

It was steaming hot in the station. It was a good thing that Alice bought the tickets last night as there was a big line waiting to get tickets. We waited upstairs for Mariko who was a little late. She was supposed to come before the train left as she was not quite ready when Mark and Alice left. Mary was also supposed to see Emiko off. We looked around but could not find her. There were many servicemen getting on the train so that we decided that they should get on the train right away in order to get seats. Just as they went through the gate Mary and her sister showed up. They said that they had been waiting for about a half hour in a corner of the station then they went downstairs and sat down. It was their fault because they should have walked over to where the people were waiting at the gate for the train. Mary is a nice girl, but naive. She got in with the wrong crowd. Since she has brought her 14 year old sister out here, they have been having about 8 Nisei over every night. There is another girl staying with them and she just has to have company. Mary is not firm enough in controlling the matter so that the girl now has the 14 year old girl going on all sorts of blind dates with lonesome Nisei. Mary and her sister only got to wave good bye to Emiko. It was too bad because they came all the way down.

Mariko did not make it either. Later she told us that Alice had told her that the train was not leaving until 10:30 and when she got to the station the train was just pulling out. I remember Alice distinctly saying that the train was leaving at 10:15 and I don't see how Marko got it mixed up. Mariko is famous for being slow for trains and then rushing down at the last minute via taxi cab. Emiko just before she left said that she did not feel anything yet, but that she would when she got to camp. She was very casual about the trip. Emiko says that she is used to traveling distances

now. It is a good thing that Alice is going along as it would be most difficult for Emiko to travel alone. She hasn't had enough experience at it yet.

After they left, Mark wanted to go to a show. We went as we felt that Mariko would be upset for missing the train. I wanted Bette to carry on as normally as possible. For a moment she wondered if it would be right to go to a show. I said that it was right for her to carry on and that she wasn't doing anything in distress. We saw Alan Ladd in "China" which had some gruesome scenes of Jap soldiers raping Chinese girls.

After the show we went to Mariko's. Sure enough she was a little irritable. I knew that there would be disagreement over something so Bette and I left early. Mariko made several belittling remarks about Alice, but Mark did not say anything. I tried to lighten it up by joking about Alice's former boy friends. Mark is easy going and good hearted. He said that he would try to get his furlough next week and then join Alice in camp for two weeks. I told Emiko to stay the whole month if she cares to just so that she has somebody to come back on the train with. Mark said that if his furlough did not come until the end of the month, Alice would stay in camp and he would join her for the first two weeks of September. He wants to see his folks. We had to laugh at the way Alice doled out his money to him. Bette and I couldn't help but make some jokes about it, but Mark did not mind.

Mariko is taking a temporary job starting tomorrow at \$20.00 a week. After two weeks she is getting an art job doing some sort of drafting work at about \$30.00 a week. There is a possibility that another job prospect that she had will be held for Alice. It pays \$30.00 a week also. Alice is

Charles Wukuchi
August 1, 1943

page 3015

thinking of taking it because it is not a defense job. When Alice gets a job, she expects to have it forever. I told her that with her recommendations and experience she should get a civil service job, but Alice thinks that if she takes any job connected with national defense, she will get fired that day the war is over. I told her that Mark may not want to live in Chicago after he gets out of the Army so that she should plan on going where he wants to go. For this reason, there was no reason why she should not look for the best paying job. Alice should not worry about money so much.

Mariko mentioned bringing out the family again this afternoon, but I told her that she should not be hasty in any plans. Even for next spring is too early, but I did not say it. I don't know how she expects to support them. I said that I had as much as I could handle right now, and that living all together was just out of the question. I did not think that Alice should be asked to help anymore and I suggested that Mariko would only be typing herself down if she insisted that she would support them all by herself. Mariko is very hazy about family resettlement. She said that she would support the family if she made up her mind soon that she wanted to be an "old maid." I told her that this was silly even to mention because if she brought the family out with an attitude like that, it would be psychologically bad for both her and the family.

I told her quite frankly that very careful plans had to be made first and I could not see the way clear to bring them out now. I said that we could probably make it and I could get dependent's allowance for them if I were drafted, but I could not support them by myself now and I did not think that Mariko should do the supporting as she has helped out with the family for so many years. At the same time, I told her, I could not do anything right now. Mariko said that it was selfish in a way because she

Charles Kikuchi
August 1, 1943

page 3016

did not think the camp and school were good for the kids. I recognized that, but I told her that there were two aspects of this selfishness: "If the family came out now, that would mean that Emiko and Bette would not have much chance going on to school as they would have to work. Therefore, the question is: 'For whom should we be selfish--Emiko and Bette or Tom and Miyako? I know that camp life is bad for the kids but under the circumstances I think that it will be better in the long run to give Emiko and Bette their chance. Tom and Miyako are still young and they can overcome the camp handicaps even if they stay another year or so. Besides Mom likes it in camp and she does not want to come out. We should think in terms of the next few years and not the immediate solution. If it is selfish to want Emiko and Bette to go to college, then I am being selfish about it. But in the long run, they will be in a better position if they get a chance to get this education. Furthermore, I don't think that I will be staying in Chicago forever. I have a funny idea that I want to go to New York. I would also like Bette to go to college there as they seem to have better schools than here. The only decent school I know of here is the U. of Chicago but it is rather expensive. Then I have an idea that I may want to go on and do another year of graduate work. I just can't do that right now, and I won't be able to do it ever if I assumed the responsibility for the whole family now. Then again, I may go back to the U. Calif. after the war because of the Study. I have sort of promised myself that I am going to see Bette through college, and help Emiko also if she wants to go and I can't do more than that right now. However, think it over carefully and if you have a practical plan, I won't try to oppose it."

Mariko said that it was a complicated problem and that she had not

Charles Kikuchi
August 1, 1943

page 301 *6a*

thought about it from all angles. She is convinced now that we can't think of bringing the family out until next spring at the earliest anyway.

On the way home, Bette and I started to talk about the war and things in general. Bette said that if she and I hate the Japs so much, she can understand how the caucasians feel. She said that when she sees the movies it brings the war home very close to her. Bette said that she felt like the other Americans on this and not as a Nisei. She did not think that the war pictures were too far off in the gruesomeness even if some of them were propaganda. I told her that war is never pleasant and the present efforts to glorify it left me cold. I considered it something that had to be gotten over with as soon as possible. Then I told her that the Japanese soldiers were not the only ones who raped since the emotions of all men in war were similar. I told her that there were many cases of rape by the American soldiers during the last war. I said that the depiction of our enemies as rapers was a propaganda method devised to make the public hate and fear the enemy. But the important thing, I told Bette, was that we were out to crush a system which made slaves of all men. "So when I say I hate the Japs, I don't mean that I think they are all rapers, but I do think that they are the victim of circumstances and slaves of the Fascist system which blinds them to truths. I think that most of the common people of Japan don't want war any more than we do." Bette then said that she did not care for the Japs because they had a smug and overbearing way of acting. Then we started to talk of the influence of religion on the war. Bette said

Charles Kikuchi
August 1, 1943

page 3017

that she did not think that religions should take sides, and she was beginning to feel that religion often handicapped man by hiding truths from them. She did not think that the Pope should condemn the Allies if the Italians hid ammunition in the churches and built war fields nearby. Bette felt that it was not fair to hid under the protection of a God in this way. I told her that I did not believe in a personal god who took sides, but there were some philosophies of religion which were good rules to live by without bringing in concepts of heaven or hell. Bette said she is beginning to feel the same way as she did not think that there was a god who took sides in wars. Sometimes I think that I may be influencing Bette too much. I have to be careful not to make a cynic out of her.

Bette thought that she would like to get in government service when she finished her training for nursing. She did not want to work only among the Japanese. She said that she does not miss the ^Wisei at all as she is getting all kinds of friends now. She felt that she would make many lifelong friends in college. Bette has a good head and a lot of common sense, plus good looks so that she should make quite a success out of herself. She enjoys going to school very much and she wants to go through college and have something to show afterwards. I feel that it is worthwhile helping her realize her ambitions. I think that Emiko will develop similarly after she gets started in college. She has not had anything well worked out for her future so that it was easier for her to drift along. Once she gets interested in school, I am sure that she will make good plans for her future and have something to work for.

August 2, 1943

Had a sort of pain in my back, a slight summer cold and a lazy

Charles Kikuchi
August 2, 1943

page 3018

feeling so that I did not go to the office today. I typed up some stuff at home, and took care of a few things I have been trying to do for quite a while. It was very hot and humid again today, but it started to rain about 4:00 p.m.

Copy of Tom's letter to us which we got this morning:

July 29, 1943
Rivers, Arizona

Dear Charley, Emiko and Bette,

Pop passed away this evening at 8 o'clock (7/29/43).

This morning I went to see how pop was and the nurse said that he was better so I came home. Later mom went and his fever was very high.

The fever was caused by something in his (I don't know what its called so I'll say) balls in his veins. (Tom probably meant an embolism).

He was tossing and turning so Mom went to get him some water. When she came back he was dead.

The doctor said he was dead but he looked like he was asleep. Don't worry about mom. She is alright.

Tom

This evening I went over to see Mas Wakai (CH-206). It had cleared up a little so that I only wore a T shirt. Just before I got there it started to pour and it did not let up for hours. Mas loaned me his rain-coat to come home.

Mas has a room in the Chicago Theological Seminary. I smoked up there and I am wondering if that would be considered a sin. Mas did not

Charles Kikuchi
August 2, 1943

page 3019

mind. He had quite a bit to tell me so that I will have to go see him again some other time this week. I think I have caught a summer cold or hay fever or something. Everytime I sneeze I feel weak. Bette was still up studying when I got home. She has to finish a novel for her English class. (Research assistant appointment dated June 30, omitted.)

August 3, 1943

It poured so much this morning that the water soaked right through my raincoat. I just had it cleaned and it does not have any of the water-proof substance on it. Felt lousy all day long. Mas loaned me some school compositions by his eighth grade class last night so I had Louise start to type them up. I felt that these essays were a good indication of the attitude of those young kids. It also shows the influence of the parents at Topaz.

Besides feeling lousy, we were interrupted by several visitors today so that I did not get too much done. I had peculiar pains in my stomach so that I decided not to go out on a call this evening.

Dr. Blumer was in for a short time and Frank had him look over some of our cases. He is still with the OWI in Washington, but he will be back on the campus in October. We will have a typewriter problem then. I am getting very used to his standard typewriter. Frank feels that he will be able to offer us some valuable suggestions on the study.

Later on in the afternoon, Dr. Masaoka came in for a talk. Frank has an idea that all of the profs in the Sociology Department direct any visiting Japanese scholar up to us and we have to spend our time talking to them. Ordinarily I would have enjoyed talking to Dr. Masaoka, but I was feeling miserable by then and I could not do any typing while he was

Charles Kikuuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3020

expounding his theories about the solution of the Japanese problem. Due to the viewpoint he took, I felt that he was being too dogmatic in his statements. He said some things about camp in a voice of final authority and he has never been in a camp. Further he does not know anything about the Pacific Coast Japanese. All of his views were based on what he knew about the Hawaiian Japanese. I suspect that the circumstances in the environment of each group is very different. However, Masaoka had some keen observations to make and he has a very good background from which to base his conclusions. Who am I to question it? But when he advocates a Japanese community, I don't agree that it is a necessity as he indicated.

Dr. Masaoka is an alien Japanese. He graduated from the University of Hawaii where he came to know well some of the more prominent sociologists. He did some graduate work at the University of Iowa and got his MA and his PhD. His dissertation is going to be published and it is on some aspect of the Japanese family in Hawaii. He has about nine articles which he has written in various scientific publications. Masaoka also attended the Imperial University in Tokyo for a while. He was offered a teaching position in the University at Kobe but he turned it down at the last moment. "Lucky for me that I did or else I would be a dead duck now." Most of his studies have been on the Japanese in Hawaii.

Masaoka is about 35-38. He looks like a Filipino. Rather short, with angular features. His hair is rather bushy. He smokes incessantly, possibly a sign of nervousness. He speaks like a machine gun and has no difficulty in finding things to say. He is very conscious that he is a "Japanese" although he is opposed to the present military clique which controls Japan. Believes that there is a future there for Nisei scholars,

Charles Kikuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3021

and that he will go there after the war. Masaoka is single. He said that somehow those things passed him by and now he is putting all of his energy into being a scholar. I told Frank Slater that this fact may be one of the strongest reasons why he advocates a Little Tokyo. I don't think he has given up hope yet.

Although he speaks and writes as well as reads Japanese well, he feels that his alien status is a great handicap. He would like to get in the Army himself as he believes that he has something worth fighting for. At the present time, he teaches Sociology at Fish University which seems to have one of the top notch departments among the universities in this country. Dr. Charles Johnson is the head of it. The negroes are vitally interested in race problems. For the next five weeks, Masaoka will be at the University where he will be making some study of the Post war problems of the Orient with Dr. Johnson. He is also very much interested in the relocation program and he has made contacts to speak to representatives of the WRA and other agencies. I hope that he does not put any bugs in their ears about the desirability of a Nisei society.

The first thing he said when he came in was that it was silly for the government to advocate a policy of all out disperment. He said that it was an impossible thing to do and that it was in direct contradiction to all known theory. I did not want to argue with such an illustrious person so that I politely disagreed. But I was not in the mood to conduct a debate so that he just rambled on and I only raised mild questions here and there. Tom seems to agree with him more as it fell into some of his theories about family and personal disorganization.

Masaoka wanted to know who would marry the Nisei if they were to all disperse out. I said that assimilation was not entirely a matter of intermarriage and I did not see any reason why a well adjusted married couple could not become assimilated. Masaoka replied that the question would then be: Who would marry the third generation? Masaoka believes that the present policy of dispersal is going to end disastrously with many of the Nisei become disorganized in their personalities. He added that if they were scattered out, there would not be any more need for a professional Nisei group since they would not have a practice. Frank and I thought that this was not necessarily true, but Masaoka is convinced. He realizes that ten more years from now most of the Issei will be dead, but a Japanese community is needed to keep the Nisei from getting neurotic. He said, "I believe that a little Tokyo is absolutely necessary for the Nisei personality development. Otherwise they will end up a lot of broken souls. The way things are going now, the Nisei is becoming a highly mobile floating population with no roots in any community. This will inevitably end up in individual disorganization.

"If we have a Japanese community, that will be avoided. It will still carry on the Americanization process and also give some social foundation to the Nisei. In the long run they will come out with stronger characters. It is impossible for the Nisei to overcome the present social barriers. What they should do is to align themselves more with the other minority groups, especially the negro since there are so many common problems. But the Nisei are too prejudiced; they want to identify themselves with the majority so that they try to step over other minorities which have similar problems. They will never be strong until they and the other minorities unite and become a pressure group.

"If there is no little Tokyo, the Nisei cause is hopeless. They will be at the mercy of everyone if they try to go out on their own. They will develop a 'Hobo' mentality. No roots in anything, despised and kicked around. This is a sad future to look forward to.

"At the same time, a lot of the fault is due to the Issei. Their mode of thinking has changed. Now they don't worry enough about the future of the Nisei but they only worry about whether the Nisei will be able to take care of them, will they get security, who will look after them in old age. They have become more of a symbol of Japan whereas the Nisei stands for American. This has resulted in a great deal of conflict and the concept of family is breaking down. In time this will become crystallized. All this shows that there has been a radical shift in the point of orientation on the part of the Issei.

"The only chance for avoiding a complete and hopeless breakdown is to get them into more normal Japanese communities."

I raised the point that a Japanese community now would not be the thing to have, and furthermore what did he expect the economic base of such a community to be. Just because they existed in the past does not necessarily mean that they have to exist in the future. Right now is not the time to have segregation even though we know that it is going to happen. Frank agreed with this point of view. Tom said that either way we looked at it we may as well be practical and recognize that most of the people will still be in camps after the war. We all agreed on that and predicted that the camps would have anywhere from 50,000 to 70,000 left in them at the end of the war.

Tom and Masaoka believed that there would be a greater degree of personality disorganization than Frank and I did. Frank said that these

Charles Kikuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3024

individuals would not be socially isolated since they would look up other Nisei in the area and that adjustments could be made without having a physical Japanese community. I went even further and said that a human being is capable of making all sorts of adjustments, and that American life itself was in the process of disorganization yet it was not necessarily true that the personality disorganization became a landslide although the weakest did tend to suffer. We all concluded that it was a very interesting set of problems which we would get a lot of data on, but it would not be possible to advance any definite conclusions yet. I felt that many of the problems attributed to evacuation really had its roots in the post war Japanese community.

Masaoka said that it was dangerous for the military to get control of the government. "In Japan the military got into power and I would willingly help to overthrow them. In the U.S., business became the goal of all because it offered high returns, but in Japan the military services hold the most prestige and it pays about four times anything else. With this attraction, it is constantly draining off the best brains which could be used to more constructive purposes in other fields which are creative and not destructive. A standing army is a good thing to have around, but so is the police in our town. But it gets dangerous when the police takes over the town doesn't it? That is what happens when the military takes over the government. The little fellow no longer has a chance."

Received a card from Emiko saying that it was very hot, but they expected to reach their destination today. She was very embarrassed when Alice plucked a bedbug off of her dress. Tsk, tsk!

Charles Kikuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3025

Also got a letter from the social service division of the church federation in this city. They said that they had heard about our housing difficulties and offered their help. Eventually we may need it. Bette went upstairs late this afternoon because she had to do some reference work at the school library. She said that she may not finish all of the work, but would do it after dinner if necessary. Mrs. B. got all excited and she thought that Bette said she was quitting the job. She said that we would have to move out and then she started complaining that the stairs were dirty and not done. Bette told her that she had worked almost three hours yesterday doing the bathrooms and that she was going to do the stairway today. Mrs. B. then cooled down and she got nice. After dinner she brought back my book and acted very nice to me. She is neurotic at times. Since five this morning she has been cleaning out the stuff stored in one of the empty bedrooms to prepare it for her husband and her son who are coming in next week from their defense jobs in Michigan. Mrs. B. is firmly convinced now that if Bette quits the job, we lose our room. She has completely forgotten that originally we started to rent the room and that exchanging the work in lieu of the rent was a later development. This is going to cause a crisis later and it leaves us with an unsettled feeling. I told Bette not to let her impose on her too much but just do her work well. Mrs. B. knows that she has us on a spot so that she tries to get extra work out of Bette. It's a pretty rotten trick, and quite a strain on Bette. I told her not to worry even if she tells us to move because I thought we would have some recourse. I have already told Mrs. B. that "my lawyer" told me that I was fully protected. This may hold her for a while. She is a funny duck; she wants to get a lot of work out of Bette by holding the threat

Charles Kikuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3026

of eviction over her, while at the same time she wants to get us out because of fear that "Japs" in her apartment may hurt her house. She always is telling us about the high class people in the building, and generously includes us in the charmed circle when she is feeling good. I have seen some of the tenants and they look pretty ordinary to me. Rice and his wife have moved out. He left me holding the sack with an unpaid \$2.00 loan which he never did repay. The police took him out for disorderly conduct and beating his wife. His wife divorced him. In their room, we have an Oakie family. Mrs. Oakie goes around the house without any shoes on and the whole family talk very funny. Their speech is full of the hill billy corn. They came up to the big city on defense jobs. They are not bad people. There was another woman on our floor. She had a fifteen year old daughter who ran around with sailors. This family moved out recently. Then there are some families with a lot of brats. They smell like Oakies to me. They don't dress very well, but then, most Chicagoans don't so that I can't be prejudiced.

Saw an item in the paper about Kay Iseri. She left Gila a few months ago to work for the WRA in Washington, but was later transferred to the New York office. Kay was Miura's secretary, but she used to do some typing for me in the welfare department. She used to work for the Oakland Civil Service before evacuation.

The other day Kay walked into the Chinese Blood Bank and gave a pint of her blood for the fighting soldiers of Free China. She was quoted as saying: "I want the Allies, including China, to win, just as any American does. Most of us Japanese Americans were as shocked as anyone

Charles Kikuchi
August 3, 1943

page 3027

by the attack on Pearl Harbor. This is not a war between nations nor races, but man's fight to live a decent life regardless of race, creed or color."

Wednesday, August 4, 1943

Typed most of the day at the office. Did not see anybody. Very uneventful day. This evening Bette and I went to the movies.

Jack is studying to be a doctor so that he sent a very scientific letter. Bette wondered if it was necessary for him to be so hard boiled about the whole thing even if he was going to be a doctor. She said that he was not giving the human element enough of a place of importance.

Emiko and Alice are in Gila by now. We have received several postcards telling the progress of their trip. Emiko says that it is very hot and that she is not getting to sleep all the way.

Copy of Jack's letter:

August 2, 1943
Madison, New Jersey

Dear Chas:

Thanks for your letter letting me know just what has been transpiring with the family. I received Alice's, or somebody's telegram, but I didn't get the name because the message came in by phone. At any rate I got the impression that Alice was on her way already. I'm enclosing a letter for her with this one. Will you give it to her if she is in town. If she has already left, will you forward it to her. By the way, where is Mariko? I thought she was in Chicago once again. I am glad to hear that the family is taking pop's death ratherly calmly because after all if one realized that death is not really tragic nor disastrous but a

Charles Kikuchi
August 4, 1943

page 3028

natural process of nature, it is nothing to be grief stricken about. Of course, we regret it when those near to us pass away, but we might as well be realistic about it. Explain to the girls since they are more inclined to be emotionally disturbed, especially Mariko who is always sympathetic and conscientious. This all may sound quite cold hearted and appear as a hard philosophy, but death is one of the natural functions of the biological cycle of life. All living matter from the tiniest cell to the complicated forms behave in the same pattern. Furthermore, I'm sure that pop would not want his children to mourn unnecessarily. Instead, as a tribute to him, tell the kids to be good to each other and love one another. I'm sure that he would always want it that way. Also tell them to be tolerant of each other's faults as well as being thoughtful in their actions. Let the memories of him serve to remind you to be considerate. This isn't necessary to mention, but the kids may be sorry for the times they were inconsiderate to pop, but let it not make them sorrowful. They can more than compensate for it by being good to one another. If they would sometimes think of the advice and wisdom of him and if he could see us in our worldly practices, I'm sure he would be able to rest in peace to know that he had done a job well in raising such a fine family and that he had not left this earth in vain.

Yours sincerely,

Jack.

Furthermore, there is essentially no such a thing as death. Rather it is a convenient way of expressing a particular phase of nature. We are but elements of the world and at some time or other we must return the elements so that other life may continue. This is conveniently done in what we call death. Unfortunately society has inflated his ego in thinking

Charles Kikuchi
August 4, 1943

page 3029

that he is something special and has conditioned himself into sorrow after one is deceased. Some find consolation in convincing himself with the idea of the existence of a soul. In spite of this, he still tortures himself in mourning. Others make it a time of festivity and celebration that the person was fortunate enough to leave this miserable world by passing away. I look upon it from a biological standpoint and I pass it on to you. Forgive me if it is untimely and totally unnecessary. I only mentioned all this so that the kids could see life as it exists. Just in case there is a chance of miserable maladjustment due to emotional instability, although I am quite sure that there is no danger of this.

Jack.

August 5, 1943

For over a month now I have been patient-waiting for the boy to deliver the Chicago Sun to us. He brings it to everybody but us. Yesterday, I phoned up the paper and told them that I was not going to pay for the subscription unless I started to get the paper delivered to me right away. The man promised that it would be delivered this morning, but it did not come. I don't know what happens to the paper unless somebody in the building is stealing it. I wasted half of the morning but the boy did not show up. Fortunately, my Time Magazine arrived so that I had something to read. I had resolved to get to the office early this morning, but I overslept again. I didn't even hear Bette get up and leave.

I didn't have too much to do at the office since I had completed writing up my notes on my last case and I can't finish it until I go for another interview tomorrow morning. It is getting harder to contact these Nisei. I

Charles Kikuchi
August 5, 1943

page 3030

don't know what they do with their spare time, but they are never home. I was going to go out tonight on a new case, but Tom said that Geo. Yasukochi was going to speak before a Negro group tonight so he suggested that we go along to lend him moral support. I am waiting now for Tom to come back so that he can tell me where the meeting is going to be held and how to get there.

Frank has been rushing around today trying to decide whether he is going out to Tule or not. Dorothy telegraphed that she had seen Myer and the WRA has given approval to open up the Tule files to the Study. Frank feels that there is a mass of data there and he would like to go through it and select the useful material for the study before the place is turned over to the Army. He is not sure that the Army will take over after the segregation program is completed, but he thinks that the WRA will revise its files since so many of the loyal ones will be leaving. Frank is not sure whether it will be worth all that expense to go out there for several weeks. He has his problems about leaving Michi behind while he is gone. Tom can't go because he is involved in several courses here in the University. I told Frank that he should make the trip if possible. He will make a final decision by tonight, I suppose.

Heard some funny news today. Geo. Yasukochi told Tom that Earl avoided us while he was in town because he did not want to see any of the U.C. Study group. I suppose he feels that he has lost face. The New Yusa ambition is to go into religious work. Earl is down in some religious seminar in Southern Indiana now studying to be a missionary to go to Africa! Maybe he is not so dumb at that. He should be the

Charles Kikuchi
August 5, 1943

page 3031

smartest guy among all of those savages in Africa. When WI hears of this news I bet he will laugh so much that he will throw his ribs out of place again.

Early has had more different ambitions than any person that I have known and most of the ones he has picked out have been above his ability to scale, so it seems. First he started out to be a criminologists, then he changed to a sociologist until he flunked out of college. Before evacuation he was getting along well as a chauffeur, then he got married to that Mimi and she boosted his goals up to the sky again. He went back to Sociology and bought a lot of books to study. Then he got on the study to do research. He could not get over his inhibitions or something so he was dropped. Then he decided to be a YMCA recreational leader, then a teacher. When the registration came, he decided to go to a CO camp and train to be an ambulance driver. But Mimi thought this was beneath him so she forced his goals up again. He decided to be a minister, even though he did not believe particularly in religion. Now he is going to be a missionary of all things. If he keeps trying out different things, he should find out where he is going to fit in life. I suppose it is difficult for a Nisei to make a definite decision on a career, but I think that Earl picks out the impossible things and then dreams about it.

I went down to renew the typewriter rent and the University bookstore informed me that it was the government order to raise the rental rate from \$7.50 a month to \$8.75. They will let me have a new typewriter ribbon in the deal so that it is not too bad.

Miss Green dropped up for a short talk again. She said that she was going back to U.C. soon to teach in the second half of the summer session in the Social Welfare department. The new plan is to cut out the certificate

Charles Kikuchi
August 5, 1943

page 3032

and only give out MA's. This should raise the prestige of the department somewhat.

Miss Green asked me again if I was planning to take up additional courses in the department here. I could not give a definite answer because I am not sure myself. I can't see my way clear to go into graduate work on a full time scale yet. Doing it part time may work out, but I feel that I have to justify myself to the study first. I have only written up about six cases thus far, and a report on the Gila Jack, plus a few books on my journal. That is not much to show for almost four months in Chicago even though I was not able to do anything during the first month and a half.

I was thinking this morning while loafing in bed about resettlement for the family, but I could not see how it could be done for a while yet. I just can't assume any more responsibility now as it takes practically my whole income to take care of Emiko and Bette and both of them will be in school next fall. I sent Alice a letter last night telling her not to be too hasty, but to sound out mom. I would like to get the young kids out, but we have to be practical about this thing. I don't want Mariko to assume the responsibility now as it is not fair to her and it will definitely tie her hands as far as future plans are concerned. Alice would be willing to help out, but she is married now and she has to think of her own future plans. Both are anxious to bring the family out without having considered all possibilities, but in the final analysis that would mean that it would be up to me. I don't want to be selfish about it, but I don't think that I can do more than what I am doing now. My future

Charles Kikuchi
August 5, 1943

page 3033

plans are so indefinite anyway and I don't feel that I will be staying in Chicago permanently. I asked Alice not to make any plans in camp until I was sure of my draft status. I will do almost anything to keep Emiko and Bette in school and I don't want their future jeopardized right now. They will have plenty of time later to assume the responsibility.

August 6, 1943

It was a good thing that I left the apartment last night to go to hear George ^{Yasukichi} talk before the Negro group as Mrs. B. came down to fumigate again right after dinner. The last time she did it, we got rid of most of the bugs. She was spraying some pretty powerful stuff round the room. Just before I left she discovered some bedbug eggs on my WRA cot. Now I suppose she will believe that we were the one who brought the bugs in. Mrs. B. was in a rare mood this evening, and most anxious to please. I loaned her some more books to read in order to cement our relationships further. ^{omit to 3037} She said that her son was going away to the Army next week.

Bette had some tests schedules for today so that she wanted to do some studying last night. She was delayed for a while by the fumigating. She has so many things that she wants to get done that it is getting to be a problem for her. After school lets out next week, she will have more time. She has about three weeks washing to catch up on, and a big bundle of her things to iron. It will be a good thing when the semester is over as she can get some rest. We have been so busy that we have not even called up Mariko to see how she is getting along. Bette and I were talking at dinner time and she said that although she feels more mature than Nisei girls of her age, she does not feel the same way among the caucasian girls she knows at school. She said that they acted much older for their age.

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3034

"They all smoke and have been around a lot. Maybe it is because they are bigger in size. I don't think that they are any smarter, but they do act more sophisticated. Some of them talk about going with older men very casually. I couldn't imagine myself going steady with a man. The young kids are more my level. Some of the girls even drink very naturally as if they were veterans. From this point of view they are older than I am. I don't feel inferior, but I just noticed the contrast. I think that most of the Nisei girls my age are young babies compared to these caucasian girls."

I was a little worried for a while that I would have a problem on my hands with only Bette here as I thought that she would get lonesome when I went out to make my evening calls. It has not worked out that way. Bette has so many things to keep busy all evening that she never gets to bed before 1:00. I think that she should get more sleep. I have a guilty conscience because I am more inclined to be lazy.

Tom was supposed to have met me at the church to hear George's talk, but he never did show up. I waited around in front for a half hour until George came and then we went inside to talk to the minister. I found out from Frank this morning that Tom got lost. He got on the L and he mixed up his stations. This got him mad so that he rode all the way out to Evanston and then came home.

