

Diary--

Wednesday, ~~August~~ September 1, 1943

1. Morning

Matsuda dropped in in the morning and said that he was not going to the dance tonight. He thought that it was too much trouble asking a girl. ~~He~~ George and I said that we would find a date for him. We thought of several girls, and decided that Yoshimi Kawaguchi would be the right girl for him. George said that he would go fix it up, and later decided that I would have less chances of bungling the deal. I went later and first asked Yoshimi if she had anything to do tonight. Ordinarily when one asked his own date, he did not ask this question in order to give the chance to turn him down if she so desired. But in this case this was in order because the date was being made for someone else, and hence the embarrassment of refusing a person directly was not involved. Yoshimi said that she was having a party tonight at her own place, and so I could say nothing more. I'm sure Yoshimi would have consented to go. She wanted to know what it was I was going to ask her, but I told her that I would tell her some other time. Yoshimi is a sweet girl, and doesn't show at all that she has been to college.

Wrote up my diary and journal. Went to the Planning Board to see the questions handed in by Isseis to be asked the Spanish Consul. Ikeda and Kuki were there with the Yoshidas, and another man, whom I believe is Hashida, the translator. Watanabe, the Kibei fellow, was there, too, and seemed to be feeling a little out of place now, since he is staying and the rest of the PB members are leaving. I was congratulated on my engagement. Mr. Ikeda was a little put out because

several weeks ago when he offered to find someone for me, I had told him that I was not ready for it. He wanted to know when the feast was going to be held, and I felt that he wanted to be invited. Too bad that I'm not having the wedding here. Dr. Kuki thought that I should bring a watermelon or something around if I wanted to look at the material in the Planning Board files. The staff has come to accept me as a research student, and while they don't tell me everything all of the time, they don't look upon me with suspicion. Dr. Kuki thought that I had done a good thing here by studying and finding a girl.

I looked through the questions handed in by Isseis and found some interesting material which I thought would be worth tabulating. They bring ~~the~~ out the sort of things that worry the Isseis. They offer good documentation, because some of the material is in Japanese and express the real thoughts of some Isseis. The main thing that seems to worry the Isseis is economic security.

2. Afternoon

Took a short nap and then went to 2508. There wasn't too much work to do, but I handled several cases of relatives and families which had become divided by only part of them being scheduled for the first train for Granada. It seems that no effort was made to keep relatives together. Tried to analyze more of the interview results, but all of them had not been typed up.

George went to see Kiku Tomita about going out on a date with Matsuda, but she refused. George got a single gardenia corsage for May. I wanted to get that, too, but I had put

in my order too late for it, and had to get what I could. I went before dinner and then after dinner. I had to wait, and talked to Grace Hosokawa as I did so. She seemed to be irritable and rather sarcastic. She said that she was tired because she had worked till 2.30 last night, and she was working till seven tonight without eating. I got Togo to make me a corsage, and he made a lovely one out of ~~24~~ pink gladiolas and asters, since there were nothing else to use. I told Grace that I had to be thankful to her for the first gardenia that she insisted that I take on my first date with Hattie. When I paid for the corsage, she wanted to know how much it cost. I said, "Probably 75 cents." She gave me fifty cents change for a dollar bill, and said, "There's no quarter." I felt sorry for her, making corsages for other girls, knowing that they would have a good time, while she herself had to go home tired and stay home.

3. Evening

Went to Hattie's place around eight. Hattie was still taking a shower. Her mother said that Mr. Kurose had wired George telling him to stay until he came back. We thought that it was foolish of him to come back just to see George, especially when Mrs. Kurose was going to send George via Minidoka back to school. We wondered whether the family would be able to go to Minidoka, and I said that they probably would. Hattie is worried about me because I might be sent to Topaz.

Hattie said that Mrs. Takasugi had been tryin' to get information from her about George's ~~44~~ wedding plans. She was indignant because I hadn't told her that Hattie and I

were going to be engaged and George always came and talked to Yaye and not to her. Hattie lamented the fact that she was blamed for what we did. The Takasugis are scheduled to leave for Granada on the 13th, and are said to be happy over it.

Hattie had her hair tied up tonight when she came back from the shower because she had washed her hair in the afternoon. I noticed for the first time that her face was really fairly long, although it looked rather roundish at times. I mentioned this fact to her and said that I liked faces which were long. She said that her jaw bones protruded out at the side, which is true of myself and all those on my father's side. Hattie must have been on the crest of a mood cycle because she was smiling all evening and curious about what was going on about her at the dance. I didn't choose Hattie primarily for her looks, but I discovered that she was really lovely. She's probably a little bothered about her looks because she keeps pointing out that everyone of her friends are "so lovely." The auditorium was not too crowded, and the atmosphere fairly dignified and quiet, even though some jitterbugging was going on. The orchestra from Klamath Falls was not too good, a little too loud. I recognized faces here and there, but didn't know the names of most of them. I couldn't help feeling that most of the outstanding personalities had left the Project already, and that only the mediocre people were left. Oliver and Kiyo Noji were there. Hattie remarked that Kiyo looked old. She also said that they and the Fukuyamas (John) were disliked in Block 70 because they acted snooty in the messhall. Art Morimitsu

was there with a small, dark-skinned girl, and suggested that we exchange partners just as soon as we met. Hattie mentioned that he was an "awatembo", even in the way he made the introduction. We had intended ~~to~~ exchange partners with them, but couldn't locate them at the right moment. We exchanged partners with George and May. May couldn't follow me and we stumbled around all over the floor. In dancing, too, May is definitely geared to George's speed and not mine. Some of the other faces that I recognized were Frank Nishida, Hiro Fujimoto, Bill Sugiyama, Fumiko Hitomi, Fumi Yumibe with Emerick Ishikawa, Ray Mizuno, Hiko Oda, George Kawano, Matsuda never did show up.

Kissed Hattie at the door. She said that she'd see me tomorrow night. She thought that if we got to Minidoka soon enough we could be married in November.

