

1 August 1947, Friday.

I worked about 12 hours in field work today because I had several interviews, and I had to wait until 6:00 p.m. for one of them. Then I put in about three hours typing up the records here at home so that I would not get too far behind. The students at PI are beginning to rebel at the amount of work we have to do for nothing since we never get any time to do much of our class work, and we think that it is very unfair since the other student placements are not like this. We are supposed to be appreciative because the PI has the reputation of being the best field placement in the school. It is very interesting work and I think that I am learning a lot but I don't want to be married to the place. Too many of the school instructors and supervisors are single old maids and they don't believe in anyone having any social relaxation.

Leilani is having her financial troubles. She has to live on \$200 a month from her father in Hawaii and she just isn't able to do it. I had to lend her lunch money today. I suggested that maybe she should modify her manner of living since she was not a socialite but a social work student and after she got a job she couldn't expect on her present scale and get by. Leilani is very antagonistic to woman social workers and she doesn't associate with them too much. I told her that many of my patients call me "Doc" and she said she had the same experience once and a nurse got sore because the nurses think they are superior to social workers too. Such a social-professional class status in that place! I can't ignore Yuriko, especially when we have gone along for almost 11 mo. without an argument.

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because she is a remarkably adjustable creature, and it is no wonder that I love her so much. I don't know how she puts up with me though, but she thinks that we understand each other and are happy so that's good. We always have a good time when we go out on a date.

Confidential.

We got over to the hostel about eight last night, and stopped at the cleaning shop for a time to give Mr. M. the lunch to take tomorrow and to find out if Joannie was still resisting the whole idea. We call him Douglas now and not by the more formal title since he has dropped in our estimation but he doesn't know it. Yuriko and I decided before we got there that we would try hard to make Joannie feel more comfortable about the whole thing because she could throw a monkey wrench into the whole works if she keeps on putting the pressure on Douglas. Joannie was very embarrassed while we were in the shop, and I wanted to talk to her, but Douglas said that he had done so and things were now all right. I said I was also going to Mrs. A. since she seemed to be laboring under some sort of misunderstanding about our interest in Douglas at the present time. Douglas got alarmed, and led us to think that he had been telling us another line just to use the Azawa family as a front to get out of the whole situation. Douglas acted very strangely about the whole thing so we decided not to embarrass him no further.

We talked to Mrs. A. for quite a time at the hostel and explained why it was necessary for Douglas to see Mrs. M. once in a while since it would be too upsetting for her to find out that she was completely out of the picture and might lead to another suicidal attempt. Mrs. A. appeared to be very concerned about Mrs. M. She said that she had a similiar reaction when she first came to NYC about three years ago and was very depressed for about three months. Mrs. A said that Douglas and Joannie want to have a baby right away, and hinted that was why they were trying so hard to avoid any further joint responsibility but that

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The weekend is almost over, and I do not feel rested at all. I think that I need more sleep, but I feel overwhelmed by the things I must do, especially class papers. I didn't get started at all because field work took so much of my time. I got up at eight yesterday morning and walked down to the Civil Service office in order to get an application blank for the V.A., but the office was closed. On the way back I did some shopping and got a ham for Yuriko to bake for the lunches. Yuriko completed the shopping and worked on Mr. M's lunch, while I went up to the Psychiatric Institute to interview a couple of parents. It took me most of the afternoon and I didn't get the records written up until just a little while ago. The parents of Richard are so hurt because their genius son had to be emotionally ill with schizophrenia when they were expecting a brilliant career. I think they feel more sorry for themselves than the boy. I think that so many Jewish individuals break down because they are so high strung in the family life and often overly ambitious so they don't develop a normal life. We get a lot of superior brains for the country as a result, but there is also a heavy toll in mental breakdowns. It is a very difficult thing to help the parents and relatives accept these illnesses, and the more guilt feelings they have the more they project the causes of the illness. I must like the work if I am crazy enough to go up on Saturday to do interviewing, but it really was an unavoidable situation.

About four, I rushed down to the Thalia Theater on 97th to meet Yuriko and I got there the exact minute she did. One thing about her is that she never keeps me waiting around, and most of the time she is more prompt than I am. We enjoyed the English film, "Stars Looked Down" but did not get too enthusiastic about the Russian one, "Chapayev". Yuriko said it moved along too smoothly like a Japanese film. After the movie we went to a cafeteria to get a bite to eat. I told Yuriko that I was a student and couldn't take her to a fancier place, and she entered into the spirit of the thing. Yuriko just doesn't complain about anything

4 August 1947, Monday.

I was so tired when I came home from field work, but Yuriko prepared a wonderful and exciting dinner so it cheered me up. We have to go over to the hostel tonight to pack some of Mrs. M's things for her so I shall forget the books for another evening. My field work was very strenuous, but fortunately I was able to write up all of my cases before I came home so that I am up to date with my work.

I had an interesting interview with one of the 19 year old patients in the hospital today. He is a schizophrenic case, probably due to his overprotective and anxious mother. He hates his parents, he loves his sister and has incestuous ideas about her. The patient has fears that he is not a man so that he always holds his penis and sometimes he gives the nurses a thrill by taking it out and fondling it before them and asking if they want it. The patient was telling me today that he had all sorts of fantasies about killing people and he got the impulse quite often these days. He said that he would like to smash a face to pulp and then pick the eyes out and do all sorts of gruesome things. He said he had the impulse even now. This got me worried because I was in a locked room with him, and he was a big boy, but I tried to be calm and not let him know that I was slightly apprehensive. Hereafter, I shall not lock the door. Usually this type of case will not commit any aggressive acts, but it has been known to happen. He told me that he could read everyone's mind and they were all thinking that he was crazy, and he asked me if I thought that he was too. I told him that if I thought he were, I would not be up in the ward talking to him. The doctor told me that the prognosis was not too good because the illness was so deep rooted. At that, the relatives of the boy are harder to talk to than him because they just cannot accept the illness and they reveal all sorts of guilt feelings and anxiety states of mind. Some of these relatives should be in the hospital instead of their children.

At our seminar, we discussed the final party plans. It will be on Thursday the 28th and I may not be able to bring Yuriko as she teaches that evening. I would like to take Yuriko out more often but I seemed to be so tied down these days.

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However, Yuriko never complains and she is always busy all evening. She tries not to disturb me, and when I fall asleep she comes in and wakes me up and insists that I continue with the studies for the specified period of time. It is nice to have a wife who can also act as my conscience. Yuriko is busy now composing the theme for her dances this fall. She is going to have music composed for two pieces, and it will cost about \$200. When I mentioned that this was pretty expensive music, Yuriko said, "You know how much Martha pays for her music?.....\$2000!" I guess dancers judge their success in terms of how much they pay for the music composed for their dances. I told Yuriko that I didn't care how she did her dances as long as she tried to keep within the \$500 agreed upon for her concert. It's too bad that dancers have to starve so much just to save money in order to have a concert, but it gives pleasure to Yuriko and I certainly have no right to ask her not to do it any more than she has a right to tell me what kind of work to do. Yuriko says that I am very understanding. It must be love.

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We went over to the hostel last night in order to pack some of Mrs. M's belongings. While waiting for Douglas to come from the cleaning shop I talked with Peter Aoki who was busy trying to clear up the hostel books, which apparently had been left in quite a mess. Peter expressed his sympathy for Mrs. M's "nervous breakdown" and he was very indignant that Douglas would run off with Joanie and leave Mrs. M. without any security at such an advanced age. Peter said that Douglas had told the church board that he had provided adequately for Mrs. M. and Peter thought that was little compensation for all the worries she went through. Peter was amazed when I told him that actually Douglas had not provided adequately and it was all promises and it made me sore that Douglas would try to paint such a bright picture.

It was then that I found out about what Mr. M. had done with the last check. Peter said that there had been a shortage of \$160 in the books which they were able to check up on, and there was no telling how much more the cash income had been tampered with by Mr. . . . Peter said that Mr. Muller had demanded Douglas to replace the \$160 immediately. Then, Douglas said that the church board could have the 16 sacks of rice which was worth over \$200, but Mr. Muller refused to accept this since he considered it another situation entirely. So the last check had been used to repay the hostel deficit.

It burnt me up plenty because Douglas had told us that he had used Mrs. M.'s share of the last check to buy the rice back from the church board, a damn lie. Yuriko could not believe that Douglas would try to cheat an ill woman like that, because he had not told us a thing about the deficit. Peter thought I should tell Douglas off, but I said that a calmer method might be better, even though we had been disappointed so many times in him. From what Peter told us, it now seems that Douglas has been cheating on his wife all along on the rice deal. About the time of the first talks of separation, Douglas had taken out \$500 from their account which

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he said had to be returned to the church board, but they don't know anything about this. A short time after that, Douglas used about \$500 of their savings to buy a ton of rice, and he claimed that he had sold it to the church board-- but the money was never placed back into the savings and we didn't know too much about these financial dealings because we had not assumed any responsibility for Mrs. M's financial affairs at that time. Then, last week, Douglas used the \$100 to "buy" back the rice, which he apparently already owned. So, actually it seems that he has triple crossed Mrs. M. on the rice business, and about \$1,000 has not been accounted for. Now, he apparently believes that he will sell the remaining amount of the rice quietly and keep the money for himself. I told Peter that half of the rice money already belonged to Mrs. M because of the original investment, and \$100 more had been added last week from the June paycheck so that actually Mrs. M was entitled to the entire amount realized from the rice sale. The Church Board is thinking of buying it to send for overseas relief since the hostel could not possibly use it up, but they are not sure that the rice belongs to Mr. M since he cannot produce a sales slip to show that he bought it with his own money. Douglas certainly did some funny maneuvering with the hostel money, and our earlier suspicions were apparently correct. Peter said that he would discuss the matter with Mr. Muller, but I don't know if I can get the rice money for Mrs. M or not.

I mentioned that the church board wanted the sales slip to Mr. M., but he was so disturbed about something else that I did not press him too much. He gave a very unsatisfactory explanation, and he obviously was most embarrassed that I had found out the truth. He said that the rice was his but he could not find the sales slip, but he did not admit that he had lied to us earlier about selling it to the hostel. It seems that he has told so many lies about the finances that he cannot possibly get his story straight, and he merely vent his anger at the Church Board for persecuting him, and said that it was cheap

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because it had not even sent a card of sympathy for Mrs. M. He tried to enlist our sympathy by doing this, but I didn't comment. I hope that he does not sell the rice to another store now because it will be hard as hell to get the money from him; he spends it for other things once he gets his hands upon it. The difficult part of the whole matter is that he has a hold upon us in view of the fact that we have to trust him with the cleaning shop books, and after what happened with the hostel books I am sure that he is doing some manipulating again because the dividends for the past three weeks were much too small. Mr. M. explains this away by saying that the business went down while he was gone, and we can't do much about it because we don't have the time to go over there all the time to check on the gross income. Douglas could make the books balance easily enough by some manipulation and we wouldn't know anything about it. Yuriko and I just hope that he will have the decency to give Mrs. M her just share of the cleaning shop income after this.

I phoned Mr. Muller this morning to find out about the rice business and got a similar story as Peter told me. Mr. Muller said that Douglas had agreed to let Mrs. M. have the entire final check in view of the fact that she had remained on the job while he took a vacation from the hostel job so that Douglas had no business in telling Yuriko that the \$100 "borrowed" from the June check could be deducted from the final check. The way that man manipulates around is amazing, and the fact that he is pressed for ready cash is no excuse. Mr. Muller said that he would check on the matter but didn't know if the church board will buy the rice or not. He certainly was disgusted with Mr. M.

Yuriko and I naturally are very suspicious about what happened to the rest of the savings which Mr. and Mrs. M. had. They had sold their property in California for about \$4000 and had half of this amount when they resettled to NYC late in 1945. Mrs. M. didn't spend any money on herself, but Douglas kept

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putting it into business ventures. About \$1000 was invested in the first cleaning shop, and after several months it was sold for \$2000 so that the M's should have had roughly \$3000 in all, plus any savings from the hostel salary which was \$200 clear each month. Then \$1250 was invested in the second cleaning shop, and it was about this time that Mr. M. said that they had no more ready cash. The big question now is what came of the \$1750 minimum which they should have had. We now suspect that Douglas drew it out of the bank quietly since Mrs. M. knew nothing about financial affairs and put it in another account, or maybe in Joannie's account. We think that this explains the mysterious \$500 he said he had to put back in the hostel account, and the \$500 for the ton of rice which he never replaced but apparently sold by the sack to the hostel. We think that this was the reason why he was so willing to let the cleaning shop be changed to Mrs. M's name and the \$750 debt from Mr. Kinoshita be owed to her. In other words, Douglas slyly put away over \$1750 into his hidden account and Mrs. M. didn't know anything about it because she was too disraught about other worries at this time. We think that Douglas used his ill gotten money to take Joanie to California by plane, and the rest of it he put on a down payment on the car he ordered and the four acres of land he bought in Long Island recently. Joanie doesn't have any money as she often said she was broke. The sad thing about all this is that we can't do much about it because we don't have any written records, and Yuriko had no reason to think that he would cheat Mrs. M. So now, Mrs. M. ends up with \$190 in the bank and a promissory note from Mr. Kinoshita for \$750 and a half interest in the shop. Pretty sad, I would say. Yuriko said that Mrs. M. once spent up \$3000 of her savings to get Douglas out of another scrape with a cleaners in Los Angeles when a lot of money was missing so that this apparently is not the first time he has done such a thing. But, we don't have positive proof and we know he would never admit it. Yuriko and I now take the position that there must be a spark of decency left in Mr. M. and if he comes

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through with all of his promises re: care of Mrs. M. after (?) she gets out of the hospital, then we will give him the benefit of the doubt now and continue and continue to trust him in the management of the cleaning shop, and just hope that he will follow through upon his ready verbalization. It's about the only thing we can do in view of the fact that we don't have any proof. Douglas destroyed all old letters addressed to Mr. and Mrs. M. so he must suspect that we might try some legal action sometime, but that is only a speculation.