As I was waiting out in front a couple of Negro boys came by. They were very curious to see an Oriental face in an area where all the faces are black so that they asked me if I were a Chinese man. Some of the older Negro fellows acted very friendly as they walked by, several of them saying "Whatcha say, Buddy" or similar greetings. Tom as a little

apprehensive about going into the heart of the Negro area on account of the recent racial tensions in Harlem where five Negroes were killed and a number injured in the riots. I told him that there was nothing to fear.

The Plymouth Baptist Church is one of the largest in the Negro district. There are 12,000 in its congregation of which about one-fourth attend regularly. Rev. Holston appears to be quite a figure in the Negro world. He said that in some convention which is going to be held in September, he would introduce Wilkie, Governor Green and Mayor Kelly at the Chicago Stadium. The Baptist Church has about 4 million members among the Negroes in this country. Rev. Holston said that in Chicago there was quite a competition with the Catholic church for membership because the Catholic could offer much more in the way of recreation for the young people. The Pilgrim Baptist work through the Y's and it has about 70 organizations of various types right in the church, mostly social. One of the newest words I have heard is the term that they use to get acquainted after the regular meetings. They say "come on, let's socialize."

The Negro people are great church goers and Rev. Holston is a Shepherd to his flock. While we were sitting in his office several people came to him with their problems. One of the problems with which he is greatly concerned is the single girl who has come into the district with a defense or civil service job. He is greatly concerned over these girls, taking personal responsibility to see that they make friends and do not go astray. This is quite a different thing from the common belief that all Negroes are sexually promiscuous.

Rev. Holston said that the Negro community has a strong in-group

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3036

feeling and they take care of their own as much as possible. He was very concerned with the growing juvenile delinquency, a rate which is already higher than the rest of the city at large. He has been expanding the Church program in order to bring the young people in. His son who is a college graduate of some Methodist college in the Midwest assists him chiefly in these problems. The church is financed entirely from the contributions of its congregation. They have a tithing system and about a thousand of its members regularly give one-tenth of their earnings to the church. That is a lot to give since most of the members are ordinary workers whose economic opportunities never have been great. In the church there is a fine drawing of the River Jordan. Under it there is some sort of a baptism tub. The reverend invited me to come some day to watch him baptize about 50 or 60 people. They believe in complete immersion. It would be quite a sight to watch at that. I told him that I was a heathen and not used to such civilized horrors.

We sat in the office with the reverend for about half an hour before the meeting started. George and I asked him a little about the Negro problems. I was surprised to hear his views. The Reverend calmly accepts conditions as they are and he feels that nothing can be done about it. In time these misunderstandings will be swept away, but in the meanwhile the best should be made of things as they are, the reverend said. I did not agree with this view. There must be a split among the Negro on the best course to follow. One group believes in establishing a Negro society within the framework of the larger American society, while a more aggressive group feels that it should become a definite part of the greater society. If the reverend were a Japanese, I would be

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3037

opposed to him because he believes in the segregated unit. I suppose it is different with the Negro because of the past traditions and history of the group. It is an immeasurably harder task for them to assimilate than the Nisei.

[At the meeting] I was very embarrassed because I had to sit up on the pulpit with George before the audience of several hundred Negroes. I had dressed casually for the event and I was self conscious because I did not have a tie on. I kept my topcoat on! There was one caucasian girl in the audience. Afterwards we met her. She is a Germ Jew refugee. She fled to this country alone escaping the persecutions in Germany. Her parents are still in Hitlerland. This girl was a Baptist and not of the Jewish faith. She joined the caucasian Baptist church here. One Sunday several months ago, she was asked to speak before the Pilgrim group. The church is sponsoring a number of inter-racial talks and Geo. was there to speak on the Japanese as one of the series. The Jewish girl was invited to the Church after her speech. She got friendly with a young negro girl who came here from a Washington civil service job and this Jewish girl has been going to the Plymouth church ever since. The Reverend sort of shows her off to illustrate how the black and white can meet on common ground and they show the Jewish girl off as if she were some kind of an animal in the zoo.

The audience was very attentive to George's talk. The only trouble was that he did not speak loud enough for those in the back to hear. He gave an excellent talk which was most favorably received. I saw one woman crying when Geo. started to describe the horse stalls of the Assembly centers. The audience was definitely sympathetic. It was an

intelligent group since they were all the leaders of the various clubs in the Church. No questions were asked afterwards because the reverend said that we would be there all night if he allowed it. As we left the place all of the Negroes wanted to shake our hands. The way they gazed on us in admiration I felt like some visiting foreign dignity. The reverend asked us to come to the services and invited us to become a member of the congregation if we cared to. He said that even a heathen of Oriental extraction could be made into a Baptist of the black race since we were all the same in God's eyes. We enjoyed talking to them and meeting the people very much.

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George said that he wanted to walk through the Negro district so that we started out. He walked me all the way home. I only did it for science as I wanted to get his opinions on various things. George is a graduate of the University of California. His uncle owned one of the biggest laundries in S.F. One of his in-laws is the Rev. Tsukamoto of S.F. Another uncle is a world war veteran. Geo. *and* did one year of graduate work at U.C. in Public Administration.

< In appearance, George is slight, about 5'5". He has fairly sharp features, sometimes it looks like a gaze of hunger. He is a solemn sort of person, inclined to be a little taciturn. George is one of the most intellectual of the Nisei group. He used to be very prominent in the Japanese student club. He labels himself as a conservative. He is extremely liberal in his political beliefs, but may be more conservative in other things. George was one of the advocates of the Nisei getting away from a close clique and branching out on the campus. However, he felt that a student club was necessary. *>*

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3039

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George escaped evacuation by going to a cooperative school in Rochdale, New York. Bessie came out of Tanforan to marry him. She is an ultra conservative, the goody goody church kind who likes the white man to be her protector and "angel." Tom believes that she is the cause of George becoming complacent and losing his sharpness. He still is plenty sharp, but Bessie does not care too much for things intellectual. George has been in the cooperative here for a year and he is now one of the office managers.

George
He does not particularly care for Chicago. He thinks that the city is too dirty. Since he has been here, he has settled down to a "middle class" existence. Marriage has deprived him of some of his former keenness. He doesn't bleed for the "cause" so much as he used to. He is inclined to be a little self conscious but he has a lot of poise on the speaking platform. George used to be quite a cynic, a little sour on life because of the lack of economic opportunities for the Nisei, but he seems to be fairly well contented now. He wrote a paper on "Vocational adjustments of the Nisei U.C. Graduates" about the time that I did my study on S.F. I didn't see much of him on the campus. Tom and I have some hunches his married life is not entirely satisfactory. Bessie doesn't particularly care for intellectual subjects. She would rather talk about dresses and people. Consequently he has been going more in her circles. He knows Hayakawa quite well, and George said that Hayakawa had an offer to write a book on the evacuation. The publisher feels that it could sell because of his reputation as the author of "Language in Action," which was a book of the month selection some months back. At present Hayakawa is teaching is teaching at the Illinois Institute of Technology. He is a Canadian Nisei,

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3040

but has never lived much among the Japanese. He has a talented caucasian wife according to George.

George says that lately he has been thinking of doing some writing. He has a good background for it, if only Bessie would leave him alone. She is like another Mimi. At one time she was even engaged to Earl.

George believes in having a Japanese community. "Some of these Nisei are more of Japan than they are of this country and they could not possibly make the adjustment. I realize that there is a danger of forming a transitional group because you would have them stopping there. But I think that it is better to have it controlled than let it develop at random. They are going to get together anyway. I would like to see a group get together for discussions. There is nothing wrong in that. It is much too hard for the Nisei to spread out. They can do it in small towns like they could in small colleges; but when it comes to a large city and a large university, it is a different question.

"When I first came to Chicago, there was a strong attempt to get the Nisei organized, but in general, the whole thing was a fizzle. Now that there is a large group here, I suppose it will be more difficult and maybe it is better off that there is no Nisei society. Most of the resettlers here are single people and there is no background of community organization among them. They have been too used to having somebody else do it for him.

"I used to go down to the Japanese church to see the newcomers, but don't go down so much anymore.

"Sometimes when I think of the future of the Nisei, I think that it is a sad case. In spite of the impact of the evacuation, most of them

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3041

have not awakened up yet. They are still in their Ivory Towers and escaping by looking for fun. The only time they think is when they are out of a job, but they do nothing about creating a good public opinion. In this respect, they are very selfish. They have no idea of what they will do in the future. It is a difficult question, because I don't think that more than 50,000 will be out of the camps before the war is over.

"For the older folks there is not much of a chance. They are old and many will be dying off soon. Look at all of the old men who were formerly migratory laborers. They are past their prime and they have nothing to look forward to. They might as well stay in the camps.

"Figures are deceptive. Actually the process of resettlement has been going along very slowly. The WRA announces that 17,000 have been released. You have to subtract about 6,000 of these who are out on short term leaves doing farm work. I think they will all go back to the camps for their winter layoff. On top of that, you have well over 1,000 in the Army. What are they going to do when they are released? They haven't anything to go back to in California either. Then you have 1,000 students who are going to have a tough time getting satisfactory jobs when they graduate. And many of the jobs that the Nisei have now are war jobs and they stand a good chance of being unemployed after the war is over. You would think that the Nisei would ponder these problems and that it would give them some cause for future concern, but they do not even seem to think about it.

"For any sort of permanent resettlement the Nisei will have to get a more stable type of job, something that has more permanency to it. They have a stigma on them now and I think it will be much worse after the

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3041

war. The returning soldiers will be in need of jobs and many of the Nisei will be released to make way for them. Recently there has been a lot of public education about the Japanese problem in this country, but all of the soldiers will have to be educated again since they don't hear about these internal problems. They are too concerned with the winning of the war. It will be these groups who can easily be aroused against the Japanese.

"Think of the Japanese who are going to be put in the segregation camp. There will be many heartbreaks to that as the young children do not have much of a chance to make a decision. These people are not all going to be deported after the war. They will have to be fit back into the American life in some way. They will carry a double stigma because they were in a disloyal camp. It is pretty difficult to find out who the disloyal are. From what I know, I don't think that the questions in the registration questionnaire will prove anything. With the public opinion so hard I think that it is inevitable that Japanese communities will start again. They will have to go there for self protection."

George Yasukochi Speech at Plymouth Baptist Church, August 5, 1943

"At the outset, I should like to say that I came here tonight as an American to speak to a group of Americans. We must not lose sight of this ever, as we discuss problems which face people who because of their obvious physical or cultural characteristics are set apart as a visible group. The negro problem, the polish problem, the Japanese problem, the Mexican problem--they are all American problems. Each of them is marked by definite similarities in its structure, in the manner in which it springs up and makes itself evident; and in its solution--a solution that is

more than a lull between strife and unrest. In saying this I make an assumption, perhaps, but I hope not, a presumptuous one, that all of us here are believers in the democratic ideals of equal civil rights, equality of opportunity, and human freedom...for all, without regard to class creed, race or color. And if we are all such believers we are as anxious in the preservation of democratic blessings and abundance not only for ourselves, our own racial group, our own little community, our own economic class; but for all Americans--and for that matter, for all the peoples of the world. We would be anxious to see that negroes receive just treatment, that labor is not trampled upon, that Catholics are allowed free speech--not merely because we as another group may otherwise be the next victim of undemocratic and fascist attack, but because we believe in democracy, and we do not have democracy where any individual or group is oppressed and sat upon because of minority characteristics or minority beliefs. As soon as tolerance is restricted beyond the limits of ordinary criminality, as the great majority of us have accepted it, democracy faces an ingrowing decay which can easily threaten the whole structure.

That ends my introduction which I did not mean especially as a sermon, but rather as a few words which will help you better to interpret the story of the Americans of Japanese ancestry into which I shall now delve. The story, one might say, dramatically unfolded on Dec. 7, 1941 with the devastating bomb shells of the Nipponese warplanes exploding a sleeping American navy at Pearl Harbor into fighting action. The story however, has begun long before that rude shock. It began in the late 19th century sometime after Commodore Perry's American dreadnoughts had, a little less rudely, terminated the self imposed isolation of the island Empire, just about

the time the West was rapidly expanding from a rough frontier into a rich mining, lumber, farming and commercial region. The need for cheap labor and the desire of people in the crowded and economically backward countries of the Far East to seek greener pastures combined to cause an influx of immigrants. The Chinese came first, and after numerous agitations, including lynchings and the like, the flow was stopped in 1881. It continued then with the Japanese, who at first had only been brought into the sugar plantations of Hawaii. Again the same agitation by rabble rousers and labor groups who feared the competition of these brown skinned Orientals who threatened their standard of living; thus the Gentlemen's Agreement was concluded in 1906 whereby the Japanese government agreed to restrict immigration, stopping the immigration of all unskilled laborers. It took Pres. Teddy Roosevelt to correct the shameful attempts at the segregation of the Japanese children in the SF schools. Fortunately for the Japanese they had a growing world power behind them; they could not be treated quite as shabbily as the Chinese or the Negroes.

"The Japanese farmers progressed rapidly on the Calif. farms by dint of their hard labor, thrifty ways and resourceful farming methods; from the Okie sort of farmhands, they gradually began to lease land and even own farms; some of the most undesirable soil of California was transformed into rich agrarian fields, especially the Stockton area. The white farmers responded by pushing through several anti-alien land laws in 1912 and 1914, whereby aliens ineligible for citizenship, that meant non-white aliens, could not own or lease land. The war boom, however, with the accompanying shortage of manpower threw the law into obsecurity a few years later, and it was never strictly enforced. There were other ways of evading the restrictions, for aliens bought land in the name of their sons.

The immigration of the Japanese came to an abrupt halt with the Exclusion Act of 1924, by which time the population of those of Japanese ancestry in continental U.S. was about 115,000; in Hawaii, 130,000. These people, because of hostile white attitudes, because of common interests and strong racial bonds, because of the necessity of banding together for economic security and opportunity, formed various communities in towns and cities along the Pacific Coast, as well as dominating some of the agricultural areas. Their economic level was not very high. About 50% were farmers, and although there were those who amassed tidy fortunes during good years, for the large majority it was a matter of marginal subsistence--and it was only through thrift that they could keep alive in healthy fashion. In the cities, the Japanese found domestic work, operated laundries and cleaning establishments--some found opportunities in art goods stores and foreign trade--and of course, the usual jobs which are found wherever a community springs up.

"1931 introduced a serious crisis for the Japanese when the military power of Japan began striking westward for the New Order in Asia. The repercussions of the Manchurian invasion were felt in America in the form of boycotts and anti-Japanese feelings. It had an especial unfortunate effect upon those selling "Made in Japan" wares. Things did not improve, of course, as the 30's faded into the 40's.

"We might at this point take a brief glance at the offsprings of these Japanese immigrants who were then just coming of age. The second generation, or the Nisei, they were called. The average age in 1941 was just about 20. They were Americans, by far and large, in their customs, thinking and preferences. True, many of them were affected by the

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3045

strong parental influences; but it is safe to say that the great majority of them would have felt more at loss and unhappier in Japan than in America, in spite of prejudices and discriminations. One thing that might be noted was the excellent educational opportunities which the Nisei had. An unusually large proportion of them received college educations for varying reasons--lack of economic opportunities after high school, the low cost of education, parental urgings, social pressure caused by so many others going, keeping up with the Joneses. And as someone said once--Education when given to those of an oppressed group is a dangerous thing. It arouses many latent desires that cannot easily be held in check.

"If Pearl Harbor was a shock to the average American, you can imagine the effect upon those of us of Japanese ancestry. Of course we trusted the military despots overseas no more than the State Dep't, and although war had been quite imminent for more than a year, the sudden manner in which it came, it was a shocking blow. For what followed after that the Nisei were quite unprepared. Handled right, the Nisei would have made the staunchest Americans of all--the most sacrificial. If trusted, they could be depended upon to carry more than their burden, as was proved in Hawaii, where the Japanese were trusted.

"The few weeks that followed the war were surprisingly calm. Our caucasian neighbors neighbors and friends remained sympathetic with us. It took nearly two months for the California fascists to organize their forces, but when they did attack they let go with a flood of wild and unjust accusations and prejudices. A radio commentator began to scream every night that the Japs should be thrown into military camps, a newspaper columnist daily scorched the Japanese in this country, certain

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3046

prominent politicians capitalized on the Nisei plight to spread their own name through scare stories, the old foes of the Japanese farmers and immigrants used every means possible to agitate public opinion. Although there were but few groups behind the move--those who stood to profit economically and politically and the inevitable jingoists and super patriots--the agitation took the aspect of a public clamor. The striking success of the Japanese naval forces in Midway, the Philippines, Burma, Singapore and other points gave these people a splendid opportunity to find audience for their irrational charges. Accusations of sabotage, espionage, secret military training and so forth, all of them unproved, flooded the newspapers. It was only the church groups, leading educators, and a few courageous fair minded citizens who protested this whole anti-Japanese movement, but such voices are easily lost in the wild cries of sensational charges.

"It was a demoralizing period for those of Japanese ancestry. We who had so much confidence in American tolerance and fair play found ourselves driven towards those who were beginning to get a case of psychological indigestion, and say "What's the use? We're only Japs to the Americans." Some of the older generation who had years before felt the discrimination of the whites and had resented their arrogant outlook began to say, "I told you so. You've just been a fool trying to imagine all these years that you were an American." Mild fears turned into reality--various areas were cleared of enemy aliens, certain articles were declared contraband, FBI raided the homes of leaders in the Japanese community and took away practically every one of the first generation who had held any position of importance sometimes leaving only young children in the home without anyone to care for them, movements of enemy aliens were restricted, 8 o'clock curfews were enforced, bank assets were frozen and businesses were closed--and the Nisei

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3047

in spite of his citizenship became the subject of attack. The Western Defense Command announced plans to evacuate all persons of Japanese ancestry from the Pacific Coast into so-called evacuation camps--not concentration camps, of course.

"It was on the last day before the Army froze all voluntary evacuation and movement that I left SF with my two sisters. As I crossed the ferry boat to Oakland to take the train and got my last glimpse of the fog-shrouded buildings in SF, my heart was heavy. I felt as much a war refugee as the millions who fled from the fascist dictators of Europe. Our lot was not such a wonderful one on the Coast perhaps, but we had become attached to a pattern of life established there and which we thought could be improved in the years following. It hurt to think that our civil liberties didn't mean as much as our education had led us to think--our very basic belief in democratic principles was shaken for if such principles were not valid in times of crises, they were not valid at all. We had, too, given up without a fight. The Nisei had been an immature group, compensating for their frustrated ambitions, mostly in social activities, trying to ignore the political and social and economic forces at work around them. In the psychological turmoil of that period there was no Messiah to show them the way, so in that Oriental attitude of fatalism, they submitted with crushed hearts.

"From there on, I have been more of a spectator rather than a participant in Nisei problems. The Army began the momentous job of herding 117,000 men, women and children of Japanese ancestry into affairs they called assembly centers. Some of them were race tracks and fairgrounds. People live in smelly stalls with little or no privacy. The excitement

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3048

was great just prior to their leaving--people sold out their things in a hurry, friends were separated, students left school in the middle of the semester, competitors took advantage of Japanese merchants, etc.

"From the temporary quarters of assembly centers, the evacuees were moved into relocation centers, no much more comfortable, but perhaps roomier. There are ten of them now housing from 5 to 15,000. The residents earn as much as \$16.00 a month with free subsistence and medical care, and a clothing allowance of \$3.00 per month. Families live in barracks with small room, thin wall, meagerly furnished with beds and a heating stove. In mess halls they eat a rather unappetizing and monotonous diet of low-cost items. Freedom of movement within the camp is allowed and restrictions depend upon the location of the camp and the attitude of the administrative officials, some of whom have been very liberal and others, strict. Some of the camps raise a large portion of the food they consume in the way of fresh produce.

"The WRA in charge of these centers has regarded them only as temporary stopping places and are now in an earnest effort to resettle the Nisei in other than restricted zone which still includes California and substantial parts of Oregon and Wash. It is, of course, a slow process and primarily a case of resettling individual by individual. 5 to 10 thousand have been relocated in the mountain states and in this region of the midwest, in addition to about a 1000 students. The WRA has met with greater success than it expected, although the goal they set of 25,000 for 1943 is probably much too optimistic. Most of the relocated individuals have been on farms; others have gotten jobs as shipping clerks, domestics, machinists and a great variety of jobs. A favorable trend is noticeable towards relocation in all types of employment.

"Another thing to mention is perhaps the Nisei in the armed forces. At the outbreak of war there were approximately 5,000. The draft of the Nisei soldiers was halted in April 1942 and a few were even released by mistake. Since that time, however, an opportunity was presented to volunteer and about 1,000 responded from the camps and 6,000 from Hawaii to form the JA fighting unit at Camp Shelby. A great number of Nisei are teaching and others have been trained in the army language schools and are now in various far eastern sectors doing translating work. The army certainly has had enough confidence in the Nisei loyalty to employ them in such strategic jobs. Today more than a few have been admitted to officers candidate school and others are undergoing specialized training in various colleges.

"What can we say for the future. That is a very difficult problem to answer. Undoubtedly, even if war should extend another two years, it is unlikely that more than 50,000 can be relocated. There are, of course, some 20,000 aliens in the camps who refused to forswear allegiance to the Japanese emperor and these are to be segregated this fall in Tule lake from where they will be sent to Japan, transportation permitting. Those relocated, many are in war jobs which may disappear after war ends. A large number of the people will have property in the Coast and would like nothing better than to return there because they like the climate and the land. They are somewhat timid, however, because of the anti-Japanese agitators there and because of the necessity of starting all over practically from scratch. It is hoped by more progressive people that the Nisei will see opportunities in the midwest and in the east where they can settle without forming Nisei communities and in that way assimilate into the American society.

Charles Kikuchi
August 6, 1943

page 3050

Undoubtedly, the spreading out of Nisei students into colleges all over the country will have effect, as will the broadening of their geographical horizon in general by the relocation process and the drafting of Nisei soldiers.

"A great number of Americans in the Midwest and in the East have become interested in the resettlement of the Nisei. Various church groups, especially the Friends Service Committee, have been instrumental in public relations work and in placing the Nisei in communities out here. There is every indication that the Nisei who have come east have in general favorably impressed the Americans with whom they have come into contact. There have been a few unpleasant incidents as the attack of Filipino sailors on the north side upon several Nisei, but there has been only isolated opposition to the relocation program. The Nisei have not been as conscientious in furthering the program of assimilation and relocation themselves here, and that will continue to be a problem. Most of them have been acclimated to the life of the centers, and undoubtedly find the sudden break into a strange community difficult to adjust to. The outlook, however, is much healthier than it was a year ago; and I believe that if the Nisei are aggressive enough, there is enough democracy in this country to enable them to win a desirable place.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY
(Vol. 38)

August 9, 1943

Another slow day today. The weather turned hot again over the week end making it uncomfortable to venture out of the house. I read two books over the week end since Bette and I decided to drop our plans for those days. We were going to the museum but changed our minds. Sunday we slept until 2:00 in the afternoon. We did not get in until late the night before. There is a big wash waiting for us, but we were too lazy. >

We have not heard from Emiko or Alice yet, except post card en route telling us how hot it was. Alice sent a telegram telling us that the funeral was held on Friday. < Emiko said that it was very hot on the train and a crying baby in front of her disturbed her sleep all the way to El Paso.

Yesterday afternoon Bette and I went to the Southtown. This is one of the biggest theaters on the south side of town. In the foyer, there is a fish pond with live ducks and swans in it. We were up in the balcony at first but it was so far from the screen that we could not hear a thing. We managed to make our way down to good seats on the main floor. Bette chewed on her gum so much that she had a stomach ache when we got home so I did the cooking. It was past midnight before we finished reading.

My check came yesterday by special delivery air mail, sent by Morton. The tax was \$15.00 for the month. >

Bette~~x~~ went over to visit Mariko at work today. She is a salesgirl in a gift shop which is owned by a Japanese, but managed by a Caucasian. There are seven working in the store, four of these Niseis. Mariko plans to quit at the end of this week. Her job as a drafting artist failed to come through because it was war work and they wanted a more experienced person. Mariko will start her job hunting again soon. She only gets \$20.00 a job in her present work and that is what they pay the high school girls working there. She has been doing some art work on dolls in her spare time and she made \$10.00 for two hours of work the other evening. The

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 9, 1943

only trouble with that work is that it will be completed as soon as the 1,000 dolls are painted.

omit to p 3061

I was at the office early this morning and for the first time the whole staff was there early. Frank usually gets there first, then Louise. I come dragging in a poor third, while Tom is caught sleeping almost every morning. This morning he got there first to our great amazement. He said that he was going to reform. Tom is worried because I seem to be getting so far ahead of him. I'm only on my 6th case now. When he gets started, he will roll the material out as he has accumulated a lot of notes. The same way with Frank. The way I do things, I work on a case until I think it is finished, then I start on a new one. Frank is much more thorough and he analyzes as he goes along. He has the true scientific method since he will be able to get insights on his cases, while the best I can do is to make blind generalizations. I would like to get out into the field more, but it knocks me out to type the case up and when I get home I ache all over because of sitting so long at the typewriter and straining my head to get the thing written. I may try dictating some of my cases as soon as Frank and Tom wind up the Tule material. Louise had moved to her new apartment with her brother and sister. It is not too far from my apartment so that she invited me over to get acquainted. I had some idea of going this evening, but I was too tired and uncomfortable from the heat.

Frank is not going to make the Tule trip after all. Dorothy thought that his advice of sending up a Caucasian person was wisest. She may send Bob, our Gila Romeo, up there as he will not be teaching for a couple of weeks in September. I wonder if he is divorced yet?

This afternoon I went to interview Mas again. This is the fourth time I had to go question him. I had not intended to be so lengthy with him, but he had some interesting comments to make on his experiences as a visiting minister(CH-6). Mas was at a United Counselor's meeting so that he did not get back to his place on time for the appointment. I did not mind because it was so warm and I felt tired

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 9, 1943

and sleepy. I fell asleep in the reception room and had a two-hour nap. Mas was excited because he thinks that he has finally found the girl. He is even thinking in terms of getting married, sad to relate.

Bette has her finals this week so that she has to finish up a great deal of reading. The only time she will allow herself to be disturbed is when her favorite, Frankie Sinatra comes to croon over the radio with his wavy voice. She says that she is so tired that she is going to rest for two weeks after the semester ends. Mrs. B. wants her to do some extra work upstairs with extra pay, but Bette does not care to do it. I told her that it was up to her and she should not do anything she does not want to do.

Some of the agitation against the evacuees seems to have died down. These fascist movements are dangerous, but sometimes I have to laugh at the stupid things which are said by the anti-Nisei and Issei forces. It is limited chiefly to California, but the rest of the country seems to have been fooled with the distorted publicity which it sends out. The Hearst papers were quiet for about two weeks, but it has started up again. In Saturday's paper, there was an article by James Young on the Japanese Internment camps for Americans. He mentioned in passing that the Japanese prisoners in America were treated a lot better. He meant the internment camps, and the statement was true. Hearst papers stretched things out a bit by printing pictures of pampered Niseis playing ball and eating huge platters of food. Young did not even mention the WRA camps in his article. Hearst papers are still under the impression that the WRA centers and the internment camps are the same.

In California the Native Sons are out to amend the Constitution. It wants to give citizenship only to those children born of citizen parents. Tenny of the Little Dies Committee in California wants to make an investigation of the great parcels of property which he claims that the Buddhist priests own. A short time ago he was saying similar things about the farm equipment owned by the Japs and stored away until he was proven wrong by the WRA.

3034

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 9, 1943

A hopeful sign was the resolution passed by the Chinese Christian Youth Conference at Lake Tahoe. A U. of Calif. Chinese Nisei is the president of the group. It is against the move to keep all the Japs out of California forever.

Plans are now being made to send about 1500 Japs back to Japan who asked for repatriation. Bette thinks it is a good thing to get rid of them, but she is concerned about the Nisei children who have to go along. She doesn't think that they will like it in Japan. If they deport all of the 18,000 who are to be segregated at Tule and who supposedly have asked for repatriation, the Japanese problem will practically be solved. In the next ten years many of the Isseis are going to die from old age, and the present birth rate is low. Mas thinks that the Niseis can be assimilated in 100 years and that there will be no color problem once inter-marriage is started. He says the precedent for it has been set in Hawaii.

Tuesday, August 10, 1943

Stayed at home today in order to get CH-6 finished up. It ran longer than I expected, some 85 pages. I wonder if getting these lengthy accounts of case histories are worth-while. I suppose they are. The Niseis as a group are very close-lipped and you almost have to drag the stuff out of them even if they are old friends. Most of them have lived very uneventful lives and they pass over it in a few brief words. This means that a lot of questioning and probing is necessary. It has to be done in such a way that the confidence which has been established will not be broken. The Niseis are reluctant to discuss the real personal aspects of their lives, but they tell the objective factors readily. I would like to get a fuller picture of the "inner man," but this is not possible with the short contact interview approach that I am using. Frank spends much more time with his cases so that he gets a much more valid picture than I do. I hesitate to make any generalizations even because I feel that it may not be objective. It is so easy to pass judgment. It takes an expert like Frank to make an analysis of a case. I hesitate to do it. Perhaps it is my social work training coming out. I found out then that I should be

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 10, 1943

very cautious in writing up a case, and opinions should clearly be marked so. Since I have been using the first person method in writing up the cases, I avoid making any analysis until later.

I would like to be doing more cases, but it is so damn hard to contact a person at a moment that he is willing to talk. Most of the time, I have to spend the first interview at random conversation about everything except the individual. I have some vociferous individuals like Dr. Tashiro and Yatabe, but I don't feel up to listening to them talk all evening. I can get them later anyway. I have given up the idea of interviewing the Takahashis, not even for the Study, unless I get in a better mood to listen to their bragging about self accomplishments. I like to talk to the Niseis who are a little uncertain about themselves. They are more interesting in the way of getting data -- they are more human. In many ways, I can offer them suggestions and in this way I keep in practice with social work.