May and George didn't know what to do about their wedding, since they had to leave so soon. Mr. Yamamoto, the baishakunin, however, suggested that they be married before they go, and set the date on the 7th with even consulting May. Yamamoto told George that all he had to do was to wait. May lamented the fact that her gown was not ready yet. She didn't have her other things together, yet, and her father couldn't see what else she would need besides a gown. He had already placed orders with the canteen and had made arrangements with the messhall for the reception. The Floral Arts Department is to furnish the bouquet free. Hattie said that she wouldn't get married if she were May. It's a good thing that we don't have a third party.

Diary--

Thursday, September 2, 1943

1. Morning

Mopped the floor this morning as usual with spap water, but still couldn't get all of the grease spots from the hog farm party off. Wrote up my diary. Didn't have very much to put in my journal, and so went to the Planning Board instead. First stopped at the Social Welfare Department and talked with Mrs. Freed about the Kobara Case. We discussed whether it was wisest to find out whether Mrs. Kobara's boy friend, Taniguchi was in Heart Mountain, where she wanted to go so badly, but finally decided that the Social Welfare Department should not play God in this case. After all, Taniguchi was supposed to be in Minidoka, and there was no hope of bringing Mr. and Mrs. Kobara together again.

Talked to Mr. Obayashi. He said that he was too busy to ~~type~~ ^{type} up his journal, although he had kept notes all along. ~~The~~ I discussed the future possibility for study in this center with the increase in population and the increase in bachelors and Kibeis. He seemed quite interested and said that he would continue to keep a diary. He wanted to know whether he should send it to me or where, so that's a hopeful sign. We talked of the possibility of continuing the study in Japan, since he's returning to Japan, and I want to go back for a visit after the war.

Dropped in at the Planning Board, and worked copying questions from Isseis. The others talked so much that I couldn't get much done. A few people drop in now and then, and one can get some idea of what is going on in the Colony by sitting in that office, although it's not a complete or intimate

picture. Stayed there till noon. I'll have to be careful not to spend too much time. The documentation is good, however, and should be gotten.

2. Afternoon

Went to 2508. There were several cases of request for change of train schedule because relatives and families had not been put on the same train. Hannah Morimitsu also brought me a mixed blood case where the mother wanted to stay and the son wanted to go out. Mrs. Thomason wanted me to do some clerical work, and I was irritated, but I did it for her. She has an abrupt manner, and acts like a dictator around the place, now that she is starting to catch on what's going on around there. The thing that burns me is that some of the Caucasian workers just sit around and read magazines, and she doesn't seem to put them to work, while the evacuees are kept fairly busy with interviews. The Caucasians are interesting because they try so hard to try to get some of the young people to leave their families, and they don't seem to succeed in doing so, unless they come in in the first place and say that they want to leave their families. Because WRA policy is so uncertain, I wouldn't stick out my neck to the extent of trying to convince a person that it was better to go out when they really don't want to, ~~yes~~ although I do try to tell people of wrong impressions they have of the other camp.

Didn't have any time to look through the results of the interviews completed today. Late in the afternoon we had a meeting of interviewers, where Mrs. Thomason told us in a dictatorial fashion that changes of train schedule were

to be handled only through the block managers. Some of the interviewers were indignant at the attitude that Mrs. Thomason took. Mr. Shibutani is terminating, and I think he is doing the wise thing.

3. Evening

I had told Hattie that I was going to her place tonight, but I learned at the last moment that I had a meeting of block delegates at 7.00 pm. I didn't even have a chance to take a shower. The hall was fairly well filled, mostly with Isseis, and I sat with Dr. Kuki. Harry Mayeda made a nice little speech and paid Dr. Ichihashi the proper compliment, and so did the other speakers. Then Mr. Best and some of the other Caucasians answered questions and made little speeches. Mr. Anderson seemed rather a bewildered sort of person, with a job too big for his shoes. Then Dr. Ichihashi spent over an hour reviewing the segregation program and the segregation committee work. Actually what he did was to recount all of the things he did or thought he did and planted a few disturbing thoughts in the mind of the people here and there, thoughts which were really not disturbing. He's a typical Type A, without the guts of a really good one, and more hot air than any I have seen so far. After about forty-five minutes of his talk I went to sleep, but I'm sure that I didn't miss anything.

It was too late to go to Hattie's place, and I came home and went to bed without even taking a shower. Read a few pages out of Arther Waley's translation of Ukifune. Romance is good, but when you have work to do, you just can't be occupied with it.

Diary--

Friday, September 3, 1943

1. Morning

I was typing my diary when Mr. Kurose dropped in. He had pulled in late last night. He was ribbed a great deal by his wife and Hattie that he had come home only to see George. I was glad to see him, and offered to go down to the gate with him to get his suitcases. He said that his brother had become better, and thought it was useless to stay because he had received a wire from Smith saying that his leave would be extended until his family came, but that he should not be inducted as a resident over there. Consequently, he couldn't save an apartment for the family, and besides he was being charged 60 cents a day for meals. This amount, however, was returned to him on his way out, since it was an error, as they told him. Anyway, I was glad to have him come back. I'm afraid that he felt lonely out there without his family.

It was too early to go to the gate with him, and I went to his place with him. After he shaved, George K. got up and said that he'd go to the gate, and I decided to go home, since I had a great many things to do.

Wrote up my diary and journal.

Then went to the Planning Board to complete ~~ty~~/ copying the questions the Isseis presented to the Spanish Consul. I couldn't get it completed, however, and had to come home just before noon with the rest of the Planning Board members--the Yoshidas, Kihei Ikeda, Dr. Kuki, Watanabe. We discussed Dr. Ichihashi a great deal, and thought what a sad case he was, trying to show off.

2. Afternoon

Went to 2508 in the afternoon. Fred Nakagawa dropped in to return the Pacific Citizen, and we talked for a while. He seems to be an intelligent fellow, and I think we're going to get along swell. He likes to play bridge, and says that that's the only thing that he learned while here.

