either. Then we went over to the Jacobys again and Jake had just gotten back for a moment to watch the baby. We were just about to leave when Joyce came back so we talked about the arrest. Jake said that he didn't want to go over to block 44 at night because he had promised that he wouldn't arrest anyone except during the day but Coverly had ordered him to go. He said that these fellows were supposed to have been picked up during the day but that he had gone to Klamath Falls and didn't get back until 10:00. As soon as he got back Coverly told him to go out there. He said that Nakano had been sentenced to six months in jail but that he had a nervous breakdown. Three of the six months were suspended and he was put on parole for one year. Then he said that he had to let him go home. He said that 13 people were arrested for the attempted beat-up of Mr. Omura. He said that the main difficulty arose when the man who was the rival for block leadership decided that this was a good chance to get Omura. This man contacted some Kibei in the war on the opposite end of the camp and told them that Omura was a spy. These fellows went over to beat Omura up. When the leader knocked at the door and Omura answered, the Kibei saw Omura's face and realized that Omura was the same ~~man~~ man who had worked on the volunteer coal crew with him. When this Kibei saw that, he got the others to go back to the recreation hall with him and they had a conference. This Kibei told the others that he knew Omura and that Omura was all right so that there must be some mistake. The others, however, insisted on beating him up so the Kibei leader told them to go ahead if they wanted to but he went home. By this time Omura, who realized what was happening, so when the Kibei went back the second time, he refused to open the door. That was why they drove a pipe through the door and broke the window. He said that no one had squealed except the Kibei who had been arrested. He denied that there were any inu in camp and said that they had tricked the Kibei into squealing by telling each one that the others had squealed on them. In that way, they got all of the confessions. He said that Dillon Myer had given orders not to arrest people. Then I asked him about the Iki-Harada case and he said that Carson saw the conflict coming and knew that the two men could not get along together. Mr. Shirrell had ruled that either both of them were to stay or both of them would have to leave but they were unable to make this arrangement because of the shortage of doctors. Then Jake asked me about the house at 401. He said that Shimbo had come to ask him for protection from the people of the block. He said that Diane also came to see him and had asked for protection from the kids. He said that this was a professional procedure to demand that under-age people be kept away and to ask for the police when they were in trouble. Jake said that the Kibei meeting on Tuesday night was the most effective meeting of the entire period because the registration stopped cold on Wednesday. He then went back to the subject of 401 and said that legally Shimbo's sister and her husband were living in that house.

March 22: I spent the day working on documents. Iku Morimoto came in and said that he was going to register. After supper we listened to Haifetz on the radio and I worked on some more documents.

March 23: I got up at 10:00 and barged in at the leaves section to raise hell with Hpyck. When I got there Rose Ishimoto congratulated me and said that my clearance came. It was really a camp record because it came only 20 days after application. I dropped in at the Miyamotos and they were disappointed because



they had planned to leave a month before. We made plans for sending our material. After lunch I went over to the travel bureau and made up an itinerary. Carter came around and said that he was being drafted and we plotted means of getting him out. I ~~xxxx~~ rode out to 1608 with Montgomery and May jumped on me as I got there. She said that more than anything else, she wanted chewing gum and I promised to get her some. Then one of the girls went out and got a whole bunch of ice cream cones and they said that they were planning a party on the 30th. Montgomery was leaving Tule on the 2nd and we were planning to leave on the 6th. I went home and started working on the documents when Kumeo Yoshinari and Art Morimitsu came in who asked me to make a speech on Civil Liberties. I refused because I didn't feel like getting murdered yet. After supper I saw the Sakurada kid getting hell from his mother. He got so mad that he dropped the ball, pouted and walked into the house. That small kid with the big head is not only deformed physically, but seemed to be mentally unbalanced. Father Dai dropped in and said that while he wanted to leave the project, he couldn't because he was morally bound to stay with the people of his congregation. He said he was both sorry and glad that the people he could get along with are beginning to leave camp.

