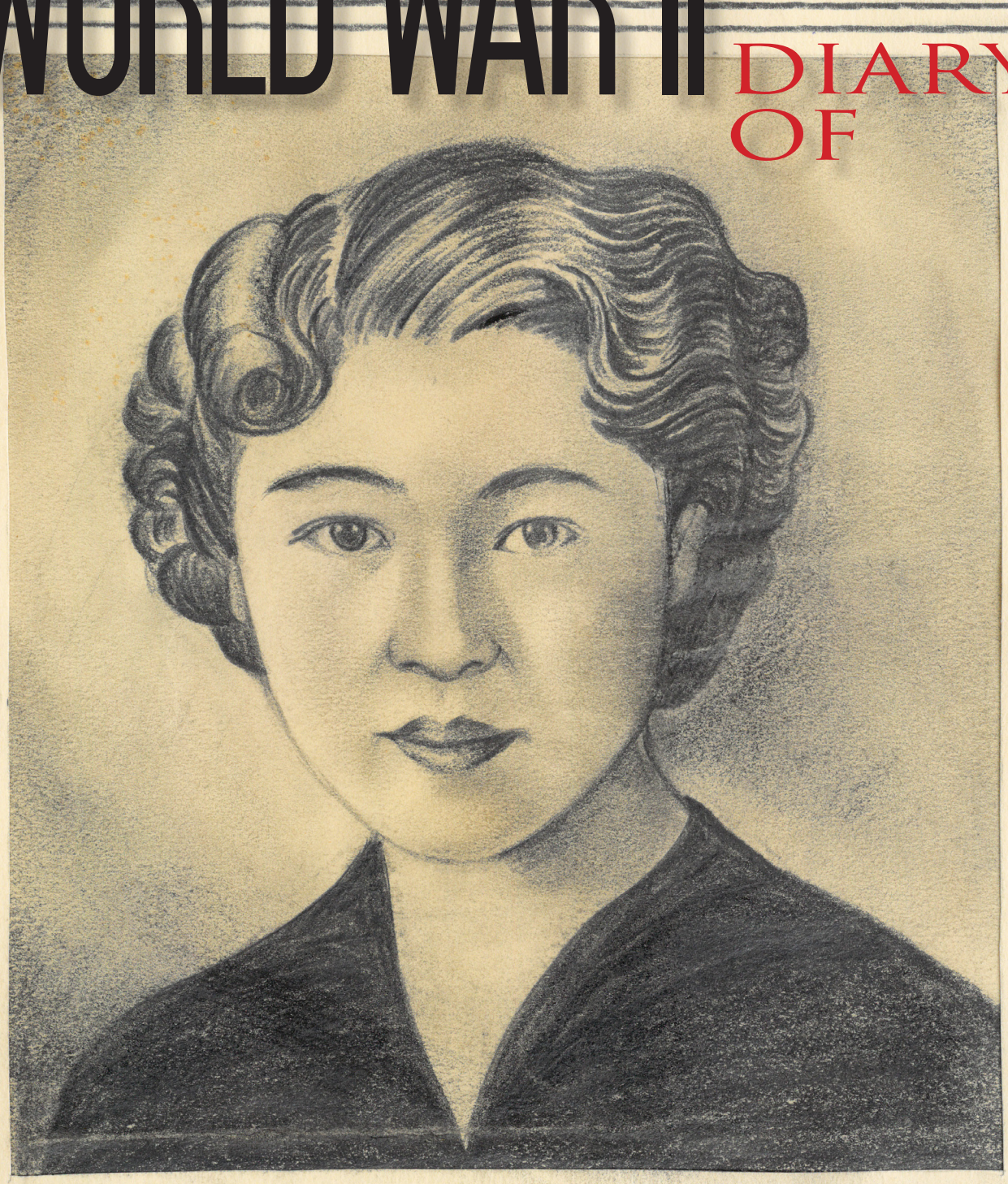


THE 1942

WORLD WAR II

ALAMEDA
Japanese
American
HISTORY PROJECT

DIARY
OF



Transcribed text & illustrated RED version

S. Maeda 37

TOMOE TOMINE

PART ONE: February 1 to May 9, 1942



Born on December 14, 1917,
Tomoe was 25 when she
wrote this diary.

It is a privilege to read the innermost thoughts of another human being, decades after her death on October 12, 1997.

Tomoe Otsu Tomine's diary (“Toh-moh-eh Oh-tsu Toh-me-neh”) begins written in Japanese on January 1, 1942, then switches to English in February. That's the month all the Japanese in Alameda, CA (an island where Tomoe was born, in the San Francisco Bay) were forced to leave their homes behind, to live in temporary facilities. Months later, 110,000+ Japanese and Japanese Americans would be sent to incarceration camps across America.*

This document shows you the English language pages, plus the February, April and part of the May pages

translated from the Japanese. It also includes photographs, news articles, etc, that were not part of the original diary.

By the diary's late February entries, Tomoe and her mother, **Yoshino** (“Yoh-she-noh”), had moved some 24 miles southeast of Alameda to the Centerville vicinity (what is now Fremont), of the Washington Township. All Japanese Alamedans were ordered off the island by February 24, by Lt. General John DeWitt. The temporary assembly centers where they would soon live before going to the incarceration camps were not yet ready. Where to go? They moved in with **Sugino Ushijima** (“Soo-ghee-noh Ew-she-g-mah”) at the farm that the Ushijimas leased and worked, in the Township.

Before the war, the Otsus and Ushijimas were friends in Alameda, but sometime around 1920 or 1921, the Ushijimas moved to the Township. Tomoe's diary's late February to May 9 entries are written from there.

On April 16, Tomoe's diary switches back to Japanese. By September, her writing becomes sporadic, then non-existent in October. There are a few more English entries in November and then it ends.

Tomoe Tomine was a thoughtful person, a talented singer and an eloquent writer. She was extremely devoted to her husband, **Susumu** (“Soo-soo-moo”) as he was to her. At the time of this diary, he was recovering from tuberculosis in Redwood City, which is across the San Francisco Bay from Alameda and the Washington Township.

The Alameda Japanese American History Project is proud to present this material for you to read today.

*To learn more about this event and Executive Order 9066, [click here](#).

Washington Township

Location of Sugino Ushijima's farm at Route 1, RFD 371 near the Bell Ranch Bridge in 1942. The bridge spanned the Alameda Creek at Decoto Rd. Rural Free Delivery Routes were how farmers received their mail, versus having to drive into town to get it at the post office.

The Ushijimas grew tomatoes and peppers on two acres, leased from Manuel Joseph of San Francisco. Niles was her post office, but she lives closer to Centerville.