Received my expense check from U.S. (\$6.73) today. Also received a blank to fill out showing that I have been appointed Research Assistant for the Study beginning on July 1, 1943, salary \$125.00 plus \$25.00 emergency increase, plus traveling expense if any. After a period of a year on the Study, in fact two months over a year, I don't know if I have accomplished anything. I could put more effort into it now I know, but there is still some reluctance at going out to meet the Niseis as much as I have tried to overcome it for the sake of science. It has taken four months to break down as much as I have. On the other hand, it is a little difficult to contact them since they are spread out all over the city.

Bette went to have lunch with Mariko today. She had a letter from Alice. Mariko was upset slightly because she feels that the hospital was at fault for Pop's death. She said that he got a kidney infection from the bed urinal which was not sterilized properly. It was this kidney trouble which caused his death and not a

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 10, 1943

stroke. Mariko feels that he suffered greatly. Alice in her letter said that death was painless. I told Bette that she should not get it in her mind that the hospital was to blame and then always hold a grudge against them. She said that she realized that the people in the hospital worked hard and she was not condemning. She said that it was something that happened and that was all there was to it. Mariko tends to get more emotional about it. In almost everything she gets on the defensive and wants to sue. Standing up for one's rights is all right, but sometimes she goes too far. It is her nervous makeup and that is the reason why she is taking Pop's death harder than any one of the rest of us.

Mariko is thinking of moving out of her present apartment. The feud with O'Brien still goes on and he is making it uncomfortable for her in his determination to get her out. For over six weeks now, he has refused to accept the rent, claiming that he must get \$6.00. He probably is trying to work up a charge of non-payment of rent. He will not give her a receipt when she offers the six dollars rent. Mrs. Kemp, the former landlady, is back now and she is also up in arms at the dirty trick played on her. While she was gone, O'Brien took over and removed her things. She told Mariko that if she moved to take all the furniture with her and she would vouch that it was personal property. The toilet of theirs is still out of order. One of the pipes is broken and the water keeps seeping out, causing a very unsanitary condition. Mariko is pretty burnt up and she is wondering if she could get prosecuted for leaving without paying the rent if that is the charge he is going to cook up against her. It is going to be a little difficult for her to find another place. Cherie Yusa was supposed to come out from Gila to be her new roommate, but she has not left camp yet. Mariko plans to hold out a little longer with some sort of new tactics -- playing a helpless girl role to see if that will change O'Brien. I doubt it as he is plenty sore for being told off and on top of that being called an ex-convict in front of all the tenants in the building. He is always drunk when he goes over there.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3057
August 10, 1943

Letter from Alice to Mariko:

August 3, 1943

Dearest Mariko:

I've sent Charlie, Jackie, and Mark a telegram, and said I would write details later, so I'll write it all to you, ^{and} now, you can let C. and B. read them.

We arrived here eight hours late -- and came to Casa Grande instead of Coolidge -- due to a washout near Phoenix. It was very hot here until it rained and rained, and when we arrived, it was much cooler. We ate dinner and shopped at Casa Grande (the lady refused us until we told her we weren't from the camp) and then waited for the bus. I phoned Mr. Tuttle at 6:30 p.m. (our time of arrival) and they couldn't get in touch with him, so they said they would send someone out for us. The man arrived around 7 and we waited until 10 for a train that was due in. Got to camp at 11 and had to go to the M.P.'s as we didn't have a pass (they didn't bring us one). They phoned Mr. Tuttle, who vouched for us, so we got in without a pass (the first time in history!).

Mom and the kids were in bed when we arrived, but got up to greet us. They were very surprised to see Emiko. Mr. Tuttle got us some beds and we spent the night here. The place looks pretty nice, but gets so dirty.

Blackie was very happy to see us and almost knocked me over. Her baby (the only one left) is the image of her, but being a "Nisei" has longer legs, a better body, and lighter colored hair. Otherwise, her markings are just the same, the tail the same, and she looks just like a smaller edition of Blackie. Mom says that they've been granted a month's pardon, as we are going to keep her until after I leave, and then Mom says she's going to get rid of her.

(Emi is waiting for me to take a shower with her, so I won't make this too long.)

Got up at 9 this morning, and the first person I saw was Joe Watanabe, who walked in on us. He made a very nice cooler for us (that works), so Mom is fixing a comforter for Beverly.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 10, 1943

Saw Beverly for a few minutes. She didn't know about the news at all because Mom told Joe not to tell her, due to her "condition."

Cherie passed by and stopped for a while -- she says at that she may look you up -- the gal she was coming with hasn't got a permit as yet, so she's waiting. She'll let you know.

Now for Pop. Mom says that she saw him the day before he died, and noticed he had a very high fever. The next day she went oftener and said that he seemed all right. While she was sitting there, she noticed that he dropped his head to one side, all of a sudden, so she became alarmed and called the doctor. Dr. Sugiyama came and pronounced him dead. I saw Dr. S. today and he says that Pop didn't suffer too much at any time and that he died very easily and painlessly. Mom said he looked so peaceful it was as though he went to sleep. She called Tom in a hurry and he felt all over for Pop's pulse and said the body was still warm at that time. By the time they called Miyako, he had become a little cold -- which convinced them of the finality.

The wake is tomorrow night, and it's a good thing I bought the shirt, tie, and trousers. A Mr. Suzuki (Chiyo Suzuki's father) came over and brought Tom a black coat, which just fits -- so he can wear that. I'm fixing Mom's dress, so if I don't get a chance to write you'll know why.

Funeral is Friday and everything has been taken care of. Mary has arranged things with Mr. Tuttle and the flowers (which are very hard to get now -- even in Phoenix) are being prepared. Brigadier's came today, so we hope they'll keep until tomorrow night and Friday. From what I understand, Reverend Tsuda will perform the service -- in Japanese -- and Mr. Oshima of our block will be chairman at the wake. There was a large printed sign on the mess hall bulletin (edged in black) telling about Pop, and everyone has been most sympathetic. And so surprised to see us in the shower room and mess halls. One waitress almost dropped her tray because she looked at us for a minute, served the food, and then it hit her that we were back in camp from Chicago.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3059

August 10, 1943

There's a lot more to tell, but I'll write after the services have been held so I can describe them all in detail.

Tell Toshi I won't be able to write for a day or two as I am terribly busy. I have to do the honors for all of us, and try to speak my best Japanese.

Have to go -- I'm all sticky and hot -----

More later -- regards to all.

Love,

Alice

August 11, 1943

Last night I went over to interview Mary Sonoda (CH-7). We had a very good evening of conversation. Mary is the secretary at the Friends Service Office. She came from Poston about the same time that I did. I was greatly surprised to find out that she was 28 years old. She looks a lot younger. She is cute, but sometimes she has a frown on her face and this makes her face look wrinkled. Mary is small and she wears high heels all the time. Her legs are not well filled out^{and curved} like this () so that it is a little noticeable. But she has a very good personality which makes up for her legs. Otherwise she has a nice shape.

Mary brought two younger sisters out with her. They look like high school girls. I asked one of them if she was going to school and she said yes so I asked her what grade. Third year in college she answers. I find out later that she is 21 and her sister 25. It's hard to tell the age of Nisei girls.

Mary and her sisters are staying in a fairly large house. It belongs to another girl's family. She is living there with them. The girl is also in the Friends' Office. Besides them there are four other Nisei girls, Kay Mano and her two sisters and Ruth Ogawa. Ruth is the pretty one and she is out all the time on dates. They have a lot of visitors in that house; it is a two story building. When visitors come, they get the parlor and the rest of the girls go to the kitchen or the dining room. Their neighbors next door think they are Chinese because when I

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

knocked on the wrong door, they said, "That Chinese family lives next door. There are a lot of sisters there."

When I came home, Bette was still studying. She is on the last lap now and she has to bear down. She has a big thick book "Adam Bede" to read and it is giving her some worry as she has to have it finished by Friday when she takes her finals. Bette thinks she can hold out until then. The first thing she is going to do next week is her accumulated laundry -- about three weeks of it -- and then ^{she} will catch up on a lot of letters. After that she she is going to sleep. She will have the rest of the month off before the public school opens. We have decided to sneak her in. If that does not work, we may have to try a parochial or other private school. I wish the Junior College would hurry up and write a letter of acceptance for Emiko so that she can apply to the National Student Relocation Committee for help.

Today I had a busy day but did not get much accomplished. It took me over an hour to renew the typewriter rental. The girl did not know about the raise in rental rates so that I got it for the old price, but it took her a long time to get a receipt for me. She did not want to give me a ribbon for the machine until I told her that I would bring the typewriter in and ask for another one if she kept on refusing. She finally gave in and gave me one. Nobody was at the office when I got there so I finished up CH-6 and then went down town.

I almost roasted down town today. Togo was not too busy so that I talked to him for a while. Most of the people were there in the morning so that he did not have so many interviews this afternoon. He has been going out and giving a lot of speeches for the Friends about the evacuees lately. Then he has to write out most of the office reports and also interview Niseis with housing, employment or personal problems. He is certainly a dynamo. Besides all this he finds time to type up a couple of cases a week.

The Friends Office is concentrating on housing and personal problems, although it still has a call list of about 25 jobs on hand. It has many calls for

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

domestic workers, but it does not make much of an attempt to fill that sort of work. Togo said that the WRA is still refusing to get second jobs for the Niseis so that the Friends have to listen to a lot of stories. Togo feels that the bulk of those coming in now are the floaters who go from job to job. He does not make too much of an effort to help them, but concentrates on those who really need the help.

The Friends are preparing for the expected flood of people who will come in from Tule Lake after the segregation starts. The housing is the big problem. The hostels cannot take too many and it is getting more difficult to find apartments especially for the couples and families. Two of the Friends' staff go out every day to scout the various areas of the city to list possible openings.

Togo said that in the past few weeks the number of people coming into the office was dropping off tremendously. It came down from over 200 callers in one week to about 71. He expects the number to start increasing again in the Fall, after which it will drop off unless there is a great deal of maladjustment by the people already here.

Nobody knows how many Niseis there are in the city. The Friends have estimated that there are around 2,000 now and they are scattered over 40 of the 75 areas in the city. The near north ^{side} and around 63rd continues to be the heaviest area of concentration. One of the staff members said that a Nisei had tried to get into our building, but was refused in spite of the fact that there were two vacancies. He wondered if it was any use in sending others here. I told him that our own situation was a little delicate and I doubted if Mrs. B. would take any more Niseis although he could send them down if he wanted to. I was not very keen over that idea, but I felt that I had to be tolerant since housing is so difficult. I don't know what I will do if any more Niseis move into this house. I don't think that they will be able to get in. Once we leave, Mrs. B. will not be anxious to have any more, of that I am sure. We have been getting along well with her lately. ^{omit top 3090} Mr. B. is here now and Bette has become good friends with him.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

The rest of the afternoon I got in a bull session with Dr. Yatabe in the JACL office. It was not a controlled conversation so that not too much was said in the two or three hours I sat there. There were several Niseis there crying on Yatabe's shoulders and he gave them a boost in morale. Others dropped in also. Most of them were Niseis who have not been able to get jobs. Si Saito said that he has been ^{waiting} 13 weeks for a joint board clearance. He has a job lined up as an architect, but can't take it until he gets a clearance. The WRA office here has sent a couple of teletypes, but no answer yet. Si is getting a little desperate. He said that the only constructive thing he had done was to go all around town and buy about 60 electric fans for his friends in camp. No wonder I can't buy a fan! I have been trying to buy one for our apartment, but there are none on the market. It is a good thing that we have one in the office or else I would never be able to get through the summer. It doesn't cool off much in the evenings here, just sticky all the time.

Si said that Ernie Takahashi is just about as desperate as he is. Ernie is in deep depression because he cannot get his clearance yet. He is the only one of the Takahashis who is not set. The oldest one, George, has gone to Cornell University to take a teaching position in the science department. Ernie has had a lot of wind knocked out of him. He tries to drink his sorrow down, but he is a very poor drinker. Although he is over 28 his mother gives him hell for smoking and she would swoon if she ever found out that her darling Ernie touched liquor. Ernie has been having so much trouble that he does not have time to worry about his plan to organize the Nisei society. That proposal has been put on the shelf because of all the opposition.

Another fellow burst into the office to say that he had been accepted by Northwestern U. Right after him came a couple of Niseis looking for "any kind of a job." They did not seem to have much personality. Perhaps they were a bit dejected. They said that the wages were lousy out here for the unskilled person and maybe they had made a mistake in coming out. Doc Yatabe gave them a pep talk and told them to go out and try some more. He said that they should not be too proud to take any work

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

as long as it was honest. He said that it would harden them up. Then he went on to tell how hard he had to work in order to get through school. He said that he was on a chicken ranch one summer and the hard work almost made him break down physically. Then he recalled the hard work he did in shocking hay during the summers. He was quite pleased with his achievement and he said that every Nisei should have hard knocks and he would have a better chance of being a success like him. (Sic)

Yatabe has not been doing much this month in the way of creating good public opinion. He is going to start his fall tour next month. He has a number of little clubs lined up which he will address. Yatabe was still elated about the JACL's success in the Dies hearings. He feels that the organization is in a much better position now than ever before. He said that the WRA gives it more respect.

Yatabe gave me a copy of the "confidential" memorandum which his office is now sending out. He claims that it was written by the N. Y. JACL office and it is supposed to be a sort of "white paper" clearing the JACL of all recent Dies charges. It looks like a lot of the data was taken from the WRA release of a similar nature. The memorandum naturally headlines the JACL and Yatabe sounded as if it was the key group to defeat the aims of the Dies Committee. Same old mistake of the past. Yatabe admitted that Mike had admitted to the Dies Committee that he had marked papers "confidential" and coming from the secret sources in order to impress the members. Since the Washington JACL files were seized, Yatabe is very careful of his correspondence and he does not put all of the copies of letters in if it has some of his private opinions in the letter. He does not have much in the files now. The office is mostly a center for "bull sessions" among unemployed members of good standing. Yatabe has also been making a certain amount of contacts with groups here. Most of the personal problems are shifted to the Friends or the WRA.

JACL "White Paper"
(beginning page 3)

"These Americans who displayed unprecedented loyalty by voluntarily cooperating in evacuation are for the most part now rotting in relocation camps. Their

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

ambition and industry are disappearing. Their skills are rusting from lack of practice. The morale is sagging dangerously. Insanity rate is rising and for the first time in their history, delinquency has become a problem. This obvious demoralization is not the fault of the WRA administration of camps, but the very fact of segregation, isolation, and slum existence creates these results. After all, these loyal Americans have had less rights and worse treatment than even convicted enemy alien pro-Nazis. Dillon S. Myer, Director of the WRA, states frankly that the whole thing is a ghastly mistake and the very idea of keeping these people in camps is un-American. The government is trying to resettle the people as rapidly as possible.

"The country in turn greatly needs the very skills that these people possess. They were extraordinarily productive. The nation can still less afford the un-American discrimination symbolized by these camps. But the same powerful groups which instigated the evacuation in the first place are now campaigning on the largest scale in the history of their race-baiting. In collaboration with the Dies Committee, they hope to stop the government program of resettlement. For weeks they have had front page hysteria articles, day after day, some four and five columns long, falsely charging these loyal Americans of Japanese ancestry with sabotage and treason. The Dies Committee gives a pseudo-official status to their unfounded allegations. /

"The following pages list the main Dies Committee charges and their refutation. This is by no means intended as final or complete, but rather as illustrating the nature of the unfounded accusations.

"NOTE: Persons of Japanese ancestry may be classified under three groups. First, native born, American educated, American citizens of Japanese ancestry who generally are completely Americanized and know only English. They constitute the main group, the large majority, often known as the Nisei. The second group is

/ "As conservative a magazine as Time states in the June 21, 1943 issue that the race-baiting by Hearst papers was at least partially responsible for the race riot against Mexican-Americans in Los Angeles. If even against Mexican Americans such un-American race hatreds can be instigated, the effect of the far greater campaign against Japanese Americans is obvious.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

composed of the alien Japanese permanent residents, mostly of advanced age (average over 59 years) because no immigration has been permitted since 1924. Most of these would have become American citizens if the law had permitted naturalization of Orientals. They are often known as the Issei. The third group is the smallest and consists of the few who were born in the United States but educated in Japan, often speaking Japanese better than English. They are apt to be either pro-Japanese or violently anti-Japan and strongly pro-United States. Most of the trouble makers appear to be from this Kibei group.

II

"ACCUSATIONS AGAINST AMERICAN CITIZENS OF JAPANESE ANCESTRY AND PERMANENT JAPANESE RESIDENTS IN GENERAL

1. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the War Relocation Authority has released thousands of trained saboteurs, pro-Japan propagandists, and other instigators of treason.

ANSWER: The WRA does not release any one whose record, as compiled by the FBI Army Intelligence, Naval Intelligence, and its own investigators, shows questionable activities or associations.

2. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT tens of thousands of American citizens of Japanese ancestry have been trained in Japan at a 'sabotage school' to wreck American defense industries and are organized in several military formations, especially the North American Butokai alleged to be a part of the 'Black Dragon' Society.

ANSWER: The FBI and the Naval Intelligence have been highly efficient in tracing and checking any sabotage, espionage, and fifth column activities. John Edgar Hoover, Director of the FBI, reported that not a single case of treasonable activity has been traced to any American of Japanese ancestry. / The Naval Intelligence, especially under Commander Ringel, kept very close contacts with Americans of Japanese ancestry on the West Coast and the Commander testifies to the cooperation and loyalty of Americans of Japanese ancestry. / As for the allegedly

/ "See J.E. Hoover in the WRA booklet entitled 'A Voice That Must Be Heard' as well as on p.48, Tolan Committee Report. (Fourth Interim Report)

/ "Commander Ringel published a much censored and abbreviated excerpt of his report in the October 1942 issue of the Harper's Magazine. It is well worth reading.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

sabotage organization called the Butokai, evidence seems to indicate that it is a sports club primarily devoted to the Japanese form of fencing (kendo or kenjitsu), judo, and other ancient games. Most of the members were alien Japanese. A number of Americans belonged to the organization in order to participate in these healthy sports.

3. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the internees are pampered in camps and living in luxury.

ANSWER: Such charges show that the Committee has not the slightest intention of investigating the facts. The WRA would be the most miraculous organization in the world if it could provide the alleged steaks, hams, butter, jam, whisky, and other items on 28 to 38 cents per day budgeted for food. It is peculiar that none of the internees has ever seen these alleged luxuries which grow only in the fertile minds of certain 'investigators' who seldom, if ever, stay at any camp to find out the truth. The Dies Committee claims, for example, that the internees were gorging on butter. The camps have had no butter for many months. Meat is rare. As for the accommodations, they are tar paper barracks in the middle of the desert where temperatures rise to 135 degrees. Six to ten people are jammed into a single room. No wonder the magazine Common Ground calls them vast, demoralizing slums. Understandably the insanity and delinquency rates are rising alarmingly. The charges of alcoholism and the waste of gasoline are equally false. No whisky or other liquor is served in camps at all. None of the internees has an automobile. Investigation shows that the average family has spent from \$300 to \$600 of their own savings to supplement the inadequately varied diet. The regular fare is rigidly rationed, far more limited than on the outside.

4. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the internees have hoarded a vast amount of agricultural machinery which they refuse to sell.

ANSWER: This baseless story has been deflated several times already. In the first place, nearly all the evacuees lost their property, exceeding \$400,000,000.00 in the evacuation, and the losses included most of their machinery. The few who did

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

retain their agricultural machinery generally left the equipment with those who took over their farms. Studies by Federal agencies have failed to reveal this alleged hoard of machinery, except in a few specific instances - mostly where there was a legitimate reason for storage - as in the cases where the owners were definitely to farm again in the near future. Outside private agencies like the American Friends Service Committee also have reported that the Japanese farmers had lost most of their machinery at a few cents on the dollar to Caucasian speculators and instigators of evacuation. / In fact, the situation was so scandalous that the Tolan Committee protested, insisting that even if the evacuation were justified, there was no excuse for not protecting the property of the evacuees. The Dies Committee has again inflated a single instance as an example of the whole, or advanced pure fantasy as a fact.

5. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT Americans of Japanese ancestry and Japanese residents instigated the race riots in Detroit.

ANSWER: The absurdity of this charge is obvious. Unfortunately, millions of West Coast Americans read only the race-baiting press and do not know the truth. Japanese Americans had nothing to do with the Detroit situation. Far from instigating race riots, Americans of Japanese ancestry are themselves the victims of the worst demonstration of race bigotry in American history. Never before have loyal Americans been forcibly removed from their homes without due process of law, without a hearing and a trial, although not one has been convicted or even charged with crime, and placed in segregated camps. In accusing their victims of race rioting, the un-American race baiters reflect a mentality similar to that of the Nazis.

6. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT a Japanese Army of over 1,000 men, trained in warfare and sabotage, openly drilled and practiced on Terminal Island, California.

/ See Tolan Report and especially Bulletins of the American Friends Service Committee on Minority Groups, of the various church groups, and welfare organizations on the West Coast.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

"ANSWER: This is so absurd that it hardly merits an answer. The Terminal Island is partly occupied by Caucasian-owned canneries. The United States Naval Intelligence has one of its offices overlooking the entire area. Where an armed force could drill in plain view of the Naval Intelligence without being seen is a mystery indeed.

"NOTE: These are typical of the many absurd accusations made by the Dies un-American Committee. In almost every case, they are on investigation, found to be as erroneous, misleading, or absolutely baseless as those above.

III

CHARGES AGAINST THE JAPANESE AMERICAN CITIZENS LEAGUE

"The Japanese American Citizens League, organized 1930 as a civic organization to promote Americanism, is the only national body of loyal Americans of Japanese ancestry. Every member is required to prove his citizenship and to swear an unqualified oath of allegiance to the United States.

"It has proved to be of great value in the Americanization of young Americans of Japanese ancestry, in helping government officials, and in cooperating with various civic groups. As a result, the League was an important factor in the excellent civic record of Americans of Japanese ancestry and for the large number of volunteers, over and above those duly drafted, of Americans of Japanese ancestry - the highest percentage of volunteers of any racial groups even before Pearl Harbor. Consequently, it has been repeatedly commended for its patriotic services. Typical of those is the statement of Galen Fisher, Secretary of the California Committee for National Security and Fair Play, the officers of which included General David P. Barrows, President Robert G. Sproul of the University of California, President Ray Lyman Wilbur of Stanford University, and former Governor C. C. Young. Said Mr. Fisher before the Tolan Committee:

'In connection with the whole question of citizens of Japanese stock, I wish to testify to the great service to our nation already rendered by the Japanese American Citizens League. It is the only inclusive organization touching the Nisei (American-born Japanese) and it can be of great value in maintaining their undivided loyalty to the United States.'

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

"Although the League felt that the evacuation was uncalled for and completely unjustified, it patriotically and voluntarily cooperated with the government in making it possible. The then Director of the WRA, M.S. Eisenhower, now Deputy Director of the OWI, gave an eloquent testimony of the patriotism and good work of the Japanese American Citizens League before the House Hearings on appropriations, June 15, 1942, when to a question whether Japanese Americans had cooperated, he replied:

'Remarkably cooperative. For example, the Japanese American citizens have an organization called the Japanese American Citizens League, and it has carried on a most vigorous educational program among the total population urging 100 per cent cooperation.

'In fact, I just cannot say things too favorable about the way they have cooperated under the most adverse circumstances.'

"Since the evacuation, aside from its welfare work, the League has been active in promoting relocation and resettlement, in trying to maintain the morale and faith of the evacuees in the relocation camps, in presenting the problems of Americans of Japanese ancestry and Japanese residents to the government and in clarifying the government's position to them, and in trying to uphold the rights of American citizens of Japanese ancestry against vicious racist laws and proposals introduced in many state legislatures and even in Congress. Thus, in Arizona, no one may have any business or professional transaction with any person of Japanese ancestry without duly advertising the fact and notifying the state ten days in advance. A dentist cannot even treat a Japanese American patient with a bad tooth infection without first advertising for three days and notifying the state ten days in advance. Despite these difficulties, the League has continued its work without faltering. Last December, Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson wrote to the National President Saburo Kido of the League to -

'express my appreciation for the fine work you and your organization are doing in helping our Japanese population to carry on in the face of many difficulties.'

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

"The League also publishes a remarkable weekly, The Pacific Citizen, which covers the news concerning Americans of Japanese ancestry and concerning national welfare. Because of its uncompromisingly democratic position and loyalty, the weekly has often been quoted by leading officials.

"It is easy to understand why the West Coast race-baiters have long sought to suppress this patriotic organization. As several have reportedly said, 'Smash the Japanese American Citizens League and silence the damned Japs.' Note that there is no awareness that the alleged 'Japs' are Americans. It seems only natural that the Dies Committee should support the race-baiting reactionaries and to malign the League. The following are the main charges made to date and the refutations to these baseless claims:

1. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT Paul Abe, a former employee of the Japanese Embassy, is an official of the League and its Washington representative.

ANSWER: Abe had no contacts whatsoever with the League. He was not even a member. The League did not have a regular Washington representative or office. M.M. Masaoka, formerly National Secretary, was in Washington for several weeks, two or three times in the past year and a half representing the League. In addition, an employee, Toru Kanazawa, lived in Washington for a time. Both the National Secretary and Kanazawa are Americans of unquestioned integrity and both are now volunteers in the combat unit training at Camp Shelby. Several friends of the League have insisted that the Dies Committee deliberately waited until the leading counsel of the League, Walter Tsukamoto, now Captain, Judge Advocate General's Staff; the most experienced paid executive, M. M. Masaoka, and his secretary, Toru Kanazawa, were in the Army. The League files were taken from the private apartment of Toru Kanazawa, a volunteer soldier who was away at camp. In short, the charge that Abe was a League official is completely false; he was not even a member of and had nothing to do with the League.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

2. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the League was deliberately trying to plant a ^{large} number of Americans of Japanese ancestry in whatever state, the governor of which would collaborate in exchange for votes.

ANSWER: This is a complete distortion of facts. The League received this suggestion from a Caucasian in California. It immediately forwarded the letter to the government in order that the officials could deal with the matter as they saw fit. Despite the efforts of the Dies Committee to make this appear like a plot, the League's patriotic step is clear.

3. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT certain League officials appear to be instigators of pro-Axis agitation in relocation camps (the Committee did not accuse the League officials, but the Committee press releases made it appear as if League officials were disloyal).

ANSWER: This is another vicious misrepresentation of facts. It was the League which exposed the several pro-Axis Japanese individuals. A member of the League overheard a few pro-Axis Japanese talking and demanded that the government segregate them to prevent them from terrorizing the younger elements in particular. The League immediately forwarded the report to the government. The League has been insistent upon uncompromising Americanism and has long demanded the actual segregation of questionable Japanese.

4. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT THE League appeared afraid of loyal Americans of Japanese ancestry and the Committee news release seemed to imply that the League had some responsibility for the bodily assault on several loyal Americans of Japanese ancestry by pro-Axis thugs.

ANSWER: This is another distortion of plain facts. It was the Past President Yatabe and the incumbent President Saburo Kido who were beaten up by the few pro-Axis thugs who resented the uncompromising Americanism of these League officials, especially their demands that these thugs be tried and jailed. In short, far from fearing the truly loyal Americans, the League officials were the very ones who

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

were endangered because of their loyalty.

NOTE: The number of these thugs is very few even in a camp of some 10,000. The League insists that they be put in a real concentration camp or jailed because they are of questionable loyalty and often demoralize loyal Americans.

5. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the League has a powerful lobby and dictates the policies of the War and Justice Departments, the OWI, and the WRA.

ANSWER: This is so absurd that a refutation is hardly necessary. The League, far from having a powerful lobby, has not been able to maintain even one full-time man in Washington. Its National Secretary visited Washington several times in the past year, and naturally the heads of the interested government agencies discussed problems of mutual concern. Such conferences are essential for satisfactory administration, especially since on many questions the League officials have the most accurate and comprehensive facts. Naturally, any competent official wants facts before reaching a decision. Apparently, to the Dies Committee, it is a crime for an American citizen to talk over his problems if his ancestry is not fully Aryan.

6. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the League may have some pro-Japan and communistic inclinations.

ANSWER: This ridiculous accusation is self-contradictory on the face of it and clearly shows how low the Committee 'investigators' will stoop in their efforts to smear loyal American organizations. Obviously the League cannot be both pro-Japan and pro-communistic since these two represent warring ideologies. The League tolerates neither. From the very first (1930), the National Japanese American Citizens League has stood for undivided loyalty to the United States and its democratic institutions. For this reason, it has won appreciative commendations of civic organizations and public officials, some of which commendations have been quoted in these pages. Belonging to the most vulnerable minority, the League members realize that only the complete United Nations victory can give them security in a free democracy where merit and not race is the basis of recognition.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

It is natural that Elmer Davis, Director of the OWI, in his April 23rd nationwide broadcast reaffirming this country's determination to win a complete victory, should quote at length an editorial from the Pacific Citizen, the official organ of the Japanese American Citizens League. A part of the longer passage which Mr. Davis quoted and which also positively expresses the position of the League, reads:

'The American people will not brook a negotiated end to this war. There can be no peace with murderers. We must and will gain the unconditional surrender of our Axis enemies. The enemy will give no quarter, and the salvation of our way of life rests on complete and irrevocable military victory.'

7. "THE DIES COMMITTEE CHARGES THAT the League held a 'secret' meeting in Washington, and insinuates that the meeting might be to plot the 'capture' of the government by infiltration!

ANSWER: The allegedly 'secret' affair was an open meeting held at a church and widely publicized in publications, including the Pacific Citizen. Problems affecting Americans of Japanese ancestry were discussed.

"These examples typify the whole approach of the un-American Dies Committee--fantasies, which easily could have been checked, are advanced as if they were facts. Further evidence of the bias is the chairmanship by Representative Costello, who for long has been an outstanding anti-Japanese American race baiter. An impartial investigating committee would hardly select as its chairman the chief persecutor and advocate of a partisan view. The Committee's activities, as Mr. Dillon Myer, Director of the WRA, stated, create hatred, set race against race, depress the morale of a loyal American group, do a great disservice to the United States, and might have as well said, can only give comfort to the enemy, especially Tojo Japan, which is anxious to make this a race war. The United States needs Americanism and not Dies racism.