March 24: Ikuro came over to ask pop's advice about resettlement. He said that he wanted to get out to establish himself now while the jobs were openx because he felt it unlikely that jobs would be open to Nisei after the war. He said that his father was opposed to his even registering. Pop told him that it was his own life and he ought to live it the way he wanted to and promised that he would talk to Ikuro's father. He looked awfully said and a couple of times almost broke out crying. At lunch time Rose came in with the news that our travel permit had arrived. Frank and I went over to the leaves section to see what was up and we found out that the Army permits for us to go to the Salt Lake conference had arrived. The conference had been called off because of the registration but in the heat of the excitement we had forgotten to notify the Army that we weren't going to go. Huyck thought it was all right to use this permit since Frank was planning to go to Minidoka and since I had a clearance anyway. He said that Frank and Michi could stay in Minidoka until their clearances arrived. Harkness was going to Reno on the 2nd and we arranged to leave with him and then we decided to go to Idaho rather than spend a week-end in Reno. We decided to leave with the Miyamotos on the 1st and go together as far as Boise. I went to talk this over with Frank Tsukamoto who said that several JACL men had been locked up in Reno by the sheriff and recommended that we avoid it. He said that he would make all the arrangements for us, including all the reservations and made all the arrangements for the freight and express. After supper we went over to the Jacobys because Mom started giving us advice about how to behave while traveling and Toni became very irritated. Don Elbertson came in and said that he would drive us to Klamath Falls. While we were talking, the subject of short wave radio came up and so Jake turned on his radio and told us not to tell anybody we had heard a short-wave broadcast because it was against Army rule. We got radio Tokyo very clearly. At first the broadcast was in Spanish and Joyce was the only one who could understand it. Then we got the news in English. All the names that they were were Anglicized. The announcer had an odd inflection but his grammar was excellent. We conjectured that he was probably trained in England and that he was not an American Nisei because he knew English too well. Then we got back on the subject of registration again and said that he had not had any serious troubles with the mob. He said that Takasuij was a decent fellowx and did not cause much trouble. He said that Takasui asked him to arrest him so they had a long discussion of ideology and Jake was convinced that he was a Fascist as he told them the Navy would give them 24 hours to pack. On the following day they arrested him. Then Jake asked me why I had not made a study of mixed marriages and I told him that only a few records were available. He said that records existed because he had dicated some himself and we conjectured that Mrs. Halle must have hidden them somewhere. On the way home, Toni remarked that she could understand why a Nisei who continually listenedx to the Tokyo broadcast should want to repatriate. Since everything sounded so peaceful in the Far East, it was really a contrast to us in Tule Lake. We wondered about the peculiar sounds from the Imanura radio and we con-



sidered the possibility of its being a short wave.

March 25: At 10:30 I started walking toward the postoffice. About 50 feet ahead of me May Yamada was walking. I couldn't help but noticing that all the boys and men working on the construction of the school building stopped their work as she walked by. Some just stared at her while others whistled and jested wildly. They all seemed to know who she was. She held her head high in the air and just ignored them. As she got to the warehouse area, one of the trucks suddenly stopped and all the fellows got out and stared at her and whistled. All the people gave each other a knowing stare. It was really remarkable that so many people knew her on sight when the house had only started a few weeks before. I ran into Riley over by the canteen and he said he was planning to go to Chicago to do some documentary films. Then I ran into Mas Tanaka who said he wanted some advice on political theory. He wanted to study but he didn't know how to begin. I worked all afternoon copying records in the housing dept. and I finally got all the records I wanted. Tomi said that Frank had come in saying that Tsukamoto told him that the Reno route was cheaper and better. That burnt me up because Tsukamoto was the bastard who told us not to take it to begin with. We knew this guy was dumb because the big brother took all the brains in the family. We thought of the inconvenience of stopping at Reno over the week-end and decided to take the northern route if it were not too much more expensive. We went over to the Miyamotos after supper and Naj was there. After he left Oliver Noji came in and said he wanted some advice on marriage. He said he was considering Hana Uyeno. He was very rational about the whole thing and said he thought Hana was too good for him. He said that his parents and friends were using him but somehow he couldn't go ahead. He seemed really worried about it and we all talked until 12:30. It seemed kind of odd that Oliver, who was over 40 years of age, should seek the advice of people 10 and 20 years younger than himself. Frank was very patient with him.

March 26: At 8:30 I went over to the travel bureau and got the exact itinerary. It would cost \$7 more to go by the northern route but we would be able to leave one day earlier. We would get better connections because we would be in Salt Lake City before the week-end. We had eggs for the fourth day in a row for lunch. I got a haircut from Hide and went to see Montgomery at 1608. I took some books over to Jimmy's place and he said he wanted to leave camp eventually. I stopped by at the Miyamotos and May and Michi were preparing food. Naj said the Embree offered Bob Billignier a job of \$4400 a year as a community analyst. We went over to the Miyamotos and the Naitos, Uyenos, the Hisatomis and all the Miyamotos were there. We had chicken, olives, pickles and asparagus.