At 2508 I handled several resistance cases--all of them old bachelors. Most of them were afraid of being forced out, although they did say that they weren't going to move. Only one of them stated that ~~they~~ he wouldn't move, no matter what happened to him. I think that if these men are called in several times and talked to, their resistance can be broken down. After using all the persuasion that I can, I am forced to hint that if they remain behind they might be sent to Arkansas or someplace they don't want to go to. I don't want to do this because I'm sticking out my neck--I know that the WRA can't carry out its threats under present circumstances. Some of these resistance cases are going to be allowed to stay, and those who were scared into going are going to get after me for forcing them to go when they didn't have to. For cases of this sort it might be better to use Caucasians, but the trouble with them is that they antagonize the Japanese so much that they only make the situation worse. The WRA has made too many errors in the past and neither the evacuees nor their leaders trust it too much.

Miss Dorothy Montgomery was interviewing the cases of split family resulting from members of the family repatriating, and I was in the booth next to hers. I heard her talking

to Sachihiko Yamamoto (Block 25), who wanted to cancel his repatriation. Also she was talking to Noboru Shirai (Block 28, Issei, early thirties, past executive secretary of the City Council), who had taken out repatriation papers, but wanted to cancel it now. I was surprised because I was sure that he was going to stay here, since he always wanted to return to Japan, ~~since he~~ having finished his education over here. I talked about him and about the Taketa family, to which he was connected by marriage. It explained why he went over to Block 73 to become the block manager there, and his close association with Dr. Ichihashi.

I talked with Dorothy Montgomery too about the meeting we had had the other day of the interviewers and the impression that Mrs. Thomason had given us. It turned out that the latter, while stating what was discussed at a conference of the heads of the Social Welfare Department, gave the wrong impression. I felt as though I was squealing on Mrs. Thomason, but I had to find out the truth of the matter.

I also asked Dorothy Montgomery why Dr. Ichihashi was being sent out/ prematurely, and she thought that it was because he was being considered a trouble-maker.

Started to tabulate some of the results of the interviews for the day. Stayed behind after the others had left to do this. The mess bell rang at 5/30 because there was to be a softball game between the old men and the mess crew. Came back after I ate to complete this work.

Aiko Sofye (F-12) came to show me the parrot that she had made with sea shells and had painted by Mrs. Oda. She said that she would make me one, and gently teased me about giving

Diary--

September 3, 1943 4

it to Miss Kurose. She's really a darling because she doesn't act vulgarly, as some of the other girls do.

Received a letter from D.S. saying that the ^{proposed} conference would be held in Chicago instead of Salt Lake City. She said that for about \$65 or \$70 I could take Hattie along with me.

3. Evening

Decided to work on the cards tonight. Bob Iseri couldn't help because he had a block party. I went to Tad's place, but he was going to sensei's (Byron Akitsuki) place. He learns Japanese from Byron. Went to Hattie's place, and we started out for Lena Mizoguchi's place and Hatsume Koshikai's place, but both of them were not home. So Hattie and I worked alone, talking all the while. Perhaps it's better that way, because we get a chance to talk to each other. I told her about the possibility of going to Chicago, and she was thrilled at the prospect. She was afraid that perhaps she wouldn't be able to go after all. I discussed agitators and parts of my work with her. I also asked how many babies she thought were ideal, and she said three or four. She didn't think that we should have them right away, either.

We quit work a little after 10, and had tea and cake at her place. I was too tired out to say very much, and listened to her family talk. George K. discussed his friends quite a bit. I left at 11, feeling tired.

Diary--

Saturday, September 4, 1943

1. Morning

Wrote up my diary and journal. At 10.30 went to the Planning Board office to finish copying questions submitted by Isseis for presentation to the Spanish Consul. Then went on to the post office. Met Carter on the way, and stopped to talk with him. He said that his baby was coming along well, and he didn't know what an important thing it was to have a baby. He showed me a ~~pl~~ letter that he intended to send out to those who would not come in to give their choice of center, which he and Opler had written up. He wanted to know my opinion of it, and I said that it sounded very good. Both Harry Mayeda and Father Dai thought that it was good, too. I suggested that before that letter was sent out, a interview team made up of one Caucasian and one evacuee be made up to handle resistance cases. They could be called in and explanations made before the final letter was sent out to them. However, if they were to have any reasonable choice in the matter, it would be necessary to issue the final warning before all of the trains leave.

Talked to Art Morimitsu, who said that he was going to Chicago on the 13th, because he was tired of ~~wait~~ waiting to be called to Camp Savage.

At the post office I got the two slacks that Kazuye Tanabe sent me. I only had a few minutes before noon, but I dropped in at Lena and Hatsume's place to ask them to help me tonight, to which they consented. Opler's place was right close by, and I dropped in to see how he was

Diary--

September 4, 1943 2

getting along, since I had not seen him during the whole week. He was alone, and I pumped him on how it happened that Dr. Ichihashi was leaving for Colorado on the fourth, instead of the others on the 13th. We also discussed the segregation committee assembly, and he thought that the administration had put one over on Dr. Ichihashi at that meeting. It was too bad that I went to sleep and didn't get ~~a~~ full notes on the meeting. I had Dr. Opler drive me up to Block 19, and I walked the rest of the way. He said that he wanted some stenographers, and I said I'd see what I could do about one. It's so darn hard to get one these days.

2. Afternoon

Worked all ~~day~~/1 afternoon interviewing in 2508. There were only a few of us there, and I was kept busy all of the time. Most of the cases involved complaints about the train schedule, but I got one lady who insisted that she didn't want to go, and I felt that it was useless to argue with her. When I hinted that she might be forced out, she began to shed tears. I said ~~xxx/1~~ to her daughter, who wanted to go to Minidoka, that I'd apply for berths on ~~a~~train for Minidoka if I possibly could for them, and asked her to see to it that her mother went. When people get emotional, you can't reason with them in one sitting. You have to give them time to think things over.

Mr. Kurose dropped in to ask me to come over for dinner. Asked Bob Iseri and Tad Ikemoto to help me again tonight.

3. Evening

Ate sashimi and salad at Hattie's place. We had to rush

off to work. Hatsume couldn't go because she received a notice saying that she was listed on the first train for Granada, and she had to pack. The five of us worked, to finish up the work on the cards. I had Tad and Bob checking up on the results, but Tad spilled a box of cards and spent the rest of the evening alphabetizing them again. We didn't get very much done, and the cards still have to be checked over. I don't want to spend any more time on the cards.