Peter also told me that he had gone through the hostel books and found that Joanie and Kimi had never paid for room and board at the hostel. Some more of Douglas's manipulation of the books! No wonder Mrs. M. always used to be so worried about the kitchen bills and call the girls "cockroaches." Joanie and Kimi never ate any of the food prepared for the hostel people, but ate steaks and other foods cooked individually. Peter said he didn't know what he would do about it. Just to make Douglas a bit uncomfortable I casually mentioned that Peter is wondering about who pays for Joanie and Kimi, and Douglas got all upset and said that they always bought their own food, as if we would believe that. Yuriko had to go into the other room and laugh privately at the way I was baiting Douglas on. It is hard to get angry with Douglas because he always tells some beautiful lies to cover up another lie he is caught in, and the hostel business is none of our affairs; we just want justice for Mrs. M.

Peter said that he planned to fire Mrs. A. at the end of the month because it was not practical paying her a salary for cooking for only 8 people once a day, but he thought she would interpret it as a revenge motive. Peter and Mr. Muller has ordered Douglas and Joanie to get the hell out of the hostel and they are getting a fourth notice today. Douglas was so mad at the way the church board was "mistreating" him, and I acted like a social worker by accepting his feelings instead of telling him that it served him right and what did he expect.

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Douglas said that Mrs. A will go into domestic work, and he will move into an apartment with Joanie and Kimi! Ah-ha, the makings of another triangle!!

Douglas said that he would move into the back of the shop until they found a place as he was anxious to get out of the hostel where he was not appreciated. I had to go into the bathroom and laugh privately at that one!!

I didn't tell Douglas off about the rice deal and how he worked both ends against the middle because he was so upset about the visit to the hospital on Sunday. He seemed to be sincere in his shock, and it has finally dawned upon him how ill Mrs. M. really is. He thought that Mrs. M. just had to recover from her wounds, and I doubt if he still has any conception of what a mental illness involves. I tried to prepare him for it the other week, but it didn't sink in until he saw Mrs. M. He said with tears in his eyes that he felt so sorry for her when he saw how sad she was, and he wanted to take her out of the hospital immediately as he did not think it was a good atmosphere for her. We pointed out to him how impractical this was since Mrs. M. was ill and needed treatment. I told him of some of my experiences at P.I. and how difficult it was for relatives to accept an illness of this sort. Douglas said that Mrs. M. was hearing accusatory voices now, didn't smile at all, was very depressed, said that people stole everything she had, that they talked about her and so forth. It didn't sound like the depression was being modified at all.

Douglas suddenly got full of self remorse, and we let him suffer without giving him any assurance for a while as we thought it was good for his soul. Douglas said that Mrs. M. had told him that perhaps she would not have gotten ill if we had taken her in, and this got a rise out of Yuriko as she said, "Now listen here, Douglas, don't go trying to say we caused her illness as you know very well what caused her to break down." Before they could get into any hot words, I stepped in and cooled them down and pointed out that they would both be

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hearing a lot of things from Mrs. M. from now on and that she would complain excessively, but they both had to understand that she was ill. Yuriko told Mr. M. how her mother had come over here several times, but always insisted upon going back to the hostel. Douglas thought it was because she didn't want the hostel safe to be robbed. I told him that the illness was well underway by the time he went to Los Angeles but we didn't recognize it as such because Mrs. M. never said too much to us.

Douglas again got very remorseful, and said that he knew how badly Mrs. M. felt about the Joannie affair and he would never have gone to L. A. if he had known. Then, he apparently felt that he was revealing too much guilt feeling as he began to project and lay the blame of illness on to evacuation and the hostel difficulties. We let him go on, and I would nudge Yuriko not to say anything because I wanted him to get all of his guilt feelings out. Douglas said that maybe Mrs. M. could come out and live in the back of the cleaning shop, but we said that was impossible. The visit to Pilgrim must have been a big shock because Douglas has never seen a mental institution of this sort from the inside before. He said that he must do something, and repeated all of his promises he had made about being responsible for her.

When we asked how Joannie looked at the situation now, Douglas said that she still didn't like the idea of him visiting Mrs. M. every other week as she couldn't have him away that long. (She went up with him and remained outside while he visited). Douglas thought that it would be best to send Mrs. M. to Japan after she was ready enough to come out, and wondered if it would be in about six months. I said that I didn't know, even the psychiatrists didn't know, and Mrs. M. may get better or worse, but Douglas and Yuriko should be prepared for anything. If she gets worse, Douglas and Yuriko might blame the hospital for it, but they must remember that Mrs. M. is very ill and these things are not cured in a hurry, I said. Yuriko understands this, but Douglas doesn't too well. He said that maybe we didn't have to tell Mrs. M. that he got married

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to Joannie if he could take her to Japan, but we said that she has to be prepared to face the truth prior to getting out, but we could talk about that later when we find out if she is improving. Douglas said that in about a year, he would be making money on his landscaping and from the fertilizer business so that he could fly Mrs. M. to Japan and resettle her there with relatives and it would be easy to support her. Then Douglas said that he was building his house next spring, and if Mrs. M. was well enough by then he would bring her there. We asked what was Joannie going to think about that, and he said that she would just have to understand, and if she didn't she could separate from him because he had "this moral to do and I will do it no matter what Joannie says." Gad, if he says things about moving Mrs. A in to Joannie, it's not any wonder that she reacts in the way she does! Douglas makes such fine promises and he sounded sincerely remorseful, but we don't know how deep it goes because he has said things like that before and that didn't stop him from doing damn fool impulsive things. We figure that as long as he continues the hospital visits, we must give him the benefit of the doubt and believe him even if he is a charming liar because it is essential for Mrs. M's improvement that he continues the visits. It does his soul good to have those terrific guilt feelings, and I shall let him suffer for a while before reassuring him that no individual causes mental illnesses of others exactly.

We packed Mrs. M's belongings until about midnight, but she had pitifully few belongings. Douglas wanted to use the furniture pieces and blankets for his apartment so we let him have it. We wouldn't find any valuable things around and Yuriko didn't know what happened to them unless Douglas removed them previously. That is why we took the chime alarm clock for Mrs. M. Actually, Mrs. M. had more things piled up to send to Japan than personal belongings, and we will send some of that stuff for her. The rest of the personal belongings will be stored in the back of the shop.

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Yuriko is teaching dancing until nine this evening so I have a chance to do some typing. I ran around part of the morning to get an application form for a V.A. social worker job, and when I got to school I discovered that they had forms there. I was further chagrined to find a note from the registrar saying that I had to take an extra quarter of field work. This would have meant one more quarter in school, and I got very anxious about it. After a great deal of running around, which consumed most of the afternoon and involved cutting of classes, I learned to my great relief that I would be given credit for field work due to experience in camp and in the Army so that I will be able to finish in the Fall after all.

My troubles became minor when I went to Philosophy class and learned that Miss Pollack had died suddenly from an emergency operation. Last week, she was discussing so eloquently about the role of social workers in seeking social change, and now that is all past for her. Her death was taken rather casually by the class, and nobody seemed to miss her much. It hit me with a terrific impact because it made me realize that one life is not worth very much, and only the immediate close relatives and friends miss one very much. Our discussion on the philosophy of life had more meaning for me, but I couldn't figure out the answer. I don't know what it is all about and I don't think that I have made any important contributions to the world. I just live in it and worry about making a living, and have a hell of a time being happy in love because of the pressures of the realistic world which insists that one must work at a regular job to be useful to society. It makes one wonder sometimes, but I guess I should not get cynical because Yuriko is enough reason for wanting to amount to something in this mad materialistic world and give my ten cents worth of contribution toward the betterment of the human species in this country. Students ruin their health in the dumb school and get all sorts of nervous conditions because they don't seem to be able to relax enough and have a sense of humor about living. Slawson said that

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he was on the verge of an anxiety breakdown because he couldn't sleep at nights and he worried constantly about getting through the school. I think some of the vets at school are more fearful of failure in classes than any combat they faced. I just take the attitude that I will pass and it has been successful so far. I have two term papers to write before the 22nd so I should start working on them Saturday.

6 August 1947, Wednesday.

Our seminar met at the International Institute this morning to listen to Miss Dorothy Campbell tell us about the philosophy and function of the organization. The basic interest is in the foreign born, but many of the locals have taken an interest in the second and third generation. The Institute used nationality social workers and it is attempting to develop more and more of a trained staff. Miss Campbell told us about some of the work with the war brides, the group activities with cultural groups and so forth. She said that sometimes they tended to spread the interest out too far, and in some areas the politicians took advantage of the foreign for voting purposes and encouraged racial blocks. The primary objective is to help the foreign born make adjustments, then it tries to break down segregation patterns. The overall philosophy is toward cultural pluralism. It believes that diversity is basic to the philosophy of democracy, but realizes that some groups have chauvinistic leaders who are not as interested in the cultural appreciation as furthering support for the "motherland." Miss Campbell said that this was one of their biggest problems. We had quite a discussion on how to achieve integration of a person within a framework of cultural pluralism, and Miss Campbell said that the International Institute had not worked this out yet. She said that it was much too busy with facilitating in every possible way the successful orientation of new comers to this country to stop the whole program to thrash this dilemma out. It was her feeling that they would eventually arrive at an answer in time, and if the immigration laws could be changed there would not be so much stress in trying to make everyone alike. I felt that making everyone alike was not the problem, but how much difference should be stressed? Miss Campbell did not know, but believed that by promoting the successful social integration of old and new Americans into our common life, we would be moving forward. I agreed with that, but felt that the International Institute in dealing with recent transplanted people sort of lost

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sight of this goal, and Miss Campbell said this was true in a way, but they always tried to work within the goals of the general philosophy. Brill said that he thought the goal was the cultural acceptance into the American way of life, while Miss Hurlbutt felt that the goal was to seek to develop appreciation of the rich heritage received from all racial groups. We were all agreed as to the general goal, but there was a difference in opinion as to the best way to achieve it. We concluded that it was important to give newcomers a sense of security in new surroundings so that they would feel that they "belonged," and at the same time to "teach" Americans to be tolerant and accepting. Miss Campbell said that the I.I. tried to practice the faith that each foreign born person was important to the development of American democracy--the underlying conviction being that all people are just One World. Miss Campbell afterwards told me that some of the Nisei groups in the Mid-West, although native Americans, were the most difficult to guide in this direction because of their sensitivity and the fact that the "leaders" feel threatened if there is any move to break up any developing segregated patterns--which went back to some of the original points I had raised in the meeting.

After classes I went to the civil service and submitted my application for a V.A. social worker job, and I was told that there were few openings in NYC but the names would be placed on file--not very encouraging. Afterwards I came home and napped until Yuriko arrived.

7 August 1947, Thursday.

The field work is piling up on me and I remained in the office until about six in order to catch up. One of the things which bothers me is that I don't think I am getting too much out of the supervision even though Miss Heyman tries to act nice. It seems to me that she is too artificial. She always has one of those fake smiles on her face and it is very sadistic looking. It has been said around the office that she is very punishing of the male students because of some of her own unknown frustrations, and I think that this is true. In my conferences with her, I notice that she tries to make me uncomfortable as hell and I don't like the techniques she uses. She gets irritated because I am more cautious about using the psychoanalytical orientation with some of the patients. I try to be as passive as hell with her, but it is extremely difficult and I know that it will be the usual uncomfortable conference tomorrow. At the same time, there are greater pressures upon me because of the fact that my social worktraining has been so broken up and I haven't been properly conditioned to the approach of the NY School. It feels that anyone who does not follow their particular techniques in casework is ignorant and there isn't much I can do about that.

Kenny dropped over for dinner as he was waiting for Kimi who was visiting someone in the Village. Kenny will be through the school at the end of the month, and he is extremely worried about the job situation. He said that he had a couple of leads but they did not pay very much. It was his impression that there actually weren't as many jobs as people talked about, and he thinks that he may go out of the city for a job. He mentioned one possibility in a state reform school. Kimi does not particularly care if they leave the city, and Kenny feels that he has to widen the range of job prospects since there seems to be more openings outside of the city. He said that the school placement bureau has not been able to help him at all. The thing which upsets him is when he is politely told that there are no openings even before he can present his qualifications

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and later he finds out that other students were sent letters to come for an interview. Kenny said that he was trying to be very objective and to keep "race" out of it, but sometimes it was pretty obvious that being a Nisei hurt his chances. We discussed for some time how social agencies could be this way, and I was surprised to learn that even in NYC this sort of vicious practice does go on. Naoko had mentioned the same thing to me previously. It is pretty disgusting, but unfortunately there are frustrated bastards and bitches in social work too; we have a lot of them in the school. I think that I would hate to have any social problem of mine dealt with by most of the social workers I have seen because they are so unbalanced themselves. Woman supervisors are about the most obsessive and punishing persons in the field because they just don't seem to have a well balanced life in other areas; most of them I have seen are this way, but not all. It is a sad situation.

I have given some thought to what I will do after I get through school. I still don't want to be doing casework the rest of my life, and I haven't given up thoughts about doing something in the area of cultural contacts, but I don't know where or how I could fit into this. I figure that I might as well be doing something I like instead of being a slave to a job, and I don't particularly care to be doing case work under frustrated social work supervisors forever.

8 August 1947, Friday.

I feel in a low morale, dejected, upset, angry. I may have to take another field work course in the school because the matter was not settled after all. There still is some question about my getting out of the school with only 30 units of field work instead of 36. And I am afraid that Heyman is going to stick the knife into me. We had words in our conference today, and she got very unpleasant when I said that I couldn't help it if I was cautious about using the psychoanalytical approach in my case work up there. Heyman said that I had to use it since this was the slant of the entire hospital, and she insinuated that I didn't know anything about casework. I told her that there was a reason why I had not come as well prepared as the other students. After we started discussing this more calmly, Heyman said that she felt I needed the one extra quarter of field work since placements were usually for three quarters anyway, and she didn't think that I would be able to catch up in two since I didn't have the same basic background as the rest of the students. She went on to say that it wasn't because I couldn't do it but the school expected me to close too large a gap. I had to agree with her there, but I still feel that as long as I do fairly effective casework, what difference is it if I don't use the psychoanalytical stuff so much. Heyman has been bothered because I do not trace back all of the personality problems of relatives and patients to the unresolved oedipal complex, as they interpret that most of these things have a strong sexual basis.