"NOTE: Since this was written, the Dies Committee held several 'hearings,' including the questioning of Paul Abe, mentioned in charge 1, Part III, above. It was shown conclusively that Abe had nothing to do with the League -- he was not even

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

member and was a relatively harmless citizen. He was not only cleared by the FBI but also was seriously considered for an Army job which he did not get, only because he did not have the proper technical training. Such is one of the methods used by the un-American Dies Committee and the Hearst papers to smear the League successfully--successfully, since the West Coast and Hearst papers had publicized the alleged connection in screaming headlines for days. The retraction received only one sentence in the middle of a long article.

"According to the Washington News, to the Dies Committee the Japanese American Citizens League is a questionable organization because 'the League raised money in this country to resist legislation unfavorable to the Japanese (meaning Americans of Japanese ancestry).' In short, for Americans to resist such vicious race-baiting laws as the previously mentioned Arizona act is regarded by the Dies Committee as subversive. This clearly reveals the fascist mentality of the Committee. Why does it not investigate the racist instigators of the un-American discrimination instead of attacking the victims? When was it wrong for citizens to seek redress through legal means? This is another example of the intolerance and the un-Americanism of the Committee and its collaborators and instigators, the California vested interests and the Hearst press."

Also, a leaflet put out by one of the church groups to create better feeling for the evacuees, says:

"ON BEHALF OF THE FOUR FREEDOMS
FOR AMERICANS OF JAPANESE ANCESTRY

American soldiers of Japanese ancestry have already given their lives in defense of the Stars and Stripes. Hundreds of these young men are in special combat duty with the forces of General MacArthur in the South Pacific; hundreds more are in training for overseas service at Camp Savage, Minnesota; thousands are in training for combat duty in the European sector at Camp Shelby, Minnesota; others are already in North Africa. The War and Navy Departments are employing persons of Japanese descent loyal to the American flag in civilian capacities in the prosecution of the war effort.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3045

August 11, 1943

"On June 30, 1943, the Chicago Sun, on its editorial feature page printed the following:

'Despite the flat assertion of the Federal Bureau of Investigation that it has not been able to find a single instance in which a Japanese of American citizenship has been guilty of sabotage, including Pearl Harbor, Rep. Martin Dies and his corps of investigators are ready to paint Japs in the continental United States as a menace and a potential fifth column. You can expect plenty of sensational testimony when the Dies Committee takes after them commencing today.

'Many Congressmen disapprove the entry of the Dies Committee into the debate over control of U. S. Japs. They apprehend that it will stir up new race hatreds and create a permanent bitterness against Japanese Americans who are overwhelmingly loyal to their native country. . . .

'A Senate subcommittee, headed by Senator A. B. Chandler of Kentucky, will shortly recommend three main steps to take care of the Japanese problem. It would apply the draft law to all Japanese citizens of draft age, of whom there are 19,000, just as to other citizens. Those who pass F.B.I. and Army loyalty tests would in regular course be inducted into service. There are already 7,500 Japanese volunteers in Army uniforms.

'Japanese who admit their loyalty to Japan or whom investigation indicates are disloyal to the United States would be sent immediately to concentration camps, where 2,000 Japs are already interned. The rest -- those over or under military age, but able to work -- would be sent to private employment sections where they are wanted, after receiving F.B.I. and military OK's.

'That solution would eliminate at least 8 of the relocation camps and a governmental payroll of 1,600 employees, plus the money paid to 50,000 Japanese in the camps, who receive \$12, \$16 and \$19 a month. It would give the inmates a chance to establish themselves in communities in small groups avoiding the friction inevitable if they return en masse to the Pacific Coast after the war.

'If the problem is not handled that way, committee members have predicted that the irresponsible outbursts against well-intentioned Japanese Americans such as the Dies Committee encourages, will place on the government a permanent burden of supervising them with the relocation camps becoming the equivalent of Indian reservations.'

'There are readers who go with us in COMMON GROUND on everything except those of Japanese descent; there are others who go with us on everything except the Negro or the Jew. But democracy is no such half-way process. It is a tough belief, and it brooks no emotional withdrawals. We really mean democracy-- at home and abroad -- or we don't. - Editor, COMMON GROUND, Summer 1943

'Community acceptance, which at one time was a stumbling block for the relocation program because municipal officials hated to commit themselves before elections, became increasingly easy as students made good records in other communities. Individuals who were hesitant about their new classmates were won over by the fact that they were typically Americans - interested in activities and well versed in college tradition and folk customs. The students of Oberlin College in March 1943, elected Kenji Okuda, late of the University of Washington via the Granada Relocation Center in Colorado, as president of the student council, the highest office in the student body.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

'The first prisoner of war taken by the United States was captured by a Hawaiian-born Japanese American national guardsman, who overpowered the operator of a Japanese submarine, while patrolling a Hawaiian beach on December 7, 1941.

-UNITED PRESS, April 22, 1943

'A Nisei soldier-technical sergeant from Camp Savage-came into Chicago wearing the vari-colored decorations seen on many uniforms these days. Asked to explain what they meant he said that one was for service before Pearl Harbor, another for service in Continental America, one for action in Alaska and one for Asiatic or South Seas duty.

"In speaking at Union College in Schenectady, N.Y., on April 26, 1943, Joseph C. Grew, former United States ambassador to Japan, commented on the Nisei's worth to America:

'We know, in this country, what persons of Japanese race, retaining part-the good part of Japan's wonderful culture, can perform ...

'These Americans of Japanese origin are to Japan what you and I are to England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, France and other European countries. They are Americans, but they are also the "cousins of the New World." I am proud of my transatlantic cousins, and do not feel myself to be any the less American for that; and I would respect any American of Japanese descent who tried to contribute to our common, free American life those especially good qualities which he may have inherited from his transpacific origin.

'We in America are in a real sense the apostles of the future; we show the rest of mankind what men of diverse races and cultures can accomplish with a common good will.'

'All of this comes home to the churches. They have won the respect and gratitude of the nisei since the evacuation ... It is high time that we who call ourselves Christians should stop classifying human beings according to the birthplace of their ancestors of the color of their skins, and recognize all peoples as kinsmen ... Our churches must lead by example. Democracy as a way of life is precious enough to be practiced. And Christianity is far more effective when followed with fidelity.'

- Kirby Page

THE DEPARTMENT OF CHRISTIAN FRIENDLINESS, 2969 VERNON AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS"

Yatabe thinks that the public sentiment is as good as it ever has been now.

For the past month there has been relatively little in the papers about the evacuees.

Yatabe feels that the only thing to fear now is that Nisei gangs will start to fight other Nisei gangs. He said that there were some remnants of some L.A. gangs in town

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 11, 1943

who were going around with a chip on their shoulders and he was fearful because one of these days it may clash with another equally tough gang like the Hawaiians or a S. F. Nisei gang. I don't think that there is much danger of this unless there is a large public gathering of Niseis at some dance or social. Tom said that he was out to a Nisei party last Saturday evening and there were about 50 Niseis there. He said that it was a sad affair and a lot of the zoot suiters were drunk. It was put on by a bunch of lonely boys who are doing some sort of nursery work seven days a week.

Yatabe also mentioned that some Nisei was slugged down by the YMCA the other evening and that several have been robbed recently. He talked to the police commissioner who is favorably inclined towards the Niseis because they are law abiding and there has been no crime record against them in the year that they have been in Chicago.

On the way home, I saw a blind negro selling pencils on the streets and there were flies all over the sores he had on his face. Not many evacuees were ever so miserably treated by society as that beggar, I thought. It was a pitiful sight.

This evening Bette felt that she needed a little relaxation before her finals Friday so we went to the show.

Thursday, August 12, 1943 (pp. 22-30)

Today was another busy day. I have so many potential cases lined up that they are getting way ahead of me. I just will not be able to keep up to all of them although I hope to do at least a case a week, if not more. It takes quite a long while to interview a person and get him to talking. They are willing enough because of the prestige of the University of California, but they like to ramble and talk about nothing and I have to continually turn the conversation back to what I want so it can be controlled. It took me all day, about 6 hours of actual interviewing, for me to get the data on Kenji Nakane (CH-8). It was raining hard this morning and I was tied up a half hour trying to contact the Friends Hostel, but the line was busy. By the time I made up my mind to go out anyway, it was past 10:00. I did not arrive until around 11:30 as the hostel is way up on the north side. Bob Forte invited me to lunch there

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

so that I was able to carry on the interview all through the afternoon. I will probably have to see him several more times before I finish. Kenji is a 39-year-old Issei. His wife and kid are out here with him. He claims to be a lay minister and a social worker. The other ordained ministers snub him something awful. Kenji is a soft spoken individual and very Right now he is one of the counsellors for the Church Federation. A woman in California is his angel and she gives him \$50.00 a month, and another group in town gives him \$10.00. He gets free room at the hostel, I think. I haven't got all the details of his life from him yet. Kenji is a very interesting individual and most cooperative. I think that it will make a good case record, I hope. I have Mary's and his to do now and I haven't started typing up either yet.

The Hostel is running capacity right now. Met all of them today, including several Niseis I knew from S. F. They were pretty worried about jobs. They sit around there and hear all sorts of rumors and many of them are scared out before they even get started. Naturally they hear the worst of the Nisei experiences here because it is more dramatic and this gives them a wrong psychological start. I told Bob Forte to send them out looking for houses and jobs before they talked to anyone so that they would not be discouraged before they even started. Shig Okamoto just pulled into town. He was a pharmacist in S. F. (never made over \$80.00 a month in his business). He was very worried about getting placed as he heard that pharmacy was one field hard to get in. That is true. Shig got an Arizona license which is reciprocal with Illinois so that he has no worries on that score. He left his wife back in camp. His friend Nagamoto is an accountant and he heard that this was the next hardest field to get into out here. He is worried about housing also. They were resting up today before going job hunting and their faces got longer and longer as the other Niseis told of their troubles. There was a Caucasian girl there and she said that she was having a hard time getting an apartment for her husband and herself on account of her husband's race. She decided to go down to the Tribune and put an ad in the paper.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

Then there was the gypsy woman from Australia who is married to a Japanese. She looked Japanese to me, but Nakane said that she was Caucasian. She spoke excellent English. She has wormed her way into the hearts of the Hostlers by telling them their fortunes. They all want to know what success they are going to have in resettlement and this woman is very obliging and says that they will all be world beaters. She left the place during the afternoon as she had found an apartment. She said that the hostel was her second home and that she would return at least once a week.

Mr. Takemoto and his son are also potential cases. I have tentatively scheduled Mr. Takemoto. He is a 65-year-old Issei who has been in this country for 60 years. He was supposed to have been on the first boat load of contract laborers from Japan to Hawaii. Mr. Takemoto speaks very good English. His son graduated from U. C. in 1929. His mother was taken to a hospital for a major operation last night.

Then there were several Nisei girls there, but they were shy young things, except Lily Tamaki. She is formerly of San Francisco and out here looking for secretarial work. Maybe I shall interview her soon. I don't want to get too interested in any particular girl because then I may spend all my time interviewing one person and my work will suffer. I have to keep scattered here and there and see as many different people as possible. It is hard enough catching them as it is. I have concluded that it takes about 4 hours in the minimum for even my shorter cases. The longer ones take ten hours of interviewing which is spread out over several meetings.

Talked with Bob Forte for a while. He said that he has been busy looking for another building to use for a hostel since Northwestern University is taking over the present place. He would like to get a larger place. There is one prospect on the near north side, but he would rather have it out further as it would encourage the Niseis to look only on the near north side as the Hostel was down there. There is a chance that Northwestern will lease the present place back to them. Bob was very concerned with the people who will be coming out from Tule. The date has been shoved

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

ahead to October. He does not know how they can possibly house any number of people. The WRA has asked him to take 5 a week from Tule and the Brethren will take 20. The Brethren also are looking for a new hostel location. Bob does not believe it will be possible to take even 5 a week as the Hostel is booked to take about 20 a week for September and October. He does not think it will be possible to get them out in their own apartments in one week.

"The average length of time spent here has been raised from 8 days to 12 now. That shows that housing is harder to get. At first we were getting almost all single persons and they could and still can find places, but the couples and families find it much harder. I don't know what the resettlers who do not come through the Hostel will do. It will be impossible to accommodate a large number from Tule and I don't think they should be brought out too fast. They will be scattered out all over the Midwest, but a sizeable portion will come out here. I think that this will be a harder group to resettle as the cream has already come out. It will be quite a hectic time when all those people are sent out. Maybe most of them will go to the other WRA centers; we do not know yet. Many of the loyal will not be able to resettle. There is some talk going around that they are getting the worst of the deal because they have to be uprooted all over again while the 'no' group get to stay in Tule."

Bob was very proud of the record of his hostel. He said that out of the almost 300 persons who have passed through not one has become so discouraged as to return to camp. This leads him to the conclusion that he has the ultra-cream of the crop. He thinks that plenty of jobs are still available although the fellows seem to be having more difficulty. He considers that it is a blessing in disguise that they cannot get into defense work so easily for two reasons. First, the rate of pay for unskilled work is about the same as in non-defense jobs. Secondly, the defense workers will all lose their jobs after the war so that it is better for the Niseis to get established in other work so that they will not be totally disrupted again. Bob said that only an exceptionally few were making \$80.00 a week like Eddie Yano. He was concerned because so many of the Niseis had such distorted ideas of the high wages that they could make.

8081

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

He said that most of the jobs paid only from \$20.00 a week to \$35.00, and a few of the professional were getting \$40.00 and up. He said that many of the Niseis came out here with the idea of making \$40.00 a week and were disappointed when they could not get more than \$25.00. Most of these were unskilled. Even a fellow like Shig Okamoto who only made \$80.00 a month as a pharmacist in the Japanese community hoped to make about \$45.00 a week. Now he is not so sure; he may be even a little depressed because he was told that pharmacy was hard to get into and that many of the Niseis registered as such were in related work making about \$25.00 to \$35.00 a week. Bob told him that even the top pharmacist did not make \$45.00 a week. Shig looked mighty depressed when he heard that so I said that it was possible that he would be one of the lucky ones. He is about 30 years old, but he did not know how to go about looking for a job. I told him to make the rounds of the WRA, Friends and then go to see some of the Niseis who were similarly trained and get their advice, and then follow the want ads and look up the Pharmacy Association to see if it had any leads and also the University. I also told him to go to the USES. That will give him something to do for the next few days. It will do him a lot of good to get out on his own also. He was expecting the WRA and Friends to do everything for him so I set him straight. I gave all the group in the room a pep talk. Bob thought it was so good that he wanted me to write an article for the F.O.R., but I told him that I could not do anything without the permission of U.C. It was a good out and he understood. This evening the F.O.R. phoned me up to ask again so that I referred them to Togo who is a first class newspaperman. I said that I did not think I could write an article anyway.

Also found out that the two hostels have taken in 620 people altogether and the average length of stay was now 10 days for the two hostels. Bob said that the Brethren had more single persons so it was easier to get them out. Bob goes out house hunting 3 times a week himself while a lot of those timid Niseis just sit around the hostel. He said that many report that they can't get a place because of discrimination when they don't even stir up out of the place. They just sit there and hear rumors. Bob tries to tell them that housing is a general problem and that only the Beverly Hills

DIARY

3082

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

area is definitely known to be absolutely closed to the Niseis. Bob feels that a lot of the refusals may be due to the personality difficulties of the Niseis themselves. He said that a lot of them had inferiority complexes which they could not overcome. He said that he knows of many cases where a timid Nisei was turned down and right after him a bolder Nisei went in and got the place. He said that in one or two actual cases, a timid Nisei would only look at the vacancy sign and be afraid to go in and apply. They would come back and say that they were turned down. Some of the people actually have to be forced out of the hostel to go look for a job and apartment. In spite of that, Bob thinks highly of the Niseis and he realizes that they are in a tough spot so he tries to do as much as possible for them.

After the heavy rain this morning, the sun came out and we had a humid 90° heat wave. I was pretty tired when I got home.

Bette has one more day to go and she is studying hard for her two finals tomorrow. For the first time in history she actually turned the radio off so that she could give full concentration to her books. She plans to study until after 1:00 a.m. this evening, and she probably will.

Letters from Alice and Emiko today:

(Copy of Emiko's letter):

"August 8, 1943

"Dear Charlie and Bette,

"Am finally getting down to my letter writing after a very hectic and sad four days. Wish you could have both been here. I suppose Alice has given you all the details about the funeral and all, but I'll tell you about it, too. First of all, we arrived in Casa Grande at 6:30 p.m. on Tuesday night. Alice phoned in to Mr. Tuttle, but he wasn't in at that time so they sent some other man down to meet us. There was another girl on the same train with us, coming to visit camp 1 from Philadelphia -- can't describe such a dumb drip as her. I've always treated people pretty nice, but I just couldn't help being sarcastic to her. Anyway, we arrived in Gila

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

about 11 p.m. Mr. Tuttle met us and brought us home. Mom and the kids seemed to have taken Pop's death pretty well. On Wednesday we stayed home, talked and rested. Thursday, we were all busy getting our clothes ready for the Wake which was held that night. I was all right until they brought Pop into the church in that casket. Then I started bawling and couldn't stop. The box looked so grey and dreary -- gee, I'll bet Pop felt sort of lonesome. You'd be surprised at the amount of people that attended both the wake and the funeral. Everyone treated us so nice, and they really were helpful in getting everything fixed up. Pop had five wreaths, 2 bouquets and 2 bunches of flowers. One from Dr. Thomas, Bob, etc. It was so nice looking. Even now I just can't believe he's gone. Everyone says that I took it the worst, but I guess I'm just a cry baby. Poor Pop, though -- I'll always remember him as of the Tanforan days when he was so happy and gay. I've said it before, but I can't believe that he's gone. I feel as if I'm going to go to the hospital and see him again. It seems so unreal that I'm afraid it's going to hit me all of a sudden one of these days. Pop looked peaceful though -- Mom said he died very easily, without pain. After the funeral on Friday, Mom, Mrs. Satow, Alice and I went to Phoenix to see him once more before cremation.

All I feel like writing is 'I just can't believe it!' We left him in that lonely room in Phoenix at the undertaker's ... If you only could have seen him for the last time. I for one will certainly miss him. That afternoon we did a little shopping in Phoenix, buying presents for the people who were kind to us (Jap style), and then went home. Only thing that I didn't like about the ceremonies was that they were all in Japanese. In a way I was glad, because if they said it in English I would have cried too much.

"News about camp? Nothing much. I haven't been out much. It's awfully hot here though. There's a Miss Handly taking Bob Spencer's place here -- seems to be a good egg. She calls Bob a 'good skunk'!

"On the way down I bit on a piece of ice and that same tooth (bridge) came out. I'll have to go to get it fixed soon. Incidentally, rumors are going around that Obo's mother is trying to Bi-shaku-nin him off with some gal in Manzanar.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

"Everyone tells me how fat I got. Boy, am I going on a diet!

"The next door kids are brats. Am going to hit them soon if they don't watch out.

"Well, it's pretty late now, so I guess that's all for now. Please write soon. I'll answer pronto. Will you send me my 2 rolls of films right away. We took pictures of the coffin, pall bearers, us, etc.

Love,

Eniko

Alice's letter follows:

"August 8, 1943

"Dear Charlie and Bette,

Now that all of the preparations and ceremony is over, I feel very much exhausted, as we had a poor trip over. We were 8 hours late, and then had to wait at Casa Grande from 6:30 to 12:30 p.m. I phoned Mr. Tuttle, but they couldn't locate him. And when they came to pick us up, they forgot to bring passes. So it was very fortunate that Mr. Tuttle was at the office yet, and when the MP phoned him, he said to let us come to him directly, as he was expecting us. They said it was the first time anyone ever came in without a pass, and that we were lucky.

There were quite a number of people at the wake, and several large floral pieces. Ours wasn't exhibited until Friday morning. It was a fresh flower casket piece, and D. Thomas, Bob Spencer, Morton and Mary Wilson at UC sent us a beautiful big spray. That was put on the coffin, and ours was set at the bottom. We took pictures after the funeral, but I'm doubtful whether they will all come out all right, as the man who took some of them didn't hold his hand up to shade the camera.

Block 74 sent 2 big floral sprays -- most of them paper flowers, as fresh flowers are very hard to get now, even in Phoenix. The Social Service Department sent one. There was one from the Relocation Center, one from the Women's Club, and one from Mr. and Mrs. Sato and Mark and myself. Brigadier's (Chicago Salvation Army Employer)

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

was loose flowers, so we had them in two very large jars, and then there were a couple more small ones placed around. It was all very nice and Mrs. Sato spoke in our behalf, thanking everyone for their kindness. Mr. Oshima gave a sort of obituary with all of the information about Pop -- and Reverend Tsuda (Mary's father) delivered a long speech about how Pop left Japan, joined the U.S. Navy -- was a hero on the U.S.S. Bennington, made his children go to church, and at both ceremonies -- it was stressed about how Pop always had a lot of Caucasian friends. I'm glad for Mom's sake that everything was done very properly and we bought about 8 dozen glass dishes to give as a thank-you gift to everyone in the block for donating for the floral pieces, and to those who donated money instead of flowers. They had a table at the entrance to the church, and the total sum on contributions amounted to \$49.50 which helps towards the \$[?]5.00 for the cremation and \$25.00 for the trip to Phoenix, which was an extra service. Being Mom's and Mrs. Satow's first trip to the outside, and having the chance to go out shopping and dining out -- on me -- was worth the money spent, and it gave us an opportunity for a last few private moments alone with Pop. The cremation is extra, and the WRA pays for all the rest. Mary says she will make sure for me.

Then we have to give Reverend Tsuda \$10.00 for services rendered, \$5.00 to the Women's Club to which Mom belongs, \$3.00 to the Men's Club to which the Pall Bearers belong, and a gift to the woman who played the piano, plus \$5.00 to the church. Mom says she will pay for the remainder, since we are paying for the pictures, etc. She may need a little help, but Mary says that she will be on the Public Assistance again so I guess she can manage.

George Yamasake left by car with a Mrs. Omura, the same day Mas and Annie Jujimoto left -- and Dr. and Mrs. Minami are driving their car to Detroit. Mary Helen Nagasawa is at Detroit with Beulah Matsuhara, and her sister is leaving soon. Cherie Yusa will leave next Monday, and so this block is pretty sad. On the porch where Kanami and his gang used to sit -- now there is a new bunch, Tom's gang. They sleep outdoors quite a bit and travel around to each other's porches. (Imagine!! They all do their

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 12, 1943

own laundry. -- Emi)

George Y. really started something by washing his own clothes. That started Tom and all the boys and Emi and I practically fainted to see about 10 boys washing away after dinner the other night.

And Tom actually liked wearing that shirt and coat. He thought he looked pretty sharp -- and commented on how clean he looked for a change.

There is a Miss Hankey here taking Bob's place and she seems to be very nice, like a good Christian woman. (What an insult -- ck).

It isn't too unbearably hot now, but hot enough. And we keep the cooler on all day. It rained yesterday morning, which made it a little cooler.

Blackie and one little dog (same color and markings) are the only ones they kept of the litter and Mom threatens to get rid of them both as soon as we leave. She said she just kept it for me to see, being that Blackie was my dog.

Tell Mariko that Mr. Pleasant wrote a special delivery air-mail in answer to her letter. Ask her if she wrote to Reverend Eisel of Vallejo about the piece in the paper for Pop.

Reverend Susu Mago is the proud father of a boy.

Verlin Yamamoto is a father of a girl who looks exactly like both of them.

Obo went to Manzanar to join his family and latest reports say that he is planning to get married as soon as he decides which one of the two picked for him he likes better.

Mayako walks around here like an Oakie, without any shoes. Well, it's too hot now so will close. Write later if you have time.

Love,

Alice

August 13, 1943

This is supposed to be an unlucky day for superstitious folks, but for me it was very uneventful. It rained again this morning and then got terribly humid. Took

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 13, 1943

care of routine matters and then typed all afternoon. Frank and I were talking a while about the JACL. He wondered why they had such a blind spot as to attempt to take credit of defeating the Dies Committee when it was the War and Justice Departments pressure which actually did it. I thought it might be due to the striving for prestige and recognition in the Nisei group that did it. Most of the old timer JACL-ers are still around and most of them have a Moses complex. Some of them have done very good work, but they still want too much personal glory, a sign of immaturity. I also felt that most of the leaders did not have enough social background so that they cannot see the significance of the whole picture. Frank said that this was a very interesting development and it did give some indication of the group which still has not learned that the JACL in itself is a very insignificant group and that it would be powerless if it had to stand alone. I added that the JACL was probably striving to identify itself with the high governmental groups in order to get status in a similar way as the Nisei tries to identify himself with the Caucasians.

Frank thought that I should make a case study on Dr. Yatabe even if most of the conversations were long-winded and not very productive. He felt that even three weeks' work on him would be justified since he is one of the oldest of the Niseis and he could give a good history of the JACL. I thought that I may do it this winter when I will probably have more time.

DST wrote and raised my morale by saying that I was getting cases extraordinarily good and detailed, and that one a week was plenty, if not too much. I have set that up as my pace and will try to keep it up. Of course, if I do a lot of follow-through work, I will not be able to keep up the pace. One of these days I should sit down and prepare a detailed list of questions I should follow up on. Random conversation takes too much time.

I had planned to go see Mary this evening, but she sent a postcard and said that she had committed herself previously to go to a YWCA meeting. It was too hot to go out anyway, and I was sort of glad, although I will have to do some readjusting of my schedule for next week.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 13, 1943

John Fujihara dropped over this evening to deliver the teeth that Obo sent on. Bette had been wondering what had happened to it. John has some sort of casting job and he is living with three or four other fellows on the north side. He said that they were working for the Cuneo press and that many Niseis are now employed there. He likes it out here except for the heat. John drove his car from Gila out here. He brought several other fellows with him. The gas rationing board gave him enough gas for the trip. John was a block manager in Camp One and I got to know him when I went over there for clothing and welfare applications. He has been out here for a couple of months and he said that it was sort of dead because he did not know enough girls. He is a nice looking chap. He and all the other single Niseis are worried about this problem.

This afternoon, Fred Hoshiyama dropped into the office. He has been going to the Springfield Y College and he was quite enthusiastic. He is on the way to Topaz, possibly to look for a wife. He sure tries hard. We heard a rumor that he was going around with a blonde but he says that there was nothing to it. Fred likes the New England states very much. They have not seen many Orientals out that way. He seems to have made good adjustments through his school friends. He has an offer of a job in the Y in one of the medium size towns in Massachusetts, but he is not sure that he will take it after he finishes up school in December.

On his way out here he went through Cleveland and saw Mitch and Ann. He said that in Cleveland a temporary coop house has been set up with all Niseis in it. He thinks that this is a very good idea. In New York, he says the Niseis are widely scattered although about 40 go to a Nisei church out there. Fred has dropped some of his old ideas he had at Tanforan along the way. He was a firm believer in God and the Japanese then if I remember correctly. Now he even swears a little and is not so religious, but I never could tell anyway since it always was a front with him. I think that Fred would settle out in New England if he could get a wife. His mother will probably fix it up for him in camp. Both of his brothers got married recently.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 13, 1943

We had many visitors coming through the office today. I had to stall Dr. Masaoka off as I did not want him to come up and blow off. He makes a nuisance out of himself. Mas Wakai was also over with Fred. Fred brought me a note from George Yasukochi saying that Landa Inui was living not so far from me. She is engaged to an Okazaki boy of L.A. Before that she was engaged to Buddy Iwata and before that to Hi Korematsu. She went back to Japan with her parents on the next to last boat and came back on the last boat before the war broke out. I used to go to their place up in Tamalpais when Dr. Inui was a legal advisor at the Fair. He was in the Japanese diplomatic service before that, and before that he was teaching at USC where he wrote the book, "Problems of the Pacific." Mrs. Inui was the first Japanese woman to graduate from Stanford. She helped me to get a scholarship to the University of Chicago which I did not take because of the war. Landa is named after a river in Africa. She is a very cultured girl, very unlike a Nisei, that is, that was the way she was before the war.

Bill Himel also popped in on us just before we closed the office. He has a 3-day furlough from Fort Snelling, where he has been transferred from Savage. He was in uniform, but we gathered that he did not think much of the intelligence service. He is not married to a Nisei girl, but he had one along with him, also the same car that he had in California which was a little battered. He and his Nisei girl, Tom and Tomi, and possibly Frank and Michie went out to dinner together and then swimming. He wanted me to come along with Bette, but I had made plans to see Mary before, which did not turn out. I told him that too many Japs out together was congestion. When I told Bette about it, she said that she did not want to be seen with so many Niseis because it was too conspicuous. She said that she has become more self conscious since evacuation and she would rather avoid the Niseis. Besides, she still has a book report to hand in tomorrow. She took her finals today and she thinks that she did fair, but she is not sure.

Bill Himel is seeking the Nisei society yet. He still refers to Caucasians as "keto" and says "we Nisei." He said "hatsui, neh?" to Tom and Tom replied, "What's

DIARY

3690

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 13, 1943

that mean?" He was a little curious about our office so that I gave him the general idea of what we were doing. There have been so many rumors around that he is an FBI agent, but I rather doubt that. Frank found out that he was not married to a Nisei girl when he congratulated him on his marriage. Bill said he was not married. He did not know when we could get together again as he may be sent overseas any time.

Bill has been seeking a Nisei society for years. I don't know why he does it. He was at the University of Washington, then in Hawaii with the Navy, then in the University of California. He has limited his friendships to the Nisei group throughout this time, that is why so many of the Niseis on the campus believed that he was an FBI agent. I used his car to bring pop to San Francisco when the Vallejo area was cleared out in February 1942.

I rode home with Louise. She is interested in a proof reader and researcher with a library. The Nisei who worked there before walked out on the job without telling his employer which left a bad taste. Louise may take the job on a part-time basis as she likes working for U.C. also. She is a good secretary and very efficient. I haven't given her much to do because Tom has so much to catch up on the Tule material.