Stopped at Hattie's place on the way home and had refreshments. Mr. Kurose thought that a trip to Chicago for both of us would be a good thing. I'm glad he approves of it. Mrs. Kurose thought that it would be best if we were married in December or January, since it would give us time to make full preparations. My gosh, what are we going to prepare for. All Hattie talks of is going to Twin Falls to shop. She wants me to get a pair of black shoes to get married in, which means that I have to get a ration ticket someplace.

Diary--

Sunday, September 5, 1943

1. Morning

Mrs. Matsubara came in the morning to ask me to go to 1804 to see what I could do about making it possible to go to Granada. We went to 1804, but since no one was there, after waiting for a while, we came home again.

Typed on my journal. Shirai dropped in to return a book, and stayed till noon, talking. He's a harmless sort of fellow, but likes to talk about himself.

2. Afternoon

Took a nap and then typed some more on my journal. Mr. Kurose dropped in to invite us to dinner at 5.30. Bob Spencer arrived from Berkeley with his wife, and brought me an iron and a percolator from D.S. I'm glad to have them because they're so hard to get. We decided to go see Best, to make arrangements for living quarters. Mr. Best was home, and arranged a room at a hotel in Tule Lake for them. We then went to the Carter's and Opler's, but both of them were out. We went to Dr. Jacoby's place, and sat around and talked till dinnertime. I went to Hattie's place to eat, while Bob and his wife went to the personnel messhall.

3. Evening

Hattie's mother made chicken sukiyaki. Mrs. Nakagawa, Hanna's mother, brought a plateful of Japanese food to celebrate Hanna's wedding. Hattie kept insisting that I should wear black shoes with my dark suit at the wedding. I said I would wear my brown suit, and she said, "Oh no, you~~u~~ don't." I kept teasing her by saying that I probably wouldn't get a black shoes, and she started to say that she would make me

get one, and wear a tuxedo, too.

Went back to Jacoby's place to see Bob, again. He showed me ~~the~~ some of the things that he was after. We decided that he should approach Best first and start with the Project Director's files. I heard that Mrs. Freed was at Dr. Opler's place, and I wanted to see her. Bob wanted to see Opler, and so we both went over there. I asked Mrs. Freed to take care of the Matsubara case, and she said she'd see what she could do. Those who handled train schedules were very reluctant to make changes, she said.

Left at 9.30 and went to Yaye's place. Mr. Takasugi wanted me to look over the speech he had prepared for George's wedding. I didn't know what half of it was about, but I said that it sounded all right. He thinks I'm a scholar and know all about those things.

Went back to Hattie's place. She seemed a little peeved about getting a lecture from her mother about how to act toward me. She told Hattie that if she didn't watch out I would bury myself in my work and not pay any attention to her at all. She advised her daughter to see me to the door when I went home. Hattie had also reconsidered about the gown, and was wondering whether she oughtn't to make it a dress because, as she said, "I'll have to get used to pleasing you." I told her that she could wear what she wanted to, but that I wouldn't wear a tuxedo--it looked too funny with rafters showing ~~and~~ inside and the dirty barracks.

Came home, took a shower, and a few pages out of Ukifune.

Diary--

Monday,

September 6, 1943

1. Morning

In the morning typed up a plea for Mrs. Sumie Matsubara so that she could go to Granada, instead of Arkansas. Matsuda came and helped George crate his things. He tore down the closet, and used as much lumber as possible in the crating so that ~~X~~ George would have some lumber when he got to ~~to~~ Colorado.

Went to the ~~the~~ Social Welfare Department to present Mrs. Matsubara's case. Sent the plea with a letter to Mrs. Freed, since I had already ~~X~~ talked to her about it last night. In front of 1804 there were 20 or 30 people waiting their turn to be interviewed and present their complaint. I went inside by the side door to see how things were coming along. Three or four Caucasians were interviewing those who were coming in with complaints about the train schedule. Sady Yagi, Frank Tsuda, Kay, Mr. Hashimoto (Block 38, were all there to say that they did not want to go to Arkansas. All of them had applied for group leave. They were being told that nothing could be done about changing the schedule. When they answered that they wouldn't go, some interviewers were saying that ~~X~~ it was all up to them. The Army would probably see to it that they went.

Saw Opler and asked him for material on segregation, and he said that he would lend me a copy of his report, which he hoped to turn out in a few days.

Went to the barber shop to get a haircut. Hiro Uratsu asked me to see if I couldn't make it possible for him to go to Granada, since he was leaving his family and he wanted to

join his uncle, who was scheduled to go to Granada. I wrote out his request and the reasons for it. He said he took it to Mrs. Freed, but I don't know whether anything will come of it or not.

2. Afternoon

There was very little doing in 2508. Went to 1804 to ask Mrs. Freed, but she sent a note to me saying that she hadn't seen Mrs. Friedman, yet. George had the apartment turned upside down, and I had to clear my desk for him to take. On my advice, George got a tube of contraceptive jelly, but both of us didn't know very much about its use. George still has the condom which we brought in at the time of evacuation.

Bob Spencer dropped in at 2508, where I tried to do some typing/ and some interviewing, too. He said that he really didn't know where to start. The central files had been made available to him, but he didn't know what he could do with it. He borrowed my copy of the structural report. He said that ~~ya~~ he wasted the morning trying to see Best.

3. Evening

Took a shower and went to the Ad Building to see Bob. Met Don Elberson on the way, and walked up with him. He didn't know why so few people were interested in co-op farming. Bob and his wife had gone through some of the files and had gotten copies of the administrative instructions. He showed me some of the other things in the files, but they were so fragmentary that they didn't make sense. I suggested that he go through the Legal Aid files to get documentation

Diary--

September 6, 1943 3

of how the Japanese had been gypped. He said that he would try to do that and also go through the Project Director's files.

I had Bob take me to Hattie's place, since he wanted to meet her, but she was out taking a shower. I couldn't wait because I had to go to George's wedding practice, and had Bob drive me there. Rev. Sasaki put us through the routine in 3108. May and her father are going to march down the hall, which Hattie says she won't do in a barrack. I thought she wanted everything just so, but evidently no.