The thing that burns me up is that I may very likely have to do one more quarter in the school because I have not absorbed enough of that approach. It isn't fair at all, but there isn't much I can do about it, especially since they won't give me any credit for field work I did in the Army or in camp. They only gave me credit for $2/3$ of a year for my years field work at U. C. Such a smug school! I never had any trouble doing case work before, and I did like the Public

8 August 1947, Friday.

Welfare placement last quarter. But the P. I. work hasn't been too satisfying because of the pressure of the supervisor, who feels I should apply more of the psychoanalytic theory to case work and I find this difficult because I don't think I have been conditioned in this way as much as the other students. Actually, I haven't said much about it to Heyman, but it doesn't come out in my casework. I have worked hard up there this quarter and that is the part which burns me up. Heyman will no doubt tell the faculty advisor that I don't have the analytical equipment to meet her satisfaction and recommend that the extra field work not be waived. I won't be able to do a thing about that, and it hurts my ego too because it is tantamount to saying that I have practically failed the quarter at P. I., only they put it in a nicer way and say that the added experience will be good for me. I want that degree so I guess I will have to do it. There is a slim chance that my faculty advisor will be more lenient, but I doubt it now. It is enough to make me thoroughly disgusted with social workers, a feeling that has been developing ever since I went into the damn NY School, but Yuriko calmed me down by saying that after all three more months was not a lifetime. Looking at it that way did sooth me down, but I am still unhappy about the whole thing. It's funny that such a vague field as social work can be so damn limiting in its requirements almost as if the School has an inferiority complex about its role in the professional field. Oh well, I feel easier now; complex things have to be accepted in life even if difficult.

9 August 1947, Saturday.

It just occurred to me that I was being inducted into the Army about this time two years ago, and one of those atom bombs was being dropped at the same time. I wonder if the world is any better off by having the war. I doubt it. The war was to preserve democracy from fascistic forces, but these ideals seem to have been pretty much by-passed, and now we are talking about saving the world from Communism. I feel that I have been disillusioned enough to believe that no kind of war is justified and I don't want any part of another one. Some of the students at school feel pessimistic enough to believe that there will be another world war within the next ten years and then the world will be destroyed by the chain reaction of atom bombs which will knock the earth out of existence and destroy all living things. It could happen, and the UN is so weak and small that it hardly seems to be in any position to stop the large powers from going on another imperialist orgy. It gets very discouraging when the same thing happens over and over again, and I am afraid that the ideals of democracy are pretty much forgotten about in the struggle for economic control. Maybe we are getting too complex for democracy to work, it seems that we are going away from its principles all the time and it is mainly used as a rallying cry when war comes. I guess it is not as bad as that yet because there are plenty of people, the majority, who want to lead decent lives and who have a democratic spirit which the contemporary society does not encourage too much.

In the meantime, I waste my time burying myself in the dumb activities of the N.Y. School; I have to start on two term papers today as the quarter is drawing near to an end. Yuriko is sleeping this morning as she worked hard all last evening washing laundry. She brought over one of her dance students, Ghandi Brody, last night and he certainly was a peculiar character, a frustrated dancer and singer who talks about love of pure art and lives in

9 August 1947, Saturday.

most unorthodox ways, who gets angry at people who prostitutes are just to make a buck. He sounded like one of the neurotic boys I talked to in field work.

Yuriko is all excited because Joan Skinner phoned Duggie from Bennington that she saw Martha who had a wedding band on her finger. This has caused excited speculation and the girls believe that maybe Martha married Erick and they do not like the prospects at all because Erick is such a dictator around the studio. The girls also feel that it will change a lot of things in regard to Martha's dancing tours. Yuriko felt that maybe Martha is getting lonely at her age and wants a companion so that she got married. It's only a rumor, but the girls act as if it is true.

We are getting our phone installed in a day or so. It complicates our problem because we don't know what sort of action Mrs. Ohta will take about moving us out of here. Mrs. Ohta is up in the country right now and she hasn't bothered us, but she may try to put some pressure on when she gets back, particularly if she has to move out of her own building which has been condemned. Miss Lord told Yuriko that Mrs. Ohta could not evict us since she does not have a lease herself, but there is nothing to prevent her from getting one by paying the 15% rent hike. We shall see!

11 August 1947, Monday.

Confidential

Yuriko suggested that we ride the subway up to Jamaica, and then take the train from there. We were very surprised to find that we actually saved time and we got better seats by doing this; and, more important, we saved \$1.90 in trainfare. When we got up to Pilgrim State Hospital, we went right up to the ward. Mrs. M. was looking much better and the bandages were off of her neck. She still had some ideas of reference and she said that the pressure on her head still bothered her. However, she smiled more often and did not seem as fearful as she had been. She works in the kitchen several hours a day in order to keep busy. She began to talk a bit in terms of the future and said she would like to go either to California or Japan. We told her that we could talk over more of these things later. Mrs. M. still has some ideas that she is being persecuted, but she does not have so much self accusatory references as before.

The doctor has been changed on her case and it is now a male psychiatrist. After waiting around the office for some time I finally was able to see Dr. Jucony. He is a very young doctor, not too many months out of the army. He was very friendly when he found that I had been at Mason. Dr. Jucony said Mrs. M. was probably suffering from involuntory psychosis, which was related to menopause. The doctor felt that this type of disturbance was common to women of this age and the chances for recovery were fairly good. He said that Mrs. M. would probably be given some electric shock treatment later on. This prognosis was better than we expected but Dr. Jucony said that it would tell what would happen.

After we got home, I began to feel a bit groggy. My throat had been bothering me all day and I felt weak. I only ate a very light dinner and then I went to bed. Yuriko said this morning that she was a bit disappointed because I was so irritable, but I don't remember much of that. Yuriko was not feeling so good herself, but she got worried because I had a fever. This morning I felt very badly, my back ached and I felt low.

11 August 1947, Monday.

I haven't done much in the office this morning, and it looks like the others are taking it easy also. The way I feel now, I am very much disgusted with this setup and my enthusiasm has been very much dampened as a result of my Friday conference with Heyman. I don't see how things will work out now that I have found out the way she feels.

It is very depressing to think of doing one more quarter of field work when I am so anxious to get out of this school. At this moment I am pretty much disgusted with social work and I don't seem to be able to shake off this mood. It is certainly unfortunate that I had to have an experience like this during my final quarters in the school. I almost knocked myself out in this field work and yet it doesn't satisfy the supervisor because there isn't enough psychoanalytical interpretation in my records. I can't do much about that because I am just not conditioned that way.

Rather than make myself unhappy for the rest of the year, I have thought up a tentative alternative which I will discuss with my faculty advisor. Since I have the two quarters of field work to do, I will ask if I can do it in another agency (unless they will change my supervisor here, which is not likely). This will mean five days of field work a week so that I'll have to finish up my thesis in September. I don't know if they will allow such a program, but I shall ask for it because I do not care to spend three extra months in school.

12 August 1947, Tuesday.

My summer sniffles back to normalcy, and I felt much better today. It is very uncomfortable to be blowing my nose on such a hot, humid day. Yuriko gets very worried when I start getting a cold as she says that it scares her because of the serious illness I had last year. She told me this morning that she watched over me the other night, and that I was so irritable that she was wondering if I were getting tired of her to the point that repressed feelings were coming out! I assured her that I must have been delirious as I did not recall a thing, and she was satisfied with that explanation but cautioned me not to do it again or she would give me a taste of my own medicine. I guess I must be a difficult person at times, and only a sweet girl like Yuriko would be able to put up with it. She says that it is love, but I don't have to take advantage of it! In several more days, we will be celebrating our 11th month of marriage. I guess it has been successful, at least we don't have arguments about things and we seem to be pretty well agreed on things so that we do not clash. Yuriko said that if a depression ever came, it would be better to be married to a social worker because it would be easier to apply for relief. This was in reference to our discussion about the economic condition of the day, and my job prospects in the future. Yuriko is not very worried about my recent mood as she feels that it is not that much of a setback if measured in long range terms. I guess she is right. Yuriko's philosophy is that she will always be able to make some sort of living, even if it has to be domestic work, so that I need not get too upset about making too much money. She admits that it would be nice to have, but points out that increased finances also brings a lot of headaches along with it; "and as long as we are happy, why worry too much about it?" With such an asset as Yuriko, I guess that I could not get too depressed about anything.

The telephone man arrived this morning to install our phone, and it was an exciting event for Yuriko since it would be such a convenience for her. But her

12 August 1947, Tuesday.

enthusiasm was dashed when the installer said that it could not be used until October. So in the meantime, Yuriko can keep it dusted. She says, "Oh well, it makes us look more prosperous to have a phone as an ornament in the apartment." Yuriko said that the owner of the building was around today asking about a 15% lease. He is going to find out from the real estate company if it can be offered to us. Apparently the man likes Yuriko very much and feels that Mrs. Ohta has been cheating us. Yuriko wanted to know if we should push the matter. I haven't decided, but I can rationalize that we are already paying 50% extra and it would be cheaper to pay only 15% with a lease. Mrs. Ohta has been making money on us long enough, and we suspect that she wants to keep us uncertain so that she can make a demand to raise the rent. She hasn't got a lease herself so there is some question about whether she is legally entitled to sub-lease in the way she has been doing. It would be nice if we could solve this housing problem. It is even acute for the cats who come through the open window at night to sleep on our kitchen table.

Yuriko is teaching late this evening. She said her mother wrote to say that she wanted to get out, how sorry she was that she got so upset, that she wanted to finish up the hostel job since she felt it was an obligation. This is going to become more of a difficult problem in the coming weeks because she doesn't realize that she is quite ill yet.

13 August 1947, Wednesday.

90° temperature today; classes were insufferable and I had a hard time remaining awake. Yuriko is sprawled out on the bed eating candy and reading the paper, but I have to write a couple of class papers yet and I have to get down to business. I guess I am resigned to the school situation now because I feel free about it and it doesn't bother me so much as it had in the past few days. Maybe it was because Yuriko did casework on me, and I am reconciled to remaining in class until next March. It will make exactly one year in school.

I went to talk to Mrs. Austin, my faculty adviser, about this confusing situation and she was very warm and human in her understanding--too bad my supervisor is not like that. We talked the whole situation over, and Mrs. A. soothed my ego by telling me that it was just a matter of the school insisting upon its graduates having a certain point of view about casework and it was no fault of mine that I did not have it because I went to different schools and there was a large gap in my school training. She related it from a much more hopeful picture, and I guess I have gone to the other extreme because I am going to take extra courses and take advantage of the GI rights as long as I have to do the extra field work course! There isn't any use in being gloomy as I guess it is for my best good to get as well equipped for social work as possible. But, as a result of my thinking I think that I may shift from a psychiatric social work basis to an emphasis on the cultural aspects as that has been my main interest all along. Mrs. A. felt that my work with U.C. conditioned my thinking more along sociological concepts and that is why it is so difficult to accept the psychoanalytical viewpoint. I asked for a change of field work placement because (1) a hospital setting has been rather uncomfortable for me since Mrs. M's illness, and (2) I don't seem to click with my supervisor. I told Mrs. Austin the first reason, but not the second. She understood this situation very fully, and recognized that it might be disturbing to be wondering about relative

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responsibility becoming a burden, but suggested that I apply a case work concept to this case; i.e., every individual has the right to his happiness. This is the situation which Yuriko and I haven't fully worked out yet even though we recognize that it just won't work to assume responsibility for Mrs. M. when she comes out of the hospital. I think that this has been a disturbing thing in the back of my head and that is why it is more difficult to work with the mentally ill at the P. I. Mrs. Austin said she would ask about a change, but asked me to wait for a week before making a final decision. I guess that I will stay at P. I. because the discipline might be good for me, and I may learn more how to handle the problem of Mrs. M. when the time comes. It has been quite a blow to change my date for a degree for one extra quarter. I hope that this persistence will pay off in a job afterwards! Such is life! It is embarrassing to be a schoolboy at my age, but Yuriko wants me to finish up. At one point, I almost played with the idea of quitting school because of my impatience with the NY School, but decided that it was not practical to throw away all I have worked for since before the war. Mrs. Austin said that all transfer students have the same difficulty so I need not think that I am the first, "if that helps your morale any." It is difficult to take these things, but there isn't any other alternative even tho the school could have let me in on this before now. That's what hurt!

Yuriko said that the owner of the building may bring us a lease to sign tomorrow for this place. We talked it all over and decided that we would sign a lease with a 15% increase in rent because we have been paying 50% over anyway. We don't know how Mrs. Ohta is going to take it, but we will just tell her that Allan told us he had no intention of moving us out so that she is really illegally profiteering on us. Then we will tell her to move her furniture junk out of here because we will refuse to pay rent on this furniture any longer. Yuriko and I arrived at this decision after long deliberation, and we have rationalized to our satisfaction. Under any other circumstances we certainly would refuse a 15% increase in rent, but a lease at

13 August 1947, Wednesday.

this time will actually be a rental deduction for us. Of course, we will have to buy some furniture but it will be ours when we finally do move. Mrs. Ohta can't do anything because she doesn't have a lease on this place anyway. No doubt she will storm over here and call us a lot of names, but we can take that. All we do now is wait for the real estate company to offer us the lease, and we don't know for certain that it will be done. If not, then we have to sweat out this housing situation some more. We have gotten to the point where we are philosophical about the whole thing; it's just a matter of who exploits us--the real estate company or Mrs. Ohta, and we prefer the former since a lease comes with it.

14 August 1947, Thursday.

I spent a long day at field work today, and it was so hot--over 90 degrees. We have a hot stuffy office, and I get my clothes stuck to the chairs because of the great heat. It is an uncomfortable feeling to be wearing a suit. I think that New Yorkers should be more practical and wear informal clothing, but they seem to insist upon ties and coats even in the hottest weather. I had four interviews so I remained there until about 7:30 writing the records up.

When I got home, Yuriko left a note instructing me not to eat until she got back because she bought a special steak to celebrate our 11th months anniversary. We ate and ate and both of us were quite stuffed. My stomach was practically rolling over because it was so full and I got afraid at seeing the protuding paunch and decided to diet, but Yuriko only snickered. She knows that I don't have much will power. It was a very nice meal anyway, and we reclined around for the rest of the evening as it was much too hot to study. My summer cold still bothers me. We listened to a program observing the second year since VJ Day, and I bet a lot of GI's were wondering what the hell the war was all about.