Louise is an older Nisei. She was with the Rafu Shimpō for 15 years, right from the beginning. She was the editor before Togo was. Frank has encouraged her to write some stuff for the Study but I have not seen anything that she turned out yet. She invited me to go over to her apartment where she is staying with a brother and sister in order to get acquainted. >

August 16, 1943

< Most of the week end we slept. Saturday I got up after lunch and then typed for a few hours before going out. The weather got real rainy over Sunday and today it was very cool, just like San Francisco. >

Mariko appeared a little upset Saturday, according to Bette. < She was so upset over a letter that Alice sent in regard to the funeral that she did not go to work on Friday. > A large part of this is her physical condition. < She has not been well for a long time. > Her resistance has been broken down due to her energetic night

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

life, but she will not or is unable to heed our warnings. It is so tempting for her to keep late hours when some fellows ask her out.

Recently Mariko has gotten in with some of the cast of the Kathryn Dunbar show. One fellow has been seeing her regularly. We were over there tonight and she told us about the farewell party held Saturday night. She had phoned us Saturday asking us to come, but I did not think that I should take Bette since it was going to be a "cocktail" party and I got puritan and felt that this was not the sort of environment for her to be going into at her age with a group of older people. Mariko said that she asked us because she thought I would be interested in meeting some of the cast and it would give me a chance to do something "on my level" since I had been depriving myself on account of Bette and Emiko. I told her that this was not so and that I enjoyed doing the more simple and "naive" things. She said that if we changed our minds to drop over, but we did not go as we had something else to do.

As it turned out, it was a good thing that I did not take Bette down there. They had a "party" that lasted until five in the morning. Late at night, they were singing in loud voices attracting the late walkers in the street. Mariko said that a lot of drinking went on and "it was anything but an intellectual party." Then Mariko had to sleep all day Sunday and most of today in order to recuperate. She doesn't drink, but in her present health she certainly does do some unwise things. Jack tried to give her some advice on staying in more. Mariko has all the best intentions in the world, but "I can't help it if fellows drop in and ask me out." Sometimes she forgets that she is the one who invited them in the first place. Since I have been in Chicago, I have only been over there once or twice when there were not any visitors. Even to-
omit W.R. 3/07
night she had a visitor. Jack sent her the attached note in regards to looking after her health, but she laughs it off as a joke even though she knows that it is good advice.

Jack's note:

"DICTORIAL PROCLAMATION. NO L.

"To be posted in a conspicuous place

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

"Article 1. All persons suffering from sinus trouble or other ailments arising from self abuse and neglect of health rules by over indulgence in participation of night clubbing, voluntarily entertaining soldiers as a USO hostess without official recognition from the established organization; thereby not obtaining sufficient sleep, shall hereby obey the following edicts as issued from his excellency 'The Dictator.'

"Section 1. By no means is the said person to seek sympathy and consideration from surrounding people.

"Section 2. Until further notice all suffering parties will relinquish all evening engagements that extend beyond 9:00 P.M.

"Section 3. All persons concerned will be within their abodes by 9:30 P.M. and retire by 10:00 P.M.

"Section 4. Affected persons will be required to participate in some sort of exercise at least three times a week.

Part 1. In addition he must expose himself to violet rays for a period of forty-five minutes per day. (This can be procured without cost from the sun.)

"Section 5. As his Excellency realizes that this will make it rather difficult for the affected persons to work simultaneously, working will be forbidden until complete recuperation is accomplished.

"Section 6. Unnecessary patent pills and quack medicine are positively forbidden. Any one violating this section will suffer violent consequences.

"Section 7. Any persons caught snitching or making criticizing comments upon the typing or grammar of this official document will be immediately reported by the Gestapo agents, and tried for treason. After all one should realize that there is a vital manpower shortage, and his Excellency is forced to do his own secretarial work.

"Section 8. A sad fate awaits those who continue to ignore the above statements, and I ain't kidding.

The Dictator.

(signed)

Adolph Kikuchi"

Mariko has even gotten some more furniture so that her place will be more comfortable for visitors. The Caucasian fellow she has been going around with gave them to her. He was in the Kathryn Dunbar show and the troupe is leaving for Cincinnati today so that he told Mariko that she could have the mattress, studio couch, old radio, coffee table and a couple of other pieces. After Mariko paid \$3.00 for getting these things hauled over to her place, the fellow tells her that only the mattress was his, for which he paid \$10.00. However, he felt morally entitled to the other things as

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

he had done a lot of work in his \$70.00 a month apartment and therefore he assumed that he was justified in taking the furniture. Mariko will have some good furniture stocked up if she gets any more of these deals. She burned the radio out right away and she was cussing it up and down when we got there this evening.

She said that Mrs. Kemp was going to move out tomorrow and there is a man who is the housekeeper there now. The light bill business has not been straightened out so that the gas and electric company promised to turn it off today. Mariko is stocking up on candles in the event that this happens. She has made friends with the new housekeeper so that she feels more secure in her room. But the feud with O'Brien goes on. Mariko quit her job on Saturday and she said that she is going to look for another place before she gets another job. She feels pretty sure that she can get another job in the Loop as she does not want to waste three hours of her life each day in commuting to work. She still wants to live on the near north side.

Her latrine has finally been fixed. It got so bad that it was creating a most unsanitary situation in the kitchen just off from it. Because of all these things, she feels that maybe she better find another place. But she is still not sure so that she does not say anything to the housekeeper about it. When she goes she is going to take some of the furniture with her as Mrs. Kemp said that some of it was hers and she did not care if Mariko took it as she is mad at Mr. O'Brien also. Mariko thinks that she will take the beds and a couple of the sofas. In all seriousness, she said that she guessed she could not take the oven because "that is usually considered a part of the apartment." Mariko would like to get an unfurnished apartment as she has two beds, a studio couch, two stuffed chairs, a couple of dressers, a couple of tables, blankets, etc. on hand now. Last night she had George Taki (more of him later) and I moving the beds all around the room so that she would have space for her furniture.

It probably is a good idea that she moves out. It is not a very good environment, but if I say that to her she blows up and says that she has to consider the cheapness of the rent. They pay the same as we do and they do not have a refrigerator so that is not much of an excuse. I will admit that it is more convenient for visitors

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

to come over and she does save carfare. But the dwellers in that building are getting to be on the crumby side. Mariko says so herself. Since Yoshie has stopped for a week's visit there, the phone bill has gone up and the man in the front room doesn't like it because it keeps interrupting his rendezvous with his women. Yoshie goes up there and gossips over the phone for an hour and then wonders why she gets such a dirty look. Yoshie thinks that the woman is cheap and she comments, "Gosh, she looks like a slut. She's got beady eyes. I could scratch her eyes out."

Yoshie is really a personality complex. I think I should overcome my fears that she has designs on me, like Mariko says just because I don't tease her like the rest, and do a case study. Yoshie is fat in the first place and she takes a terrific ribbing about that. Then she tries to act coy which is not in keeping with her size. Then she is always hanging around because she is lonesome. In order to compensate, she has bought a lot of expensive clothes. I talked to her a while this evening in order to try and help her find herself as she is all mixed up. She is only 20. Her background is apparently very good as her father is a well-known artist. She grew up in El Paso and she picked up Spanish from the Mexicans so that she has some sort of a dream to go to Mexico to live. She wants to get through college, but she has no idea why. I asked her what she thought she would be doing five years from now, but she has absolutely no plan in mind except some vague dreams. She has some talent in music so that she is planning to finish up on that starting from this fall. Then she would like to learn typing and shorthand if "it kills me" but she has not confidence that she could do an office job. She has been doing domestic work and she resents it terribly as it puts "me in an inferior status." She is terribly loyal to her sister whom nobody ever speaks of because she had a "reputation" in San Francisco as "Texas Mary."

Yoshie came to Chicago six months ago with the idea of doing domestic work so that she could save up enough money to go to college this fall. She has been getting approximately \$82.00 a month clear, as she gets her room and board with her job. So after six months, she saves exactly \$15.00 when she could have saved at least \$360.00. Yoshie does not know how this money went. She loaned \$50.00 to a friend and lost \$20.00.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

The rest has been spent because of her loneliness and frustrations. She worked up in Willamette and she would come dashing down to Mariko's twice a week because of wanting something exciting to do. She reads good books, but she gets bored with that. Most of her money goes for clothes. She gives a lot of it away in order to solidify friendships. She bought four hats in the past months costing about \$8.00 each. Mariko jokes about what expensive hats they are and yet she accepts two of them as gifts. Yoshie has also given Bette a jerkin to give to Emiko. She buys very expensive clothes and feels that it is a good investment, which it is, but she probably does not need that much. She has little knowledge of the value of money because it was all given to her before by her parents. Now she has decided that she is going to have a career. She does not think that she will have a chance with music although she had hopes before the war. She has vocally given up the thought of marriage as "I want to have some fun, first." Secretly, a great deal of her frustrations and unhappiness now is due to the fact that she cannot get a boy friend which she feels is very important as these things are of prime importance in the group she goes around with (Mariko's). Yoshie has quit her domestic job and she wants to get one in town so that she will not have to commute so far to "see her friends."

I told her that if she really wants to go into business work, even if only clerical, she should do it and not listen to advice from Mariko or anybody else. I told her that her psychological adjustment was more important than the few extra dollars she could save in domestic work, and the inner tensions caused by doing this work. Mariko looked at it from a dollar-and-cents point of view, but it was the same argument as before the war. Yet Alice finally got out of it and she saves more now than she ever did as a domestic worker, and feels much better because she has some "status." Yoshie is going to stay with Mariko for the next two weeks and then take a domestic job and go to school. She will probably get the money from her father, although she did not say so.

George Taki is a much better adjusted person, but even he is worried about the post-war period. He feels that he will be out on his neck after the war as even

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

in art work "There is racial discrimination." He feels that he only got his present job because there is a shortage of artists, but after the war they will come back and take the job away. George is in advertising art work. Mariko claims that he makes over \$300.00 a month, but I don't know about that. He is a nice looking fellow, but rather on the quiet side. He has a crush on Mariko, poor guy -- alas, I knew him well. All evening, he had a sort of calf look in his eyes, but it may be natural. He is staying at the Y up the street so that he visits Mariko almost every night. George was going to the University of Washington and doing free lance art work before the war. Mariko says he is about 29 although he looked much younger to me.

I pried some information about two other boy friends of Mariko's, but she won't say much about them because she thinks I will put it down in this journal, which I will. One is George Suzuki, a sleek customer with a mustache, who plays the harmonica and is inclined to be romantic. He graduated from University of California some years back, and then started to look for a job in his field of engineering. He did everything from dishwashing to bartending. Then he went to Japan to take a commercial job, but it was only for a clerk at 100 yen (\$30.00) a month so he came back and was bar tending down in Chinatown. Now he is in Detroit looking for a job and apparently has something good lined up. His chief concern, however, is to see Mariko and neck her. He says he wrote the mushy letter in one of his sober moments. Mariko was quite infatuated with his brother around 1940 and was going to marry him, but it broke up. He was a Kibei and a barber, but handsome as hell. Mariko's other boy friend now is an Eurasian in the Army. The only thing that I know about him is that he recently won \$500.00 in a poker game so that he is trying to spend it all. He took three dozen pictures of himself to send around to all his girl friends and he is sending a special one to Mariko.

All this time, faithful Paul is patiently teaching up at Ann Arbor and he still has hopes. He is handsome too, but needs more drive to go with his intelligence.

Bette has been recuperating from the last hard week that she had in school and the month's laundry she has just done. She slept until 3:30 Sunday and late this

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

morning. She says that she has a lot of sleep to catch up on as she had been staying up until after 1:00 every night during the final period.

Tom said that he went to the I House tea yesterday and that a flock of Niseis were there but they did not mix in much. He said that 100 were invited, but they brought all of their friends along and then stood off on one side of the room. Mas Wakai and Dr. Masaoka were there wolfing around. The big crowd came in spite of the rain and some of the girls came from north of Evanston for the event.

Frank and I got to talking on the objectivity of the study. I said that if I reported the tea and if Jimmy Sakoda did the same thing, we would get a totally different picture since personal bias would enter in. Frank was not so sure as he said that any conclusions would only be opinions. But if I said that these Niseis went to the tea because they were lonesome for other Niseis, that would be more than an opinion, I said. Another person could say that they went because they wanted to be assimilated with the Caucasians. Frank did not agree with me as he said that approached from a scientific viewpoint, there would be general conclusions that we both arrived at. Then I went on to talk about our cases. Even if it were selective of a wide group, it still would contain a lot of bias since a lot would depend upon the writer's interpretation. For example, I said I was more interested in recording cases where fairly normal adjustments were made and to show extent of Americanism, while Frank is more interested in the "problem" aspect of the individual. Thus, I told him, if I work 10 times as hard as he did and got 10 times as many cases, the weight of evidence would be in my favor even if he were more scientific with his cases and much more capable of interpreting them. On the other hand, if he handled all "problem" cases, it would be a distorted picture of the Niseis who actually would not be all that neurotic. Frank granted me that point, but he did not agree that my cases were that unscientific and he seems to think that I am getting good data. The point bothers me as I know that a certain subjectivity enters in. The very questions I ask the individuals are often leading and pointed towards proving or disproving degree of integration (Americanism)

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

Frank said that I should not worry too much about techniques since in sociology the concepts were still general and if I got the data down on paper, we could worry about interpretation later on. A lot of times I bring up these points in fun just to get Frank and Tom on the defensive about sociology. From a scientific point of view, it has many weak points and conclusions are often based upon vague generalizations. If I prod them enough, I get a free lecture on the principles of sociology from Frank as he knows his stuff. Sometimes I think I belittle sociology too much and then I get a definite rise out of both Frank and Tom. I have to do this or else they say I am working too hard and getting too many cases. It just seems like I work harder because it takes me twice as long to type up the material. I still hesitate to put in interpretations or analyses in my cases because I don't know the principles to explain them, i.e., the tools of sociology, and thus I am not sure of myself and I don't want to be subjective. It is difficult to be completely objective even in recording in the first person because it is impossible to put things down verbatim and my own bias may affect a mild statement that is made into something more significant. I seem to be learning a lot just from the informal talks with Frank, but I have to give him an incentive to elaborate as he takes it for granted that I have the background that he does. I find that I can say a lot of things verbally which I am unable to put down in writing. I still have to determine when an opinion becomes a conclusion.

This evening I did not go out as Mary had a sore throat. I will probably see her Wednesday.

Letter from Alice:

"August 13, 1943

"Dear Charlie and Bette,

Yesterday was two weeks since Pop's death, and it just doesn't seem possible. The days fly by one by one -- and yet, it's so hot, we don't do anything much. Just lie around -- try to keep the house clean, and take showers.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

Bob's successor, Miss Rosalie Hankey, has been over pretty often, and in certain ways is like Bob. She loves to eat, and has a natural, friendly manner. I took her with us (Yuri Amemiya and I) to hear Minnie Sasahara's concert and she enjoyed it very much -- also going over to Yuri's place afterwards to listen to some of her fine records. Jimmie Nakamura came with us -- also Cherie Yusa, and Sachi Matsumoto -- who say hello. J.N. makes me laugh at his self-importance at being editor of the Gila paper, and says he wants to interview me at some future date. I should have said "not if it's going to turn out like Mariko's."

Don't know when that husband of mine is coming as he hasn't written me a line since I came. I thought maybe he was going to surprise me and just come unexpectedly, but so far, no sign of him. Wonder what's the matter. Have you kids seen him at all?

Not much has happened since our arrival, now that everything has been taken care of. Mom bought some pies and cookies to give to each of the persons who donated some money for the block floral piece and has distributed them around.

You should see how the camp is changing in regards to green trees, plants, flowers, and vines. Almost everyone has some sort of an arbor, or lawn, or flower garden, and the sunflower, and trees grow so fast. The Caucasians' houses really look very nice, and are very cool within, as they have air-conditioners and cement floors.

Thanks for forwarding Jack's letter on to me. I'll send you the one he wrote me -- which made us laugh in parts -- his interpretation of Pop's last letter (or words) to us.

By the way, how is Mariko getting along? I was a little worried about her when I left and Toshi says that she couldn't go to work one day because of a sleepless night. Maybe you'd better have a talk with her, Charlie. The kids here, and Mom, are going on just as usual, and one would think Pop to be in the hospital yet the way everyone carries on a normal routine. None of us are torturing ourselves -- or berating ourselves for not doing certain things while he was alive -- which is what Mariko is doing. Of course, I realize that in her present condition (both physical

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

and mental) she is taking out in her grief -- all her past discouragements, sorrows, and resentments, and by the time this reaches you, she may be over it entirely, but if she isn't, show her Jack's letter, and talk to her and tell her that at a time such as this, personal health is far more important than one's sorrows, and she should adjust herself more quickly.

Mom, Tom and Miyako have been suffering from some sort of poisoning, and have all been to the doctor. When we arrived, Miyako had a very scabby and puffed up nose, which has become better now, and the scabs fallen off. Tom had two great big pussy pimples on his nose and under, and the doctor gave him epsom salts to help make it come to a head. It doesn't hurt today, he says, and seems to be better. He had something on his leg too, which caused him to limp. Mom is limping around, too. It's something very funny-- like a big mosquito bite that one scratches and gets infected. It may be caused by some little bugs flying around, or could be from too much pork. We have delicious spare ribs, and pork chops, but every day that we've been here we've had pork, pork, pork, and I'm getting sick and tired of it (someday I'm going to). We had fish twice, and spaghetti a couple of times, and fried rice, but other than that, it's pak-kai, roast, or pork chops.

Elsie's father was over this morning for a little while, and is still talking about a Camp Savage appointment. He says they've written him a letter on it, and it won't be long. He says Bill graduates in November or January -- and then will start job-hunting.

Johnnie Tachihara is now head of CAS taking Annie's place -- and one girl told me that Miye had to laugh at her kid brother being her boss.

Emiko goes out every day with Tets' sister. Without fail, Susy comes over each night after dinner, and off they go to watch the Bon-odori practice, (even the boys are doing it) last night to a G.A.A. party for the girls, and tonight, to the show to see the "39 Steps."

Last Sunday Cherie and I went to Church, and I noticed that the attendance has certainly dropped. Being that most of the relocating is being done by the young

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

people between 18-27, the Church was barely half full -- with Yukio still presiding.

Miss Hankey says she read about 150 letters regarding the no-no questions, and mentioned that a good majority of the young folks said it was because of the resentment stirred up by the un-American attitude and treatment received by the Japanese-Americans. Only a very few mentioned a misunderstanding of the questions, and the rest really wanting repatriation.

Mr. Tuttle is working very hard on the segregation, so I haven't been able to see him much. Mary says that Mom has been put back on the Public Assistance list, so I suppose she'll get a check soon. According to Mary, all we have to pay for is the trip to Phoenix (\$25) and the cremation, so if anything more is desired, I'll investigate first.

Mom says she hasn't changed her answer to the question, and for you not to worry. There hasn't been any pressure from outside sources as far as I know, because not many of the Isseis are for repatriation.

The electric fan just went on the blink, so our cooler isn't working. I'll have to wait for Tom to come back as he may be able to fix it. Maybe we'd better ask you to see if you can get another one. There were some big ones on State Street for \$15 if they still have them, and I'll find out about the current. Regardless as to whether Tom can fix this one or not, the one we have is pretty old and it's only a question of time as to how soon it will wear out. Most of the people keep theirs on all night, but we turn it off at night to conserve the fan. I just got it working again, but will you look around anyway? I'll help with the payment.

Jack sent me \$10 for help in defraying expenses for my trip, but I gave it to Mom since she was running low.

Well, I guess that's all the news for now -- it's too hot to think straight.

Bye for now -- tell Mariko to drop me a line. I wrote her a long letter and one to Jack, so from now on, it'll only be short notes. I have to write a lot of other people -- some for me, ^{and} some for Mom.

Love -
Alice

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

P.S. Tom is a little taller than Emi.

P.S.S. Beware! Everyone told Emi how much she gained -- it must be the home-cooked food.

P.S.S.S. The ashes haven't arrived as yet.

P.S.-4 Emi saw Merry for a minute or two and got the package Merry wanted her to give her mother. If you see Merry, tell her that everyone in her family is fine.

P.S.-5 I told Mariko the train time was 10:15. She heard the man say so herself the night before, and I mentioned that if she didn't think she would get down there by 10 -- not to go down as it would be too late.

Mom and kids perfectly content to stay here (Mom even for the duration, as Miyako and Tom have their respective gangs, and Mom has the Women's Society to keep her occupied. Will explain when I come back more fully."

Letter to Alice from Jack:

"August 2, 1943

"Dear Alice:

"I don't know if you have left Chicago yet, so I am sending this letter with Charles'. In the event that this letter is being forwarded to you, I am writing a short note for you to explain to Mom, Tom and Miyako. If you receive this letter while in Chicago, it will be a repetition of what I wrote to Charles, but I hope you will take this letter with you when you do go to Arizona, and read it to Mom and the kids. Before I forget it, I might mention that if it is at all possible, try and have the remains of our father cremated. It really doesn't make too much difference, but I think it would be better for the kids to think of him in the future as just being gone and returned to the earth from which he came, instead of picturing a lonely grave on the bleak Arizona desert.

"In case Mom and the kids are taking it rather hard, try and explain to them that death is not to be taken as something tragic. If they believe that nature is God and God is goodness, then it is a natural process for an old man to die. After

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

all, he lived a full life and he is not to be pitied.

"Death is as natural as eating and sleeping. All living matter, be it man or a protozoa, behave in the same manner. When the cycle of life is completed the cells of our body cease to proliferate as they have exhausted their capacities. Life is handed down to the offspring, to us and you can't consider a person dying if the flame of life is carried on by his children. Life dies when a person remains unproductive. Consequently when you get right down to it, there is no death as we interpret it. Rather, the word death is a man-invented word to express a certain phase of the biological and chemical phase of nature. We are but elements of the universe. What we are composed of was supported and maintained by the sacrifice of other forms of life so that we may survive. At some time or other we must again return our bodily elements so that other life may continue.

"Tell them to be not sad for there is no cause for mourning. Mourning is a conditioning or left-over process from the earlier periods of civilization when people believed that passing away was so tragic. Of course, we regret that it was a loss, but feeling sorry won't help much. Instead, tell Tom and Miyako to be good to each other following Pop's advice and wisdom. Tell Mom that she need feel no regret because there never lived a more noble and considerate wife. She has been wonderful in caring for Pop and I'm sure that although he never admitted it, he always felt that way. Pop would have said this if his voice wasn't paralyzed: 'Well, my dear wife and dear children: I am a tired old man now so I am going to rest now. Since I have done my job well, and raised a fine bunch of boys and girls, I am very happy that I can rest now without regretting that my children had turned out bad. Since I am going to rest a long time, I will leave my body behind. I don't need it any more. Besides, the same life that is carried in all the cells of my body are transpired to you mu children in your fine young and strong bodies. It's just like when your cells in your skin grow old, they slough off. The same way with your fingernails and hair. But you don't cry when your skin cells are washed off from the surface after they have done their job in

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

protecting the younger cells which carry the same life by mitosis or cell division, so for that reason I don't want you to shed unnecessary tears when my whole body cells in total after having protected the younger living cells in your bodies and passed the life on to you, lies still and quietly in what you call death. It isn't really "dead" because that life is in your body. So, tell Mariko that she must take good care of those cells I gave her so that when she hands them down to her posterity, they will not be handicapped by weak cells. Besides it will make me unhappy to know that after I gave you fine cells and spent many years raising you to be healthy, you neglect your body so that you get sick. Now, Mariko, you do what Jack told you to do and I won't have to worry in my rest. Of course, Jack send you "Dictator's Proclamation" in kidding form, but remember that it contains wisdom.

"Mama, you have been very good to me and the children for which I am very satisfied. I say now that I am sorry I had a bad temper, and I often scolded and nagged you and made you unhappy at times. But this was only because I worried about the family and wanted to look after your well-being. I know I didn't always do this the right way, but it was the only way I knew how. You have been a wonderful wife, and you are responsible that our children all are good children.

"Thomas, I know you have been a good boy to your mother and father as well as to your brothers and sister. I know you are still young, but I want you to think about studying too, sometimes. When I am resting, I want to be proud of my youngest son in that he is becoming a success. I never had a chance to study myself, but I won't regret it if you study for me and become somebody famous. If you don't do this, I will regret that I did not study myself. Otherwise I will be satisfied that my youngest son is carrying out my ambition for me. Being just a good boy is not enough. You have been a little bit lazy in studying, but I didn't mind so much just as long as you will promise me that from your high school years on, you will try a little bit harder. Do everything your mother tells you to do and take good care of her for me because you are the only man in the house now. When Jack is finished studying, he will take over the responsibility so that you can go ahead and study.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

"Charles, of all my sons you make me the proudest. Jack is all right, but he won't take leadership and responsibility unless he has to. He assumes that others will take leadership, but, let him fulfill his ambitions, you can count on him when the family really need him. You have been a kind son to me and I respect you most because of all my children, you understood me best. I am greatly pleased that you are taking good care of the rest of the family, and I think you have done much in keeping the family together, especially during the trying days of evacuation. One thing I must, however, mention and the only fault I hope you will improve is that of teasing your younger sister, Alice. Of course, you only mean it in fun, but Alice is sometimes sensitive and although she says nothing, you hurt her terribly. So, remember that Alice is a fine girl and not all the mean things you and Jack accuse her of being. After all, I realize you want to encourage her into action, but your technique is all wrong. I know that it's so difficult to have a quiet talk and advising her because you think she is pretty stubborn and dogmatic, but, have you ever tried to approach her in other ways besides in an accusing way? Jack has already vowed that he is going to try, and I think it will really work out, so will you also try the same. I have confidence in you that you can because you have the broadest mind and intelligence of all my children. I don't expect my other children to take the initiative in trying to create a more "tender" attitude so I leave it up to you. I know all you children love one another, but you're inclined to be rough with each other. And the rest of you children also remember this advice. Now Alice, the most conscientious of all, I give the orchid for thinking about the welfare of all. Especially for the quality of forgiveness and consideration you show to your brothers and sisters. Although they don't say anything about it, they all appreciate it and are gracious for it.

"Bette and Emiko, I have no complaints nor advice for you. I know that you will take the other previous advice without it being directed to you and apply them. One small point, however, you two are just a tiny bit impatient with your brothers and sisters. Of course it's all right to "let off steam" at home and this is how the members interpret your touchiness, but try and be just a little more tolerant.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 16, 1943

"Finally we come to my little baby of the family, Miyako, who is too young to have any faults. Just keep on being a sweet little girl and write brother Jack a letter once in a while. He thinks of you often and wonders what his baby sister is doing.

"And so my dear children, remember what I have said and be good to your mother and to each other. I'll be sound asleep and won't ever know when you fight or are bad, but I have your promise that you have listened to some of the words of an old man, and I rest with confidence that you will all try and keep your word. Naturally you are all human and I don't expect you to be perfect, but I know that you will at least try.

"Goodbye and God Bless You."

"Alice -- I'm enclosing a small money order which, although it isn't much, is to help you in paying your travelling expenses when you pay your last respects to Pop. I'm not able to go myself but I hope that you will represent me as well as the other members who also are not able to attend the funeral services. Tell Mom. I'll be travelling across country to see her soon. Also tell her that during my years absence from the family, I've grown closer to her and the kids by learning to appreciate all the goodness of them

Jack"

(Jack's epistle to Alice is amusing in spots and it fairly drips in sentiment. Something must have happened to the cold hard scientist who wrote me an essay on death as a process of nature.)

Thursday, August 19, 1943

For the past few days, I have been running around for interviews. On Tuesday I went to see Kenji Nakane and talked to him all afternoon. He said that the Friends will continue to use the same place as the Hostel. The place was leased by the Christian scientists and they sub-leased the smaller building back to the

DIARY

3107

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 19, 1943

Friends. There is also a possibility that the Hostel will get another small building in the back. Kenji said that the Y made a new policy last week and now the Niseis can only stay there over night so that they are all looking for places to stay. There were around 200 Niseis there.

Kenji (CH-208) is one of the visiting counselors and he had some interesting observations to make on Nisei adjustments. He is looking for one girl who came out here on a domestic job. She quit in a huff when her employer objected to having her boy friend go over to the place every night and staying until 2 or 3 a.m. in the morning. The girl moved to the Y where her boy friend was living. Kenji wants to talk to her before she gets into trouble but he cannot find her since all the the Niseis have been moving out of the Y Hotel. The Y claims that they had to make room for 400 Marines, but Kenji believed that it was due to the large hordes of Niseis who made themselves very conspicuous around the premises.

By the time I got home Tuesday, I was dead tired so I went to bed immediately after eating. Yesterday I typed up Kenji's case all day but was not able to get more than 20 pages finished. It will probably take me two or three days yet. Last night I went to see Mary again. She was dead tired from house hunting so that I only talked to her for a couple of hours. The girls there seem to go out quite a bit and they are either entertaining somebody or else out on dates. They have to find a new place by the first of the month, but Mary is the only one who is looking hard. The rest leave it up to her and they are not too concerned. One of the girls is going to Washington to be with the labor board. I told Mary that it would be hard to find a place for six people and maybe they had better split up into smaller units. The house was given to them for the summer and the time is almost up now.

Bette has been busy for the past couple of days ironing and washing and sleeping. She is really catching up on her sleep. I don't see her too much as I have been rather busy for the past few days. >

Emiko received a letter from the Junior College today and I opened it. It was from the registrar who said that she will have to get a statement of honorable

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 19, 1943

dismissal from the Junior College in San Francisco; get clearance from a Federal Agency; send in an application for exemption for tuition signed by Mom; and a few other things before they will accept her. It is the same old run around. I wrote to the school board, Shirrell, and the school to get further clarification. I also wrote a long letter to Emiko instructing her on what to do. School starts on the 15th so that she will probably come back around the first of the month. I hope that there will not be too much trouble getting her enrolled for the fall term but I am prepared to hear almost anything. I will certainly breathe a sigh of relief once all of this is straightened out.

The weather has been nice and cool for the past few days so that I have been more energetic. I just sit here and type all day and haven't seen much of the office staff. I will finish up Mary's case (CH-7) after I do Nakane (CH-8). After that I have to line up some new cases. I have a couple of leads to work on.

When I sit in the office and type all day I get out of touch with things that are going on. I hardly knew that Sicily and Kharkov finally fell although I realize that they are important events. It takes an effort to keep up with the world even out here. One of the things that I have noticed is that many Niseis have the mistaken idea that the whole war is being fought around them. Yet they do not particularly care what is going on as they are too involved in their own personal little lives. They still feel that these events will not touch them much.