After the practice went back to Hattie's place. Some kids were over to see George, and they were playing cards. This is George's last night ~~xx~~ on the project. Hattie filed her finger nails and looked at the train list for Granada and Topaz. She's funny, but when I pay attention to her she ignores me, and when I start to yawn or read or something she starts to talk to me. Was going to go home at 10.30 because it wasn't much fun, but she asked me to stay a little longer, and I stayed till 11. She offered to do my washing for me, but I felt as though I shouldn't use her like a slave. What I want is a companion and not a slave. I don't think I was feeling very pleasant tonight. For the first time in a long while she came out to the porch when I left. She said that she didn't want to sit with me at the main table. I could have kissed her, but didn't because I didn't feel like it.

Diary--

Tuesday, September 27, 1943

1. Morning

Broke up the rest of our closet, and started to make a filing cabinet to file away my papers in. I can't get the place straightened out unless I make some boxes to put away my books and papers in. It took me almost all morning to complete.

George went after his license and was told that he would have to wait till the morning mail. I told him that I might be able to get Bob Spencer go after it to Alturas in his car, and he wanted me to go see Carter about it. Went to see Carter and was told to wait till the morning mail came in.

Went out to say good bye to George Kurose, who was going back to school. When he shook hands with his mother, she was a bit tearful. Hattie didn't cry, as she did the last time. ~~She~~ Four or five girls and some boys surrounded George. Hattie is drifting away from his brother, and she probably realizes it. She was standing by Yuki Katayama, who is already scheduled to go to Minidoka. Hattie was restless because her name was not on the list. I think it's on the last list because I said that I wanted to go on the last train. If I can't go on the last train, I'll have to see about staying behind as a key worker.

George S. poked his head out of Carter's office, and said that the license had come in the morning/ mail. He looked quite happy. Yamamoto later called him the "lucky boy." George says that everybody calls him that and it makes him feel like a scum. He says it's not Isseis alone that think

that he's lucky in getting a girl like May, but Niseis say that, too. Isseis feel that they are an ideal couple--Niseis think that they are well-matched.

The train list for Minidoka (two of them), Heart Mountain, and the second one for Utah came out today. Mr. Akahoshi was not on the second Utah train list and wanted me to go to the Social Welfare Department to see what I could do for him, but I didn't have the time. Anyway, I felt that he should wait till the last list came out before doing anything.

2. Afternoon

Cleaned out the room to make it a little presentable. Took a nap. Then wrote up my diary. Mas Tanaka came in to ask me to translate his transcript from Japan for him so that he could apply for Loyola University in Chicago. I don't think that he's going to get his clearance in time for that. Helped George comb his hair, but it wouldn't stay in place very well.

3. George's wedding

Took a shower and got ready for George's wedding. Went to 2908 to call up the motor pool to get the car to take May to the church. George, Yamamotos and I walked to 3108. Only a few people were waiting at 3108 when we got there, even though it was just about 5.00 p.m. I took along a two-pound bag of rice, and let Aiko Sofye hold it. George and I waited behind the piano as we had been instructed to do. George was sweating, and it was not only because it was extremely warm in the room. Rev. Sasaki came in and

put on his dirty ceremonial robes. The ceremony began about 5.30. May was waiting out in front in the car. George had not seen her all day because, as he said, he wasn't supposed to. Helen Mayeda played the piano until the time to start the ceremony came. The room was filled with friends. George was a little worried that enough people would not come, but they did, although there were less than half the number that came to the reception later. The ceiling and windows were decorated nicely with white and lavender crepe paper.

Fumiko Yabe sang "Because." Just as she finished the song the three of us behind the piano stepped out,--Rev. Sasaki, George, and I. Helen then began to play the Bridal Chorus, and ~~May~~ May's sister, Katsuko started down the aisle, while May ~~and~~ marched in with her father, who stumbled along. May ^{and Bavarias} wore a white satin gown, with veils, and held orchids/in her hands. When they came up to the altar, she slipped her hands in George's arm and they both faced the altar. Rev. Sasaki took the ring from me and placed it on the altar. On the table he burned some incense, and turned around and gave a short okyo. He then turned around. Katsuko helped May lift her veil, which Hattie thought was not proper. The reverend had the couple shake hands and he put his hands on top of theirs for a brief moment. Then he ~~gave the~~ passed the ring over the ~~the~~ burning incense, and then handed it to George. George slipped the ring onto May's finger, and it slid in smoothly. The reverend then read the printed service. After that he gave the two some words of advice.

Helen started the recessional march and the two walked toward the open end of the room, while Katsuko and I

Diary--

September 7, 1943 4

followed them. At the door they paused and shook the hands of the guests as they filed out. Aiko distributed rice to those who waited outside to see the couple leave. The driver from the motor pool had disappeared someplace. It was illegal to use the warden cars for weddings, anyway. I borrowed the photographer's car and took the two for a ride around the block. They were showered with rice as they got on, something that they didn't expect. We came back and took some time taking a picture.

Yamamoto, the baishakunin, asked me to borrow Bob Spencer's car for tonight if I possibly could. I walked back part ways with Hattie and then went to Opler's place to see if Bob were there, but he wasn't. The Oplers were just about to sit down to eat, and invited me to fried eggs. I gladly accepted because I was really hungry. Then went to the Ad. Bldg. and found Bob and Elizabeth working on the files. I asked rather apologetically whether I could use their car, and they were glad to let me. They said that they might be at Jacoby's or Opler's if they were through early.

Drove the car back to Hattie's place and took her family and Mr. Takasugi to the ~~party~~ reception, which was held in 3820. I asked Hattie to come with me, and we went to May's place to see that everything was all right. Then we went to my apartment to get some things for George. We went back to the messhall and found everything ready. I rushed back to get the couple, and got them to the door of the messhall in time. Everything seems to have worked without a hitch.