Bell Ranch Bridge and the Alameda Creek. Tomoe mentions this creek in the diary.

Before 1956, this entire area was known as the Washington Township, and encompassed eight small towns, including Centerville, Decoto, Irvington and Niles.

In 1956, Centerville and other small towns nearby were incorporated into Fremont. Decoto became part of Union City.

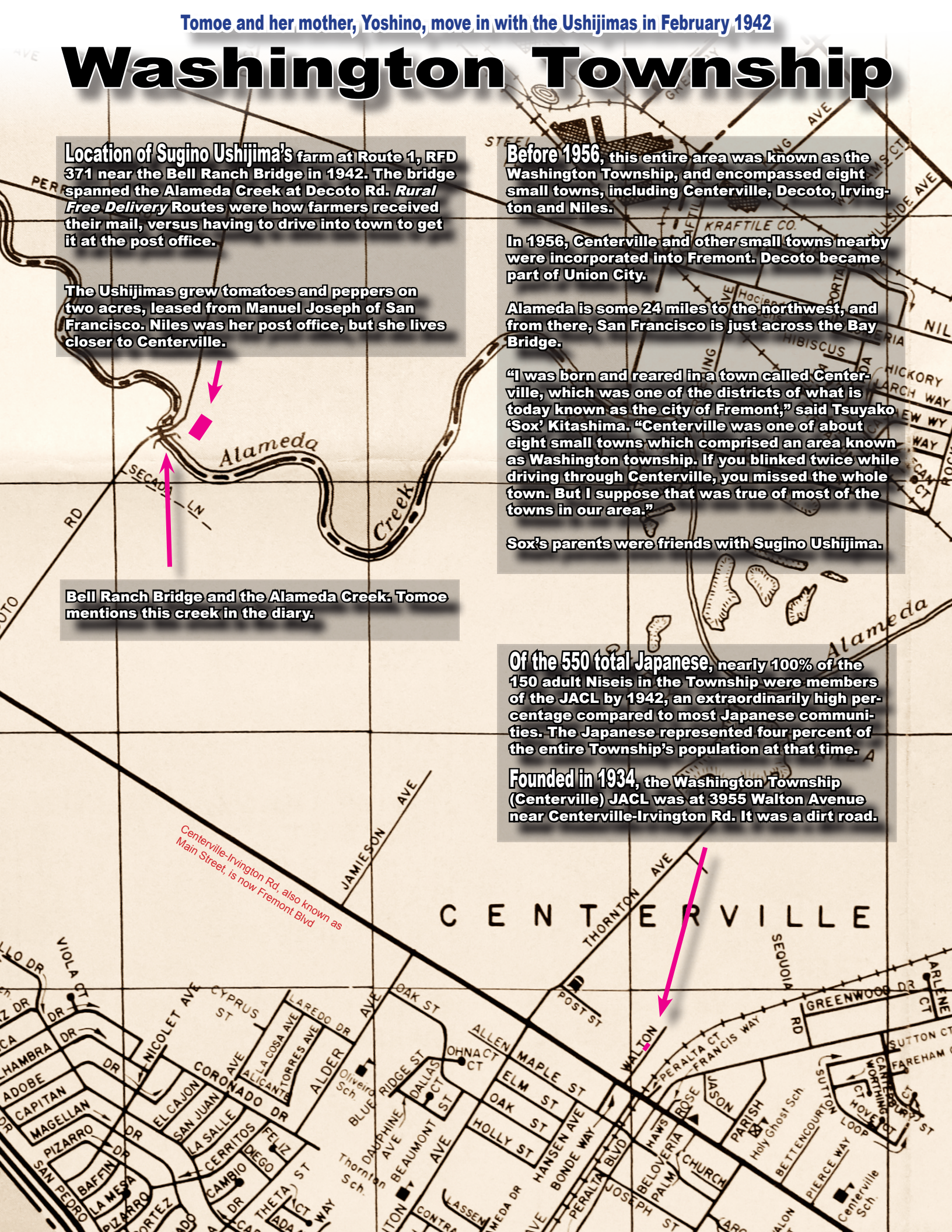
Alameda is some 24 miles to the northwest, and from there, San Francisco is just across the Bay Bridge.

"I was born and reared in a town called Centerville, which was one of the districts of what is today known as the city of Fremont," said Tsuyako 'Sox' Kitashima. "Centerville was one of about eight small towns which comprised an area known as Washington township. If you blinked twice while driving through Centerville, you missed the whole town. But I suppose that was true of most of the towns in our area."

Sox's parents were friends with Sugino Ushijima.

Of the 550 total Japanese, nearly 100% of the 150 adult Niseis in the Township were members of the JACL by 1942, an extraordinarily high percentage compared to most Japanese communities. The Japanese represented four percent of the entire Township's population at that time.

Founded in 1934, the Washington Township (Centerville) JACL was at 3955 Walton Avenue near Centerville-Irvington Rd. It was a dirt road.



Editor's note:

Another version of this diary is also available, where you can read from the scans made of the actual English diary pages, versus Part 1 of this transcribed version.

Like any diary, Tomoe sometimes uses a sort of shorthand, or abbreviations of words or names that may seem like misspellings.

At the end of some dates are notes added by the editor.

Faded text in parenthesis are by Patsy Obayashi, explaining that as she was transcribing, she could not read the handwriting.

As you begin this diary, Tomoe is living in Alameda, CA. Know that in her world (and now yours), Pearl Harbor was bombed just a few months ago...

Biddle to Reveal Additional Regions In California Monday

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31—(U.P.)—Attorney General Francis Biddle Saturday designated 69 additional areas in California from which Japanese, German and Italian aliens will be barred for the duration of the war.

When the prohibitions become effective, any Axis alien found on forbidden territory will be interned for the duration of the war.

Nichihei Shinbun • February 1, 1942

FEBRUARY 1

Too bad, it rained all day today. I was disappointed as I could not take a picture that I had been looking forward to. I let Susumu-san read "Tomo's Charm." He was happy to know that others praised me. When I put the ring on Susumu-san's finger, I swore in my heart, "I am yours forever."

The two joyful hours that I had waited for two weeks has passed quickly. We left the

mountain reluctantly. Susumu-san has become healthy enough to study since the 30th, which means another step closer to the discharge day from the hospital. So happy.



Tomoe and Susumu Tomine. Susumu is Tomoe's fiancée. He suffered from tuberculosis and was living in a TB facility in Redwood City, likely Canyon Sanitarium, on the west side of the San Francisco Bay.

FEBRUARY 2

A light rain is sadly falling. Stayed home all day and cleaned up the drawers. I packed boxes with many dolls and mementos given to me by various people on various occasions. I found the doll given by Fumiyo-san on my birthday 3 years ago. I turned it back and found the note saying "To my Tomo, from Fumiyo."