I thought again about doing some more schooling in Social Welfare, but arrived at no definite conclusion. I put it off by not taking any action. I don't think that I am in any position to go on with these plans as long as I have the responsibility for Emiko and Bette. On the other hand, I can't see where further graduate work in Social Work will lead to anything for me. Perhaps I will get around to taking a course in the fall. I feel that I should go on with my studies at the same time that I wonder if it will lead to anything. It is a mental conflict that I keep back in my mind. I am not sure now what I want to do in the future. Research work appeals to me more and more, but I can't measure any progress in the work I am doing so that I do not know if I am fitted for it. One of these days I will have to make a clear-cut decision.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 20, 1943

Friday, August 20, 1943

This noon I had lunch with Miss Green. She is leaving for California tonight since she has to be there in time to teach a case work class on Monday. She took me to Phelps and Phelps, which served a tasty luncheon in the Colonial Room. We ate baked ham and corn on the cob. I ate the skin on the baked potato too as she set the precedent. Usually people think it is funny to eat the skin.

We had a lengthy discussion about the future of social work and the possibilities of my taking some graduate courses here. Miss Green feels that I should get my MA at the University of Chicago as she thinks that there will be some openings in the field with a federal agency in the post-war period. She said that many of the Red Cross workers would be released so that the competition would be keen. Right now the beginning social workers have a whole list of jobs to pick from.

I told her that I was procrastinating about making up my mind to go see Miss Wright of the Social Service Administration as I did not want to be put in a position where I would have to make a definite choice. I was not so sure that there would be a future for me although I did want to get an MA. As far as giving up my present work is concerned, that is impossible. I would not be able to go full time because of the added responsibility of Emiko and Bette.

Miss Green said that the Social Service department here was very lenient and that Miss Wright was looking forward to talking to me as she was deeply interested in the evacuation and that she felt it was all wrong. Miss Green thought that some arrangement would be made for me to take just one course a quarter in the late afternoon. She suggested the case work course given by Charlotte Towle who has quite a reputation in this field. Any how she convinced me that I should go talk to Miss Wright if it only was for a social talk. She thought that they would even give some sort of financial aid to register for the course if I could not meet it. She said that there was no doubt that I could get a full time scholarship in case I wanted to go full time, but she did not know if the possibilities would be as good after the war. That is out of the question. Evidently Miss Green has given the Social Service Department quite a

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 20, 1943

build-up about me. She is sending Miss Towle one of the cases I did at U.C. as she thinks that it is very good for teaching purposes. Miss Green thought that if I took a part-time course I could do my thesis easily with the material on hand. Before the MA is given a lot of field work has to be done and I thought that perhaps I could talk them into some sort of arrangement whereby I did my case work at the WRA or the Friends and in this way kill two birds. Miss Green was not so sure, but she thought that I could do my work for the thesis on this basis. Taking a part-time course would require a long period in order to get the MA, but if I can work it in with everything I may give it a trial. Once I get Emiko and Bette started, I can breathe easier. I have an appointment for an interview with Miss Wright for Monday and I can get some idea of the program. I will not have to decide right away. There is also the question of getting into the school. I would not want to go through another one of those run arrounds in order to register. Getting Emiko and Bette started has added enough gray hairs.

This is one of those times of great indecision. There are several prospects before me and I have to either reconcile them or else make a choice. First, I stick solely to my work which is a good paying position and it has some prospects for the future. Second, I could go to school full time and take up Social Research and get my MA, but this means that Emiko and Bette will be left out. Further, I do not know what I will have after I do get finished. Third, I can try to work in one course or so per quarter like Tom is doing, but I am not sure if it will interfere with my work too much. This seems to be the most practical approach, but I do not feel that I have justified myself enough on the study yet. On the other hand, I could get some good courses, I think, on the techniques of interviewing. But it all boils down to: you can't have your cake and eat it too. Something has to suffer. If I were positive that social work would lead to something, I would not hesitate, but I am not sure. It is so uncertain and then the draft matter is going to come up soon. Right now some of the Niseis who were discharged after Pearl Harbor are being recalled by the Army. Many of these were resettled, while a few of the Kibei are in the reformatory camp at Leupp. Well, I

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 20, 1943

will wait to see how the matter stands after Monday. I think that I am making more progress with the Study now than when I was in camp because getting case documents is something definite. But it is harder to get data out here due to the difficulty in contacting the people at a convenient time. Since I think I am making progress with the Study, I now feel that perhaps research is what I want to do. But it will have to be in some field and I have not considered Sociology so much. Therefore, the ideal field would be in Social Service. Sometimes, I wish I had no ambitions and then I would not have to go through any mental tortures of making decisions! I feel sorry for the Nisei because most of them do not have goals for the future, but I think that I am in the same state. Most of my plans are vague at the most and I am not sure about them. When I get these thoughts I feel like volunteering into the Army and escape from thinking too much, but I have gotten myself involved with so many responsibilities that I cannot unwind myself. I don't think I want to, really.

In a way, I suppose my desire to get Emiko and Bette through is a life goal that I have set up for myself and it is something tangible and something that I can rationalize to myself about. It sounds like an unselfish act, but I sometimes wonder if I do not have other motives. It is a good excuse for not sitting down and analyzing myself to find out if I do not do this because I am insecure about my own future. I would like to present the picture of a confident young man who knows exactly where he is going, but his is not true. My life goals are not definitely crystallized any more than the other millions of men and women in this country. Times are uncertain and one does not plan in years, but months, during these critical times.

omit to p 3123
Even getting Emiko into school has its indefinite problems. It goes beyond merely getting her enrolled. I talked to Dr. Johnson for a short time today and he said that the future of the Chicago Junior Colleges was very insecure at this point. The Board of Education would like to lose its suit that it should not operate more than one Junior College because these schools are out of the realm of politics. The National Association of Manufacturers want to close the Junior colleges because "these American fascists don't want the common man to have education," according to Dr. Johnson.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 20, 1943

Already the Wright Junior College is closed although it may open in the fall. If the Junior Colleges close, there are few educational institutions left in Chicago. The good ones charge too much tuition.

Miss Green told me today of what some of my former classmates are doing and they seem to be coming along fine. I think I resent it because I do not get the same chances as they do. It is that much more of a handicap, but then again, it may force me to greater heights in stubborn opposition or else I may drop to the depths. I seem to be in a particularly pessimistic frame of mind today. I don't know why. I feel fine ^{and} there has been no drastic crisis in my life recently. I think I started to think too much today and I came up against blank walls. I don't know.

Tom may go to St. Louis in a short while. He has a girl lined up there who seems to be very capable and Dorothy wants him to go down there to put her on part time for a few months to see what she can do. The girl, Matusunaga is her last name, is supposed to be an exceptional student. I knew her father at Gila. She has been going to the University there and will finish up in the spring. On her own initiative she has been making a study of the Niseis in that area. Tom says that there are 1,500 down there but that seems a little high. Tom says that she would not mind going to a camp afterwards on the Study. If she could go to Gila where her family is, it may work out provided that she does satisfactory work.

Bette went down town to sell her books today. For a \$2.25 chem book she only got \$.45. She only used it for six weeks. And for her English book she only got \$.55. She was so disgusted that she went to a show and spent half of it. She did not get back until late so we ate later.

I pulled a bonehead trick last night. Left something on the stove while we went to the show. When we got back we had a burnt pan! No more pan now. Lucky I left it on a very low fire.

Saturday, August 21, 1943

I didn't go to the office today, but I stayed home and finished up my latest case. Although I only typed a little over half of the day, I managed to get almost

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 21, 1943

as much done as I ordinarily do in a full day at the office. This was because I did not have any interruptions as we have at the office. It was cool also.

Bette was busy most of the day getting her work, shopping, cooking, reading etc. She has a lot of work piled up on her yet, but she is slowly getting it out of the way. We ate an early dinner as we wanted to go to the 14th Annual Chicago Music Festival which was held in Soldier's Field. We have been down to Soldier's Field three times now and each time there has been a capacity crowd.

When we got down there, there were thousands of people crowding into the stadium. We discovered that all the seats were sold and there was only standing room left for 10,000 people, but these did not go on sale until 7:30. We got into a long line and patiently waited. There were some old women standing behind us and all they did was to complain about the long wait and how they could reform things if they were running it. I almost felt like telling them to shut up.

We passed the time by looking at all the girls who went past trying to find some pretty ones among the crowd. We came to the conclusion that Chicago must have less beautiful girls per capita than any other city in the country. Most of the girls were big, innocuous, and corn fed. They do not dress well at all and it is not entirely the fault of the climate. Maybe they are too far away from the influence of Hollywood.

When I got tired of looking at them I read the papers. The big news was the fall of Kiska. The Japs fled without a battle ending their occupation on the last bit of the Continent. Maybe the jittery people of the Pacific Coast will breathe easier now. Just yesterday the Hearst paper was featuring the captured Jap maps for the invasion of the United States. On the other fronts, Russia is making tremendous advancements, claiming to have killed, wounded or captured over one million Germans in the latest campaign. The Allies are solidly in control of Sicily and making flying blitzes on Italian railways. The Yanks in the South Pacific are making the Japs retreat from Salamaua. Instead of feeling that the climax is rapidly approaching, I feel that the next stage is going to be hard and there won't be so many victories on a large scale and the closer the Allies get to the heart of the Axis nations.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 21, 1943

We got into the stadium before 8:00 o'clock just as the main features were getting underway. At first we thought that we would have to stand on the rim of the stadium for hours, but we managed to worm our way into some seats on the end near the stage so that we had a good view of things. The Music Festival was an impressive event. There was quite a military motif to it. There were about 10,000 participants and one of the inspiring scenes was the playing of the mass military and civilian bands. There must have been thousands on the field. A huge American Flag was drawn across the end of the field and the 100,000 sang the national anthem to the accompaniment of the bands. The flag was the biggest I have ever seen. It must have been over 100 feet high and 400 feet long. It took eight men to string it across the wires on rollers.

There were an army of musicians, singers, majorettes, and other entertainers who performed. It was a varied and well-balanced program on the whole. The Negro festival chorus of 1,000 voices singing Hallelujah was one of the highlights. Eddie Peabody and the Great Lakes Orchestra and Chorus was another. The biggest hit was the Royal Canadian Air Force band and drill team. An impressive novelty was the triumphal procession from Verdi's "Aida" done with about 500 Greek-clad marchers to the accompaniment of the Festival Symphony Orchestra. In sharp contrast to this, there was the torrid swing Navy band. A 16-year-old girl from Chicago won the finals of the singing contest and a 16-year-old boy won the prize for men contestants. Both sang classical songs. It was a very balmy evening so that we enjoyed sitting under the open skies. The festival was climaxed by the match lighting ceremony. All of the lights were turned off and at a given signal, each person lighted a match creating the effect of a distant city glowing in the distance. It reminded me of looking down at San Francisco from the top of Twin Peaks.

After we got home we read the Sunday papers for several hours and drank almost a quart of root beer. On top of that we decided to have a late snack so I made a whole batch of pancakes. Bette ate just as much as I did. I had a stomach ache afterwards! The people next door are having an all-night party it seems.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 23, 1943

Monday, August 23, 1943

Yesterday we spent most of the time in waiting. We slept until about noon when Mark phoned up and said that he was coming over. He had four cartons of cigarettes for me. Mark is able to buy them for \$1.20 a carton, which saves me quite a bit for smokes. He also was going to bring his electric clippers over and give me a haircut.

We waited and waited for him, but he did not show up. I was reading Helena Kuo's "I've Come a Long Ways" so that the time did not pass so slowly. Bette ironed some of her things and then she paced the floor for a while before grabbing the Reader's Digest and reading it from cover to cover. We got a phone call from Mariko and she was also wondering where Mark was as he had phoned her and said that he would drop in. Mariko was out until late to a dance with Sho and she was doing some housecleaning today. She complained that there were too many people around so that she was not getting much done. Mariko said that Yoshie had found a job at \$20.00 a month room and board looking after somebody's baby. She starts today.

Finally around 6:00 o'clock Mariko phoned again and said that Mark was finally on the way and he would tell us the reason why he was late. He did not arrive until after 7:00 and he had Bob Kinoshita with him. He said that he had to be leaving right away, but we persuaded him and Bob to stay for dinner. Fortunately, we had cooked a very large meal so that there was enough.

Mark said that he had to escort a couple of soldiers to the hospital yesterday. He then got his leave. But he ran into the Sergeant yesterday afternoon and he wanted to know why Mark was not back in the Army Camp. He thought that Mark was AWOL so that he took him to the station and held him for two hours until it was all cleared up. He was not able to phone during this time.

Mark said that he was getting his furlough on the 1st of the month and he would be in Gila for two weeks with Alice and visiting his folks. We told him how hot it was and he got a little worried at this. Mark wanted to know what he should bring his mother. He was thinking of taking her an apron, but I suggested that she would

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

appreciate some ham or canned food more. Mark is able to get these things in his Army camp. He gets a discount on it also. Last week he got a \$60.00 Bulova wrist watch at cost price of \$17.50. We kidded him a bit and said that Alice did not give him permission to spend that much so he had better not tell her of his investment.

Mark looked up Bob as he did not have anything else to do. He had known him for about 7 years and they used to go around in the same rowdy gang. Mark has not changed too much; it has only been that Alice has been taking up most of his time. When he has nothing to do like now, he looks up these former cronies.

Bob came in with a terrific blue zoot suit. Bette did not see how he had the nerve to wear such a light shade. Bob said that he paid \$40.00 for it. He had it fit up for a woman so that the seat is a little baggy. His pachuca hair cut was pasted back just right. Bob is a zoot suiter, and he is willing to give me an interview.

Right now Bob is the chief bartender at the service bar of the Chez Paree. Bob has some dreams about becoming a singer. He has a fairly good voice and has won some amateur contests. I understood that he is a singing bartender, but this is not the case. The service bar is out in the kitchen and Bob never meets the public. It is a classy place where the cover charge is \$3.50 per individual and drinks are from \$.80 up.

Bob gets a good salary. He did not say how much, but he did mention that his monthly deduction for income taxes was about \$38.00. He goes by the name of Bob Lee and lives in a rooming place where Angelo used to stay. Bob had been taking singing lessons but he gave them up. He said that he was planning to start over again next week. He works pretty hard sometimes from 5 p.m. to 5 a.m. There is no overtime, but Bob felt that he should put in the time as the place was short on bartenders.

Bob has some idea that he would like to get into the movies. He thinks that there would be plenty of money in it. He said that he would not mind playing the part of Japanese. Bette exclaimed in surprise, "But you wouldn't take money to play parts telling a lot of lies about the Niseis, would you?" Bob answered that he would

9/17

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

only play Jap soldiers and that was different. He then started to kid Bette that he was only 17 years old so that Bette got sarcastic to him and took him down a notch. Bob decided to lay off then so he began to play the records.

In the meantime, Mark and I were having a conversation on the rights and privileges of a soldier. Mark said that if anybody ever tried to discriminate against him because of his race, he would sue them. He claimed that the Army protected all the rights of the soldiers. I did ^{not} think that this was true in every case. I asked him what if a Nisei balked at going into the Nisei combat team on the principle that it was not democratic, would he have any recourse. That got Mark and he did not know.

Mark thinks that he will be at Camp Grant for six more months. When I started to ask him questions about the Army, Bette said, "Button your lips, drip. You can't ask him military secrets." Mark does not think that he will be sent to Shelby in the Nisei unit. He said that there were about 600 Niseis in his camp, but they have been slowly transferred to other points. Mark believes that he will go overseas next. He is in the medical unit and he hopes that he will not have to carry a stretcher. He would like to be an ambulance driver. He only gets to carry a pistol when he goes over. The only other time that he has had a pistol recently was during the recent floods in the Midwest States.

After they left, we went for a walk as it was warm. We wandered into a movie house and saw a stinker of a propaganda picture, Mein Kampf. It was some English propaganda and very poorly-done. It was more like a comedy, the way they tried to make a beast out of Hitler. The English are about 15 years behind this country in the art of movie making. They should have paid us to see the picture.

I felt sleepy all day at the office so that my typing was sloppy. It got warm again. This evening I had intended to go interview Yoshie, but I was feeling tired so I postponed it until tomorrow. I went for my interview with Miss Wright of the Social Service Administration, but she was not there so that a new time was set for tomorrow.

Bette went down town to the bank for me and then dropped over to see Mariko

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

for a few minutes. Mariko is finishing up the work on the dolls. She is not actively looking for a job right now, as she wants to locate a new apartment first. There are about four girls who want to live with her at her present place so that Mariko cannot make up her mind on whether to move or not. She does not want to move until Alice comes back from camp. That will be about three weeks yet. Since Mark is not going there until the first, she will have six weeks vacation. Emiko wrote today and she says that she has her ticket on the Southern Pacific so that she may have to come back alone. All the rest of the people go by the Santa Fe since this line does not go through a military area. Emiko has not been feeling well. She says that she was in bed for four days and she has been feeling sick since going there. The doctor told her to stay for at least three weeks more, but I don't know if she will or not. On top of that the heat there seems to get her down. Maybe she will lose a lot of weight as she says that she eats light as a bird these days. If I could get the school situation straightened out, I could tell her to stay there the extra time. I asked Shirrell about the Board of Education problem but he was not very helpful. He wrote a letter back saying that I should go see the Friends Service. It is this sort of evading issues and giving the run around that make so many of the Niseis disgusted with the WRA.

It seems a unanimous opinion that the camp life these days is very dull. In Gila, Emiko says that they are having more things Japanese. I saw by the paper from there that plans are being completed to build a concrete structure with a reflecting pool to put all the names of the volunteers who have gone from there. The JACL had the idea before I left, but I suppose it fizzled out and now the ex-service men are undertaking the task. The camp must have undergone a lot of changes since we left. I don't have much thought about it except in an academic way although I suppose I tend to look upon Gila as my alma mater, like Tom looks at Tule. There is some rumor that Gila will be closed down but I don't think that this is true as it was built more permanently than the other camps.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

It seems that Kay Otomo is in another mess. She left here to take a job in Dearborn, but left it because she is so unstable. The attached story was printed in a Dearborn paper and reprinted in a Japanese paper. It gives her the benefit of the doubt. Kay has some wild idea that she is in love and she wants to get married. Her boy friend is at Shelby but he is not that serious. Kay has not been such a good influence for her 14-year-old sister who is running around here because Merry is not strong enough to control things. They have four girls in their apartment and they do an extraordinary lot of entertaining. Emiko wrote and was disgusted. She did not tell us about the clipping. Bette got it from another girl who she knew at Gila. Emiko does not realize it but Kay influenced her a lot also and gave her some funny ideas about romance.

The Newspaper Article:

"DEARBORN WOMAN'S LETTER REVEALS EVACUEE PROBLEM.

"(This letter regarding the illusive girls reads like paragraphs taken out of a short story. It is one of the unfortunate cases reported on relocation.--Editor's note.)

"Dear Mr. Graff:

"Sorry to bother you, but felt that I should notify you that the Japanese girl -- Katherine Otomo -- who came to live with me last Wednesday -- July 1 -- left yesterday.

"Katherine seemed to be a very fine girl, quiet and clean, nice personality and easy to get along with, but she seemed to have something on her mind. After two days here she told me that she had some personal trouble, which she couldn't explain and intended to go to Chicago to see her sister, than on to Camp Shelby, Mississippi. I don't feel I had the right to question her too closely, and by that time your office was closed for the week end. At first she intended to stay for ten days, but suddenly decided Sunday that she would leave at once. After talking with her I realized her mind had been made up before she ever left Camp, so made no effort to stop her.

"During our conversation she told me that many girls were leaving Camp or homes, with no intentions of staying, merely to get out. This attitude certainly is not going to promote good feelings between the two races, as desired.

"As perhaps you know, this end of Dearborn (West) has not taken too kindly to the idea, so I have not given the true reason for her leaving; merely that she had to go back because of sickness in her family. She really seemed very sorry to be leaving, as she told me she was very happy in my home, and seemed very fond of my son.

"This is not a letter of complaint, Mr. Graff, but am hoping you will under-

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

stand the situation. Feel that I was one of the unfortunate few, and so sorry it happened.

"Sincerely,

"Frances E. Robinson
"(Mrs. M. C. R.)
"Dearborn Michigan"

Letter from Mr. Shirrell:

"WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY
226 West Jackson Boulevard
Chicago, Illinois

"August 21, 1943

"Mr. Charles Kikuchi
4743 Drexel Boulevard
Chicago, Illinois

"Dear Mr. Kikuchi:

"I have your letter relative to your problems with the Board of Education and I am concerned about them. We would like to be of any help we can.

"I have no knowledge of a statement that should be given by a federal agency to assure your sister's acceptance by any college. All problems concerning student relocation have been turned over entirely to the Student Relocation Council in Philadelphia. WRA has nothing to do with it except to go through the mechanics of granting leave. I think a conference with the local American Friends Service Committee will be of help to you in the last paragraph of your letter. We have turned over to them the entire matter of relocating students who were in academic institutions above the high school or trade school level.

"If you have further problems, come in and see me.

"Very truly yours,

(signed)

"Elmer L. Shirrell
"Relocation Supervisor"

Letter from Emiko:

"Dear C. and B.--

"I'm sorry I didn't answer sooner but I've been in bed for the last few days with the same old cold that I had in Chicago. It's still pretty bad and I just can't seem to shake it off. The other night I had a beautiful case of diarrhea and

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

vomited three times. I really felt lousy. I went to the hospital this morning and the doctor gave me some foul medicine to take every four hours, and he advised me to stay here for at least three more weeks. What a sad case I am. Camp is very dead and the heat is terrific. Ever since I've been here, I perspire like heck and get dizzy; my nose is always clogged up, and I don't see where all that 'nose juice' comes from; my cough sounds like whooping cough, but other than that, I'm perfectly well (?). From staying in bed and the train trip, I've lost quite a few pounds. My blue striped dress fits swell now (again). When I get back, I'm going to cut down on my eating. I eat like a bird here (not an ostrich either).

"Everyone seems to be getting infections, too. From a mosquito bite -- they scratch, and next thing you know, it's infected. Well, Miyako had a huge one on her nose, and one on her chin. It looked like this Poor Miyako looked
(picture)
a sight. She went to the hospital and the doctor lanced it for her so she's
okay now. Tom also had 2 on his nose, and one on his leg. He's okay now, but still goes to the hospital for it to be treated. Mom is in bed and has been for four days now with her infection. She could hardly walk. These are nothing to worry about because they get well in due time. Don't worry about them 'cause Alice and I will take good care of them.

"Yesterday morning Miyako got up at 4:30 A.M. to go on a Girl Scout hike. Couldn't sleep for two hours after that and man, was I sleepy that day! It's so hot at night that we just can't sleep. Tom sleeps outside every night.

"The picture of Pop really came out swell, didn't it? From a 4 for 10 cents snapshot, I think it came out perfectly. Everyone is taking Pop's death fine. We act happy and talk together a lot. It doesn't even seem that he's gone. Mariko should have come, too -- then if she saw that how well Mom and the kids were taking it, she wouldn't feel so badly. We speak of him as if he's still alive, so it makes it much better. Pop can never die anyway -- to me he's as alive as all of us. Just can't explain so I won't try. I guess you know what I mean, though, don't you?

"Miss Hanky, who is taking Bob's place, is a swell person. Just like Bob in her ways. She eats everything that we have, and is a lot of fun. Alice is going

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

to do some typing for her, and I'm going to do a little filing for her while I'm here. We just lie around all afternoon, anyway, and since it's only half a day, we're going to do it just for the fun of it.

"I guess you've heard all about Kay Otomo and her job in Dearborn. If you haven't, let me know, and I'll tell you all about it in the next letter. What a fool she is! Just a stupid moron. I don't want to write about it because if you already know about it, it would only mean a waste of paper and energy.

"All the people worth knowing seem to have gone out. Now that all the Japanesys are left, they have Bon Odori's, etc., with costumes and all. Dot Yanage and her dad left yesterday for Minneapolis, Minnesota. Cherie Yusa left for Chicago. Jimmy Nakamura thinks he's somebody just because he's editor of the Gila News. Blackie sure is huge now. They kept one of the pups -- a black one just like his mama. Mom is going to give them both away as soon as we leave because they're too much bother for her. The little one is sure smart, though. It has actions like a little deer. Really cute. I was going to write to the Student Relocation after I finished this letter, but I have such a headache that I don't think I'll be able to. As soon as I finish this, I'm going to lay down. Can't understand why I feel this way -----

"Miyako is a very good girl. Right now she is ironing her dresses, and so far she's ironed 10 of them. Very neatly, too.

"Is school over for you, Bette? Did you pass with flying colors? What have you all been doing on week ends? Shows, museums, etc.? You ought to go see Mariko at least once a week, 'cause she probably feels very lonesome all by herself. Mark isn't coming till the 1st of next month. If I go back first, I'll have to travel alone because the kids leaving from here have to go on the Santa Fe. I had a round trip ticket on the Southern Pacific.

"I hope you can make out this scribbling -- you know me -- sloppy, no?

"Obo wrote to us from Manzanar. He isn't coming back till next month. He also asked for my check. I broke both my bridges by chewing on ice. The right

3/23

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

side came loose on the train when I bit on a piece of ice. The left side broke in half just like the first one that broke in Chicago. I went to the dentist and he cemented them for me. Said to wait for Obo to fix them. We thought he was coming back this week, but he wrote and said next month. Guess I'll have to go back again to get it fixed permanently. Gee, bridges sure are a bother.

"Verlin and Daisy had a baby girl -- looks like an old man. Sachi Yamaguchi (looks like Delores Yugojo) lost her baby -- poor thing!

"That's all for now, so we'll write again when I hear from you two. Not even one letter or a card from Betts yet. Imagine! Phooey on you Betty. Ha ha. I'm just being mean by putting a 'y' instead of an 'e.' Write soon.

"Love,

"Emi"

There is a rumor out that all the Nisei fellows are going to be drafted very soon and some of the fellows around here are a little worried. It is the uncertainty that gets them. One fellow I talked to today said that he would welcome the draft as he is getting no place in his job. < Jim is a clerk getting about \$25.00 a week, but he spends it all. He claims that it is the high cost of living. > It is pretty generally believed that it will come very soon. I get the impression that most of the fellows are not too anxious to go in as they have heard that it is not so good at Shelby. The Niseis haven't thought about it too much so that when it does come it is going to hit them with a great shock and they will think that it is a complete surprise. The Tribune carried a picture of some Nisei soldiers in the graphic pictorial section so that the Army may be softening the public up to accept them.

< The War Department has also announced that a Nisei sergeant was wounded in the South Pacific and a "substantial" number of Niseis are in front line action in the Pacific Area at the present time. There have also been some Niseis accepted at

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 23, 1943

Fort Benning presumably to train as paratroopers. A number of Nisei soldiers have gone into California for their furloughs without any incidents. The WACs are all set to take in 500 Nisei girl volunteers. About six have volunteered from Salt Lake already, but it is expected that most of the volunteers will come from the camps. It is a good opportunity for the girls and evidently they will not be put in a separate training unit.

Up in Portland, a group of Legionnaires patrolled the Japanese cemetery and prevented some church people from beautifying the graves. The Sheriff closed the graveyard for the duration. The protest was led by James Young who wrote the propaganda book, "Behind the Rising Sun." The move was meant as a good will gesture towards the Niseis, but the opposition read something sinister and pro-Japan into it. These men forgot about the democracy for which they fought in the last war. It was a victory of the sinister fascist frame of mind to which so many of the people have succumbed.

The Northfield Minnesota Legion Post is not like the Coast Posts. It has protested against the use of the National Legion magazine as a vehicle to foster race hatred.

August 24, 1943

I went to see Miss Wright this afternoon to see if there was a chance to enroll for a course in the Social Service Department. Miss Wright is a rather elderly woman, with a wavery voice, but she was very nice. She said that she did not think that I could enroll because of the War Department regulation. She did not think that the ruling that a person coming from a camp could not register was right because we had been cleared as loyal. She said that they had offered a scholarship to a Nisei girl in camp, but it had to be recalled on account of the regulation. I was not so sure that I would be in a position to enroll anyway, so that Miss Wright said that if I changed my mind, to put in my application and she would make a special case out of it. She was not too sure that it would work.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 24, 1943

She told me a little of the requirements for an MA degree and it sounded general enough. She said that there would be a problem in regards to field work, but if I got in she could worry about that later. She was not too sure that I would have to take additional field work anyway, as I had 300 hours at U.C. Miss Wright felt that some of the agencies would not welcome the idea of having me in for field work because of possible emotional reactions. I told her that this was the same story when I went to the San Francisco Public Welfare Department to do my field work and this difficulty had been overcome. Miss Wright said that I should not worry about that, as the main thing to be concerned about right now was to get admission to the school. She said that I should not be too optimistic about it. She gave me an application blank in case I decide to try and enroll. I am not definite right now. I don't think that I will be able to make it financially right now, but I may be able to squeeze it in. The main worry is to get Emiko and Bette started and then I can work on my problem. I may write to the Student Relocation Council to see if it could help out after I explain my present condition. The reason I have been holding off from contacting the Social Service Department before was that I knew it would throw my mind in an uproar. I would like to get my MA, but I am still not convinced that there will be a place for me after I am finished. I would like to go on doing some sort of research, but that may be because I am doing it right now. What a mess I am! I have the application blank before me so that I will fill it out now so that I will not have to worry about it. Then all I will have to do is to wait and see if I am accepted. The Army may make the final decision and I can't do anything about that. Miss Wright said that there would be a chance for a scholarship after the war, but that is so far off and I won't know what I will be doing then. Right now it seems more practical to take some courses now. I have concluded that my work will not suffer too much if I put a little extra effort into it. The great decision has been made; it is up to the Army to clear me now. If it says no, there is nothing further I can do about it.