March 27: I got up at 9:00 and went over to the Carters to say good-bye. A lot of people were there but we didn't get to see Corky. I left at 11:00 and went to Canteen 5 but they had no shirts, not ties, nor hats. Don was around yet and I made arrangements for getting his check cashed. Don was kind of sore and said that he had offered many Nisei jobs in Co-ops but they always bargained with him for higher wages. He said that they only thought of money and did not think of all the disappointments in working in a Co-op. He was thoroughly disgusted. After lunch Mom came into the room crying and told us where all the family possessions were. She told us where all the stuff was stored. I tried to calm her down but she said that the future was uncertain and acted as if none of us would ever see each other again. I felt sorry for her because Pop avoids her because she talks so much. She said that Pop was very weak and she wouldn't know what to do if he should pass away. She said she didn't want to go to Japan but she thought that it might be hard to live with Tanie. The main objection that people had was that she talked too much. I had a feeling that this was because she had been so isolated in Stockton where none of the neighbors could speak Japanese. I remembered that she always proudly said that she did not want to associate with immigrant Japanese but I also remembered how she always talked to herself after she had talked to someone over the phone. She apparently recreated all of her actual conversation over and over in her mind. She must have been awfully lonely but I didn't have much alternative because I



had to stick with Tomi. I went over to 1608 and Dekkie came in with Mrs. Shipp who was head of the medical social work of the WRA. She was very nice but didn't impress me as being very bright. She told me of Kiyo Nishiyama in Chicago who wanted to make a study of life in camp and shocked me by telling me that she had advised Miss Nishiyama to spend two weeks in camp. How in a hell anyone can find anything in camp in two weeks is beyond me and I think it indicated the extent of her understanding. Jean McKay came in and we talked over the Student Relocation problem and she agreed to take everything over. I copied case records for a while and then went home for supper. About 11:00 we all had tea. Mom started talking about Pop dying again. She said that everything was uncertain and I could see that she was very lonely. I wondered what I could do about it. It was tough because she had always said to herself and to me that her family was so much better than anybody else's. She had created an artificial barrier between herself and the other Japanese. She had been accepted among Caucasians in Stockton and yet she could never be one of them. I couldn't help but feeling that her life had always been very artificial and she had always gotten what happiness she got by achieving some artificial goal. Tomi, on the other hand, was very different and it was easy to understand how the two would never get along together.

March 28: I had a bad dream this morning. I dreamt of having a fight with a Caucasian, of Mom being all alone, and losing all our belongings during our trip. I stayed in bed late and Mr. Hisatsune, the guy that Tomi hates so much, came in to see Pop. Hisatsune was mad about everybody going around destroying property. He said that nobody gave a damn anymore because everything was common property. Then they talked about socialism and Pop shut up. After he was gone, Pop said that some Issei told him that Walt Tsukamoto was getting \$250 a month to be an inu. He said that they were saying that many more small inu were getting \$50. He said that this man said that the ring leaders were now gone and claimed further that he knew someone who saw a Caucasian give Tsukamoto the money. I wrote letters for a while until 2:30 when a terrific dust storm started. The dust was so thick that we couldn't see the other side of the firebreak. Tomi waded out and went to the Elbersons to see about getting the money and I went over to 1608 to return the cases I had borrowed. I took the truck down and started packing. I was wondering what I should take and what I should throw away ~~xxx~~ when Naji came in and we went to supper together. I was kind of sore about having to go to a party when we were in the midst of packing. Keiko came by and said that she had heard that Pop was an inu but Pop said that he knew that people were saying that about him and that Mr. Morimoto was going around telling people that this was not true. That made me get pretty worried though because Pop has a weak heart and he couldn't stand the beating. It apparently didn't bother him and he remarked that at least he was not being identified with the Fascists. I ~~xxx~~ prepared all the notes for shipping and got all my books boxed. It was still windy as hell. We all cleaned up and about 8:30 we all went over to the Billigmers. All six of us were a little peeved about having to go. We listened to Beethoven and talked. Michi said that there were several ghost stories current in the camp. A ghost was supposed to have appeared in block 34 and another one on the hog farm. We came home in a terrific dust storm. Sometimes we couldn't see and we had to rush from barrack to barrack for shelter.

March 29: At 7:30 I woke up because a terrific gale was seeping through. By 9:00 there was no more wind but it started to snow. I felt tired and run down. So I went to bed and stayed there until 11:00. I had borrowed a hole puncher from 1608 so I went to return it and talked to the gang for a while. They were apparently planning a party. Nao was mad about something or another so I walked home with her and May. Nao said that she didn't come over because she thought we were busy packing. After lunch Frank and I went over to the leave section and everything was all ready except for the arrangements at the travel bureau. That damn Tsukamoto was not only dumb but sometimes horribly stupid. We commented that it was too bad that he didn't have some of his brother's ability. I went over to the warehouse to pay for sending a file case express to Chicago. It was only \$3.35, which wasn't bad at all. I ran home in a gale and spent the



rest of the afternoon packing my books. We ate some hamburgers and took a shower at 6:00. Just as I came out, May Yamada was walking by and 3 fellows stopped to stare at her. She glared at them indignantly and said, "What are you looking at?" The 3 kids snickered at each other and ran away. The Hisatomis and Miyamotos came over and we all went to the Billigniers. Emily, Evelyn, Dr. and Mrs. Bass and Naj were already there. We ate a swell meat loaf, played rubber guns and listened to Naj's union records. We left about 11:30 and it was really cold. The gale had stopped but snow was still on the ground.