It brings me renewed fondness and nostalgia. For nearly six years since I parted from Fumiyo, we corresponded across the Pacific Ocean, but now we are not even allowed to exchange letters.

I felt a heavy feeling in my heart as I reminisced about the old days when we used to dance happily together. Fumiyo-san must be thinking about us in distant Japan. Today, the feared eviction order came to Alameda. It seems that all enemy aliens in Alameda must leave. The deadline is February 24. Where should everyone go from here?

FEBRUARY 3

As Masako-san was out to get the marriage license, I went to the salon to help. There were so many customers, Mae and I were running around from 9 to 6.

Received letters from Susumu-san and Hanamura-san at home. Susumu-san said he was happiest when he was with me. He is worried if I caught a cold from not wearing a coat on Sunday.

Hanamura-san's letter is the first one after the enlistment. He asked about the situation at Alameda. Tatsumi-san called from San Mateo, concerned about the eviction in Alameda.

I wrote to Mrs. Ushijima in Niles asking for a favor. We may end up staying there. If possible, I would like to be near where Susumu-san is. The rain continues to fall. It seems to be tears of sympathy for the

Japanese in Alameda.

Tomoe was working at a San Francisco beauty salon. She received her state license to practice as a beautician and hairdresser in 1934.

Hanamura is likely Howe Hanamura, of Alameda. He became a member of the U.S. Army 442nd Regimental Combat Team and was wounded fighting the Nazis in Italy. He survived WWII.

Sugino Ushijima really lived closer to Centerville vs Niles. See pages 2 and 3.

FEBRUARY 4

It's been a tough day since this morning. The walls fell and rain poured in. Troubles till the last minute before our leaving. I hate to live in such a hovel.

The Caucasians at my mother's workplace are all kind enough to offer advice. It makes me sad that they are so sympathetic.

In the evening, Tatsumi-san and Imamura-san came to see if we needed help. They said they would find us the workplace in San Mateo. After they left, I wrote to Susumu-san. I asked him to come visit us before we move away as we have a lot of complicated things to discuss.

FEBRUARY 5

The dream was shattered by a rushing noise, and I jumped up to see that the wall on the other side had fallen down and water was coming in. Still half asleep, I took clothes out of my closet. I kept yawning all day. Rumor has it that all Issei people will be sent to a camp, which means

I must part with Mom. It is hard, but I am not the only one. There is nothing I can do but calm down and let things be as they would be. No matter how bad the war becomes, I have never dreamed that it will get this bad.

Oh, how I wish this meaningless war will end! And I wish we can again enjoy the beauty of the nature and wonderful music with feeling of happiness.

Over a four day period, nearly one inch of rain fell in the Alameda vicinity. • Issei ("E-say") were the first Japanese to settle in America circa late 1890s. They would be Tomoe's parent's generation. There was much fear that parents and their children would be separated when they were removed from their homes and sent to the incarceration camps across America.

FEBRUARY 6

It's Friday so I went to work. As for the Alameda County eviction, I told the salon people that I didn't know where we would end up with. Issei people would rather be sent to camp. It makes sense that they feel more reassuring to suffer together in the same place than to be separated in old age.

When I visited my teacher at night, I learned it would probably be voluntary eviction. In that case, I will go to Niles with Mom and live in a farmhouse.

The world changes suddenly, and I now have to live a life I never dreamed of. Received an

encouraging letter from Susumu-san. He says we will cry and rejoice again even though it is lonely now as we miss each other.

FEBRUARY 7

It has been 2 months since the war began. The changes that have occurred to the Japanese in the U.S. in such a short period of time have been profound.

The worse the war gets, the more the Japanese must suffer. What will become of us? This may create a bond among young people. But can the seniors bear the pain?

I hope we all live to see the day when the light of peace shines through. If one must die before the day comes, nothing could be sadder.

At this time, young people should join hands to care for and encourage the elderly. I said my final goodbyes to the people at the salon and left. It was a goodbye to the people I had worked with for nearly four years. It was a bit painful.

FEBRUARY 8

On a whim, I went to the mountain and surprised Susumu-san. Good weather for the first time in a long while made me feel happy. Took pho-

tos of Susumu-san, Kiyoshi-san and me.

Hope they will come out ok. Susumu-san got permission to come home the following Friday, Saturday and Sunday - three days. The happy day we waited and waited. I'm pondering how I should spend three days to get the best results. Guests stayed till 12 o'clock at night.

Hongo-sensei also visited us to talk about the house. Jan came and asked for my picture as a keepsake, so I gave her one. She said she would visit us in the country.

Sensei ("Sen-say") is an instructor or teacher.

FEBRUARY 9

Moving is a big task. Wherever I open, I only see junk. They are too good to throw away, yet too much trouble to take with us. My hands got dry and rough from touching various things. My hands look like those of farmers even before I become a farmer myself.

FEBRUARY 10

Good weather. Kept cleaning the house all day. Japanese in Alameda all look restless. I hear that Maruyama-san's store and Masano-san's beauty shop will be closed by the 15th. Park Street will get empty.

I heard that Kikuko-san's wedding is scheduled for March 21. I would like to stay in Alameda until then to see Kikuko-san in her wedding dress. We received a kind letter from Mrs. Ushijima, urging us to come over there as soon as possible. We decided to go to Niles at last.

Park is the main street in Alameda and is where many Japanese businesses were located.

FEBRUARY 11

Nice weather. Nothing unusual, same as yesterday.

FEBRUARY 12

Today is Lincoln's birthday, and my father's death anniversary. 18 years ago, my beloved father passed away. I clearly remember saying goodbye to my father when I was six years old.

But when I look at a picture of my father now, he feels like a stranger. I feel as if I never had a father. When I was a child, I depended on my mother alone and didn't mind not having a father, but as I get older, I sometimes feel I am missing something. I can see Susumu-san after I sleep tonight. I hope the dawn breaks soon.

We don't know how Tomoe's father, Kanzo Otsu, ("Kahn-zoh") died, circa 1923.

FEBRUARY 13

As today was Friday the 13th, I was worried something bad

might happen, but it turned out to be alright. I left home at 2 o'clock to go to Greyhound Depot.

When I saw Susumu-san's face, I was so happy I jumped up. With a tie on, he looked very smart. I was proud to walk with him.

The first good news was that he had moved to Ward 4 on Thursday. It means he is one step closer to full recovery. In the evening, we went to the movies for the first time in three months.

It was more fun as I got to see it with Susumu-san. The title was "How Green Was My Valley".