Frank was telling me of an incident which some other person told him about, but it seems to sound like one of those stories that go around, changing only the

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 24, 1943

locale. A couple of weeks ago, six Hawaiian Nisei soldiers from Savage were in town. They went to a restaurant near Madison and State with two civilian Niseis. While they were eating, some Caucasian soldiers came in and called them Japs and told them to get out. They continued eating. As they were going to leave, the Nisei told the civilian soldiers to go on ahead as they had some unfinished business to attend to. They went back and told the Caucasian soldiers to step outside and this was refused. So the Nisei soldiers went out by the door and waited. When the Caucasian soldiers finally came out, they took them to the alley and a big brawl ensued. It attracted a large crowd. The MPs finally came and took them to the station. Later the Caucasian soldier who was a sergeant had his stripes taken away and the Hawaiian Nisei soldiers were commended for standing up for their rights. That is the story but it is the first time I heard it.

A similar story is told by Tom who heard it from a Nisei soldier. It was supposed to have been told originally by one of the commanding officers at Camp Grant who wanted to contrast his attitude towards the Niseis as compared to the policy at Savage where all the Niseis have leaves from camp denied because one Nisei soldier was alleged to have raped a Caucasian girl. According to the story there were a number of Texans sent to the camp. They had certain attitudes towards the negroes and they tried to apply them to the Hawaiian Niseis who were in the Army camp with them. Soon conflict developed and the Texans started to beat up the Hawaiian Niseis. The Niseis retaliated and the wards of the hospital began to fill up. The commanding officer heard of this disturbance and so he called all of the Hawaiian Nisei soldiers together and he told them to walk down the other side of the street if they saw a Texan coming but if the Texans started it to stand up for their rights and he would even provide the clubs.

These stories seem to circulate quite widely in the Buddha-head circles, and I suppose there is an element of truth in them. It seems that the Hawaiian soldiers are more aggressive than the Pacific Coast Niseis and they do not run from a good scrap.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 24, 1943

Letter from Jack:

"Drew University

"July 23, 1943

"Dear Charles:

"I don't remember if I wrote to you after Pop passed away so I'm dropping you a short line to ask if every one has made their adjustments yet. How about Mariko? Kind of look out for her, will you, because she doesn't seem to be in excellent health. How about yourself? Are you terribly busy taking care of the Kikuchi clan and your work?

"Alice tells me that the last arrangements for Pop were well done. Orchids to you for making all the arrangements. I am glad to hear that he was cremated instead of buried out on the lonely desert. At least the kids won't think of him as being all alone in the future.

"I'll soon be graduating from here in November, so you can expect me to be around soon after that. I have to dash over to the Dining Hall to set up ~~and~~ tables for dinner. It seems I can never get away from that infernal white coat. I have to wear one when I serve. Benny Iyima, too, is working there. He's doing quite well with his studies as well as wolfing the coeds. Yes, our little Benny of the Totalizer Staff has considerable talent and isn't at all shy when it comes to women.

"Jack"

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 24, 1943

< It was very warm today again so it looks like the hot weather is coming back to stay for a while. It always slows me down as it is not very comfortable to sit at a typewriter when it is hot. I have a clear slate now as I finished up Mary's case (CH-8) this morning. I have to listen to Yoshie this evening and that will take several interviews. I also have Bob, Mr. S. and a few others lined up. It takes so damn long to finish up one case. >

Wednesday, August 25, 1943

Last night I went over to interview Yoshie. < (CH-9) > She is a nursemaid for the Blazlan family, getting \$20.00 a week. They live in the ritzy Jackson Towers which is occupied entirely by Jewish families. As I was leaving there, I had a funny experience. I got into the main elevator and the elevator girl said:

"Isn't the service elevator working?"

< Me: "I don't know."

Elevator girl: "Well, you should be using that."

I didn't like her snotty attitude so I said, "What difference does it make? You use the same amount of power."

Elevator girl: "That's not it. > ^{no it} When you are visiting servants in the building use the service elevator."

That made me mad so I said to her as nastily as I could without being insulting, "Listen, Miss, I am a teacher (!) at the University and I came here as the invited guest of Mr. Blazlan."

The elevator girl did not know whether to believe me or not, but it flustered her so she said, "Oh, I'm sorry; I thought you were visiting their Jap servant."

Me: "Even if I were, that is none of your business. Good night!" Just on account of this I will make it a point to go up the main elevator the next time I visit. < I was so mad after I left that my suspenders broke! I think the elevator girl is even madder as I was insulting to her for being insulting to me.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 25, 1943

Yoshie opened up quite a bit and she told me all about her sister, Texas Mary, and the grief she had caused the family. Yoshie said that she was paying half of the rent at Mariko's because she felt that it was "home" and it gave her more of a feeling of security. She has to sleep with the baby at Blazlan's and she feels that there is not enough privacy. She wants to go down to Mariko's and sleep several times a week. It is largely due to the fact that she gets lonesome. I don't think Mariko thinks much of the idea as she was grumbling that Yoshie ate all the food. Yoshie said confidentially last night that Mariko was really a tartar to live with, but she liked her so that she put up with it.

Yoshie does not care for ^{her} present job. Mrs. Blazlan seems nice enough; she brought us lemonade in and offered us the living room to use. Yoshie says that she does not like to take care of the baby and that her boss tends to take advantage of her. They do a lot of entertaining. Yoshie insisted upon \$20.00 a week and got it. She also insisted upon a piano to practice upon. Mrs. Blazlan was so desperate for help that she arranged to let ^{her} practice on the piano in the next apartment. The Blazlans seem to be very well off. They have a swank apartment, a maid, a cook, etc. Yoshie said that Mrs. Blazlan was a graduate of Wellesley so I told her that she should educate her about the Niseis. Yoshie said that Mrs. Blazlan was very much interested in a superficial sort of way, but she thought that she could give her some new ideas. I have to go interview Yoshie again today.

It was very warm last night and some more bedbugs came around to take a taste of my epidermis. I had to lie awake and slay about five of them. Mrs. B. is going to spray our apartment again to get rid of this menace.

omit 3132
Bette and I were talking about the segregation last night and she thought that it was bad for all the pro-Axis Japs to get together because they could plot things and make a lot of trouble. She said that they ought to kill a Jap or two to keep them quiet. I suggested that she should be more tolerant about them as they were ordinary humans who were frustrated and they had a right to believe in Japan if they wanted to.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 25, 1943

It was not entirely their fault that they got this way as many Japanese have not had an easy time in this country. Bette said she understood that but she didn't want any of them trying to convert her to their way of thinking. Bette gets more and more disgusted with the Niseis the more she sees of them. She says that they do not seem to have any ambition. She is glad that she is not in camp and she said that she never intends to live in a Japanese community because it made the Niseis narrow. She said that she was glad that she was brought up in Vallejo.

I am waiting for the rest of Mariko's guests to come for her special tempura dinner this evening. She plans to have Bette, Yoshie, Bob, Sho, George, Taki, and myself, and Mariko as the hostess.

Yoshie (CH-9) had a day off today so I decided to come down here and continue the interview. This morning I got up late so that I did a little typing and then ate lunch before coming down here. There was a heavy thundershower last night and it got very sultry and humid today. I came down here in only a shirt and pants, but just now it started to rain again. The rain does not offer much relief from the heat; it only makes it hotter.

I came on ahead as Bette had to do her work upstairs and she also had to wait for Mrs. B. to do the spraying. Bette left the door open for her and came on down as it was getting late in the afternoon. After she got here she slept as she had some stomach pains.

I did not get started with the interview until after 3:00 since Mariko poked around. She was planning to go look for a job, but she did not get up until after 1:00. She said that she has not been able to sleep at nights so that she putters around until late hours and then sleeps during the day. She just lingered around here and would not go so I had to urge her. She left a lot of work for Yoshie to do, but I kept her at the interview and she did not do a thing. She was so afraid of Mariko's wrath for neglecting the work that M. had lined up for her. Mariko rules her -- the Queen and her favorite slave. If Yoshie protests, Queen Mariko says: "Yoshie, I don't

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago.

August 25, 1943

think that we are going to get along well together if we start off like this."

This scares Yoshie as she does not want to be kicked out of the apartment so she obediently runs off to the kitchen to prepare the lunch. I had a very good interview with Yoshie and for the sake of science I treat her extra nice. I told her about the elevator incident and she got mad. She said that she will talk to Mrs. Bazlan and say that her friend was insulted. She knows that Mrs. B. will stick up for her because it is so hard to get help these days. Yoshie said that she would buy me a pair of new suspenders to replace the ones I broke in my anger at the elevator girl as I huffed and puffed!

Mariko has not been hunting for a job seriously as she wanted to get an unfurnished apartment first. She was not able to get a good place in the near north side. She said that most of them only have coal or gas heat and it would cost a lot to heat up the place during the winter. For this reason, she has decided to stay in the place here. She thinks that she is in with the new landlord good enough these days and that O'Brien will not bother her any more.

Right now Yoshie is sharing the apartment with her. She only comes here several times a week. Alice will also come back here when she returns from Gila. Cherie Yusa was going to stay with Mariko also, but she decided to take a domestic job. Cherie plans to go on with her college education so that she feels she will be able to make more by doing domestic work. She will be over later this evening. Cherie is staying at the Hostel right now.

Mariko has fixed up the apartment fairly well with all of her newly acquired furniture. She put the studio couch in the corner as the main bed and two mattresses have been placed on top. When Yoshie sleeps with her, she makes Mariko bounce over to her side. The two of them are always giving sly digs at each other and Yoshie usually comes out second best. I shall have to coach her a bit to fight for her rights or else she will lose her individuality. She takes quite a beating. Some of the fellows call her big, fat, and vulgar. Today Yoshie was saying that she did not care so much for her job because the baby was funny. It has just been circumcised and

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 25, 1943

Yoshie says that it had odd testicles. Mariko said not to mind that as when she gets her own baby, it will be all penis but she will love it. How vulgar!

When Mariko came back she said that she got a job with a map company tracing maps. She got the job through a private employment agency and she will have to pay 30 per cent of the first month's wages as a commission. The salary will be \$25.00 a week for the first two weeks and then raised to \$31.00. It is a 48-hour week with overtime so that the hourly pay is only about \$.60 an hour. Mariko says that it is near her apartment and she believes that she will like the work.

Mariko said that Imiko M. was looking for me so she gave her my phone number. I told her that I would treat her to a coke and take her out on a date when we got here, but I forgot about it until now. Imeko is a very nice girl. I think I shall interview her one of these days. Purely a scientific interest! Her roommate is another possibility. According to Mariko, Margaret Ichino has a lot of fight in her. She is working in a flowering arranging place. The first place she applied to she had some unfortunate luck. The boss hired her, but when the six workers heard that she was Japanese, they threatened to resign. The boss wanted her to come. Margaret asked if she could go down to talk to the workers, but the boss said that he would do that himself. It was no go so that she had to look for another job. >

Mariko "loaned" me a large silk American flag to hang in our apartment since it looked out of place in her apartment. The flag has an interesting history. It was hanging in the Japanese Embassy in Washington. It is pure silk (made in Japan), and quite attractive. Paul took it down as soon as the news of Pearl Harbor came out. He said that he always wanted it so he took it to his room. He gave it to Mariko and I "borrowed" it from her.

omit to p 3137
It seems that George, Taki and Sho are rivals for Mariko and they do not like each other. Mariko invites both of them to dinner to keep them dangling. Sho, with the calf eyes, brings her a nice coffee set as a gift and stays out in the kitchen, while George fiddles around with one of the wires that had a short. He is supposed to be a very liberal Nisei, CIO-man and organizer of the YD's in Seattle. Was quite

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 25, 1943

prominent in Minidoka. At present he is working in some bakery -- the first time he has done anything besides an office job. I will probably find out more about him later in the evening. I got the interview "complex" these days and I think I pry too much into personal lives.

It is Mariko's belief that there is no danger on the near north side and that there are no more Niseis here than in any other area of the city. She is a little defensive about it and will not admit that the environment is not so desirable. She resents the fact that the hostel tells the Niseis to move out and then tells them to let other Niseis know of vacancies near them in the same breath. She feels that the Niseis are timid and that it is no use in scaring them before they even start out. She did not believe that the Niseis were "on the spot" until I pointed out that each isolated act does have its implication in the whole problem. I told her that she may not be aware of these things, but it does have its effect. She tried to say that the American Legion did not have a national anti-Nisei policy and that most of the posts outside of California were friendly. I pointed out that they would get anti-friendly once the Nisei started coming into an area if no effort was made on the part of the Niseis to establish better relations with the community. I also pointed out that most individuals in the American Legion probably were human about this problem, but the harm is done when the national commander goes around making distorted statements. I said that these things are insidious and they could not be dismissed just because they are not obvious. Then Mariko starts to condemn the Niseis for not spreading out, being timid, etc. Yet in her personal life, she is continuing the same old social whirl. It is at the expense of her health too. Jack wants me to tell her to take it easy, but I can't be telling her what to do. I would resent it just as much as she would if she started telling me what to do in my private life. I think that it is a pity that she marked time for ten years and did not go fully into her art work as she wanted to. Part of it was environmental obstacles and part of it was her inability to put things off and not be willing to really work for it. She is still trying now and

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 25, 1943

and it seems that she now has something lined up in art work. She has to do it the hard way.

Thursday, August 26, 1943

I got up early this morning, the earliest in a long time, but it was raining so hard that I am now waiting for it to let up a little so that I can go to the office. It started to rain hard just after we came home last night. It has cooled off a little but when the sun comes out again it is going to be very uncomfortable as it will make the steamy ground very hot. We did not get home last night until after 2:00 a.m.

Mariko and Yoshie cooked up a very nice tempura dinner. For dessert we had two kinds of cake which George and Yoshie brought over. We ate and ate ... I was going to start my reducing exercise, but I could not resist. I have heard that the best way to reduce is to grasp the edge of the table firmly and push out when the second helpings are brought out. Bette ate so much that she had to lay down afterwards. I also developed a sudden tiredness when it was time to wash the dishes and no amount of coaxing from Yoshie could wake me up. George was more polite and Yoshie finally dragged him off to help her with some sheet wringing while Sho helped with the dishes, I think. Those two are really rivals. George seems to have the edge as Mariko seems to think that he reminds her of one of her former boy friends that she was going to marry. So it works out like this: Mariko likes George and Sho likes Mariko. Neither of them speak too much although Sho is quieter. George tends to be a little stuffy, but that is only an impression. Sho is a rather intelligent person who will talk when he is patiently drawn out. He is artistic, and sensitive. He comes over to see Mariko every night and he does not seem to get in the way much.

About midnight I finally got him to talking a little after most of the evening was passed in light conversation. Yoshie was playing the piano and then Sho took over. He plays by ear and he said that he learned how to boogie-woogie from his college roommate who was in Eddie Duchin's band. Just before we left he started to talk a little. It was a lull between rains and I wanted to dash home, but I decided

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

to stick around because Yoshie gave Bette some sort of a skirt-pants outfit. It is all out in one piece and it has to be wound around in a certain way and the girls had to figure out just how it was done. George went home just about that time as he had to go to work the next day and he wanted to get some rest.

Sho wanted to know about our study so I told him as I expect to interview him one of these days if I can ever get around to him. He wanted to know the value of the study and I gave him some answers around the point that it could make a contribution to the study of internal migration, the study of minorities, and a social history of the evacuation and resettlement from the human point of view with the possibility that some of the data could be used in assisting individual adjustments.

Sho then started to give some of his views on the future and the Nisei problems. This is the gist of what he said. During all this time while we were talking, Yoshie was all ears. She appeared to be very much interested in what was said and I became aware that she was not entirely a silly fat girl as she does have considerable intelligence, but she never can reveal it in the company that usually migrates to Mariko's. In our interview earlier, it came out that most of her Nisei friends at Manzanar were the liberals, many of whom were taken out and resettled after the riot of December, 1942. Anyway, Sho's observations:

"It is difficult to figure out what the future holds, not only for us, but for all the people. I do not think that very good resettlement is being made now because none of the jobs give any measure of security. There is a growing tendency to offer the Niseis only the poorer paying positions and I know of several cases where the Niseis doing same work as the Caucasian co-workers is given a lower wage. Most of the present jobs now held by the Niseis are of the permanent nature; it is marginal and I think that the biggest problem is going to be after the war. The WRA may think that the problem is solved when they get the people out of camp, but that is only the beginning. As more and more come out, there is bound to be more discrimination in the employment field and it will be seriously felt once the soldiers are returned to civilian life.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

"With the type of jobs that they do have now, they can't really settle down. It is too hard for them to get housing. If they move out into the suburbs, the rents are too high. It would be easier to go to small towns but then the problem of getting a job is much more difficult than in a large metropolitan area. The government may have to help them with housing, but then again, most of the federal low-cost housing projects are clustered and that is the thing that we are seeking to avoid. It becomes a matter of the Japanese being forced into the cheapest housing areas and then you have segregation and a lot more dangerous problem than before because there will not even be the degree of self-sufficiency in the community as they had before the war.

"One of the solutions is, of course, to get families out on the farm. But you run up against another big problem there. Few families would have the money to invest in the farm and even if they did they could not get the equipment. But a bigger problem is getting the land in the first place. Most of the farms are huge in this state and they are one crop. The owners are ^{not} farmers any more. Some of the big operators come into our office and they are just like any other business man. They have about 200 employees working for them. The Japanese would have to start a diversified farming here which is new. There is a need for specialized produce here, but the truck farming idea has not been developed here yet. If the Japanese started to go into it, they will be sure to come up against laws forbidding the purchase of land. It has happened in most of the states where the Japanese went into farming. There is always the jealousy to consider and the charges would be made that the Japanese were lowering the standard of living. Another possibility is for the Japanese to have small shops scattered all around where it could depend upon the larger community, but it will have to be in something that is needed. There are too many grocery shops now, and Oriental art goods are out of the question at a time like this.

"There is no doubt that there will be great social changes after the war, and if the whole country is in an upheaval, the Niseis are going to find the going that much tougher. The whole post-war problems are staggering and frightening to even think about. We talk glibly about winning the war for democracy, but that is

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

the theoretical issue that covers many of the practical problems. One of the greatest is the minority problem. It has never been solved and it does not appear that we are going to quickly reach any utopias now. It is always business first, and the hell with the human element. Until the minority problem is solved for the world, we will continue to have major and minor upheavals. In this picture, the Niseis thus become a very small part and it is easy to conceive how the group can be overlooked in the rush of world events. It is real to us, but not very important to the greater population which is very impersonal about things like this. It almost becomes a matter of individual adjustments here and there and then hope for the best. There are many obstacles in their way and no matter on what degree of good faith they act, they cannot become assimilated unless there is an acceptance.

"The problem becomes doubly difficult because of the natural timidity of the Niseis themselves. I just can't figure it out. Why is it that the Niseis are so apathetic when they surely must realize that the stakes are high? I've kicked around for seven years at Reed College and the University of Washington, and I have been able to observe that the Niseis are reluctant to spread out even when there is nothing to prevent them from doing so. On the campus, they would cling to the Japanese Student Club and if anybody went beyond that they thought you were a snob or a queer. There was one fraternity that no Nisei had ever been in. It was at the University of Washington. When I asked about it, they all told me that Niseis could not get into it because of discrimination. I looked it up and I found that there were no rules saying a Nisei was prohibited from getting in so I joined and I was accepted. The Niseis were afraid to try and they believed that it was closed to them. If they continue to go on with those beliefs out here, it is going to be a very sad state of affairs. I don't know why they have such a defeatist attitude. Why should they cling to Japanese traditions when they do not know anything about Japanese culture in the first place. They might as well ^{go} whole hog and become completely Americanized. This is their only chance."

[Home party at Mariko's]

On the way home, I got to thinking about the Niseis' tendency to be negativistic about everything. They are always eager to look at the dark side and be defeatist.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

In any discussion, instead of building up on the positive side, they try to tear down and be negative. This was true even before the war. I have not noticed this tendency in the Caucasian groups and it is irritating to me. I have never been able to hit upon an answer. It has been explained as a self defense mechanism due to the economic and social frustration arising out of prejudice and discrimination, and leading to wide despair with the evacuation. But this seemed to not go deep enough for me. As I sat pondering this thing on the L, much to Bette's surprise that I was so quiet, I suddenly hit upon a thread of an answer. I think that the Niseis get their fatalism from Buddhism and the Japanese culture. It has been unconsciously acquired, chiefly through their parents. The fatalist attitude is prevalent in Japan today, witness Japan's views of the war. There is no questioning, a higher being has dictated it. The Buddhist religion teaches it, the moral codes teach it; it becomes a part of the Japanese tradition that has come down and it is reinforced from time to time. It becomes uniform because Japan is only a small island nation which has not had wide contacts with the rest of the world until after 1850 or so. The old traditions and modes of thinking have been maintained because it is handed down from family to family. The Issei immigrants were exposed to it. Although many of them became Christians, they were exposed to this fatalistic mode of thinking during their most formative years -- most of the Isseis were not Christianized until they reached maturity. Since the great majority of them were not educated beyond the grade schools, they were not able to see things objectively when they started making their livelihood in this country. The result is that their scope of thinking is limited and they seek answers within these limitations, which usually is of a fatalistic nature. In camp, this was very evident. The Isseis in discussing any plan always raised "buts" based upon the expectation that the worst was going to happen. It is partly derived from the deep feeling of insecurity which has developed over the years. The Niseis were exposed to it during their formative years, so that they also reflect it to a large degree. It is always easier to be negative as that does not require as much thinking as to be positive and constructive. The conservative streak which they have acquired in their

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

homes based upon the Japanese culture in large measure when it came to the intangible things has become a basic part of the Nisei society on the whole. This explains a lot of their inhibitions, the reluctance to take a chance, the desire to follow the old ways and not make the plunge into the unknown. It explains many things to me. That is why it has been said that the Buddhist Niseis are more conservative than the Niseis who are Christianized. But even the Christianized Niseis have been exposed to this negative philosophy during their childhood in a Japanese community. I would say that it is much stronger among the Chinese in this country as they have stronger family bonds and community control to hold the restless in line. Among the Niseis a fair percentage have been able to make the break from these old ties, and the majority of the Niseis have adopted the superficial things of America to a much greater degree than the Chinese Niseis. But it is much more difficult for them to shake off the intangible negative philosophy. It has come to the fore much more recently because of the difficult conditions and problems facing them. There is the strong tendency to crawl into the shell and be frustrated instead of knocking their heads against stone walls. A person almost has to be foolishly optimistic about the future and hold high ideals to do this. It is this positive approach that we need more of among the Niseis right now or else the group is going to be snowed under by their mounting frustrations and defeatist outlooks.

I got a letter this morning that sent my bowels into an uproar. It makes me see red. It is a short letter; it is a form letter. The damn graft-ridden, politically rotten Board of Education (by courtesy of Dr. Johnson) has sent me a short note denying the exemption of tuition to Bette after five long months of silence.

In exact words, I am informed briefly that:

"Mr. Kikuchi:

"Under the rules of the Board of Education, the application of Bette Kikuchi requesting exemption from the payment of tuition has been denied.

"This student can be admitted to the Chicago Public Schools only upon the payment of a non-resident tuition fee, in the sum of \$196.00 per school year.

"Yours very truly
"F.H. Landmesser (stamped)
"Secretary"

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

This really does complicate the problem. I am so upset right now that I have not thought out what should be done next. I am a little fearful that the same denial will be sent for Emiko's application. That will be a major crisis. It makes me feel bad, angry, boil over with the wrath that there is injustice in this case. But there is no use to giving way to my first impulse -- to write a nasty letter to the Board of Education. Its ruling will hold. I think that I will have to be more rational about it. The next thing to do, I suppose, is to find out how quick I can get out legal guardianship for Bette. That may be enough to eliminate the tuition charge although it was verbally told me that this was not acceptable as long as the parents are alive and living in another state. The fact that Pop passed away will not even be considered as I wrote and informed them of that. Shirrell of the WRA is not a very good bet as he passes the buck and he has not too deep an understanding of the human problems. He is more inclined to be the business man, the rugged individualist, who says that "I got you out of camp, now it is up to you to sink or swim. I have no further responsibility for you."

It may be that I may have to resort to subterfuge and have Bette tell the school that she has no parents. Bette is going to feel very badly when she wakes up as she is so much set upon going to a public school. I suppose I could squeeze and manage it, but then that money should be saved for her college and I am not saving very much now. In the public school, she will also have the problem of getting her credits accepted. Hyde Park Hi will not accept work done at Rivers, not that I blame them. ~~The Gila High School is not accredited and that may mean that Bette will lose out.~~ If this is the case, she will have to spend two more years in high school. That is not right. ~~It is silly for her to be spending six years to get through high school.~~ There is the possibility that Vallejo Hi in California will give her the diploma if its requirements are met.

We have one other possibility -- getting Bette into a parochial school. These schools are on a par with the public school and there is not any emphasis on religion (Catholicism). Chicago is preponderantly Catholic and there are many

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 26, 1943

Catholic high schools in this city, most with pretty high ratings. I think that they will accept non-sectarian students. But there is a monthly fee. There may be some contacts I can make. I recall that there is some Priest who is kindly disposed to the Nisei problems so I may look him up and perhaps he can help in a reduction of fees if we decide to send Bette there. I think that she will have a normal student life in one of the parochial high schools. A final possibility is sending her back to Central Y, but that involves \$70.00 a semester and it does not have much of the normal secondary school atmosphere. { I have also thought of the University of Chicago. It takes in students from the third year of high school on. The tuition is high and the school is closed, but I suppose I could get her in on the technicality that the Army only closes the University to the Niseis and I don't think anything has been said about the high school program there. The big obstacle there is the \$300.00 a year tuition. } If I were only a millionaire ... I cringe when I think of the problem of getting Emiko in. She will be back shortly. Oh well, one worry at a time is all I can handle now. I may as well drop any plans for taking a part-time course at the University of Chicago even if I could enroll as it would cost around \$150.00 a year. I can do it later I suppose. It is more important that Emiko and Bette go on as they may get discouraged if they had to drop out now. I have thought of using some of the \$500.00 family fund, but I think that if I did, Alice and Mariko would object seriously. They will not be able to see that it will pay dividends later. Oh, that blankety-blank Board of Education makes me so angry that I feel helpless.

Maybe I can borrow some money some place, but I doubt if I have any credit. A Jap is a poor business risk! This is such depressing news.

Friday, August 27, 1943

The elevator incident of the other day had some interesting results. I went over to interview Yoshie again last night. I was all prepared to tell the girl off if she got funny again. It was a different girl and she was very nice. When I

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 27, 1943

got up there, Yoshie said that she had told Mrs. Blazlan about it. Mrs. Blazlan told her that the service elevator was usually used when people went to see employees, but she did not see why Yoshie's friend could not come up the main elevator.

omit B 3154
Mrs. Blazlan personally went down to speak to the manager to tell him of this. Then she talked to the elevator girls and found out that Ivy was the culprit. When Mrs. Blazlan told me about it she said that Ivy was terribly sorry and that she wanted to personally apologize to me when I left. I did not see her since I left late, but the manager took me down and he was nice. He made comments about the weather. Yoshie said that she had talked to one of the elevator girls previously and she was told: "Of course, you are a governess and the other girl is a maid so she has to use the back way." Yoshie then replied, "Well, I think the maid is as good as I am. Yoshie was so mad over the incident that she was ready to resign her job. It was a minor victory.

I talked to Mr. and Mrs. Blazlan after they came home around 11:00. They insisted upon our using the living room. I found them to be very intelligent and charming people. Mr. Blazlan got me a drink and Mrs. Blazlan wanted me to eat her cake. He asked me a little about the study so that I told him all about the "Japanese problem." He was very much interested in it and he asked me all sorts of questions. The point that particularly impressed him was when I said that the "Japanese problem" after all was only a tiny cog in the wheel of the world problems. He said that an assistant to Roosevelt was coming to stay with him for a few days next week and he wanted me to come over as he thought the man would be interested to hear the views of "such a loyal American of Japanese ancestry as you are." He said that possibly the man would not want it to be known that he was in town and would be a little fearful about having private talks with a "Japanese," but he would try to convince him that I was loyal. Mr. Blazlan is a Federal Tax Lawyer and he makes frequent trips to Washington. He said that many of the Nisei problems were similar to the Jewish problem. He said that this country was going to be quite a mess after the war and the

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 27, 1943

Nisei problem would be lost in the shuffle and practically solved because they could spread out and be assimilated. He thought there was some sabotage at Pearl Harbor so I quoted the Tolan Report to him. I think that it was good to talk to him because it gave him a better understanding of the Nisei problems. He said that he did not know anything about it before.

When I mentioned some of the problems here, he told me that the real estate companies had agents spotted at the Civilian Defense Offices to spot out negroes moving into the restricted zones and also Orientals and that was what had happened in my case. Then he was surprised that the Board of Education had turned down Bette's application. He said that he knew Sam Levine who was a member of the Board and an official in the Amalgamated Clothing Company and he would phone up and tell him about how loyal I was and then I could go to see him for an interview. He said that he would try to do it before he made his trip to Washington. I think that possibly the Blazlan contact may prove to my advantage. I think that they will also be even more tolerant towards the Niseis. Mrs. Blazlan said that she did not hate all the Japanese, but that the military warlords of Japan should be cut up in 15 pieces. She is a very refined lady. Yoshie is not quite sure of them yet. She says that she is a little wary. She was surprised that I got so intimate right away and talked to him about Jewish problems. She said that she would be embarrassed to do that.

Yoshie was late for her work this morning because Mariko took the only umbrella. This was an occasion for her to give an example of her splurging. She went all over to cash a check. When this was done she took a taxi to Marshall Fields and bought a \$5.00 umbrella. Then she went to work, By that time it had stopped raining. When she got to work, she found out that the umbrella was not good and it was broken.

Bette had her heart set on going to a show last night and Yoshie knew that I was going to take her, but she phoned and said that she wanted me to come over to finish my interview as she did not know when she could grant me another. She said that the house would be empty for several hours and we could have privacy. I had to

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 27, 1943

put business before pleasure so I decided to go over. Bette thought that Yoshie had some designs on me and that I had better watch out. In order not to spoil Bette's evening, I took her over to the show and she went in alone. She said that she followed the crowd home so that it was safe. The movie house is only one block away from our apartment. Bette was feeling rather discouraged by the letter from the Board of Education and quite worried. I told her that we would find some way around it and not to worry too much.