15 August 1947, Friday.

Today was the hottest day of the year and we sweltered up at field work. I didn't do very much as my appointments did not come in due to the heat. In the morning, I had my conference with Miss Heyman and she was much less punishing than usual and she seems to be relaxing on me. In talking over the situation with some of the other students, they advise that I just use the form of recording she is nuts about as that is the only way in which she is able to judge a student's progress. I did that in the last record and she remarked that it showed a lot of progress in one week. Actually I did not do anything different; it was just in the way of writing it up i.e. to make myself look good in the interviewing situation. If that is what she wants, I guess I can conform to that extent. I told Miss Heyman that I wanted to finish up the two remaining quarters in that setting and this seemed to please her. A lot of the students are beginning to rebel against her. On the other hand, Tessie is leaving to start another unit at Kings Co. Hospital and her students were all so sorrowful. There certainly is a great difference between the two supervisors. Now her students are so afraid that they will get Heyman and worried stiff about it.

Some of Yuriko's friends have invited us out to dinner. We will probably melt before the evening is over. The girl inviting us is Melpo, a Greek girl who was in the underground over there during the war. She comes from a rich family so I guess she isn't much in sympathy with the Greek rebels.

16 August 1947, Saturday.

We were out until after one ayem last night with Melpo and her friend Kim. Both of them are from Greece: Melpo on a student visa for dancing (sent by the National Theater of Greece--government sponsored), and Kim on a commercial visa. He imports stuff to send to Greece. Melpo knows five languages, but doesn't know English too well, while Kim knows three languages, and English quite well. He had to interpret a lot of the things to Melpo in Greek and French. They were a rather interesting couple and we stayed in the air conditioned night club for about six hours eating, drinking, dancing, and talking. There was a huge bill but Kim used Melpo's money with finesse and paid off with a \$50 bill as we were Melpo's guest. She comes from a rather wealthy family so lives quite comfortable here while the rest of the Greeks over there are starving, but she can't help that. Her mother is in France right now; Melpo was born in Egypt and she has been in most of the European capitals (as well as Kim). During the war, Melpo stopped her dancing concerts in Germany and joined the Greek underground resistance movement and according to Kim she was one of the most valuable agents.

We sat in the comfortable and cool Club here in the Village and talked for hours. Although Kim and Melpo are culturally sophisticated, they are naive in a lot of ways too. It gave them a great personality of charm. Melpo has a tremendous admiration for Yuriko's dancing and wishes to extend her visa in order to take more lessons from her. At the same time, she feels that her underground work during the Occupation has taken a lot out of her and she is worried that it might affect her future dancing. Yuriko seems to have a great understanding of this feeling since she went through a similar experience, on a more minor scale. They discussed dancing techniques quite fully and Kim was very much interested. He seemed to have a great attraction for artist things even though he is a businessman. He said that when Greece

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was on a more stabilized basis he was going to see if Yuriko couldn't be sponsored to go on a tour over there as he believed that Europeans had a much greater appreciation for the more artistic type of dancing than Americans.

In discussing the present political situation, both Kim and Melpo were ardent supporters of the present Rightest government as expected. They felt that the masses in Greece had more to gain by hitching their star to the democracies and were not strong supporters of the communists. The leftists were primarily supported by labor groups and some agrarian elements. Their outlook for Greece was not too hopeful, as the country is caught in the middle of the strategic fight between the great Eastern power and western powers. Since they came from the upper class group, they spoke primarily in terms of how the property of this class had to be defended from communist elements. They are intrigued by life in America as represented by the sophisticated part of NYC and they would like to stay for quite a while. However, they don't think they could remain away permanently from the gay continental life, which doesn't exist anymore. Their freshness and admiration for life in U.S.A. made us feel that we were much better off despite the fact that we are poor working people, and we got a better appreciation of what we have.

It was like an oven when we came out of the night club, and last night it was difficult to sleep very well. Yuriko was very lovey-dovey and she talked until late so that she lost her sleepy news and didn't get a good rest, while I slept soundly. I got up early to work on my class papers as reality is staring me in the face and I managed to finish them up right now. It is almost two and Yuriko finally got awake enough to go out to the kitchen where she is cooking steak for our brunch. She has worked hard this past week

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in the excessive heat so that she is a bit worn out and she will try to catch up on her rest this weekend. It is cooling off a bit and I may get ambitious enough to do some more of my class assignments. There is only two more weeks of school. We haven't signed a lease on this apartment yet because we have some doubts about Mrs. Ohta's reactions.

Yuriko felt badly this afternoon because the goldfish died, and then she lost the food pot money when she went to the store. It upset me too, and Yuriko said I scolded her but I was just irritated as I couldn't understand how it could have fallen out of her hand without her noticing it. Yuriko said that she had a lot of heavy bags, and refused to be cheered up when I said that nothing could be done about it, it just happened. We need to be very conscious of our money now, as we won't have much of an income in September. I'll only draw half of a monthly subsistence and Yuriko won't be doing much teaching. During September we will have our usual High Cost of Living, plus the large amount Yuriko has to spend for her concert. I'm glad that we were able to put the dancing fund aside. If Rhoda ever pays Yuriko back any of that \$500, it would help a lot but Yuriko is not counting on any of it as Rhoda is always broke and expecting her uncle or some other relative to send her money for her support. I guess everyone has troubles so it is no use in creating a major crises out of the inadvertant loss of the food money. Many people are getting evicted from their homes here in the city and they have to sleep in the park with all of their belongings. That isn't so nice when it rains like on a day like today. Yuriko will cheer up; she felt badly because she had planned to set aside some money to use for train fare next week when we go up to Pilgrim. In NYC, one does not expect a lost pocketbook to ever be returned, people don't go in for much of that kind of honesty.

17 August 1947, Sunday.

Confidential.

We went over to the cleaning shop last night to pick up Mrs. M's share of the dividends, and to find out if Douglas planned to visit Pilgrim today. When Yuriko asked him if he were going, Douglas said very nastily that he was never going anymore. Joannie slipped out of the place unobtrusively. I told Douglas that this was his decision to make. Douglas was quite upset about something, and we wanted to know what was going on. Yuriko and I had expected him to pull out at anytime, but not so soon and it puzzled out. We waited around until the shop was closed, and then we went to the back room to talk it out.

Douglas began saying that he was being very much persecuted and he was sick and tired of everything. He said that Mr. Muller and Peter were trying to ruin his reputation about the Hostel management and even trying to put him into jail. Douglas was particularly angry because he said that the Hostel had "confiscated" his rice and it was just like stealing. He accused Mr. Muller and Peter of being in on a plot to make some money for themselves at the expense of the church board. Then, he said that I was in on this plot and that was why he was not going to have anything to do with Mrs. M's affairs hereafter. His reasoning was not very sound, but like a social worker I tried to be accepting and encouraged him to get his story out instead of punching him in the mouth for being such a stupid ass. He said that he had heard from other sources that Peter Aoki had told people that I had started the investigation of the hostel shortage by going to Mr. Muller and that I was working closely with Mr. Muller to push Peter into this investigation.

I told Douglas that I did not know anything about the hostel financial affairs since that was not my business, but I was interested in representing

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Mrs. M so that she got what was coming to her. I didn't tell Douglas that he really got himself into this mess by telling a lot of lies, and there must have been some shortages if the church board is now investigating him. But I put it very straight to Douglas that this was the first that I had heard of all these developments. Douglas then wanted to know how much I received from the Church Board for Mrs. M. I said it was \$200, and that it was my understanding that this represented Mrs. M's pay for the month, plus the bonus which she was supposed to receive instead of the paid vacation which was coming to her; and that Douglas still owed Mrs. M. \$100 for her share of the June salary.

Douglas' story was that he was supposed to get half of the July salary since his resignation was not effective until after he came back from California; and that since he kept the entire June check, Mrs. M could keep the July check and he would be clear with her. Then he said that I would have to ask the Church Board for the bonus check for Mrs. M. His story sounded logical so I said that I would phone Mr. Muller and get it straight. All this story reinforced Douglas' belief that Mr. Muller was cheating honest people in order to line his own pockets. He called Muller all sorts of names.

In regard to the rice "confiscation" I made it clear that I had nothing to do with this, and that furthermore Mrs. M was entitled to a half share of any money which came from it. Since this was true, we asked Douglas if it was logical that we would want the entire rice taken from him. Douglas was very relieved that we would back him up on getting the rice money because of Mrs. M's interest in it, and he began to say that he was going to sue the church board, force them to make a public apology, and that he was going to write in the Japanese newspapers the truth so that his name would be cleared.

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He felt that we should support him in this since Mrs. M's name was also involved and any reflection upon him would be a reflection upon Mrs. M. We will go along with him on the rice business since it represents \$100, and we are not concerned with his good reputation because he has told so many lies that they are beginning to catch up with him and then he gets furious because it does! I don't know how he has manipulated the rice deal because he never told us the truth about it, and there may be a large shortage in the hostel funds which he has not told us about. But in order to get Mrs. M's share of the rice money, we have to back up his story about buying that rice personally. I think that he did but I don't know if he sold it to the church board previously and is trying to collect twice. There are no records of the deal, and Peter now thinks that Douglas used the Hostel funds originally to buy the rice. I told Douglas that I would phone Mr. Muller on Monday to straighten this matter out as best as possible, but that it was not any of my business to straighten out any other misdealings which might have gone on with Hostel funds. Douglas swore up and down that he was an honest man, that he had sacrificed so much to make the Hostel a success and so forth.

Douglas was projecting so much of his guilt feelings that he actually believes that he is a misunderstood and persecuted man just because he fell in love, and that everyone is trying to punish him for that by smearing his reputation. He tells so damn many lies that he just can't talk his way out of this mess, it seems, so that he projects his anger to other causes. He brought up the story that Mrs. M would not have gotten ill if we had taken her in, and that all the Japanese were saying that Yuriko was a bad daughter for not being more responsible for her mother. This was supposed to make us feel guilt and defensive and Douglas has actually rationalized that he

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had no part in Mrs. M's illness and therefore he has no responsibility. I told him that this was a silly thing to argue with him, but that I wanted to point out to him quite clearly that he could not saddle me with the responsibility for his mess and that we were participating because we wanted Mrs. M to get a fair deal. Douglas had no answer to that, but he began talking about how it was the daughter's duty to do things for parents and that Yuriko should take Mrs. M to Japan after she got out of the hospital. There was no use in arguing with his type of limited thinking. We told him that we were not concerned with what other Japanese were talking, and that he had his conscience to live with. (Actually, all of this was what he was really thinking but he was trying to put it into the mouths of other people as in the usual Japanese community lives are dominated by social forces of this nature.) We told Mr. M. that the best possible plans would be worked out for Mrs. M. and if he didn't care to participate we really could do much about it. Douglas said that he did want to help Mrs. M. but that Joannie just wouldn't listen and that she wanted him to wash his hands of the whole business. He should have said this in the first place because this was his reasoning which he had covered up with all the other excuses. Douglas got on the defensive again because his plan to shift all the blame of his troubles upon us had not worked out in the way he anticipated, and that he didn't expect Yuriko to even question his thinking since he was an Elder but we did not operate by his Japanese type of thinking, which he was trying so hard to use to his advantage with the idea that we would not dare to question Japanese conformity in thinking. Douglas said that when he got on his feet again, he would try to help as much as possible and made the usual promises which we no longer take any stock in.

Then Douglas said that Mr. Ishimaru was dissatisfied with the division of the shop profits and he wanted \$20 a week more guarantee for his wife

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since she worked in there full time. We said we could not do this since it would be costing Mrs. M. money and she would get any return upon her investment. We pointed out that Mr. M. was still getting a one-fourth share of the profits, plus getting paid for being presser, plus the fact that Yosh's salary came out of Mrs. M's share. What has happened is that Mr. M. gets the lion's share of the profits, it must be at least \$85 a week while Mrs. M. gets only an average of \$10 a week. Douglas said that the only reason he was staying on was that he had made a "gentleman's agreement" with Mr. Ishimaru and that he was a man of honor. We politely snickered behind our sympathetic faces. Douglas claims he only makes \$45 a week, but he forgets to mention that he deducts the debts he is repaying. We felt that we could not give up Mrs. M's share so that the only solution was to sell the shop, and in this way Douglas could start out on his own too. Douglas was happy to jump at this suggestion as it provides him an easy out in discharging his obligations with Mr. Ishimaru. I wrote a note saying that we wanted to sell as Douglas was afraid of what Mr. Ishimaru might think of him. He then went on to tell us that he did not trust Mr. Ishimaru, that Mr. Ishimaru was slyly pushing him out of the seed business and so forth. It seems that he owes Mr. Ishimaru about \$500 for that California trip. Douglas probably told us a bunch of lies so that we would side with him. As soon as we get Mrs. M's cleaning shop money, we are not going to bother with Douglas and his difficulties; but we have to humor him along until he gets the shop sold so we acted like we believed all he said about Mr. Ishimaru. He probably had told Mr. Ishimaru a bunch of lies and it caught up with him. The main reason we decided that selling the shop was the best solution was because Mr. Ishimaru seems to be so mercenary that he wouldn't mind taking Mrs. M's money while she is in the hospital and unable to defend herself. Such Japs!

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Mr. Kinoshita has sold the other cleaning shop and he is going to repay the \$700 owed to Mrs. M so that we have to go over and see him this afternoon. The way we have figured it out, we will be able to accumulate roughly \$2000 for Mrs. M. The cleaning shop may be sold at a loss, but that is better than nothing. Douglas felt that it was worth \$3000 because of the two room apartment in the back and he said that he would advertise in Seabrooks Farms because a Japanese couple could make a very good living out of it since the profits would not be divided so many ways. Mrs. M has received very little of the profits actually so that some manipulation is undoubtedly going on and now Douglas is afraid that I will catch up to him because I have not showed any hesitation in going to the Church Board, and he wants to get out of the entire mess. I'm not interested in trying to get him into jail, but he will have to fix himself up with the Church Board since that is something of his own doings. Douglas was satisfied by this time that I was not in on any plot with Muller and Peter, but we refused to be "won" over completely to his side like he has done with his little clique at the Hostel.