In 2022, the drive from Alameda to Redwood City is about 30 minutes by car.

FEBRUARY 14

Strong wind all night last night. I was worried that the wind would blow the house down. I could not sleep well and the night ended. Susumu-san said he slept only for 2 to 3 hours. We went to San Francisco from around 10 o'clock and came home at 7:30.

We bumped into many people. First, Sugatani-san, then Sato-san and Ishii-san. Ishii-san was with his wife and one-year-old, cute Daniel-chan - a happy

family of three. I wish such a happy day would come to me soon. Ishii-san encouraged us in many ways.

Went to downtown, and Susumu-san bought me beautiful camellia flowers as a Valentine's Day present. I brought them to the salon. People praised them and made fun of me. But since they were the gift from Susumu-san, I didn't feel bad or discouraged.

FEBRUARY 15

We parted with the promise that he would come by 10 o'clock. I went to the bus stop several times around that time, but I could not see him.

When I was worried, he phoned and said he had overslept and that he would be on his way. It was 12 o'clock when he arrived at Alameda. There are only 4 hours left.

The hours flew like an arrow and the parting time came. I was filled with a desire to hold him back while I was with him to San Francisco. But there was nothing I could do. At last, the 5 o'clock bus took Susumu-san away. When I was left alone, I wanted to burst into tears.

FEBRUARY 16

Just busy moving.

FEBRUARY 17

Same

FEBRUARY 18

From the 16th to the 18th, lots of work to prepare for a move. I was covered in dust and the body was so tired. When I took a hot bath and went to bed, I was in heaven. We shipped out everything except for our beds. We decided to sleep one more night here in Alameda.

Moving to the Washington Township

FEBRUARY 19

When I said goodbye to many people and left beloved Alameda, tears I had been holding back oozed out. It was past 3 o'clock when we arrived the new home by a truck.

Mrs. Ushijima, working in the field, came out to greet us.

Though the house is in the country, it is much nicer than my house. It is built in a country house style and looks very cozy.

The view from the back window is refreshing with a stream flowing below. The nearby peach tree is decorated with white and pink flowers. Willow trees will soon sprout green buds.

In the evening, the youngest, 11-year-old Kiyoshi-chan came home from school. Very

friendly and lovable. Then 18 year-old Harry came home from work. We met him for the first time.

Late at night, the oldest, George came home. All four of them are cheerful and warmhearted. The two-person household suddenly became a lively six-person household.

"Arrived the new home by a truck" means the Otsus did not drive their own car to Niles/Centerville. The flowing stream is the Alameda Creek. Kiyoshi, Harry and George are Sugino's children. Her husband, Seisuke, died in 1937.

FEBRUARY 20

War Zones for Nation Ordered

**Roosevelt Directs Stimson to Set Up
Military Areas From Which Aliens or
Citizens Can Be Barred or Removed**

Oakland Tribune • February 20, 1942

It was a beautiful day out but stayed in all day arranging the room and helping around the house. My one big task is cooking which keeps me busy all day long. In between, there was some ironing to do.

At eleven o'clock the mailman brought two letters for me—one from Susumu and the other from Tatsumi Yamamoto (guessed at this last name, handwriting hard to make out) Susumu's letters are the only thing that keeps me going. If I

didn't have him, I'll be so lonesome. Tatsumi is so kind to me. He is always concerned about my welfare.

On February 19, President Roosevelt signed Executive Order 9066. On February 20, Secretary of War Henry Stinson appoints Lt. General John DeWitt as military commander to carry out EO9066.

FEBRUARY 21

Sudden change in the weather brought rain, which was quite unusual, and unexpected. We were thankful that we had moved two days before schedule. Attended Kiku's home wedding at the Naruo's. She looked very sweet in her bridal attire. Chiyo looked very attractive in her red and cream gown.

It was good to see all my friends once again—missed Miyo, Masao, and Fusano though. Bob Naruo's home across the street was a peach.

Everything modernistic from front to the back. I can't even dream of a place like that.

The girls brought me home, but we got lost and by the time we finally located the house, it was twelve o'clock. We must've spent over an hour on the road.

"moved two days before.." - By February 24, all Japanese had to leave Alameda, to comply with Lt. General John DeWitt's orders to leave the island. Hence the move to the Ushijima farm.

FEBRUARY 22

Washington's birthday—also

Susumu's and George's. Regretted deeply that I wasn't able to make the trip over to Redwood City. Seemed like a good Sunday was wasted. Mr. & Mrs. Yamashita moved in Sak, Tak, & Yas came with the truck. Fed thirteen people for lunch.

Wrote to Susumu and Mr. Ishii. Also 10 thank you notes for mother. Worked on Susumu's sweater for the first time in a long while. I must hurry up and finish it.

George is George Washington Ushijima, the son of Sugino Ushijima. GWU was born on Feb 22, 1921.

FEBRUARY 23

Holiday—George was home. Took me to the matinee in Hayward. Saw "The Corsican Brothers" & "Glamour Boy". Both swell. First ride to town since my arrival. Was a beautiful drive. Almond blossoms blooming along the road, and mustard greens covering the meadow with its yellow blanket. Went over to Sensei's backyard and Sensei was surprised. He thought I was dead since I never go out.

Told Kiyoshi I'd knit him a pair of socks. He's anxious for me to finish Susumu's sweater so that I can start on his sox. Another day ended peacefully amidst merriment & laughter. Mrs. Yamashita is the clown of the house.

In this case, sensei is likely Rev. Joshin Motoyoshi ("Joh-sheen Moh-toh-yoh-she"), of the Buddhist Temple of Alameda. He was well known in the Township before the war. "Before the war, in our Centerville area, we didn't have a Buddhist church," recalled Sachi Kamiji Fudenna (Sah-chee Kah-me-gee Foo-den-ah") in 2022. "Once in awhile Rev. Motoyoshi use to come and we would have a service and I would go to that." He was living at RFD 372, essentially the farmhouse next to the Ushijima's 371 farmhouse.

Bussei Group To Be Formed In Centerville

CENTERVILLE, June 16—Realizing the need of a Young Bussei organization the issei of Washington Township gathered with Rev. J. Motoyoshi to further urge the young people toward its formation.

Oakland Tribune • June 17, 1941

FEBRUARY 24

Rain. Went to Hayward with Harry to Employment Office and Bank. Found two letters from Susumu. --was glad to hear that Ishii san approved of me. Wrote letters to Susumu, Tatsumi, and Sato-san. Waited up for George and had another "jam session" up till 11:30. What a riot! Mrs. Yamashita was standing right by to keep the ball rolling.

Harry is Sugino Ushijima's son, born in 1923. Tomoe often went to the Hayward employment office, 15 miles to the north, to collect unemployment checks.