I parked the car and sat at the front table between May and Yamamoto. The ^{congratulation} ~~speeches~~/speeches were slightly long, and all stated the same things--the two were perfect as husband and wife. The dinner was rather elaborate--chicken, sandwiches, jello~~x~~, salad, osushi, soda, sake. I wasn't very hungry, and didn't eat very much. May didn't eat anything at all--she must have been rather excited. She said that it was like floating on air. The singing of songs began later. May said that she wanted to hear her friends sing for the last time, but very few of them sang, even when called upon to. When the two came in some Isseis chanted a ~~utai~~ utai, probably the traditional Takasago, which concerns the story of a long-living couple.

At 10.30 after the cutting of the cake, the couple walked out, as they were showered with rice. I had the car brought around, and drove them away. We stopped at May's place to pick up a few things for them to take. Then I drove them to their new apartment in Block 50, where they did not know a soul. I deposited them at the door. George was saying: "I guess I'll have to carry you in," and May waited outside. I was going to rush off, but saw George her carry her in through the door.

Went back to the messhall, and found the party just about breaking up. Got two plates and a bottle of sake for Bob. Took Hattie and her folks home, and then went to Jacoby's place to see if Bob were there. Jacoby came out and said that Bob hadn't been around. I showed him the bottle of sake, and he grinned. Went to Opler's and then to the Ad Bldg. The two had just finished working on Hayes' file.

Diary--

September 7, 1943 6

Elizabeth was very appreciate of the things I brought for them. I introduced Hattie to them. They took us home, and I kissed Hattie goodnight at the door.

Read some more out of Ukifune. It was rather strange to be sleeping alone.

Diary--

Wednesday, September 7, 1943

1. Morning

Cleaned up the room to make it look a little respectable. I started to do my packing, but I won't be able to do it all at once. It's going to take some time, because I'm so busy now. George is gone now and it's rather lonely. I did not miss Ruby when she went, but it's different when you're left all alone. George took his radio, and I had to rig up the old one that I brought from Berkeley and which I had fixed. It worked, and now keeps me company.

I don't know why, but I started to correct diary pages that Kazuko had typed for me. She did a very good piece of job, considering that she typed my shorthand notes.

Took my washing to Hattie's place. She had a cold, and I felt sorry that I had brought the washing over. Her mother washed them, which was rather embarrassing.

Went to see Art Morimitsu off. Art didn't seem to be so happy about going, neither did he seem so sad. Hannah, his sister, was as cheerful as usual, and thought that I should not mention that there were some nice girls at the wedding reception. Everybody says that the wedding was a big one.

Spoke to Harry Mayeda about the segregation committee. He didn't know that Dr. Ichihashi had gotten a project transfer. He said that he would let me have all of the material that he had. Also invited me to a party at Mrs. Murayama's place. Harry's bringing the chicken, and Mrs. Murayama is making the trimmings.

Shook hands with Ken Sekiguchi, whom Hattie thought was an ideal Nisei. Her brother, George, wanted to know what

was wrong with Ken that made it necessary to volunteer.

It's the way you look at things. Ken's a nice chap. He said that I had gotten a good girl, not that he was after her himself.

Yoshiko Kiyono, now married, is going to Minidoka. I won't be entirely helpless in my contacts when I get there. I'll have to go about selecting a few helpful friends, instead of just meeting them hit or miss.

On the way back stopped at the canteen for an ice-cream cone. Got a double-decker for myself and for Don Elbersen. We walked towards the Placement Office together, and stopped to talk about farm co-ops. He was saying that he was thinking of going out to do farming or to go into farm co-ops-- if possible with evacuees, because he might be drafted.

Said "hello" to Ichimura, the radio shop man, who said that he was relocating.

Ran into Ted Tokuno, who had come back from seasonal work. He said that he had chances for share-cropping, and was now thinking of accepting an offer for a backing on a farm.

Stopped in at the Social Welfare Department to see how things were getting along. Hung around and talked to the girls working in the department. One of the girls told me why a Caucasian did her interviewing in the front room.

Joyce Kawamoto told me about the transfer cases that she had handled, including Dr. Ichihashi. I think he made a mistake in applying for a transfer instead of taking his turn along with the others. Talked to Mrs. Freed about the possibilities of changes. She said that there were only two reasons which were now acceptable. I also talked

Diary--

September 7, 1943 3

to her about staying behind as a key worker. I don't know why this didn't occur to me before. I felt that it would be all right if I stayed behind till the last Minidoka train. Anyway, I didn't know that it would be so difficult to make changes later on. I thought that I had better work on this angle soon.

Corky Kawasaki was hanging around the Social Welfare Office, even though he has terminated himself from the department. He admits that he used as much influence as he could in trying to go to Colorado, using the fact that his wife was going to have a Caeasarian operation as the excuse. He said that Opler stopped him in front of the Ad Bldg and started to ask him how the Jerome situation was. He was embarrassed because he was afraid that he would be considered an inu giving away information to a Caucasian.

I heard the rumor from someone that the Army was not allowing any more changes in train schedule. Even the tentative list was a permanent one. I was inclined to discount this rumor, although it did scare me a little bit, too. As long as there are possibilities of changes being made for important cases, one doesn't feel so insecure about having others decide your fate for you as to where you would go. But as soon as you feel that you're not going to have any recourse for making complaints, you begin to feel insecure.

The Block Manager today came to see me about his own case. He was worried because he was still not on the Utah list. He said that if something were not done to get his family to Utah Seiko would lose hope about studying and would not do well henceforth. I wish I had done something for him

when he came to me Tuesday, the day George was married. At that time, however, I thought that it wouldn't be too late even after the train list was posted. Life would be so simple if the WRA would make its policy clear in the first place, and didn't make so many changes later on.

According to the Block Manager, 2/3 of the people in the block who have to go to Jerome are resigned, while the other 1/3 want to stay.

The Yagis and Nakamuras (Block 25) can stay because someone in the family is to be segregated.

George Ike went to see Best, Carter, Montgomery, but find that nothing can be done about his group going to Jerome. He stated that his group leave should be cancelled if they could not be given the first two choices.