When we went over to the hostel afterwards, we found that the Douglas-Azawa Axis was very embarrassed to see us, and all but Mrs. A. quickly slipped out of sight. Douglas has this tight little clique believing his story, and there is a feud going on the the Peter Aoki group. We know damn well that Douglas has smeared Yuriko's name with those other Issei in that building because of a desire to save his own face about what happened in the marital bustup, but it doesn't bother us at all. If Douglas feels a need to go around and tell everyone his story so that they will feel sorry for him, that is his business and we are not going to fall into any trap to try and combat it. It is too small and narrow minded, and we don't care what other Issei might think and believe. Douglas is so charming that he does get

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people to believe him, and it is only in times like this that lies begin to catch up with him.

We found out that Mrs. Azawa was also mad at us, and it developed that Peter had given her notice that her services would not be need after the end of this month, but she would be given a full salary for September because of her vacation time; but that she would have to pay room and board at the Hostel after the end of this month. Mrs. Azawa, Douglas and the rest of this tight clique believed that I had gotten the church board to take this action in "revenge" for what has happened and to punish Douglas! I said that I would see Peter Aoki and get that straightened out today because I had nothing to do with it. Actually, Mrs. A. is being discharged for practical reasons since it costs the Hostel too much money to keep her on, but Douglas and family does not think of it in this way at all, as Peter originally feared. All of these things reinforces support for Douglas so that he throws his heart and soul into the battle for getting justice for "Momey." We almost laughed when Douglas kept calling Mrs. A "momey." The guy is only about 10 years younger than Mrs. A! (Douglas is going on 46 and Mrs. M is 51--so there was not a ten years ago difference; but Douglas passes for 41 to Joannie) Douglas feels that the Hostel kitchen was established to help the Japanese-American resettlement so that it cannot be operated on the basis of profits and that Mrs. A should be kept on even if only one person ate there. Mrs. A does have a case since she has a previous letter asking her to stay on until the end of October. But there was no "plot" to punish her for Douglas's affairs; she will never believe that though. Douglas is made because he still eats there and it is cheaper for him. He also refused to move out as he feels that any resettler is entitled to remain there as long as rent is paid. What a nerve! He can't find any housing so that is why Douglas is grabbing at anything to carry on the feud with Peter and get the rest of the

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people there to believe that he is being persecuted. It's just like a comedy. The plan now is for Mrs. A. and Kimi to move in with the loving couple as soon as Douglas can find an apartment. Joannie doesn't do a damn thing as she thinks she is a lady and Douglas told us privately that Joannie expects to follow the "American way" and be supported by hubby and not become a sweat shop tool. If they are so hard up for money, why doesn't she got to work? We should sue Douglas for stealing so much of Mrs. M's money, but we have no proof and \$2000 is better than nothing at all so our hands are tied. We shall be glad to wash our hands of that peculiar group. Another reason why Douglas and cohorts that I was in some kind of plan was that Kimi has not been paid for the month she worked in the hostel, and Douglas is certain that Mr. Muller is lining his own pockets at the church boards expense. I think the church board has been very easy with Mr. M. and if he tells too much, it is going to bounce right back in his face. But, we will help to straighten out the rice deal so that Mrs. M can get her \$100 share of it since she should not be penalized for Douglas's misdeeds. Poor Peter is taking a beating because a strong clique at the hostel is trying to embarrass him due to their loyalty to Douglas, and all sorts of intricate manouvers goes on just like in the camps! And, to think that Joannie was so "American" that she couldn't bear to think of the thought that she would ever have any part with the narrow minded life of a Japanese community; but she has it now!

Yuriko and I decided later that we will wash our hands of Mr M and tribe as soon as we get Mrs. M's money, expect that we will ask Douglas later on if he feels like fulfilling his promise about taking Mrs. M to Japan to her relatives there as she will be happier in that environment, and if that fails, to arrange to send her to friends in California where she can talk

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Japanese and not feel so unhappy as she was out here. Last night, I came the closest to telling Douglas off, but I restrained myself and just acted firm with him to let him know that he was not fooling us with his manouvering around. If I ever do get any evidence on how he cheated Mrs. M. out of several thousand dollars, I shall certainly do something about it; but Douglas was so sly and clever that he pretty well covered up his tracks. It is people like that who get on in our materialistic society and he will probably make a good living off of the land he bought in Long Island with his ill gotten gains. We could never prove anything so we haven't brought this up. Douglas is such an irresponsible psychopathic personality that we don't expect him to discharge any of his promises. Yuriko says that he certainly has been a great disappointment to her and she is through giving him any benefit of the doubt anymore. We just hope that he has enough of a conscience left to make a partial restitution financially to Mrs. M. in the months to come. Mrs. M. just made a bad investment of from \$5000 to \$10,000 in Douglas over a period of 10 or 15 years. Yuriko estimates that it might even be more but she doesn't know much of Mrs. M's finances since we only entered the picture several months ago.

Now we have to go see Mr. Kinoshita about the \$700, and later I will go talk to Peter to find out what is going on, and advise him to be more discreet in what he tells people in the hostel because it all goes back to Mr. M in a very distorted form, and it only reinforces Mr. M's belief that he is being wronged. Yuriko and I had planned to sleep the entire weekend too! Yuriko has been very calm about what has gone on, and she looks upon it in a very mature manner. Feels that she would have been very revengeful and impulsive if she had to handle it herself.

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168 Thompson St.
NYC 12, New York.

Mr. H. Muller
Unitarian Service Committee
31 East 35th Street
New York City.

Dear Sir:

It had been my understanding that that the July check for \$195.70 made out to Mrs. Mitsuhashi settled all accounts with the Church Board for Hostel salary, since the amount represented \$100 for salary and \$100 as the bonus which Mrs. Mitsuhashi was entitled to due to the fact that she did not receive her paid vacation.

Last night, I went to see Mr. Mitsuhashi in order to find out about the repayment of the \$100 which he kept from the June check. His story was that the July check was half his legally since this was the month his resignation became effective so that the \$100 debt was discharged. This sounded logical to me, and I would not like to know if the Church Board is planning to pay Mrs. Mitsuhashi for the vacation time she was entitled to since this was done for Mr. Mitsuhashi and for other employees as I understand it. I plan to phone you Monday to discuss this matter since I feel that in all fairness to Mrs. Mitsuhashi she is entitled to what she has earned. I hope that you will be able to take up this matter with the Church Board in order to get it straightened out, and I would have brought it to your attention sooner had I known that some misunderstanding existed.

There was also another matter which Mr. Mitsuhashi discussed with me. He states that the rice which was his was "confiscated" by the church board, and he is very much upset about the whole proceedings. Since I am representing Mrs. Mitsuhashi in this matter, I feel that she should not be penalized in this case. As I recall the situation, Mr. Mitsuhashi did buy the rice from personal funds and that half of the money invested for this purchase belonged

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to Mrs. Mitsuhashi. He states that the rice was never sold to the hostel and that the church board had no right to take it. In a brief talk with you over the phone, you mentioned that the Church Board was considering the payment of \$217 for this rice to Mr. Mitsuhashi since you wanted to send it abroad for relief; and at that time, I believe that I mentioned that half of this amount belonged to Mrs. Mitsuhashi. (plus the \$100 of the June salary owed by Mr. Mitsuhashi to his wife, which apparently has been paid through the July check). Mr. Mitsuhashi states that he has forwarded a sales receipt of the rice purchase to your office, but that nothing has been done about it. I hope that the information I have provided will be helpful in determining the truth of the matter.

I realize that this entire matter is unfortunate and it has caused considerable confusion. Mr. Mitsuhashi has now seen fit to believe that I am working in close cooperation with you to compile "evidence" that he mismanaged the funds of the Hostel, and that I have a revengeful motivation in wanting to see him jailed. In my discussion with you, I believe that I stated that I had not any personal feelings against Mr. Mitsuhashi because of the marital complications. If there has been some mishandling of the funds, that is a matter for Mr. Mitsuhashi to straighten out with the church board and I have made it clear to him that I am not actively engaged in working with you to prosecute him in this matter. This is a delicate situation because I am hopeful that Mr. Mitsuhashi will be able to discharge some of the promises which he made in regard to the future welfare of Mrs. Mitsuhashi and there would be no point in my wanting to prosecute him for anything. I know that you understand this situation, and I have only brought it to your attention now in order to clarify the matter so that unfair accusations by Mr. Mitsuhashi will not be leveled at me in the future.

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Mr. Mitsuhashi stated that he had been told that Mr. Aoki made a statement that I requested that Mrs. Azawa be discharged from the hostel job as cook because of my feelings against him. I do not think that Mr. Aoki would make such a statement, but it is puzzling to me where such a story could originate from unless Mr. Aoki said something which was later distorted and exaggerated. I believe that it would be more tactful for Mr. Aoki not to make any statement which is not connected with Hostel business since it creates considerable ill-feeling. Mrs. Azawa feels that the story is true and cannot understand why I would be so revengeful for her. In our past discussion, I believe that I pointed out that Mrs. Azawa and Kimi were innocent bystanders and that they should not be penalized because they were related to the other sister.

In addition, Kimi states that she has not been paid for the one month she worked in the hostel, and there is some feeling that I am also responsible for this in some way. This is a matter for her to discuss with you and I have advised that it be done as I am sure that the church board does not have any intention of depriving her of money honestly earned if a verbal contract was entered into. I hope that this and the above matters can be worked out satisfactorily for all parties concerned. I realize that the church board does feel that this is a difficult situation, but I am sure that it will find the best solution to any of the developing problems. I am flattered to learn that Mr. Mitsuhashi and the Azawa family were laboring under the impression that the church board acted upon decisions made by me; but as you will recognize, this is ridiculous since the Board as represented by you is capable and competent enough to handle its own business! I wish that Mr. Aoki could make this clear to Mrs. Azawa and the other involved. If Mr. Mitsuhashi has discharged his duties as Hostel manager

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fairly, then he should not be concerned with any feelings that his reputation is being smeared; but as I told him, that is something for him to clear up with the Church Board since I knew nothing about the detailed financial affairs of hostel management and that I was not active in this matter as he believed up to last night. I hope you will be able to clarify the situation with him since the hospital psychiatrists feel that it is of paramount importance that he does visit Mrs. Mitushashi occasionally for her future recovery, and Mr. Mitsuhashi will not do so as long as he feels that I am actively working with you on an investigation of his hostel management affairs.

Very truly yours,

Confidential

We visited Mr. Kinoshita for a couple of hours yesterday and picked up the check which was repayment for a loan advanced by the Mitsuhashis, and which Douglas had agreed that Mrs. M should get. Kinoshita is the block manager of 74 at Gila whom Tom had some fights with and I was very surprised to find out that it was the same person. He said that his daughters were grown up and going to college now. We also met a Mizutani and his wife there, and they were interested in buying a cleaning shop so I gave them the address of the shop and told them to look up Douglas. Kinoshita said that he was the NY representative for a commercial firm of Japan, and he spoke in glowing terms of how much money he would make in foreign trade. It seems that quite a few Issei and Nisei have ideas of making fortunes and they are rushing to get positions in this field. Some will make money, but I doubt if there will be room for all the thousands who have these big ideas. Trade won't be opened up until next spring and all the profits which Kinoshita talked about is just on paper. Mrs. Kinoshita asked about Mrs. M and said that she would like to go up and visit her sometime.

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Kinoshita wanted to know if there were any rich men I knew who would sponsor publishing a book for him. He said that he kept a journal while he was interned, and it told of how it felt to be in that position. His inference was that no Nisei could ever put down feeling like an Issei. He tried to convince us that Americans tortured many Japanese citizens to death during the war, and he learned these tales while in internment. He said that this happened in Panama where some Japanese citizens were rounded up and put into slave labor gangs and some were beaten to death. Like most Issei, he is still convinced that Japan was wronged in this war, and he puts it on a race basis. My only reaction now is that I'm glad that I don't live in a Japanese community. His wife served drinks, and in true Japanese fashion only the men present got it and Yuriko and the other girl get served limeade! This was quite frustrating for Yuriko. Mrs. Kinoshita sat in the corner of the room and only spoke when Mr. Kinoshita spoke to her.

Afterwards we went over to the Hostel and spoke to Peter. He said that the church board had made a mistake in taking the rice without Mr. M's consent, but that the checks would be made out tomorrow. He said that there were only minor errors found in the books of the hostel after that \$160 shortage was made up, but Mr. Muller needed the sales slip in order to make his own books balance. I thought that Muller only needed a sales-slip from Douglas saying he sold it to the church board, and it did seem that Muller is still suspicious that Douglas used the church funds to buy the rice in the first place; but Peter said that this was not the case and that it was simply a business matter. I hope so. Peter also thought that Mrs. M. would be paid her vacation money but I should contact Muller about it. Peter said that he had explained to Mrs. Azawa the reason why she was being dismissed, but he would do it again so that she would not have any distorted ideas. Peter felt that Mrs. A. and the rest would believe what

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they wanted too, and he was conscious of the fact that they were trying hard to smear his name. He said Kimi would be paid as soon as the tax slips were made out. So it looks like all the main points have been straightened out.

It was Peter's belief that Douglas was yelling much too hard and that Douglas was causing all the difficulty upon himself by doing this, and that it seemed to be a projection of some guilt feelings. Peter said that the church board was not trying to prosecute Douglas for anything because the books were straight now, and there was no proof even if he personally thought there had been some mismanagement. Peter said that it would be difficult to force Douglas to move out because (1) housing shortage and (2) because Douglas has some sort of idea that if he moves out, it will prove that he was in the wrong, while if he stays there the other people will think injustice had been done as Peter and the Church Board have not made any public statements and Mr. M. is doing his best to convince people. Peter said that most of the Issei blame Douglas for Mrs. M's illness as they think that his running away to California to get married precipitated it, and Douglas has been trying hard to save his face by diverting all the attention to the Church Board persecuting him for nothing. Douglas has a charming way of convincing people too. I told Peter that I did not want to get any of the marital business or personal affairs mixed up with Hostel business because I was not interested in getting Douglas into jail, and all I wanted was to see justice done for Mrs. M. Peter said he had made a mistake in telling Hugh Nozawa something about the investigation of the books, and Douglas has used this as the basis for proclaiming that he is being wrongly persecuted.

The strange part of this whole thing is that I have to back Douglas on the rice business in order to protect Mrs. M's interests. I told Peter that I was doing this and I did not want him to think that I was active

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in any hostel feud against him. To show our sincerity in this, we went to dinner with Peter. During dinner, we discovered that Peter was a very lonesome young man with a terrific inferiority complex and we felt so sorry for him. He doesn't know what he will do after the hostel job is ended, but thinks he might go to school to learn about Community Organization. Peter graduated from U.C. about 1936 and he held a minor state civil service job before the war.