On this day, the Nichibei Shinbun reported: "FBI Continues Roundup Potential Dangerous Nationals. ALAMEDA: Torao Miki, Toshio Nakata, Toshio Kumagai, Naoyoshi Kuge and Hyakutaro Towata."

FEBRUARY 25

Beautiful day. Did a little ironing in the morning. Received another letter from Susumu, and one from Masano in San Jose. **Harry, George, and my-**

self drove to J.A.C.L. headquarters to have our pictures taken for the J.A.C.L. identification cards. Just one shot so it may be a failure. Sorta anxious to see it.

Met Chizu Kakimoto, Lillian, Sakata sisters, etc. at the Headquarter. Wrote five letters—to Masako, Susumu, May, Toshi, & Masano. Bought some yarn for Kiyoshi's socks.

Knitted all evening and got to the heel. Baked a devil's food cake for the first time. It tasted pretty good, but it had quite a number of holes which didn't look very professional.

FEBRUARY 26

The day was overcast and threatened to rain, but the sun was shining by noon. No mail today which was disappointing. Washed my hair after two weeks. Feel light-headed now. Took a walk along the highway with Sakaye. The air was crisp, but it was nice out.

Tried spading in the field and found out what a hard job it was. Tak and Haruko came to see their father & mother. They brought their baby with them. He's a darling. Finished Kiyoshi's socks—one side. Started on the other.

Missed Susumu's letter today. The "sunset" was exquisite!

Tomorrow will be a fine day.

FEBRUARY 27

Ideal weather again just as I predicted. Ironed all morning. Received a mail from Susumu. He's worried about the evacuation.

I wonder what'll happen if I have to separate further away from Susumu? Will we even meet again? That is my sole worry. Susumu went under another examination.

I hope it will show favorable results. Wrote to Susumu in the afternoon. Harry varnished our room so that we can move in. Mr. & Mrs. Yamashita moved into the back house today. Harry also moved out into the back. Stayed up late again. Seems like we never get to bed before eleven.

Masato was over at Motoyoshi's. Said there were rumors about my marriage. Even congratulated me.

When Tomoe speaks of Susumu's 'examination,' it is for tuberculosis. "Harry varnished our room..." he must have cleaned it before Tomoe and Yoshino moved into it. The back house is a two room building in the backyard.

FEBRUARY 28

Moved into Harry's room. It looks swell! Nice & cozy. Received a letter from John. It was full of compliments. Said I resembled Ginger Rogers. If I can remember cor-

rectly Stan once told me that too. Even though it isn't true, it's a great compliment to me. Set Mrs. Motoyoshi & Sakaye's hair. Intended to go to a movie tonight but George worked on late shift so no car. Might get to go tomorrow.

MEMO

The month of February has gone by. In spite of the current conflict, the world goes around. In another week the war will enter its fourth month, and things aren't any better. Lately we have been hearing unfamiliar words like, enemy aliens, contraband, curfew zone, evacuation, F.B.I. and others.

We hear of many dangerous enemy aliens being "taken in" by the F.B.I. agents. Some of their sons are serving in the U.S. Army. Their family must evacuate from the prohibited area. Such is the life of the Japanese in the U.S. today. Worse things are expected to happen. We are ready to taste any medicine now.

At the end of February, Tomoe wrote this poem in her diary for Susumu, translated from the Japanese.

Leaning Against the Window

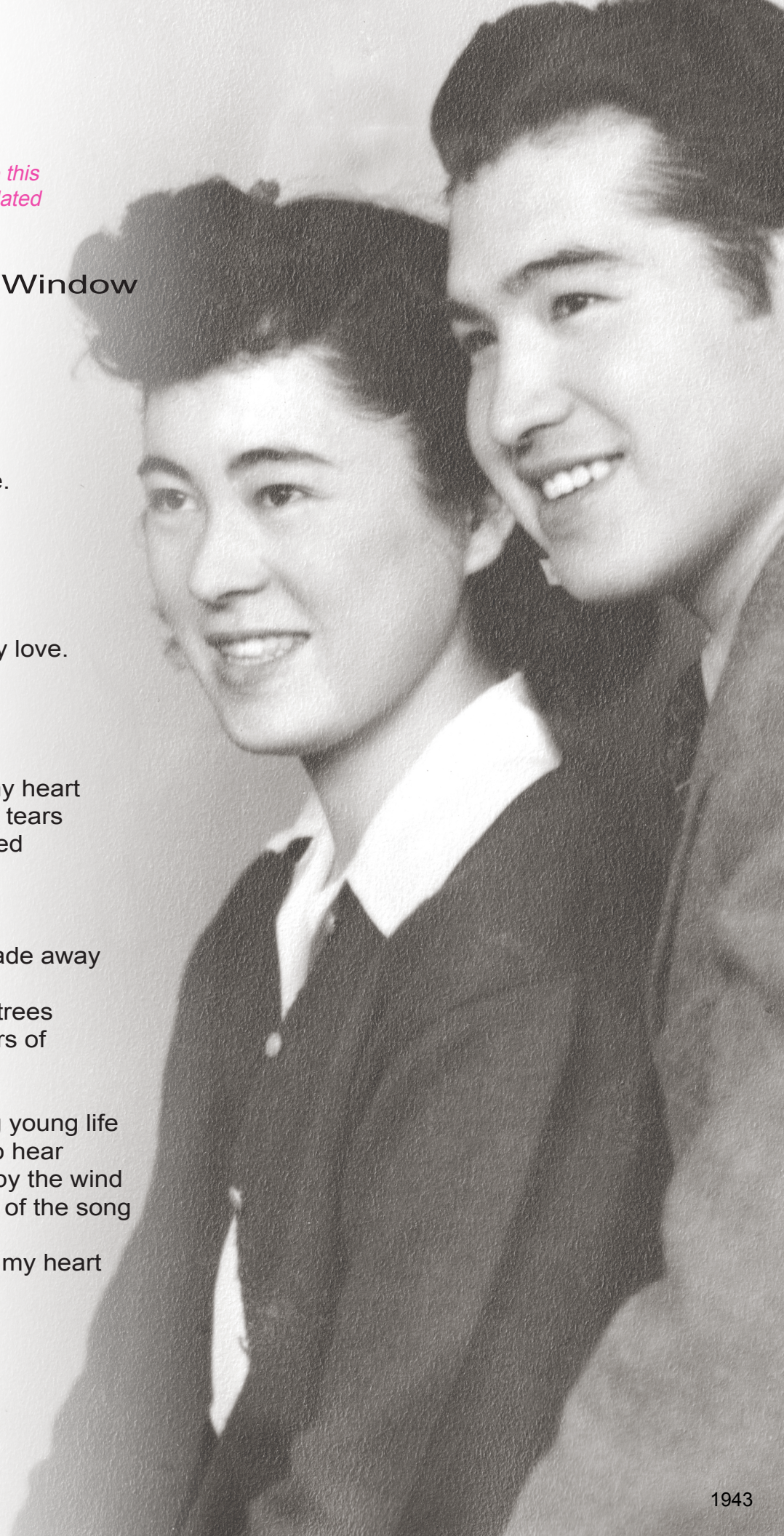
Leaning against the window,
I think of young days that will
never come back.
The days with full of dreams
were pure without a cloud.
Ah, away, afar, they have gone.
Memories of spring