After a very long silence I got a letter or rather post card from Wang. He is now in the Army, but he got his degree from Syracuse before he went in. He says:

"Dear Chas:

"Met the ubiquitous (?) Bill Himmel yesterday, and he gave me your address. Have been in the Army exactly two weeks. Was inducted in Syracuse, processed at Upton (NY) shipped here. (Camp Savage, Minn.) Had a couple of hours in Chicago and would have looked you up had I known you were there. Was attending the third session of school when inducted. They will give me full credits and a degree, God bless them. Fie on you for not taking out Kenny's girl. I hear she has nice legs. There were about 14 Nisei students at Syracuse -- mostly men -- and they were all getting kind of restless. Syracuse is a war college now with students in uniform and the Niseis look conspicuous out of uniform so I joined up.

"Private Wang.

"Fvt. W. Tsuneishi
Co. E Student Bn.
Barracks 11
Camp Savage, Minn."

Saturday, August 28, 1943

Last night I was pretty tired so I did not feel like doing much of anything. I have been pretty busy this past week. Tom wanted me to go to a meeting at the I House, but I did not like the idea of it. He wanted all of us to flip to see who would go, but he got no response. Togo lives right across from the I House, but he said that he had another engagement. The meeting is for the purpose of organizing the Hyde Park Association for the welfare of the Japanese Americans or something like that. It is the damn ministers and one woman at the I House who are behind the whole thing. The idea is that they want to get the Niseis together if they are lonesome.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 28, 1943

Of course, the Japanese ministers are all for this. Mas Wakai is one of the principles. None of them seriously believe the dispersal idea. They know that they will be out of a job if the Niseis scatter so they want to bring them together in order to have their own congregation. Then there is one Caucasian minister at Brent House who feels that if the Niseis are lonesome and if they want an all-Japanese congregation he is going to give it to them. The trouble with the ministers is that they tend to say that the Niseis are more lonesome than they actually are. In this way, they can bring pressure on bringing the group together.

Perhaps this is the beginning of the "inevitable" move for the Nisei to come together. Tom says that there is another group out on the West side who meet for socials every Friday evening. It is not because the Nisei are forced to come together socially. They have not even attempted to expand out into the greater community activities. The church counselling program has not been too successful because they do not point out enough things of interest that the Nisei can go into. Most of the Nisei are so blind that they think "Socials" are the main objective in life yet. Togo says that he sees so many of these lonesome Nisei fellows that cannot make social adjustments and there is a lot to be said for them.

It turned suddenly cool last night and today it is the same. It may rain again. I slept all morning and have some plans to do some further typing on CH-9 this afternoon if I still feel ambitious.

Togo was over at the office yesterday afternoon. He said that he has been looking for 6 Nisei orderlies who skipped out of their hospital jobs without giving notice. He said that it costs the hospital \$20.00 for various tests on each fellow so that they are sore because these Nisei walked out without even leaving notice. Togo says that this is a common trick. He does not know why they act that way. He has a feeling that many of the Nisei are afraid to face the boss and tell him that he is quitting for a better job. Togo feels that many of the employers are getting disgusted with Nisei help. He told of

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 28, 1943

3146

one man who has had three Nisei girls give him a dirty deal so that he has lost interest in trying to help them out.

One of the things that Togo could not understand was that a lot of the Nisei have fine references as steady and dependable as well as reliable, but they are not like that when they come out here. We figured out that the reason for this was that they have changed because of the greater availability of jobs. Out on the Coast a Nisei was steady and reliable at a \$60.00 a month job because he was afraid for his job. It was difficult for a Nisei to get another job so that they let themselves be exploited and never told the employer off. This was even true in housework. Some of the Nisei girls who went to Cal worked at the same place for four years. Miss Christie, the Jap hater at the UC employment office, even admitted that they were steady.

Suddenly the Nisei find themselves in a position where there is a wide range of jobs. They thus are no longer steady and reliable. They shop around for the best jobs. The job with the most pay becomes the standard. This is true even for the girls. Togo told of one girl who had very high recommendations as a person who never thought of herself but always of others and that she was going to try to go to the Boston school of Social Work. She still has this aim so that Togo referred her out to a social settlement. But she turned down the job because it did not pay enough, the place was too dirty, and she said the people were foreigners, etc. The girl did not even have a social attitude and she was full of prejudice. Yet she wants to go into social work. There seems to be many Nisei who are now entering the field of social work. They feel that this is one of the few fields where a girl can follow a profession.

The Nisei are finding it harder to get a job these days because they shop around too much, plus the growing suspicions. The Illinois American Legion Convention which met at the Hotel Sherman put up a resolution that they do not want any more Japs in the state. They go on the assumption that the Japs were

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 28, 1943

3147

evacuated from the Pacific Coast because they were disloyal. The government did not trust them. Therefore, why should the State of Illinois trust them. It is a very convincing argument because they do not know very much about the Japanese in this country anyway.

Bette has really been taking it easy this week. She still has a lot of clothes to wash and iron. She got through the first batch, but she has not attempted to tackle the second bagfull. Her work upstairs takes about two hours of her time and she also does the shopping and cooking. She has been sleeping late every morning so that her day is shorter. She usually reads until quite late at night.

Next week I shall have to take steps about the school business and this is going to cut into my time. Some of the other young Nisei out here with older brothers and sisters are now running into the same trouble and they are going to be shocked when they find out that a high tuition is charged. They have not bothered to inquire about the school before. Shirrell is not very much concerned about it. The Board of Education told him that each case will be considered individually, but that was the easy way for it to get around the thing. All it does is to send back a routine form letter denying exemption. If my case is not strong enough, I hardly think that the Board will make exemptions for other Nisei.

August 30, 1943. Monday

I worked real hard at the office and finished typing up CH-9. It took me about 45 hours to type it up and 18 hours for the interviews. Progress is not as fast as I would like it yet. I typed 30 pages today.

Frank is going on to Washington, D. C., for the study on the 11th with Morton. There is a lot of data there to be gone through and they will be very busy. The contacts with the WRA are apparently good right now and Meyer offers to open up the confidential files. Morton feels that he will be drafted by the end of January and he would like to finish up the material that he has been working on.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 30, 1943

It will be quite a loss to the study to have him go. If he cannot get another deferment, that means that the rest of us will also be drafted in short order when the time comes. I doubt if dependency counts. Of course, the California draft boards may consider the study more as a part of the war effort. I don't particularly care any more, although I would like to continue on with the work. I would also like to do something for the family, but it is still too uncertain and I have all I can do with Emiko and Bette.

Tom also plans to go to St. Louis on the 11th as he has some cases lined up there and he wants to make the arrangements with the Matsunaga girl. He plans to be gone a week but he does not know if he can finish up the cases in such a short time. If the girl does not have a lot of background material ready for him, I hardly think that he will be able to do six cases in one week.

That leaves me in charge of the office. I shall be the office manager with two secretaries on my hands. Maybe I will be able to do a little dictating for the first time, but I don't know if I will have any cases by then to work on as I will be busy with this school business. It is my biggest worry so far and I don't know what I will do. Emiko has not come back yet. Alice wrote and said that she cannot find anybody to come back on the S.P. with her so that she may wait until Mark comes back with them on the 15th. I wrote a letter to her this evening so that she will not expect too much when she comes back. I surely wish that I could settle this matter.

This evening I phoned Mr. Blazlan to see if he had contacted Mr. Levin of the Board of Education yet. He was suddenly called to Washington so that Mrs. Blazlan said that she would call him. I shall try to contact him for an interview tomorrow, but my hopes are not too high and it may be another wild goose chase. I don't know what I will do yet if all these things fail. I am sure that something can be worked out. It makes me angry to find out the damned attitude of the school board. I can't arrive at any other conclusion that it is solely a

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 30, 1943

3149

matter of discrimination after what Dr. Johnson told me. I haven't been in to see him about this latest development, but Tom said he told him Saturday and he was plenty burnt up.

Dr. Lunberg dropped into the office for a short chat today. He is the president of the American Sociological Association and one of the best known sociologists in the country, according to Frank. He is very much interested in the problem and he is going to contact the WRA to see if he can be a community analyst at Gila from December to April as he will not be teaching then and he would like to spend his winter in Arizona. He is teaching up in some girl's college in Maine. I wonder if I can work some deal to send Emiko to that school? Emiko is not anxious to go off to school alone, but that may be the only solution as there are not many good schools around here. The good ones are closed and they charge too much tuition anyway. I think that it may do Emiko good to get out on her own, but she will assume her responsibilities more. But she does not want to leave us and I have to think about Bette too. I don't know what the solution to this whole thing is.

Bette seems to be having a good rest during her vacation. She sleeps late and has something to do all day. She listens to the radio a lot and she has been taking part in some song contest naming tunes in return for a prize. She never misses. She still has some washing to do, but it may not get done as she has a burn on her finger and the water irritates it. She said today that this is the first time that she has been able to relax, read, and do what she pleased. She is also catching up on her letter writing. I do hope that I can get her into a normal public school in the fall. It is only about a week or so more before the semester starts and the whole thing is uncertain. Even if she gets in there is the matter of getting credits for the work done in the camp.

Attached is Alice's letter which we received today. Not much new news except that the Buddhaheads being repatriated to Japan were in the Gila hospital before being sent on to New York to board the Gripsholm. Time Magazine says the

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3150
August 30, 1943

reason the boat has been held up was that many Japanese refused to go and Japan only wanted those on the list it sent.

Jimmy S. announces his engagement to a Hattie at Tule Lake, leaving me the only single and smart man on the staff. Poor guy, roped in for matrimony and at his youthful age!

LETTER

"The enclosed tags are something they passed out. Nothing important, just identification.

August 25, 1943

"Dear Charlie and Betty:

"It's a very hot day today, but if I'm busy doing something, I don't feel the heat as much, therefore, I am favoring you two with some juicy morsels of gossip.

"Flash!!

"Japs land at Gila Well, maybe that's a little exaggerated, but there are a lot of Japs here, and I don't mean maybe. They're from Poston and Manzanar, and they are being quarantined at the hospital until time for the boat to leave New Jersey, and travel half way around the world, for the trading of segregues for Caucasians, who were left in Japan. The boat is leaving on the 1st, and the people have been brought here for vaccinations, etc., and are sleeping at the hospital. After Friday, people are not supposed to talk to any of the repatriates -- maybe they are afraid that valuable information might be given out, for the repatriates to take back to Tojo.

"Flash.....

Blackie and Blackie Junior had anti-rabies shots today at the Internal Security Department, and it took six hefty men to hold Blackie down. Patients are doing as well as expected, and acting normal now.

"Flash.....

"Miss Emiko Kikuchi suffered a dreadfully embarrassing experience at Dr. Yamamoto's

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3151
August 30, 1943

house, 74-2-C, when she was talking with him about cementing a tooth in, which had fallen out when she bit on a piece of ice, as the offending tooth fell out while she was explaining, and she had to put it back in without washing it, to show him where it belonged.

"Flash.....

"Miyako caught walking around the house without any shoes on. She ^{is} experimenting on a new theory that if she walks around enough, and toughens her feet, she won't need any ration tickets for shoes.

"Flash.... (getting monotonous, isn't it?)

"Tom-'s - my-name came home Sunday with a 'butch' haircut, given to him by a Japanese woman on Block 61. He wasn't satisfied at first, but we convinced him that he looked all right, so at present, he is satisfied. At least, he looks neater.

"Flash.....

"Mrs. S. Kikuchi, who suffered a bad leg for almost two weeks, is now up and around and doing as well as can be expected.

"This side of the page has more space on the bottom, so I shall say goodbye, sign my name, and then ask you to read the other side for supplementary questions, and reminders.

"Everyone is fine, but it's still a little hot. Shame, Bette, for shivering when we are perspiring all over. Have to take about three showers a day, and they have a new system of no ice to take home. We have to go to the mess hall for ice water, and it doesn't stay cold very long, which means we have to go often.

Love,

Your (nicest)sister -- Alice

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

3152
August 30, 1943

Alice's letter continued:

"And now for the questions?

"1. How are you both coming along? Emiko is worried that you may both gain so much weight, with Bette's deelyshuz cooking, that she is eating to beat the band, so that she won't be left behind. The almost-daily menu of pork gets a little tiring though.

"2. How is Sister Mariko? I have heard from a few different sources that she got rather emotional for a while, and looks pretty tired. Maybe Yoshi bounces around the bed too much.

"3. Have you seen Mark lately? He is coming to Gila around the first, so if there is anything you want him to bring, you'd better get in touch with him before that. He will probably contact you before he leaves though.

"4. I sent Cherie Yusa, or rather gave her, the films of Pop's funeral, so will you ask Mariko if she will have them developed and send them to us as we are anxious to see how they have turned out. They may not come out at all, due to the ignorance of the man who took some of the pictures, but I hope the main ones will.

"5. We received the pictures of Pop all right, and I must say they came out better than we expected. Pop looked just like that, only with his eyes closed, while in the coffin.

"6. Has Mariko moved out yet? I haven't heard a word from her as yet, and I don't want to be homeless when I get back there.

"7. Mark will arrive on the 1st, or thereabouts, so we will be back about the 14th or 15th. Emiko does not want to go home alone, if possible -- most of the kids who go out have to take the Santa Fe, so will you let her know if there are any exams to take before school starts?

Things to tell you

"1. Thank you for sending the films. We got them all right, and are glad to get them because Mark was saying he couldn't get any more at camp.

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

DIARY

August 30, 1943

"2. We could use a little more Kool-Ade if you can get them at 3 for 10¢, otherwise, if they are a straight 5¢, maybe we can ask someone around here to get some from town. Mrs. Tuttle has come back from California, driving the Sugiyama's car here, so either she, or Miss Hankey, will get most of the things we need here.

"3. Thanks, Betty, for the letter. Mom says thanks also, but says that since we are here to write letters, she will not answer it right away. After we are gone, she will start writing again.

"4. Bette: Yonnie, Shag, Mas Higa, Mary Matsuzawa and a girl named Ruth Yamamoto, say hello to you, and your former gang wants to know if they can have a snapshot of you. They came over one day to talk all about you, and we see them every once in a while, at the shows, etc."

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

I am exhausted today after all the walking and warming outer office seats that I did. After puttering around at the office for a few minutes, I went down to see Dr. Johnson to inform him about the answer from the board of education. I was feeling discouraged because it was on the basis of the non resident clause that the application was refused.

However, he thought some action should be taken immediately. Miss Herrick of the Chicago Teacher's Association was there and she took an immediate interest in the problem. She said that the association would make a fight of it. That seemed a little belligerent to me, but my hopes went up. She did not think that much could be done for Emiko, but she did not see any reason why Bette should be denied.)

WJH Dr. Johnson thought that the most immediate step should be to go down and see Judge O'Connell and get the legal guardianship over Bette. He said that it would be a simple procedure so that I made plans to go down town immediately.

cut to p. 3157
(Miss Herrick then suggested that I go see the Teacher's Union after the papers were granted. "They will certainly do something about it. I can't understand why the board would take such an attitude and turn the application down. The secretary who sent you the letter is nobody. Very rarely does the Board turn down an application to get into the High Schools if it is a legitimate case like yours is. It looks to me that there is discrimination here. If the Teacher's Union cannot do anything, we will take it up with the ASLU."

I ventured the opinion that it was technically a non-residence matter so that not much of a case could be made on the basis of racial

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

discrimination even if it were a strong element in the decision. Miss Herrick said that she knew the Board and she would not put anything past them and she thought that it was a shame that I had to go through all of these troubles. I told her that I had a contact in Mr. Levin of the School Board from Mr. Bazalan. Miss Herrick said that I should follow this through, but she did not think that much would come out of it. "Mr. Levin is a nice man, but he will not do much. We have tried to stir him to action on the Board before on other matters, but he plays the middle road. Anyway go to see him as it may do some good."

I then asked about the Junior College. She said that she knew the Dean and she would speak to her, and Dr. Johnson also added that he knew one of the Deans out there. But they did not think that we could do much with the Junior College although they felt that it would be a good idea to send Emiko out there to talk to Mr. Humphries, the registrar as "he is a reasonable person." Miss Herrick suggested that Emiko could possibly get a part time job and help pay her expenses. Dr. Johnson said that if she was going to pay that much for tuition, she may as well enroll at the University. I reminded him that the University was closed to the Niseis from camp.

This is a peculiar situation because Niseis not evacuated are eligible to enroll. In fact Helen Miyoshi is on the way out now on a scholarship to the Social Work School here. She went to Salt Lake instead of evacuating. But in my case, a special case has to be made up and it is not likely that I will be able to enroll unless some subterfuge is resorted to. It is a contradictory situation to say the most. It occurs to me that a person coming out of the camp should be accepted as "loyal" since he has had an FBI, WRA,

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

and Army clearance. A non-evacuee has not had any sort of a clearance and yet they are not under suspicion. It seems that the assumption is that an evacuee is presumed guilty of something by the mere act of being evacuated. Whata dilemma! I am not worried about my enrollment right now as I have plenty to worry about in getting Bette and Emiko fixed up.

I also discussed the problem of getting credits for work done in the camps. I did not think that the WRA could do a thing as the office is helpless on such matters as this and it has not any power anyway. It passes the buck too much. I pointed out that the Central Y had accepted Bette's credits and since it was an accredited school, it should follow that the public school should also accept the credits. Miss Herrick said that I should not be so truthful about this matter, but to go to the Y school and have them make up a transcript on one of its own forms and then there would be no questions asked.

After this interview, I went forth with much more optimism. CK taking his responsibilities seriously is some sight! I was armed with the statement signed by mom and notarized saying that I was responsible for the support of Bette and that she was even willing that I legalize it. It was hot as hell and I did not relish the ride downtown, but that was only the beginning of my sufferings today.

When I got to the City Hall, I did not know where the office was so I had to ask for Judge O'Connell. None of the attendants around there were sure. They were a bunch of dumb droops and I don't see how they got their jobs unless it was political patronage or the general lack of manpower. While they ran around trying to find out, I wandered around a bit in the City

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

Hall. It is an immense place and it covers one square block. There is a free scale on the ground floor and it was so popular that there was a long line waiting for their turn. I didn't have anything to lose (but my weight) so I dutifully fell in line and almost broke the scale. I hate to put down the weight. Like Yoshie says, it was "over 150" believe it or not. That is a lot for a little Yabo like me. While I was standing there with a worried look on my face, one of the attendants finally located the Judge's chambers and took me up on the elevator to the 6th floor. He knew where it was all the time only he thought I said O'Donnell instead of O'Connell. Maybe I did...>

When I got to the probate judge's chambers I could not find anybody. I went out to the information desk and there was a self important Negro there named Sam. (I am sure that he is in a political job in reward for getting out the vote.) He said that the judge was on his vacation but that he would hold court in the morning. He laughed when I said that I wanted to take out legal guardianship over my sister. He said that I was too young. I calmly told him that I was over 21, and would he please direct me to a person who knew something about the matter. Sam gave me some long winded directions about going to the 4th floor to hire a lawyer. I did not rely on this information so I went into the judges' chambers and finally dug up a seedy looking court clerk. He said that I had to get a lawyer as it was a long legal process and that a lot of papers had to be filled out. I was almost ready to give up in despair when the judges' secretary arrived on the scene. She was the first person I met in the building with any intelligence. She said that I could not get guardianship over a "person" if no money or estate was involved

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

as there was no sense to it. I told her that it was mainly to help get Bette into school. She muttered something about the Board of Education and then she became very helpful. She phoned the Legal Aid Department. Mrs. Foltz told me to come over right away and she would do what she could do. <Ye Gads, I thought to myself, here we go again on the pass the buck merry go round. I trotted dutifully down to Wells Street, losing about one pound of avoirdupois by perspiration and eliminating that worry slightly, but all the time thinking how hungry I was (it was near noon) and wondering what Bette would cook up for dinner.>

It was at the Legal Aid Office that I wore the seat of my pants down to a brilliant shine. Finally I could not stand it any more as no smoking was allowed and it was miserably hot. I went out for a smoke and then returned and told the information girl that the Probate Court had sent me over for an immediate interview. This worked and I got to see Mrs. Foltz. She was very sympathetic, but I had to go through the whole story with her again. She said that it was not necessary to get legal guardianship. <Mrs. Foltz has a shrivelled hand and it was quite a handicap in writing up the data.> She said that Mrs. Erlanger, the head of the Refugee section of the United Charities, Inc. could fix it up for me in no time so I trotted down to see her, all the time feeling that it was a fruitless chase.

Mrs. Erlanger<is a naturalized American and she spoke in a heavy accent. She kept on insisting that it was a discrimination matter, and I kept denying it. She was most kindly, and she treated me just like a refugee. I told her that I was an American citizen and the problem was technically the non-residence clause although I thought the denial of the application

DIARY

Charles Kikichi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

might have been influenced by the racial factor. Mrs. Erlanger then said that it would be all fixed up so she phones the Friends Service Office. Naturally they did not know anything about it. Then she decides to phone the WRA as "it will fix it all up in der minute." I told her that the WRA's hands were tied and it did not know any more about it than I did as it had not followed the thing through. Mrs. Erlanger insisted on phoning Miss Ross anyway. Some of my feelings were soothed when she said that an intelligent man wanted to know what could be done. She got the idea that the WRA was legally responsible for the resettlers, which I did not agree with. It ended up by Miss Ross saying, "Well, it is a simple matter, just have him fill out an application for tuition exemption and the Board will fix it up as I have been down to see it." I told Mrs. Erlanger that the application had been sent in five months ago and I had just received a negative answer. Miss Ross did not know what to do next so I told her over the phone that maybe I should try taking out legal guardianship and she thought this was a swell idea. Mrs. Erlanger was then not so sure that she could settle everything in a matter of minutes. She thought that a scholarship to a private school could be arranged for Emiko so I thanked her for this new lead as I intend to follow it up and returned to Mrs. Foltz in the Legal Aid Department. I sat around for a couple of more hours because she was so busy. In the meantime, I prevented myself from going slightly insane by talking to a Nisei girl (Tomi Demoto) who is the switchboard operator for the United Charities. She is from Rowher and was a Mills College Grad. I lined her up for a future interview although I don't know if she will be willing to talk. She gave me her address so I can find out when I get

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

around to it. Sort of cute, too, but she acts the efficient business type and speaks in such a low voice that you can hardly hear her. But she has a nice clear voice when she talks over the switchboard. Like many Niseis, she does not put any effort into her conversation. She was curious to know why I was down there, so Mr. Hunter, the head of the United Charities had introduced us. >

Finally I got in to see Mrs. Foltz and she did not know if I should still try to get the guardianship out. < She phoned down to Mrs. Erlanger and I think that Mrs. Erlanger gave me a build up, because Mrs. Foltz remarked that I seemed to know a lot about the workings of a social agency. I told her that I was trained as a social worker at UC. After that we got on even more wonderfully. > She thought that perhaps the legal guardianship should be taken out in Mr. Hunter's ^[head of the United Charities] name. We went to see him and talked the whole thing over once more. He thought that perhaps it should be taken out in Mariko's name since she had been here a year, but I said that residence started the day one arrived if the intention was to set up domicile. He said this was right so that it should be taken out in my name. There was a question of whether I should say I was working for the University of California as that would indicate temporary residence. I put down I was working as a research assistant at the University of Chicago which is true, since we have an office there. Then he wanted a signed statement from mom, and fortunately I had it on hand as I had sent for it a few weeks ago and had it notarized. Then he wanted to get Mariko and Alice's consent as they were adult members of the family. Since the time was short, I made a phone call over to Mariko and found that the phone was disconnected for some unknown reason, so I

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

told Mrs. Foltz that they had gone to Arizona so she accepted that. The actual filling of the form is very simple. She said that there would be no charge to me and I did not need a lawyer. I am to meet her at the City Hall with Bette at 9:45 in the morning to get the court approval.

W If that is done, then the next step is to get the school board to relent. Mrs. Foltz said that it was not such a good idea to have the Teacher's Union do it because it was always fighting with the Board of Education. She did not suggest how else I could get the matter settled. Bette is going to school to register in a day or so and if she has the legal guardian papers, she will try to slip through. If that is done, our problems are solved although there is always the fear and worry that a kick will be made later. I want to get it all straightened out now so that she can go to the Junior College next year without going all through this again. As for Emiko, it looks like I shall have to find some additional scholarship for her. She spent a large part of her savings to go to Gila. That is the next worry. No wonder, I am not getting any work done for the Study!

I was exhausted this evening when I came home to find Bette comfortably relaxed on the sofa. If she only knew what a trying day I had. I gave her some idea of it, but it would take the actual experience to let her really know. I am soft and that walking and heat wore me down. When the Army gets me, I won't be a very good physical specimen.

omit 6.31.64
Bette said that Yoshie had left a message to phone her. I figured that it was in regard to the Levine interview. But she just said that I had left a message to call her last night. And here I spent a whole hour trying to get her on the phone. I asked her if Mrs. Bazalan had contacted

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

Mr. Levine yet and Yoshie went to interrupt her in the showers to ask. She said that I was supposed to phone Mr. Levine last night as he is now out of town for several days. Well, that finishes that lead.

I forgot to mention that Mr. Hunter phoned Shirrell up to ask him what to do and Shirrell said that the WRA was interested, but it could not do much and to keep him informed on how Bette's case came out. He said that there were not many cases like mine in Chicago as most of the school kids coming out are with their parents. I don't know what the Niseis who brought younger brothers and sisters will do about this problem. If I can get Bette fixed up, it may help. I could refer them to Mrs. Erlanger, but I hate to have them go through all that running in circles like I have done for the past five months. I just have to take time out from my work to work on this problem and many of the Niseis who are working would not be able to do this.

Got a nice friendly letter from "Miss Divinity" whom I do not know, but who is the typist at the Study at Berkeley. I shall have to watch my language henceforth. The letter was the only bright spot in my day of worries. I wonder what happened to Blond Bombshell and the Brunette something who used to type up the stuff at Berkeley.

8/24/43

Dear Charlie,

It happened that today at 3:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ p.m. the newest significant landmark on your diary was reached--page 3000--and since your sundry diary typists get so well acquainted with you, I think it is a good idea to further the custom of our introducing ourselves at these historic moments.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

I am neither pretty or popular like the Phi-Beta blondes--I'm dark, sort of on the shady side of twenty, and horror of all horrors! (especially to Morton)¹ I am a theological student at Pacific School of Religion. But in a round about way that gives us something in common, for I was a clerk at the ordination services for George Aki and my closer friend, Mas Wakai, at Tanforan. Mas and George and a fellow named Sakae Hayakawa were all PSR fellows and Mas was a student assistant in my home church--Plymouth Church--during my first year of seminary. He had charge of a group of lively high school kids and I was rather interested in your remark about his successful counselling of the Nisei girls. At Plymouth he used to haul me into the meetings, desperately hoping that my intuition or by some other magic would dispel the perpetual giggling before which he seemed helpless. Maybe he needed sisters!

Sometime I am hoping to take some work at Chicago Seminary but not until I've been in the field for a bit. Our human relationships do get a bit rusty after 2 years of graduate work and outside contacts only on "Sundays." Two very fine men in religious education, which has been my interest, Ross Snyder and W. C. Bower are on your faculty. Our department is weak so I would like to take advantage. Also, Dr. Palmer used to be pastor of our church, just after the SF earthquake. Those were in the heydays of Plymouth, for the community around was building up fast, and he established an immense community center which provided the only recreation facilities for miles around.

Morton will be leaving for Washington on Aug. 30, via Chicago, so you will soon have company in your sweltering misery. Mrs. Wilson, Morton and

¹Morton has become self-appointed agent for the disillusionment of my fine ideals. He does so in the name of science. We do have some fine arguments. I have learned that some of the "pillars" of the church are of the Joint-Immigration-American Legion category, and he has learned that many of them are not.

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

Dorothy send their hellos, and hope you are fine.

Pleased to meet you Charlie,

(signed) Dorothea Darch
(Miss Divinity)²

² Morton's name for me.

Hi, Miss Divinity!

How is the weather in Berkeley? It is exceedingly warm out here. The Chicago people apologize by saying, "It isn't really hot; it's humid." It is so humid that I am sitting like a fat little Buddha, stripped to my "inner delicate garments" and pounding away at this typewriter.

Give my regards to The Bridge, the Bay, and dear old S.F. We have a big lake out here but it does not blow any fog over us. The only thing that blows is the terrific stench from the stockyards on the west side. I am sorry that you have to be so bored by typing this junk of mine up. In these days of paper shortage, it is such a waste.

From the Diary

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Bette is all sprawled out on the davenport reading about the love life of Shirley Temple. Every once in a while she wiggles her chubby toes. She certainly has been a lady of leisure. She won't wash my socks and I am getting down to the last pair. If she does not take action soon, it is going to smell worse than the stockyards around here if I have to start out on the second round. It is disgusting. She thinks more of Shirley than my comfort.

Miss Herrick mentioned something about Togo today. She has a very

DIARY

Charles Kikuchi
Chicago

August 31, 1943

high opinion of him and she thinks that he speaks better English than most Americans, which is true. She said that Carey McWilliams is trying to get him on the PM newspaper in NY. He is good enough to do that work. I hope that he does get the break.

I hope that it is not too hot tomorrow as I figure that I will have a long wait in court.

September 1, 1943

I am sitting here in the Friends Office waiting for Togo to come back from some sort of a meeting on the resettlement. He was very busy this morning with a constant stream of visitors.

We got up very early this morning, 8:00 a.m., in order to go down to the City Hall to appear before the Probate Court. For the first time in a long time, I got dressed up since I thought I had to make a good impression on the Judge and to show him that I was old enough. It started out by being very hot this morning and that did not help very much. We got downtown with plenty of time to spare so that we went into the restaurant and had some breakfast. Bette had waffles and I had coffee and snails (?). Then we went up to the City Hall and wandered around for a few minutes.

We met Mrs. Foltz in the County Clerk's Office and then started our sitting around/from office to office. There were a lot of politicians around and they did not look very dignified. Bette remarked that no wonder Chicago had so many unsolved crimes. They all talked about their chicken farms. There were quite a few seedy looking individuals in the office paying fines and what not. Mrs. Foltz finally got the papers fixed up for me to sign and