Train lists Yesterday 2 lists for Minidoka and one for Heart Mountain came out. This morning the list for Heart Mountain was posted. No one in Block 25 is on the lists/^{se}

2. Afternoon

Took a nap. Started to translate Mas Tanaka's transcript when Bob Spencer and Elizabeth dropped in. He said that Opler had suggested that he see the Planning Board for information. First we went to Canteen 2/ and then to Canteen 4, where we got a bottle of apple juice. Elizabeth finds the water here difficult to drink. I bought six bottles of apple juice to take to the Planning Board. Mr. and Mrs. Yoshida were in, and I introduced them to Bob and his wife. We sat around and talked for a little while. Actually Mrs. Yoshida did almost all of the talking. We asked Mr. Yoshida if we could go through some of the material, and Mr. Yoshida

referred us to Mrs. Yoshida. She told Bob that she couldn't let him see everything without asking the permission of the Planning Board, but said that there were some things that he could see right away--including labor relations and registration. We went through these two files. I had most of the stuff in the latter.

We then went to see Harry Mayeda, but he was not in. Elizabeth wanted to go see the shell work, and I took them to the Ikeuchis, whom Hannah Morimitsu had recommended to me. Elizabeth bought a few and I bought \$5 worth to send to the office staff in Berkeley and to keep them as souvenirs. We passed by the Floral Arts Department, and I took them in to see the Japanese room. I introduced them to Grace Hosokawa, who tried to explain the meaning of Japanese art to Elizabeth. She showed her the tea ceremony utensils, and also a dish for raw fish, which Bob and Elizabeth wanted to buy, but didn't dare ask for. X

It was very warm today--100 in the room.

Dropped in at 2508 for a few minutes. Some resistance cases came in, and some of them still refused to go.

3. Evening

Spent the evening typing up my diary and taking a short nap. I heard President Roosevelt's speech in my sleep, and all I know is that he spoke about buying bonds. I was about to take a shower, when Mr. Sofye came in. He said that he came to ask a favor. He brought out a thin pamphlet, and said that this request was for both Christians and Buddhists. They had made a cemetery, and also wanted to give the Sunday school children a good time this Sunday.

I asked him how much people were contributing, and he said 25¢. I gave him the quarter and said: "I haven't been going to Buddhist church lately. It must be a lot of bother for you to do this." It didn't seem to occur to Mr. Sofye that I was a Buddhist. Just as they think that I can't speak Japanese very well, they also believe that I'm a Christian.

It was 9.30 when I got to Hattie's place. She was ~~in~~ lying on her bed with a blanket over her. She had a cold and a little fever. She seemed quite ~~of~~ worried about going to Minidoka, and she didn't seem to like my ~~in~~sisting that there was nothing to worry about. Her mother said that she would transfer to Idaho even if she had to pay her own way through. I told Hattie that I was trying to stay behind as a key worker, and she wanted to know why. Then she said that it was all right. She began to read a newspaper, and so I went to the other side of the partition and talked to her folks. Then she asked me something, and I came back and talked to her again. She seems to want to play the role of a middle-class wife, while I would prefer her to be less conventional and more of a companion.

Mrs. Kurose did the washing for me, and also did some mending for me, too. Maybe, I'll take George's place after a fashion.

Diary--

Thursday, September 9, 1943

1. Morning

Typed cards to nine people to clear up my back correspondence. I don't know why I start to do something I could have done when I had time, when I'm so busy. Fixed up Mas Tanaka's transcript translation for his sister to type.

Key worker I was worried about getting on as key worker to stay behind till segregation is over. I don't see why I didn't think about it earlier. Went to see Carter about it, but he was not in his office. Then went to the Social Welfare Department and phoned up Miss Montgomery. She told me that the list of key workers was in two weeks ago, and that she didn't want to do any special favors for her own workers. She thought that something might be done if I went to see Best on my own account. She said, however, that she would have liked to have me stay, if I had asked earlier.

Anne Freed Talked with Mrs. Freed about things in general. She discussed Bob Isari's case with one of the workers on the train list. She made it clear to me that very few changes were now being made--medical reasons being about the only one now being considered. She said that people were being shuffled on the train list as ^{if} they were just dummies. One party was taken off the train list, without taking another that should have been taken off together, and Mrs. Freed caught it in time to tell those working on the train / list about it. As I was phoning up Montgomery, one of the workers took the trouble to tell me that once a person was on a train list it was final. Personal considerations were now definitely out.

We talked about marginal personalities, a subject in which Mrs. Freed was interested. She said that most of the 25 evacuee workers in Washington, D.C. in the WRA were those who had not associated very much with Japanese before. She mentioned Sachi Anraku as a definite case, and said that she got stomach ulcers when she was upset. Since she was in Tulare Assembly Center, I asked her to send me further particulars about her. We also discussed Hisaye Miyake, and she thought that she would become a prostitute if she went out because she was ready to give herself up to any white man that came along. Haruo Najima/ she also thought had symptoms of a marginal personality.

Stopped at 1308, where I had heard that Carter was doing some interviewing. I couldn't get a chance to see him, but learned that he was interviewing group leaders to Arkansas, ~~and~~ in order to hear their complaints, although very little was being done, according to the receptionist.

Ran into Mrs. Murayama, who told me about her case. She said that we would get together Friday night and tear the WRA apart. Anne Freed thought that ~~she~~ Mrs. Murayama had gotten her own self into the mess by signing as a group, and didn't think that she should blame the administration. The feeling of frustration in her case, however, must have some sort of an outlet.

Went to Opler's place to see whether he might not speak to Best for me, but was stopped by Mrs. Opler. She said that he was working on a report that was supposed to be out last Saturday, and didn't want me to bother him. I decided that

I had better consult Bob Spencer on the matter. We thought that we might speak to Best about the matter, but he was in conference. Bob spoke to the secretary, Miss Lucas, and got the keys to the personnel file which was supposed to be confidential. Bob thought that perhaps Dr. Thomas wouldn't want me to ask favors of Best, and we decided that it would be best to wire her for instructions. We asked whether she wanted me to stay till Gila and Poston trains came in, or leave on the 28th for the Minidoka train.