Peaceful days have left me
with the longing in my heart.
This day, this heart
Is filled with the woes of earthly love.
Oh, my heart in tears, in tears

Blue path of red flowers
strolling alone and lonely
The fragrance of flowers fills my heart
Memories are overflowing with tears
This is the path two of us walked
picking violets together

I see his eyes in the blue sky
His lingering smile that won't fade away
I'm sad when I call his name
Farewell to the rows of poplar trees
Drawing an image with my tears of
The man I cannot forget

Flowers and birds are enjoying young life
The music of spring is sweet to hear
Tears on my cheeks, touched by the wind
My heart is wet with the sound of the song
My black hair is fluttering
With the song that whispers in my heart



MARCH 1

Sunday—beautiful day. Had several visitors. Stayed home and wrote letters. Learned to drive for the first time. When the car started to me, I got so nervous I forgot everything. I wonder if I'll ever learn to drive.

At night, George, Harry, Min Ota, & I went to San Jose to see a movie. Expected to see "Suspicion" but wasn't playing, so saw "Keep 'Em Flying". Got home at 1:00 A.M. for the first time in a long while. Seems like I can't take it anymore.

Tomoe never does learn to drive, Susumu would drive her everywhere after they married.

MARCH 2

Went to Hayward with Harry. Reported at the Employment Dept. Weighed myself and found I gained three pounds since I came to the country. This life must agree with me. I better watch my step though.

Received a letter from Susumu. I disappointed him last Thursday. I hope I can go this week. Finished Susumu's sweater and Kiyoshi's socks. Turned out pretty good but I hope it's not too small.

When Tomoe refers to 'the country' she means the countryside of the Centerville/Niles, a very rural area at this time.

On this day, the Oakland Tribune reported: "The stern law of military necessity, and not public clamor, will determine what is to be done about

evacuating the West Coast's 200,000 enemy aliens and their children, and the decision will come shortly," Lt. Gen. John L. DeWitt, head of the Western Defense Command, declared bluntly today. DeWitt issued the orders to create Military Area 1 and Area 2, banning Japanese or restricting them to certain areas. DeWitt's use of a highly inflated number, 200,000, was common among those who wanted the Japanese out.

MARCH 3

March third—Girls Festival. The Motoyoshi's celebrated the day with o-sushi and other Japanese dishes. Brought a dish over for us too. Received five letters—Masao, Masako, Tatsumi, Susumu, and Mary. Seems like everyone is talking about the coming evacuation.

The prohibited area has been designated. All Niseis as well must get out. No specific date has been set but it won't be very long. Where to go is our problem. Yes, where can we go? Baked an apple pie but the crust was lousy. The boys enjoyed it though. Sugeo, Tom, Sa, & Archie came over to play poker and stayed till 12:15. Enjoyed watching them even though I don't know the game.

Girls' Day is a celebration of girls in Japan. Osushi is sushi, but is generally not the kind of sushi one thinks of from restaurants. Tomoe is probably referring to the makizushi or inarizushi that Japanese in America would make at home.

Nisei ("Nee-say") are Tomoe's generation, the children of the Issei. Issei were labeled enemy aliens by the US Govt., Nisei were American born citizens, until they weren't.

The San Francisco News reported: Enemy aliens, for greater efficiency, have been classified into five classes and proclamations affecting their future will be forthcoming with these numbers, General DeWitt said.

No. 1—All persons suspected of espionage, sabotage, fifth column or other subversive activities. The FBI and intelligence services are

rounding them up daily.
No. 2—Japanese aliens.
No. 3—American-born Japanese.
No. 4—German aliens.
No. 5—Italian aliens.
Archie is Archie Uchiyama, who lived nearby.

MARCH 4

All Japanese including American citizens must evacuate from the prohibited area. No date has been set as yet but plans are being made to evacuate them within sixty days, The government requests the Japanese not to get panicky for they are going to provide us with comfortable quarters and appropriate work.

Two weeks have passed since we settled down here, and now we have to think of resettling someplace else again. This time it will be pretty far away, and most likely the climate would be very disagreeable.

Received letters from Susumu and Sato-san. Sato-san said if he leaves Calif. We may never meet again.

MARCH 5

Another warm day like yesterday. Was my first really happy day in a long while. Harry took me to Redwood City to see Susumu. It only takes half an hour to the hills. Took some lunch, flowers, and sweater.

The sweater was just right. Spent a perfect afternoon up on the hill with no one around to bother us. It was an ideal

day for a picnic. Sat on the green grass over-looking the valley and talked of the past and future. Felt like staying there for hours & hours. Took ‘Lady’ out on the car for the first time, and she really enjoyed it.

MARCH 6

Nothing exciting occurred. No mail either. Spent the day reminiscing of the first time we had together—Susumu & I—yesterday. Wrote to Susumu in the morning. Six guests from Sekigohama’s camp came for a visit. Finished one side of Harry’s socks.

MARCH 7

Got up at 7:40 which was unusually early. After the breakfast dishes, and ironing and a little housework, it was already ten-thirty.

Got Susumu’s letter. Susumu was very glad to see me. He thought I looked younger and prettier since I came out to the country (ho ho ho!) Susumu looked handsome as ever, I thought too.

Sakaye & I took a walk again. Walked up to the Niles Road today. Afternoon walk was rather hot. From now on we’ll do it in the morning. Sakaye wanted to hear the Japanese records, so we played it for the first time in a long while.

I still think Japanese music is good. We even tried to dance to “Tennen no bi”!

Composed in 1902, Tennen no Bi (“Ten-nen-noh-b”) is a waltz and translates into the “beauty of nature.” It is often performed at Japanese festivals in America to this day.

MARCH 8

Went to bed with a slight cold. Intended to get up early and make hot cakes but couldn’t do it. Got up around 8:30, took a ride to San Leandro. Felt rather low so went back to bed again.

Mary dropped in around three o’clock which was a great surprise & pleasure. Got up and went to Sakata’s with Mary but came back right away and went to bed again.