18 August 1947, Monday.

Confidential:

In my phone conversation with Mr. Muller I was very much surprised at his reactions. He said that Mrs. M. had been paid in full and that she had no vacation money coming. Muller's point was that Mr. M. took the vacation & Mrs. M. should have taken it at the same time so that the Church Board had no further responsibility. I pointed out to him that the Church Board had only provided half a replacement so that Mrs. M. couldn't go anyway. Mr. Muller said he was just fed up with the whole thing, and as far as he was concerned he didn't want to have anything more to do with this situation. I said that regardless of being angry that the Hostel ended up in such a mess, it was not fair to penalize Mrs. M. when she was not here to defend herself. I pointed out that it did not seem just that all the other hostel employees got paid for their accumulated vacation time while Mrs. M. did not. Muller said she was paid in full & that was that.

Muller also said that he was still not sure if the rice money would be paid either. He said that he received Mr. M's sales slip, but anyone could have made it up. I said I knew that Mr. M. did buy the rice so Muller said that definite proof would have to be provided.

So now, it looks like Mrs. M is going to be cut \$200, and all because the Church Board is angry at Mr. M. It doesn't make sense to me, and I am unable to figure out why they are penalizing Mrs. M for something she was not involved in. I suspect that all the Azawa demands for payment of vacation money probably exasperated them very much. It's a funny world, and it burns me up because Muller is projecting his irritation to the wrong source.

I dropped in on Douglas to tell him about the rice and he was very angry as he thought that it would be cleared up by now. He said that Muller is

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practically saying that he stole the funds from the Hostel to buy this rice and he said he was going to sue. I suggested that he get a notarized statement from the person he bought the rice from is a duplicate sales slip was not available and that I would try to contact Rev. Harrington after Labor Day to discuss the matter with him, as well as take up the matter of the vacation pay for Mrs. M. Douglas is convinced that Muller is a big crook. With this new development I have to side with Mr. M. since \$200 is involved for Mrs. M. I still cannot understand why Mr. Muller lied to me when he said that Douglas had been informed the the saleslip submitted was no good since Peter told me by phone that Muller had told him just the opposite. I think that what Muller is doing now is just thinking of everything in terms of dollars and cents and he wants to gyp Mrs. M. instead of being just with her and I just cannot understand this attitude--just like Mr. Ishimaru's in regard to the cleaning shop.

I told Douglas that we know of a person who was interested in buying the shop. Mizutani is his name; he is a young student who presses on the side and he wants to buy a shop so that he can put his father in it. I told him that the shop was available for \$2500 to \$5000. Douglas figures that it is worth that much and one family owning it could make about 10% of the investment each month, plus having rent free two room apartment in the back. If that is the true net income, Mrs. M. should have been receiving twice the dividends she has been receiving, but I didn't say anything about that because there is no proof and I couldn't do anything about it anyway. Further, it would be easier for Douglas to arrange for the sale of the shop since I would not know of any contacts and it was just accident that we met Mizutani over at Kinoshita's yesterday.

19 August 1947, Tuesday.

I registered for the Fall term today. This is the next to last week of classes, and they have not been too exciting for me. The only class I really did enjoy was Dr. Lindeman's social philosophy. We have been discussing what makes up a democratic state, and this is illustrated with contemporary problems. I have to get started on my thesis project soon since I would like to complete the major portion of it before the Fall term starts. Yuriko has been working very hard at the studio, and she has two more weeks of her school. She said that she has taken on a couple more private students, but I hope that she does not overwork herself. She thinks that we need the extra income because we won't be making much next month, and our expenses have gone up lately because of going up to Pilgrim twice monthly. We have done well financially, and my only concern is that we won't have any housing crises now. Mrs. Ohta has been strangely silent, but we understand that she is up in the country for the summer. I won't be working until next spring so that we have to depend largely upon Yuriko's salary. Last night we talked until quite late about plans for the future and we are very optimistic under the circumstances. I think that when I finally do get working we will be in a much better position to think in terms of the future. We felt that at least we were going ahead. Yuriko said that when she first came to NYC, she worked so hard that she got ill for a month, and it took a long time for her to get out of debt. She never did make any money on dancing until last year. I don't want her to think that she has to work so hard in order to support me. She asked if I would get jealous if she made more than I! I hardly think so! Yuriko needs a winter coat but she has been holding off in hopes that the price would come down, and next spring Congress may take off the 20% luxury tax.

I got very ambitious when I came home this afternoon so I did all of the accumulated laundry. Yuriko seems to be able to keep full control of

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the apartment even though she is working so much at the studio. She wondered if I ever felt that I was caught in a trap because of all of the things which are happening, but my answer was that things do happen in life and we do have love which is the most important thing so that she shouldn't worry about me too much. She said that I have been spending so much time on the complications of the M's that I don't have much time to do school work. But, there is nothing like getting practice in social work. We will not have dinner until late as this is the evening that Yuriko gives an evening class. She seems to have quite a few students for the summer session so that Martha certainly won't be losing any money. Rumor has it that Martha married Erick, that they bought a car, and they drove to California for their vacation. Yuriko is starting to worry about her Fall concert as she wants to give it before the company starts up again but the music has not been written yet. The music costs \$10 per minute to compose so it had better be good!

20 August 1947, Wednesday.

I was so tired this morning that I had a very difficult time in keeping awake. It was very humid, but by noon it started to rain and now it is nice and cool like S.F. weather. We met at Miss Hurlbutt's apartment in the morning as she strained her back while up in Massachusetts last weekend and she wanted to avoid any strain on herself so that she would be able to drive up to Smith College to teach her class later this week. She said that she was using one of my papers for her class. We will meet with Miss Hurlbutt's other seminar group next Wednesday evening to discuss the pros and cons of sectarian social agencies and she promises to serve us beer. Although Miss Hurlbutt is not a very stimulating instructor, I seem to enjoy the content of her courses the most. We have been discussing the cultural implications in social case work in our seminar with her.

This noon I had lunch with Mr. Rose and we started talking about the course we have together. I was surprised to hear him express many of the sentiments I have felt about the school. He said that it was a good thing that there were so many ex-GI's in the school as it would force the faculty to make some drastic changes in the curriculum. He said the main difficulty was that these instructors have been so used to teaching newly graduated college students that they tend to be very naive in their approach and that "they are covered with moss so that they can't seem to get rid of their academic conservatism." Rose felt that it was a shame that the school did not offer any courses in social action. He felt that the faculty was too involved with the psychoanalytical orientation that they just ignored the social, economic, cultural, political factors; and that this was very dangerous because it had reactionary implications. For example, he said, the school teaches that the first five years of life shapes the complete personality and the implications are that there is no use in doing anything about

20 August 1947, Wednesday.

juvenile delinquency. I agreed with Rose that this was why I find it difficult to completely accept the school approach as this school, more than other social work schools, tends to just patch up on our social structure without doing anything about it just as long as the social worker can understand the individual personality and its motivations and all of its unresolved Oedipus complexes and so forth. Rose said he had five years of social work experience and it was a bit frustrating for him so that was the reason why he has shifted into community organization. He felt that the NY School was so involved with its phoney reputation that it was not going ahead, and that the school was the center of reactionary forces in trying to perpetuate the private social agencies when the only hope for the future was in public agencies with governmental responsibility. He said the reason for this was because most of the funds for school support came from private agencies in this city, and the Board of Trustees were all big shots in the private agency field. Rose said that one of the things which irritated him was that social workers think that they understand all of the human motivations just because of a few psychoanalytically oriented courses, and that they try to guide other people's lives without recognizing the impact of social and cultural forces on that personality. Rose felt that it was useless to help a colored client accept himself and not do anything about solving the economic-social conditions which caused the difficulty to begin with.

In mid-afternoon, I had a conference with my faculty adviser, Mrs. Austin, again. I walked in and told her that there really wasn't anything to discuss as I had made up my mind that I would remain at Psychiatric Institute for the next two quarters and that I was not interested in another field work placement at this time. Mrs. Austin said that was fine, but she said that she wanted to be completely fair to me and tell me about the other alter-

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native. She said that the International Institute would be able to take one, possibly two, mature students for placement with excellent supervision "About the best the school can offer," and would I want to think about that? This threw me into a state of great indecision, especially when Mrs. Austin said that I would also be able to apply some cultural concepts in that agency even though the basic social work concepts were the same in all placements. Mrs. Austin said that I need not have any feelings of guilt about changing placements again, or think that I had been a failure at P.I. "because we would not even consider giving you an alternative if we thought that you were a failure." Personally, Mrs. Austin felt that both placements were "flattering" and it would be difficult for her to make a choice under the circumstances. She said that I would not miss out on a thing, but that I would be able to have a broader experience in social work than if I remained in the hospital setting. She said it would be determined by what I wanted for myself--did I plan to work in a mental hospital? I said that I didn't think so, but I did want the psychiatric social work label just in case a good opening turned up. Mrs. Austin said that it would be psychiatric case work in the International Institute, but cultural orientation would not be neglected. Then she spoke for a while about why it might be a happier solution for me to remain where I was because it would give me a continuity of supervision and I would be more acquainted with the hospital setup and so forth. I just didn't know what to decide. Mrs. Austin said I should think it over until Friday, and perhaps discuss it with Miss Heyman; but above all, I should not think that I would be escaping as the International Institute placement would be just as difficult, and the only consideration was that I would be enjoying the work. Mrs. Austin said that she realized that Mrs. M's illness would be upsetting in a way, and that was a factor which had to be considered.

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So this leave me very undecided and I can't make up my mind right now because there are positives to both placements. Yuriko feels that I should follow my primary interest and change but it is not that easy.

21 August 1947, Thursday.

I had a fairly busy day interviewing some relatives. This afternoon I went over some of the interview reports held by students in the past, and I just couldn't see where there had been any application of the psychoanalytical orientation which Heyman talks about. We have been told at school that social workers due not make such deep interpretations since we are not analysts, and that we just use the concepts to understand behavior dynamics better. It makes me sore to think that Heyman yelled so much about it, and I don't think that she had any basis for her points now. But it is too late to say anything, and I have been applying some of the principles when I have the conferences with her and this satisfies her a great deal.

A greater problem on my mind all day long has been on the decision which is facing me. I have to make up my mind tomorrow about whether I want to change agencies or not. I gave it a lot of thought this afternoon and even wrote down all of the pros and cons. The biggest block in my mind about changing is that I think it might affect my evaluation from Heyman, and she won't be completely objective about it because she will feel that she has been rejected. On the other hand, I still have some feelings that it might affect future job placements because of the prestige of PI as a placement. I can think of many more positive factors in going to International Institute. It is such a hard thing to decide and I am still stewing about it. I want to be sure to weigh the whole matter carefully from all angles. I think I will wait and talk to Heyman about it and then I will be able to see what sort of reaction she has. I don't particularly like the idea of spending two more quarters under her supervision and I do know that I will learn just as much about case work at the Int. Inst. I prefer a public agency setting for the future rather than a private one, and that is another problem. I think that I should

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follow through on my interest in cultural approach, but there is some uncertainty about this in terms of the future job placements. Oh well, by this time tomorrow I hope to have arrived at a definite decision. I now think back about how unhappy I have been about the psychoanalytical approach to case work, and that is why the Int. Inst. would be a swell opportunity for me as Mrs. Austin suggests. It is just the circumstances of the change which bothers me.

Marge Lipchik wrote after a long silence. She just graduated from the U. of Pitts. this summer and won a scholarship to go study Spanish and Russian at the U. of Havana. She hopes to study Russian more at the U. of Miami, and eventually go to the Slavic countries to do some work. It doesn't seem like six years ago that she first started correspondence and talked about her beginning high school days and her interest in racial problems after reading Adamic's book in one of her classes. She seems to have developed steadily during the intervening years. I've never seen her, but she was always talking of leaving Pittsburg and she certainly is doing some traveling now.

22 August 1947, Friday.

When I went to see Miss Heyman for my conference this morning I was still undecided about what I should do, but I was thinking in terms of the age although I knew that there might be some reaction against it. But I did not expect the response which Miss Heyman made. I had barely outlined what the pros and cons of the two agencies were as I saw the picture when Miss Heyman made a strong case for my not changing. It occurred to me that she was not making good use of the case work techniques when she tried to influence me so much. She didn't want me to leave the Psychiatric Institute, and practically said that I should stay. She stressed the continuity of the training and how I would get a better background in the psychoanalytical skills; and stressed a lot of the negative factors which had contributed to my indecision, such as, some feeling of guilt over leaving. I felt that I had not really learned as much as she claimed, but she seemed to be very anxious for me to decide in favor of staying. I finally said that I would, but immediately I regretted it. By the end of the conference, we had left the question open so that I could think about it over the weekend.

I felt that she put in me a tough spot, and I got the feeling that Miss Heyman felt threatened herself because it would not look good for her if one of her students pulled out, especially when the school had received some protests previously from several students about her methods of supervision. I didn't feel that she gave me the opportunity to present both sides as Mrs. Austin had done. I know that any decision to leave will affect the evaluation I get from Miss Heyman, but I have to take the chance. I have to consider it from the point of view of whether I think Miss Heyman has anything to offer me in case work skills during the next two quarters and if I really want to follow through on my cultural approach interest. I don't think that I am interested in the more limited type of case work done in the hospital, but I also realize that the International

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Institute will have some limitations too. I have been somewhat mixed up about where I would fit into the job pictures since there are some agencies which would be closed on a racial basis and this is one limitation which I have to recognize whether I like it or not. It won't stop me from applying, but it won't necessarily change the agency policy.

I feel now that the Int. Inst. will not be as discouraging as the P.I. with its vague and limited functions. My decision to stay at P.I. was intimidated because Miss Heyman increased my sense of guilt, which Mrs. Austin had minimized. I just couldn't bring out clearly to her that I didn't like her supervision methods so that there is a personal element. There are other students who have done very little work this quarter, but Tessie did not give them a bad time and they did not have any of the difficulty I had with Heyman. The way I figure now, I really want to change agencies but I feel guilty about it so that negative factors seem to be the strongest in influencing the decision to remain at P.I. By Monday I have to make a decision and then reconcile myself to it. I've smoked a lot of cigarettes today so I must have been disturbed about the problem.