March 30: I got up at 8:30 and went over to the postoffice. Then I went over to 801 and waited for Evelyn and talked to Frank Nakamura in the meantime. Evelyn didn't come so I went home and tried on the suit which had arrived by mail. The coat was baggy so we decided to send it back. Tomi wasn't feeling well so I packed the trunk. I dropped in at 1608 and everything was in preparation for a party. I went home and repacked the trunk. After supper, just when I was getting ready to go to the party, Teruko and Frank Aoki came over with a present. Teruko said that she would never return to Bacon. She said that Bacon sent her all kinds of presents and that he had sent her a telegram from Arizona saying that the baby was sick and that she should come at once. She said it was probably a trick and she would not go. They finally left at 7:45 and so we dressed and ran over to 1608. May had brought Oliver and Lil and Mary came with their boy friends. Mr. Obayashi was there all dressed up as were Mr. and Mrs. Niwa. Grace brought her friend and Mrs. Akanatsu brought the doctor. Montgomery and Robinson were also there. Nao brought her Hawaiian friend and Mr. Yamazaki brought his wife. The whole gang was there. They had prepared potato salad, sandwiches, ice cream, coffee, all kinds of juices and cake. We talked and played games and listened to everything from Beethoven to Kostelanetz. We had a swell time and then Naoko and the Hawaiian walked us home. The one thing about the office crew that has always struck me was the very high morale that we had developed. In many ways I hated to leave them because they were a swell bunch and everybody always stuck together. Most work crews in camp had terrific turn-overs and the people did as little work as possible but in social welfare, all the people always helped each other and did the other person's work if somebody was too busy. No one objected to our working hard because we worked for the people rather than the administration. It was really a swell bunch and I hated to leave.

March 31: Today was an eventful day. I got up at 10:00 and packed all the things. Lunch was horrible. I had to repack the trunk again and then Harry Makino came over with a truck. Frank and I took all our books over to the post-office in the truck and altogether the postage was only \$9.05. Then I went over to the freight section and arranged for the WRA free paid freight. We finished packing at home and then went over to help the Miyamotos. Michi was happy as anything. I went over to 1808 to say goodbye to Harry and I felt kind of sad about leaving him. I went over to 3001 to see Father Dai but he wasn't there. I dropped in to say goodbye at 1608 but they said they were coming to see us off tomorrow morning so I went home again. As I started for the Billigniers, I noticed a lot of Japanese running toward the administration mess hall so I ran over there too. As we got there, I noticed a lot of the fellows who had been locked up in the CCC camp--Shangri-la--greeting the colonists from the windows and from behind the trucks. I went over to Bob and Evelyn and Frank were there. Joyce came in to say hello and Dr. Bass came in and said that the trials of these fellows were on. He said that one fellow was charged with not registering and with conspiracy against the government. This man pleaded not guilty because of ignorance and claimed that he could not speak anything other than Japanese. O'Brien then looked into the records and found that this person had testified in English and produced letters from his wife showing his disloyalty. Dr. Bass said that the FBI would take some of the people and then said he had to get back to work. He said that 90 days was the maximum sentences that could be imposed and that Mr. Fleming was the magistrate. That made me feel pretty bad because



once the people found out that heavy penalties could not be inflicted, they will raise holy hell again when they get back into the colony. It seems that the WRA makes~~2~~ one mistake after another. I started getting worried about Pop. We ate at home tonight and everyone got a little irritated because Mom kept talking and talking. Naj came in a little later with a book addressed to those who were "paroled~~x~~ from Tule Lake prison". He helped me carry some things around. Then Mrs~~s~~ Najima came in with some shell decorations for Tomi. Riley dropped in to say good-bye and then I walked with Harno to 407. Mr. Tani gave us some cookies that he had baked and Mr. Obayashi gave Tomi a detective story. We went over to the Morimotos to say good-bye and then to Koso's place where we stayed until 11:30. I was a little worried about Mom and Pop because about 6:30, while Naj was in, somebody threw a rock in our door. The voice I heard sounded something like Sakurada's kid but I couldn't be sure. The ~~x~~person who threw the rock said something about inu and so I concluded that the rock didn't bounce accidentally against our door.