Toshi, Masako, Haruko, Tak, Yas, Johnny, Fusaye, Yasuko, Yuki, Yuri, and many others dropped in from town. Sunday is usually a visiting day around here.

MARCH 9

Got up and reported to the Employment agency, but still felt dopey so went back to bed after lunch. Received a letter from Kits. She seems very happy. Married life must be wonderful. I hope my turn will come soon.

Another letter was from Tatsu. He said my last letter encouraged him a lot. Spent the rest of the day in bed.

MARCH 10

Back to the daily routine. Feel fine now. Started to rain in the afternoon. Received a letter from Susumu, Mrs. Martin, and a wedding picture from Mr. & Mrs. Naruo. Both look elegant! Wrote back to Susumu, and also thanked Kiko. Today the ladies are starting to transplant the tomato plants. It is getting rather busy around the house for that reason Mrs. Yoshimura is in her overalls right in with the country ladies.

Went to see “Suspicion” in San Jose—Sakaye, George, Harry, and myself. Joan Fontaine won academy award in this picture. She really deserves it. It was a wonderful picture. Went to the bowling alley for the first time. Seems like an interesting game. Got home at one o’clock. Was still raining.

MARCH 11

Started out fine but commenced to rain in the afternoon again. By evening the rain had changed to wind and is still blowing hard. Received two checks from the unemployment office, a letter from Susumu, and one from Chizu. Nothing exciting happened. Still don’t know when we are to evacuate and where. The best thing is to forget the war and evacuation and live from day to day.

JAPANESE AMERICAN CITIZENS LEAGUE

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE

(N. B. Taken by the undersigned individual as a prerequisite to membership in the Japanese American Citizen League for the year 1942. This organization is composed entirely of American citizens, is national in scope, and is pledged "For Better Americans In A Greater America." It has over sixty chapters and a membership of some 20,000 in over 300 communities in the United States.)

I, the undersigned, do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States of America against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I do hereby forswear and repudiate any other allegiance which I knowingly or unknowingly may have held heretofore; and that I take these obligations freely, without any mental reservation whatsoever or purpose of evasion. So help me God.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Feb
 day of February, 1942.
 Notary Public in and for the County
 of Alameda, State
 of California
 My commission expires Apr 25 1945

Tomoe Otu
 (Signature)
Rt. 1 Box 371
 (Street Address)
Niles California
 (City) (State)
Washington Township
 (Chapter Name)

In her February 25 entree, Tomoe writes that she went to the JAACL office to have her picture taken. On March 12 (see next page), she saw the resulting "frightful" photo, below. On April 8, she would sign this JAACL Oath of Allegiance. Many young Niseis in the Washington Township did the same. Most Isseis declined, as they were at complete odds with the JAACL.



Certificate of Identification

JACL Washington Township Chapter
 Name Tomoe Otu
 Address Rt. 1-Box 371
Niles California
 Height 5 feet 1 inches. Weight 118
 Distinctive marks _____
 Birthplace 2313 Blanding Ave.
 Street or R. F. D.
Alameda California
 City State
 Birthdate December 14 1917
 Month Day Year

The willow trees in the front are turning green with the rain. Quite a change has come over in the surrounding in three weeks. The beautiful peach and almond blossoms are just about gone. Apricots are in full bloom now. The river underneath is running more swiftly after the rains! Wrote to Susumu & Betty.

MARCH 12

Nothing extraordinary occurred. Just a daily routine composed of housekeeping and cooking. Finished Harry's socks. Yoshimi brought the JACL pictures. Are they frightful!* The ladies were out in the tomato beds transplanting.

* See previous page

MARCH 13

Today was Friday the thirteenth, but I got away without any bad luck. Harry said he had his share of bad luck cuz he had to get up at 4:30 AM to cover the tomato beds on



account of the rain. He got to sleep all morning though. Rev. Motoyoshi dropped in and talked for a while. On the way home he suggested Susumu & I get married as soon as possible if the doctor permits. Susumu should evacuate with me, Sensei thinks.

Received a letter from Susumu & Toshi. Toshi suggests we get together for a finale musical soirée. Sure like to go to S.F. once again. Wrote to S. in the afternoon. The day was very unsettled. The ladies started to work out in the beds but had to quit when it started to rain.

Tomoe was quite a singer, and Susumu an excellent guitarist, hence her interest in the 'musical soiree.' "S" is Susumu.

MARCH 14

The rainstorm that came last night continued throughout the day. Freezing temperatures came with it, and the wind almost took the trees by the roots. Around five in the afternoon the storm ceased, and snow were seen on the distant mountain peaks. Must have been the coldest day of the year.

MARCH 15

Yesterday's storm became a thing of the past and today—Sunday—really became a Sunday. The rain increased the water in the river below, and the water is flowing gaily with a

merry tune.

The slow mooing of the cow somewhere in the meadow, and the hearty chirping of the birds in the trees tells me that Spring is in the air.

Being Sunday, we had many visitors from Alameda. Kiko & George, and Chiyo dropped in and surprised me. Kiko seems very happy. The ladies had another "Jam Session" at night with Mrs. Mikami joining the colony. The "shamisen" added color to the merry making.

The ladies can forget evacuation when they're singing and laughing away. Could've gone to the movies but stayed home.

A shamisen ("shah-me-sen") is a sort of Japanese banjo.

MARCH 16

Nice day again. Masuno dropped in, which was a pleasant surprise. It's her birthday today. She is 24 too. House cleaning, scrubbing, cooking, and ironing was enough to keep me going all day.

Finally got through with the dishes around 7:30, then wrote three letters—Susumu, Toshi, & Tatsumi. Received Susumu's letter in the morning.

MARCH 17

Nothing special happened today. Did the usual thing around

the house. George, Harry, Sugeo, Sam, & I went to see “Captains of the Clouds” and “Unexpected Uncle”. Both good pictures.

MARCH 18

Received a letter from S. He expects me Thursday. Was a long day today waiting for Thursday. Wishing for a nice day so we can go for a walk again. Tomorrow will start a new month for us in Centerville. Has a whole month passed already? Time seems to have gone by swiftly since every day brought forth a new event.

MARCH 19

--was a very happy day. Lying in the grass and searching for a four-leaf clover with S. was wonderful. Couldn't find any, but happiness was with me anyway, so it didn't matter much. Talked about evacuation and our future.

S. plans to ask for a leave to settle his business. Hope we can both go to S. F. together and have one final fling.

Poor Harry slept in the car while we walked in the sun. Wrote a letter to “S” and a letter of congratulation to John in the evening. Heard Shig & Fusano dropped in while I was out. Too bad I couldn't see

Fusano and talk with her.