On top of that, I ran into Mrs. M's doctor at the staff conference and this makes an uncomfortable situation because I have been trying to keep school work and personal matters separate.

On the way home, I talked to Green and Kaplan about this problem of mine, and I told them that Heyman will not give me my evaluation until after I make up my decision. They both felt immediately that Heyman was unfairly holding a club over my head which would force me to stay on because they believe that she felt threatened and had personal feelings in this matter. Green said that none of the new students under Berkman had the same experience as I so they were sure it was a reaction to the supervisor-- especially in view of the fact that Heyman has a reputation of being very

22 August 1947, Friday.

"castrating" towards men students. I said that my evaluation would probably not be any good anyway because of blocking about the psychoanalytical approach. Green said the only way to handle it was to say I was going to stay until she made the evaluation, and then change minds. But I don't have that much time. Kaplan felt the only other thing to do was to tell Heyman that it was a mature decision and I felt that I had to change for my own best interest, but to praise her for what I had gotten and then discuss the supervisory situation with Mrs. Austin. I just don't want to make it that personal. However, both Green and Kaplan felt that Heyman would be unconsciously irritated that I would make a move to consider a change so that she might make it even more difficult for me next quarter. Neither of them felt that I would be losing anything by a change. They sympathize with me because they know how difficult it is to be supervised by Heyman from rumor. Green said that Heyman had a lot of unresolved sexual conflicts and feelings about becoming an old maid so that she likes to punish men because a career isn't giving her much happiness and she has not resolved her own problems satisfactorily. If only I had Tessie, I know that my progress would have been much better but it's happened this way and it is a serious problem for me. I have to build up my resistance now so that Miss Heyman will not break down my points on Monday. School days!!

23 August 1947, Saturday.

I got up early this morning with the ambition of getting started on the outline of my thesis, but I didn't get too far. By the time I went for my haircut and had lunch, it was already afternoon. We just reclined around reading the papers, and then we got talking so that it was almost 11:00 PM before we got up to start dinner.

We were talking about finances and our future status. As soon as I get a job we can plan a bit more in terms of the future. We didn't know if we could ever save enough to buy a home and have a fairly good standard of living, but that is our aim. We are not ready to think in terms of having a family since we do not have that much security yet, and we are not prepared for such a step anyway. Yuriko said that we might be able to save most of her income for the future after I got working, but when we figured it out, we discovered that it wouldn't be too much because our standard of living would go up and the cost of living is not getting any lower. For the present, we plan to remain in NYC, but we don't know if it will be permanent or not. I said that it would be nice to have a bit more security, and there was no reason why we could not work towards this goal. I got a bit irritated for a while, because Yuriko said that she was more used to living from day to day, but later she said that she had learned the value of thinking more in terms of a long range plan so that we could advance ourselves even if slowly. Yuriko said I scared her by being gruff, so I had to get romantic for the rest of the evening--and that is why we never did get around to going to a movie or visiting friends as we had tentatively planned. Yuriko was very tired so that she needed the rest.

Confidential.

One of the knotty problems which will face us is what to do about Mrs. M. I thought that we should work on this problem since Mr. M was going to do nothing and we should have some sort of tentative suggestion. Mrs. M.

23 August 1947, Saturday.

had written saying that she didn't want to sell the cleaning shop since she could live in back of it, but it was entirely unrealistic and out of the question. I told Yuriko that this was a difficult situation for her because I realized that she did feel some responsibility for her mother, but she should work out the decision in terms of her own feelings and not what she thought her mother might feel. I felt that Mrs. M. would be very lonesome, but that would be the situation regardless of where she was. Mrs. M. does not want to go to California now because she believes that it is part of the plot against her. We both felt that it would be an impossible situation to have Mrs. M with us since we didn't have anything in common with her, and that it would not be fair to us as a young married couple to be burdened this much. I felt that we might be able to help Mrs. M. a bit financially after I started to work; and it would be better for her to get into a social environment with other Issei so that she would not brood. I suggested to Yuriko that she start to speak to Mrs. M. about the future even though we do not know how long she will be hospitalized. It is just no use on counting upon Mr. M. since he is much too complicated to be of much help. I did think that Yuriko could speak to him about possible friends in California who might help Mrs. M. in resettlement. Yuriko said she would write to Mrs. Sato and find out if there were any prospects in Los Angeles.

24 August 1947, Sunday.

Confidential:

We went up to Pilgrim Hospital today to visit Mrs. M. It was so hot going up, but we were cooled off a bit after we got on Long Island. Since we were there a bit ahead of time, we sat out on the lawn and had a small lunch first. Yuriko is now used to the hospital so that the yells and singing of the female patients does not bother her anymore. Mrs. M. looked much better, and she had considerably more facial expression today. She was able to joke about how she wanted to wash her bloomers, but the nurse thought she asked for a broom to clean the washroom. Mrs. M. cleaned the washroom! She gets along with the attendents well because of her willingness to work, and the other patients do not bother her anymore as they are used to her. Mrs. M. still has some ideas of reference, and she still thinks that there has been a gigantic plot against her. Yuriko and I did some psychotherapy with her since the doctor rarely sees the patients in that hospital. Yuriko tended to do a bit too much interpreting to her mother at first, but I cautioned her to allow Mrs. M. to speak of her feelings freely so that she could get it out of her system.

Mrs. M. has now projected the cause for her hospitalization to Joannie; she says that Joannie typed out something bad about her and put it besides her when she was first taken to Bellevue, and this report was given to the patients who taunted her in mysterious ways, but they no longer do that. She said that the pressure of her head was caused by some mysterious influence of the "they" who were plotting against her. We found out that the "they" included Douglas, Joannie, the Azawas, Hata, Yoshio and the Ishimarus, with Joannie as the leader. Mrs. M. said that she now sleeps well, eats good, and does not worry so much. She is less tense, and she has participated in all of the ward activities. She even wants to learn English and asked Yuriko to get her a dictionary and a reader.

24 August 1947, Sunday.

Mrs. M. said that instead of feeling sorry for herself, she now gets angry when she thinks of Douglas and Joannie. She wanted to know if Joannie was pregnant. We didn't tell her that they got married, but we prepared her a bit for it by pointing out how complicated Douglas was getting. Mrs. M. smiled and said that he was a weak person, and she added that she worried so much about the hostel because he did not do the work efficiently. She said that the Azawas were always eating extra food without paying for it and this caused her a great deal of worry because she wanted to balance the food budget at the hostel, and she repressed all of these things inside of her and she felt sure that this contributed to her illness. She said that she got so confused she hardly knew what she was doing. Now, Mrs. M. feels that she no longer has to worry about the problems which Douglas creates so that she is much freer. It seems that she has taken a step in the direction of gaining some insight into what happened to her emotionally, but she is not ready to give up her projections yet. It is unfortunate that the psychiatrists have so many patients that they are able to do very little psychotherapy.

I felt that Mrs. M. still had considerable inner disturbance, which she is still covering up but she is getting to be a bit more realistic and her depressive stage is not as acute as formerly. Sometimes I have the feeling that maybe she only went through an anxiety depressive reaction instead of having a psychotic breakdown. She has improved greatly in the few weeks she has been up there. I talked to Dr. Jacovy and he said that he was going to present Mrs. M's case in staff conference on Tuesday and it might be likely that she would not need any shock treatment. I told him what I had observed in talking to Mrs. M as he said that it was difficult to make herself understood and he could not decide how deep rooted the illness was. He said that from the partial testing given Mrs. M, that she was a very intelligent woman and he thought that the prognosis was more promising now, but he could

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not actually tell. He felt that if I could continue to talk with Mrs. M. and stress the positives, it would help her come out of her depressive stage that much faster. Most of my discussion with Dr. Jacovy was quite informal. He said that he saw me at the P.I. Staff conference and wanted to know my opinion of the case presented. I said that I thought some of the interne psychiatrists were prone to read too many things into an illness and make the symptoms much more deep rooted than they actually were. Dr. Jacovy said that this was true, but that most of the state hospital psychiatrists did not go deeply into the oedipal situation because they did not have the time to do much psychoanalytical work. I said that it was practically a crime for student social workers at P.I. not to use the strict psychoanalytical orientation, and Dr. J. laughed and said that this was because it was a training school, but that in actual work there was not that much time to go so deeply into a case, and he implied that too many distorted freudian interpretations were made anyway by unqualified social workers who wanted to be analysts. He thought it was a crime that social workers were paid so poorly and said that one of his wife's friends was also at the N.Y. School of Social work.

In our visit with Mrs. M. we did talk a bit about her future plans and encouraged her to express her feelings a bit. Mrs. M. said that she now would like to go to California. She felt that Issei had more of a chance in getting a job there, and she planned to work hard for about four years and save enough so that she could return to Japan and retire among her relatives. She preferred to go to L.A. as she said she would have too many social obligations if she went to San Jose where she had some friends. Mrs. M felt that she would forget about Mr. M. and not count upon his help at all because she knew that she could not rely upon him. We encouraged her to forget about the past

24 August 1947, Sunday.

and think only of the future. Mrs. M. said that we should refuse to take Choco because she wanted Douglas to realize how much that dog tied her down. Mrs. M. felt that she would be ready to leave the hospital in three months, and Yuriko encouraged her to think of it in terms of a vacation and try to keep as active as possible. Mrs. M. said that she went to all of the hospital events. She said that she did not care to have Douglas come and visit anymore because he was such a weak person, and she did not want any of the hostel group to visit her. She said that she would like to see Mr. Usami since they had a plan at one time to open up a bird business in California. If Mrs. M. continues to improve she may be able to leave the hospital by this winter or maybe in the spring. The doctor had no idea since he still doesn't know how deep rooted Mrs. M's illness is and he felt that it would help her to be in the protective security of the institution for a while in order to help her get over her fears. Her future is going to be a problem though because she still has a basic insecurity of many years standing, and she is all alone now.

25 August 1947, Monday.

When I told Miss Heyman that it was my decision to make the change in field work placement to Int. Inst., she put a lot of pressure on for me to change my mind. She began to state all of the positives and said she would regret it very much if I did change. I told her that I felt it was a mature decision and I felt that I should act upon it. Miss Heyman said that I had made much progress and there was no doubt that I could become a very good social worker. However, she did not think I should put too much stress on the "cultural stuff" in casework and I just didn't care to enter into a discussion of that. Miss Heyman acted real nice and said that it was pleasing to her to see how I was steadily improving in my case work skills. I just couldn't bring out to her that I didn't care much for her supervision because my evaluation was at stake. I told her that it was a very difficult decision to make and I might regret it later on, but I honestly felt that I was acting in terms of future job prospects which I could find better at Int. Institute. I discussed the overall job situation and pointed out that there was some insecurity because of the residence requirements in state jobs so that either way it would not be easy. I pushed all of the positives I could in telling her that this had been a good experience for me regardless of the evaluation she gave me. Miss Heyman said that I had done well except for the "blocking" about the use of the psychoanalytical orientation in case work. I told her that I expected to pick up a lot more of it in the remaining two quarters at school, and that I would use the time profitably. Miss H. warned me against the use of "too much of the sociological and cultural" approach since it was not in general use in social work, but I said that the psychoanalytical data was in the same position ten years ago. I felt that I had to act upon the basis of my real interests, and I did not expect to work in a hospital altho I did have some hopes of getting into the V.A. because of the high salary range it paid in comparison to other

25 August 1947, Monday.

social work jobs.

In the afternoon, Miss H. again called me in to find out if I had changed my mind & I said that my decision was now clear and I would take my chances upon it. She said that she now realized I had acted in a mature manner and that perhaps I would get more out of the cultural approach and also that it was unfortunate that a personal disturbance about Mrs. M's illness had upset my work, and she wished me luck in the new placement; but she was still dubious about it giving me good training in the basic psychiatric skills. I don't know why she is so defensive about my leaving unless she has some guilt feelings about not being quite fair to me this quarter, and this makes her feel threatened. I told her that I had not discussed any personal motivation with Mrs. Austin and that I didn't intend to be critical of her supervision. This seems to be such a great point with Miss H. so she must have some feelings about it. It is too late now to go back and try over again. I'm sure that if I had Tessie for a supervisor there would not have been all this complication. One of the other students is not getting an evaluation this quarter and he is most upset about it because he feels that Miss H. put unfair pressure upon him. There is so much subjectivity to supervision because social work is not a well established science and personal bias does enter into any criteria. It is practically heresy to express any doubts about psychoanalysis in the N.Y. School, and perhaps I should have accommodated myself to that sooner because Miss H. Certainly doesn't like anyone to have the slightest doubt about the use of this technique in social work. In thinking back over the whole thing several factors entered into my decision: cultural interest; job prospects; some difficulty with psychoanalytical approach which will be minimized at Intr. Inst.; personal reaction to Miss H. and her threatening, punishing technique of supervision without giving me too much positives; some distur-

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bance about Mrs. M's illness; general dissatisfaction with the vagueness of this agency's function for social service.

26 August 1947, Tuesday.

Confidential

We got a notice from the hospital today asking us to fill out a form declaring our financial status in order to determine how much Yuriko should pay monthly for her mother while she is in confinement there. Under the N.Y. State Law Yuriko is a legally responsible relative, but I don't know how flexible this law is in operation. In many cases, relatives do not have enough of an income to pay anything at all, while others pay up to \$60 monthly. The welfare laws recognizes the fact that relatives cannot be forced to pay for support, but I don't know if the Department of Mental Hygiene operates in a similar way or not. In any case, we are not in any position to pay anything since we are only making our budget right now, and next month we won't even meet it because both of our incomes will be much more restricted.