Insecurity Best's warning yesterday that no changes would be made except for medical reasons made everything insecure. I really have no reasons for worrying about going to Minidoka and Hattie hasn't either because I'm practically sure that they won't send us anyplace else but Minidoka. But the announcement made everything insecure because it meant that even when mistakes were made very little could be done about them. At first I thought that Best really wasn't serious about the announcement, but talking to Freed, I realized that changes were really difficult to make, even when there were fairly good reasons for changes. I was indignant because the WRA had given people to understand that changes would be possible after they appeared on the train lists. Now they were saying that there were practically no considerations at all even for mistakes. There was a feeling of helplessness on my part, knowing that changes would not be considered. It made me think of wanting to start a resistance movement unless some of the worst cases were considered or to go out and break some WRA property. I didn't have much at stake because I was practically certain that Hattie and

I would be sent to Minidoka. But I still felt fairly strongly about the matter. How much more strongly others who have more at stake must feel. I'm afraid that Best made a mistake in issuing the statement so early and changing the WRA policy.

No train schedules were issued in the morning. It's certainly a helpless feeling to have to wait. The Akahoshis are rather desperate, and are already half resigned that they will not be able to go to Utah. Mr. Akahoshi wasn't very cordial to me today. I should have taken up his case when he brought it over, but that was the day that George got married.

2. Afternoon

~~After~~ After dinner sat in the shade with Aiko Sofye and Dorothy Oda. Then wrote up my notes for the morning, and then went to 2508 to see how things were coming along. Only information was being handled in 2508, and only a few workers were stationed there now. Went with Bob +seri to 1408.

Anne Freed Talked some more with Mrs. Reed. She said in the course of her conversation that she was Jewish, something that I suspected when I first met her. When she first came she was rather scared, but after getting to know some of the workers and finding them not so difficult to get along with, she quickly lost that sense of fear. She aligns herself definitely with the interests of the evacuees, instead of trying to follow administrative instructions/ only. She was surprised that only three of the 25 Niseis in Washington would join a union. The three were Haruo Najima, Bob Ota,

Dairy--

September 9, 1943 5

and Joan Nishimura, her secretary. It occurred to me that the differences that Hattie and I have are based on the fact that she wants to be conventional--like insisting on my wearing black shoes--and I don't like too much of it. Anne and I agreed that Niseis were too middle-class and conventional. She was surprised that the Japanese did not know how to organize an opposition, and pointed out that at the time of registration and this time too organization was very poor.

About the segregation program Anne gave me some valuable information. For instance, the Army had come in ~~last Saturday~~ ~~day/77~~ and insisted on filling the trains both coming and going, which accounted for the ~~applicable~~ changes in train schedule. She said that there were four hundred applications for Arkansas, and 600 were actually sent there, although this figure does not seem to be correct.

Yasuda Case The block manager and Mr. Yasuda were talking to one of the Caucasian interviewers, and after they left I asked the interviewer what happened and got the story from her. She said that she felt sorry for the man, having been kicked around so much and still being mistreated. But she thought that nothing could be done about it.

Had Grace Hashiguchi bring out the folder for Hisaye Miyake and discussed the case with her. There was a short write-up of her by Anne Freed, which I should have copied and sent to Tom, who's interested in the case.

Hattie told me of a similar case of a girl who got into so many trouble with Caucasian soldiers--a girl by the name of "Tiny" and 16 years old.

Diary--

September 9, 1943

6

Said goodbye to Mrs. Freed. Talked to Mr. Obayashi about keeping a diary. He seems to be willing to do it, although he has been too busy recently to write anything. I'm not so sure that anything is going to come of this negotiations, but we should have someone here. Bob said that if Hikida comes up here from Gila, he could keep tab for us on happenings.

Went to the Dispatch office to get five copies of the final edition. It doesn't have much content, but the pictures are good. Talked for a little while to Frank Nishida.

No train list was published today. People were saying that the lists would all be out tomorrow. Kintaro Taketa was talking to Mr. Kaya, and I stopped to say a few words. He's going to Minidoka, his first choice, and seems to be quite satisfied. He said that the Army was handling the food situation for the trains.

George and May both dropped in today to see me. They both seemed quite well, so I imagine that everything went along smoothly. I'm a little irritated because George took a set of bookends which I wanted to give to Kazuko Tanabe. Oh, well, I used to take his things, so he can take some of mine now.

George said that they received some good gifts from those who came to the wedding. They also received about \$160 in cash from Isséis mostly, besides the check for \$75 that I gave them. George was going to turn over the \$160 to May's father to ~~take~~ help defray the expenses. The Kuroses and Takasugis gave ten dollars each. Everyone was saying that the wedding was a big one, but others also said that it

was beautiful, too.

Mas Tanaka dropped in for the translation of his transcript. We sat around and talked for over half an hour about girls. Mas' concept of fun is petting.

3. Evening

After dinner talked to Mrs. Matsubara, who wanted to go to Granada so badly. Now she feels that she can't go, and now realizes that she doesn't want to go to Minidoka because she doesn't know anyone there. She'd rather go to Jerome, and here I've done my best to get her off the Jerome list. If these people would think the matter through carefully before taking steps, it would be better.

Spent part of the evening writing up my diary. I don't seem ~~time~~ to have time to devote to my journal.

Took a shower and went to Hattie's place about nine. George and May were there. Somehow they seem to like the Kuroses. I poked fun at Hattie quite a bit. We seem to get along better when someone else is around. I talked about marginal personalities. We talked about the snobs from Seattle and the snobs from Tacoma, Hattie being put in the latter category. She admitted that she felt inferior to the former. Hattie wants me to go on the train with her, but I'll have to stay behind if Dr. Thomas wants me to.

The four of us had a pleasant evening together. On the way home I asked George and May how the baishakunin had gotten the two married. George said that he expected me to pump them for information. I'm getting this information for Tom's benefit.

Diary--

September 9, 1943 8

In the showerroom talked to Mr. Sofye and Mr. Oda. Mr. Oda always talks to me, but this is the first time I've really talked to Mr. Sofye. We discussed the segregation program, and when I said that there isn't much use in a few persons going on a sit-down strike, Mr. Sofye agreed with me.

Came home, wrote up my notes, and then read from Ukifune till one.