In a way the whole procedure is very unfair, and Douglas will probably not want to help us very much despite the promises he has made. Actually, I don't think that Yuriko would have to pay anything since she is married and I am not financially responsible. In this state, cases of this sort are pretty well drained of all assets before the state will assume support and give medical care. It is going to be quite a problem for us, and it will certainly place a severe burden upon us. It is so unfair that Douglas will be able to shift the responsibility completely upon our shoulders, but there is nothing we can do about it. We could completely reject any responsibility for Mrs. M., but that will not solve anything. I suppose that we will be able to manage until I get a job, but it won't be as easy as it has been up to now. We will just have to cut down on the less essential things in the event that we have to pay part of the hospitalization costs. I shall write to the hospital and explain that we cannot do very much. Later on, we are anticipating that

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we will be pressured into the direct planning for Mrs. M's future and there isn't much sense in trying to avoid it. In some ways it is such a difficult matter, but I guess we are not the type of person who would completely wash his hands of the whole thing in order to avoid personal discomforts. The only thing which we cannot do is to take Mrs. M to live with us because it would create too many uncomfortable situations for us, and I refuse to have this sort of interference into our marital life because we have to live our lives too. This matter is upsetting to Yuriko because she feels that it is unfair to draw me into such a situation, but that is the way life goes and there isn't any solution in getting irritated about it. Some solution always works out in time, even though it may seem like a very difficult process.

I just got home from school a while ago; it has been storming for over an hour but it is still hot and stuffy. We have been having another heat wave recently. I just don't react to any of my classes anymore and I'm glad that tomorrow will be the last day. I don't think that I have learned too much even though I did apply myself much more this quarter than the last one. The only class I really enjoyed was social philosophy.

Last night Michiko dropped in and she was here for dinner, and later we played cards. Michiko just came back from visiting her mother and relatives in Minnesota for a month. She had quite a problem on her mind which she wanted to talk about, and she succeeded in working out a plan before she left. It seems that she has been waiting for definite word from Shubert about a specialty Japanese dance he wanted her to do in a play he plans to produce on Broadway called "A G.I. in Tokyo." However, Michiko isn't sure that he will put it on this season. She is quite anxious to get into it because she would get up to \$350 a week if it became a hit, and she has been excited about the

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prospects ever since spring. However, she won't get definite word until about two more weeks. In the meantime, she is broke and yesterday she got an offer to get into Devi Dja's company. It would only pay \$75 weekly while it toured this winter but Michiko would like the idea of doing some traveling. Devi Dja wants an immediate answer and this put Michiko on the spot. She talked the whole thing over with us, and finally decided upon Yuriko's suggestion that she try to stall Devi Dja off for two weeks and then try to hurry Shubert into making a decision. We told her that she shouldn't act anxious, but play hard to get since it would be difficult for them to find another person with her looks who could do Japanese dances.

Michiko is still involved in pursuing a dancing career beyond anything else, and Yuriko was telling her that she used to feel the same way, but since marriage life has assumed a larger perspective. Michiko said that her mother has always been ambitious for her to gain fame, and sometimes she feels like giving up. In fact, Michiko says that now she is thinking about getting married some day and perhaps she would give up dancing altogether. I had to pump her for quite a while before she would make this admission. The reason I did talk to her seriously about her personal adjustments was because Michiko has been very much mixed up and she hibernates, but gives the excuse that she has to devote all of her time to dancing. She lives along up the street. Michiko said that her mother calls her "money eater" and won't help her out anymore. Michiko is the next to the youngest in a large family, and she had been reared under quite strong Japanese cultural influences. She said that she didn't begin to break away from her mother until she came out here. For a while her mother lived with her, but Michiko couldn't stand it because her mother expected her to devote all of her time to keep the old lady from getting lonesome.

Michiko describes her mother as a self centered, hypochondriacal person,

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who apparently never made good marital adjustments. The father is now in California, but the mother refuses to go back there so travels from one offspring to another and supports herself with her army allotment--one of the sons is in Japan and he may stay there after he gets out of the army since he married a Japan girl and may not be able to bring her back. Michiko seems to have broken away the most from this cultural hold of her family even though she still feels very attached to them in many respects. Her younger sister desperately wants to come to NYC to live the "glamorous" life which Michiko leads among the bohemians of Greenwich Village, so she believes Michiko told a little bit of her romance with a kibeï boy which was broken up because he refused to allow her to have a dancing career, and this disillusioned her against all Kibeï (and Nisei) and now she goes out only with caucasians (very rarely) and thinks she is interested in one who is in the theatrical world. Michiko says her sister feels the same way about marriage, and Michiko wonders what her mother's reactions would be if she did marry a caucasian. It probably won't be as bad as it would have been five years ago because there are more intermarriages and the Nisei have broken so many of the parental bonds. And in Japan many caucasian GI's have married native Japanese so that the Issei here think of it in terms of prestige more than a tragedy now. Michiko thinks we are trying to get her married off, but she is interested. The fact that she could not admit that she was interested in marriage is an indication that she is resolving some of her personal problems. I felt that if we could get her to express more of her feelings and attitudes, it would help her to feel more secure about herself. Michiko never makes a move about her dancing plans until she comes and consults Yuriko about it, and it was the first time that she opened up and discussed some of her inner problems. Michiko is 24, a very attractive girl in an Oriental way, rather withdrawn in personality, strongly

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oriented to Japanese culture in some of her mannerisms, can be lively when she relaxes (like imitating Bette Davis), claims that she had an unhappy childhood, identifies strongly with her father but this is not recognized by her, and she is generally inhibited. She seems to feel more secure around caucasians than Japanese. She lives in the same building as Teiko Ito and thoroughly dislikes that Japanese dancer, but not because of any sense of competition or rivalry since Teiko is retired now. Michiko is not too socially conscious, and the bright lights seem to attract her.

All evening long, Yuriko was so lovey-dovey with me, and the reason finally came out when she innocently asked if I would have been interested in Michiko if I had not met her first! And Yuriko became suddenly conscious that she didn't make up at home all the time. I snorted that Michiko was not my type, and I guess I had to be stuck with Yuriko. She was so cute about the whole thing--these women and their female tactics. She bragged about me to Michiko, and I bet Michiko was wondering how Yuriko could be so proud of a lump of fat.

While in Chicago, Michiko said that she read in a language paper that Mrs. Mari Taki, sister-in-law of Yuriko Amemiya, visited friends in Los Angeles! What lengths Mariko will go to in order to get reflected glory! It made us laugh so much, it was pitiful in a way that Mariko had to go to such length to get compensation for a generally frustrated life. Poor George was all we could say, and we visioned him waiting hand and foot upon Mariko when and if she gets pregnant. They have been on a six weeks vacation up and down the coast in their car, the plutocrats.

27 August 1947, Wednesday.

I went to the last of my classes for this quarter today, and was relieved that it was over. In looking back, I have to admit that I did absorb some knowledge, but it also made me anxious to get out of school and go to work. I think that it is about time for me to quit being a student and face the reality of life! I can't go to school forever, and I am just about fed up with the process now.

This evening, I attended a joint seminar at Miss Hurlbutt's apartment, and it was a very stimulating session. We discussed the pros and cons of sectarian social agencies and the group went at it hot and heavy for a couple of hours. I was able to participate freely because this sort of discussion interests me much more than talking about psychoanalytical dynamics and speculating on how to fit everyone into these concepts. We had representatives from Catholic, Jewish, and Protestant agencies, and the Catholic representative seemed to be the most conservative and defensive. Most of the group felt that a sectarian agency should not have a policy of all-out indoctrination of its religion or culture to the exclusion of the social service it might perform. I proposed that cultural values could be recognized within the framework of a public agency even though it had not been tried yet. There were two groups of Jewish students there, the left and right wingers and they entered into some heated words about the value of clinging to their cultural past or not: it was called escapism by those who were more in favor of integration. It was generally agreed that cultural pluralism and cultural diversity offered the best solution of minority groups, but a few of us questioned whether this movement arose out of democratic experience or out of reactionary conservatism which is going on all around us in most areas of living.

Michiko spent the evening over here. She came over to tell us that she phoned Shubert, and that he told her that he was going to produce the play in

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late November and asked her to stick with him instead of going on tour. Michiko is quite excited at the prospects since she will be able to get recognition and make some money too. Yuriko asked if she should try to get on Broadway now, but I said that she should do whatever gave her the greatest amount of satisfaction. Yuriko has been resisting going commercial in her dancing, and I think that she gets the most satisfaction out of it so I wouldn't want her to change if it is going to cause conflict for her. Michiko said that things were picking up since she got her old job back making theatrical costumes so that she will only have the rest of this week to rest.

Yuriko was quite tired because this is the last week of her summer dance school, and she did have a very successful program. She may lose one of her Selznick dancing students since the Selznick company lost a lot of money in the promotion of the stinker "Duel in the Sun" and some of the starlets are being dropped--Ann Lindsay being one of them. Yuriko said that Ann is going back into modelling and she is going to continue taking lessons from Yuriko because she got so interested in modern dancing.

29 August 1947, Friday.

This is the last day for field working, and everyone is relaxing after some hectic work in finishing up recording. People are not very ambitious today because of the party last night. It didn't break up until about 1:00. I didn't go to the dinner because Yuriko had to teach, and it was just as well we didn't go since the Jumbo Cafe was not large enough to seat all the group together. The American Legion is in town for its convention and they have crowded all of the places. Most of the Legion members are from W. War I, but they act as if they won the last war and the Legion is now yelling for universal military training and how Russia is such a menace. It is groups like this which starts wars.

Yuriko and I walked down to Union Settlement on the lower east side where Mary Ann has her apartment. We stopped a while to watch a terrific fight between two gypsy couples out on the street and everyone yelling bloody murder. Yuriko said it made her heart pound because the fighting seemed so violent and for a while it seemed as if a riot would break out. Kaplan and his wife, who joined us, said that the gypsies were always getting into wild fights down there. It was a fight over a woman, I think. No wonder people don't go to Madison Square Garden to see fights when these informal neighborhood affairs are much more colorful.

There were about thirty people present at the student unit party, including the regular PI social service staff and it turned out to be a very nice affair and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. We had plenty of liquor and that made the group uninhibited. Even the supervisors let their hair down and entered into the spirit of the affair. Tessie said that it was the best student unit party she had ever attended. The group gave Tessie a going away present and she was quite proud of the copper earrings and pin. Slowson, Furie, Herb Cahoon,

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and Esterson kept the party going with their hilarious carrying on. A skit was put on showing a supervisory conference, and this made Heyman squirm because it was a takeoff on the methods she used. Green and a couple of others then told Yuriiko what a tough time Heyman gave me, and how glad they were to have Tessie as supervisor.

We played Truth & Consequences with a strong sexual orientation, danced, talked and so forth. The group entered into the spirit of the occasion. I was dancing around with Tessie, Teiloni, Janet; and Yuriiko was well taken care of by the boys. She made quite a hit with them, and Tessie told the group what a beautiful dancer Yuriiko was. I played kissing games with Tessie and I paid a lot of attention to all the girls but Heyman. Yuriiko said Heyman looked like a very cold type. Leilani said Heyman reacted to me and was watching me and Yuriiko all evening. I guess I did ignore Heyman but I couldn't feel informal around her and never could all quarter as she was so cold. Harold Esterson was quite struck by Yuriiko and danced with her every chance he got and they put on an exhibition. Janet said she didn't see Harold after he saw Yuriiko. He didn't know that Yuriiko was a dancer. Harold likes dancing and he did show a lot of graceful movement while dancing around. We finally broke up the party about 1:00, and the group here has been discussing the good time they had. It is not often that a group of social workers let their hair down so much.

I have a conference with Heyman this afternoon and I feel a little guilty about it! She probably will tell me that I was hostile to her last night. She is so insecure that she thinks (and asks) me if I had discussed my supervisory conferences with Tessie. I haven't said one word to Tessie about my relationship with Heyman. Heyman is jealous of Tessie because she has been at PI longer and Tessie got the promotion so this probably added to Heyman's feeling of

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insecurity about herself as a supervisor.

Later: I had my last conference with Heyman and she was nice. She said I made very good progress this quarter, and hoped me luck. She was quite impressed with Yuriko.

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Kenny brought over his thesis project this morning; he wrote on the community organization process in the establishment of the Brooklyn. Kenny is all through with the school now, and after Labor Day he will go right to work in the King's County Hospital clinic at \$3000 a year. He didn't sound too excited about the job but the salary suits him fine. He said that it was a new clinic set up by the city and he got the job through a friend. Kenny didn't know how long he would stay in case work, but he thought he would give it a year's try and then try to get into something else. When I told him about my field work placement change, he said he had a friend who was working at Int. Inst. and that the agency was undergoing a change in philosophy at the present time. Kenny will be doing the same type of work which I did at P.I., only he won't have a chance to do it so intensively since his case load will be too large. He had the same feeling I had about doing "patching up" work in social work, and he felt that he would like to do something a bit more constructive but did not see any opportunity to find an outlet for it. Psychiatric social work is the "glamour" field for all of the ex-GI students since it pays the most, and Kenny felt that it would be developing too. I agreed with him, and told him that the main reason I was changing was because I didn't think I was getting enough from my supervisor and I didn't like her methods. Kenny said that he had heard all about Heyman in his agency and all of the students over there were glad that they did not have anyone like her. I congratulated Kenny on his new job, but he seemed to feel a bit insecure about it despite the good wage for a start. He said that he wanted to remain in the city and this was the best job order he could find and one of the provisions was that he had to go to work right away. Kenny wondered if it was so wise to change my field into the cultural emphasis in social work since not many case work agencies were doing much about this approach, but that is the chance I am taking.

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I felt that I should be happy in my work even if the openings seem to be vague and non-existent and the salary small. I just don't feel like taking a boring job. Here I am thinking about the exact job, when I don't even have any prospects yet!

I read "Earth and High Heaven," a novel of Canadian-Jewish relationships until about 3:30 last night. Yuriko was very tired because she had given extra dance lessons this week. She said that Clara wanted us to drive upstate with her and Charley next Thursday to watch the play which Lamar is directing for Jane Cowl. Rhoda is back in town now and she had a successful summer season, but she hasn't mentioned anything about repaying any of the \$500 which she owes Yuriko. Rhoda is going to live with Lamar since Jimmy went to UCLA to be a stage manager for the playhouse there, and she said this will be a trial marriage to see if things could work out for them. I guess the past year they have been more or less living together was not long enough of a period for her. Shirley is living with her Harvard instructor who is one of those "existentialism" (?) queers. Melpo is marrying a scion from a Pennsylvania family, and she asked Yuriko about the facts of life. Ethel and Paul are still trying to convince her mother.

We spent \$21 in shopping today, half of it for liquor which we will save for Xmas, New Years and other special occasions. It was a liquor sale and we thought we would stock up since prices are going up 20% next week. It was the first liquor we bought this year.