“Poor Harry” Ushijima. He must have driven Tomoe to see Susumu in Redwood City.

MARCH 20

Excellent day. Spent about three hours outside. Got a slight tan. Hope to continue adding color. Finished George's socks. Started a pair for myself for a change. Lady—the cocker spaniel—is cute as ever. Today at supper time she got so excited she fell backward trying to stand up on her hind legs. Played some records in the evening. It was good to hear “Shina-no-Yoru” again.

Shina no Yoru translates into *China Nights*, and was a very popular song with the Niseis.

MARCH 21

First day of Spring—the day was worthy of the occasion—just enough crispness in the air to remind us that winter was making its exit. The sky was blue, trees green with new leaves, birds singing of spring, and the lazy mooing of the cow all helped to welcome the new season.

Exactly one year ago today Susumu & I met for the first time. —can still remember clearly the beautiful “Shina-no-Yoru”, “Aizen Yakyoku” and “Hana Kotoba” sung by Susumu accompanied on the guitar by Ota-san.

They were rehearsing for an

entertainment for the Kibei conference. Now I wish I had gone to that confab. I would have enjoyed it.

Ota-san: It was at Ota-san's (Oh-tah") place in San Francisco where Tomoe first met Susumu, at a musical jam session. “I knew I was in love,” Susumu said, “when I walked through the door and saw Tomoe at Ota-san's apartment. Ota-san was playing the mandolin and his brother was playing the guitar. Tomoe was chatting with her friends and didn't pay a lot of special attention to me.”

A Kibei (“Key-bay”) is a Japanese born in America, educated in Japan, then returns to America.

MARCH 22

First of the week is usually busy. Today being Sunday, we had plenty of visitors again. Mary & Lou dropped in for a while. Min, Setsu, Nami, Tomi, & the brother dropped in on the way home from San Jose. Mrs. Iwakashi had sent some “Ohagi” for Mrs. Yamashita and mother. I thought it was rather sentimental.

Stayed in my room & wrote to Susumu while guests were busy with their conversation in the dining room. Kiyochi kept me company.

Ohagi (“Oh-ha-ghee”) is a sweet Japanese confection of rice and bean paste. Tastes better than it sounds.

MARCH 23

Went to Hayward for the unemployment compensation. Sakaye went with us, and we did a little shopping here & there.

MARCH 24

A new curfew has been established restricting the movements of all Japanese, American citizens alike, alien Italians & alien Germans. Under this law those affected must be at home between 8:00 p.m. & 6 a.m. and can only travel within five miles. A special permit is essential to travel outside of these limits. This is to go into effect Friday morning, March 27th.

Received a letter from Chizu in regard to the furniture we left

New Curfew For Japanese Starts Friday

Both Aliens and American-Born Get Warning by General

All Japanese-Americans as well as alien Japanese, Germans and Italians in coastal military zones and designated areas elsewhere in the eight Western States will have their movements drastically restricted under a new curfew order effective Friday morning.

The curfew was established in a proclamation issued today by Lt.-Gen. John L. DeWitt, head of the Western Defense Command, as the War Relocation Authority revealed plans for colonization of Japanese on the Colorado Indian Reservation at Parker, Ariz., and as the F.B.I. continued activity against enemy aliens in California.

Under the curfew order, American-Japanese and enemy aliens must remain in their homes from 8 p.m. until 6 a.m., and at all other times must be either in their residences or places of employment, or not more than five miles from their homes.

Oakland Tribune • March 24, 1942

behind. They are planning to rent their house. Received a letter from Susumu.

MARCH 25

Nothing unusual; just the idea of being locked up after the 27th is sickening. Went to San Jose with Harry, George, Sam & Sakaye to see the town for the last time. Saw "The Man Who Came to Dinner".

Good comedy. Received a letter from Tatsumi. He is returning to S.F. today. Imamura son has gone back to Stockton.

MARCH 26

Found my letter addressed to Susumu on the dresser which should have been mailed yesterday morning. It was an important letter concerning our trip to S.F. too. Sent it out this morning. Received a letter from Miyo & Susumu.

Hiroshi Kanda came over to tell us that it would be safer to take our furniture and that no one will be given a permit for that purpose after today. Sam offered to take us on his truck so Harry, Sam, & myself made a hurried trip to Alameda and brought back all the furniture. Called up Toshi Y. while I was in Alameda.

Sam, Harry, Sugeo, Tome, Sakae, and I started out for S.F. from 9:30 for our final spree.

Harry forgot his birth certificate, so all were worried about getting across the bridge, but we succeeded. Went to "Club Lids" for the first and unfortunately the last time.

Never had so much fun! Had steak dinner, saw a good floor show, and even danced. Tasted "Tom Collins" for the first time. Wasn't bad at all. Even held a cigarette in my hand. Took a few puffs.

It was fun to pretend for one night. Sam bought a corsage of two gardenias for me. That would probably be the last corsage for a long time too.

Left the club after 2 A.M., crossed the Bay Bridge for the last time, bidding farewell to S.F. and her beautiful Bay, reached home after 3:00. Mom was pretty sore but "what's done cannot be undone." End of a perfect evening!

MARCH 27

Curfew started today. A memorable day for us. Received an unexpected wire from Susumu saying he made a trip to S.F. on the 26th cuz he thought he couldn't get a permit later.

Rather disappointing but it's all for the best. Glad he made the trip. I wonder what Mr. Sugaya had to say. Anxiously waiting tomorrow mail. Heard from

Nobu. Made me feel happy.
Awfully sleepy. Going to bed
early.

On March 27, a new curfew was imposed, eliminating previous exemptions, such as night jobs. American born Japanese could not longer own firearms, radios, cameras, etc.

"This is a war measure," said Gen. DeWitt. "And I warn again that swift justice will follow any violation..."

MARCH 28

Received Susumu's letter explaining his hurried trip to S.F. He met Sato san, Ishii san, Nomura san, Mr. Ota, Toshi, Masako, etc. Mrs. Nomura had just become a mother, and Mrs. Ishii is expecting in the near future.

Susumu, Ota-san, & Toshi got together Wednesday night and had a musical soirée. Susumu seemed to have enjoyed it very much. Sorry I couldn't be there to join them. Mary Mat-suura came to Centerville today since no one can evacuate voluntarily after Sunday.

Mary is a friend from Alameda.

MARCH 29

Was a quiet Sunday on account of the curfew. Mary & Sam came around, so we got together & looked at albums & schools annuals. Sak & Harry were trying to jitter-bug—our dance team. The Mikami family and Masato moved in next door. They have a total of fifteen people there now. What a mob!

Mr. & Mrs. Yamashita left from this house yesterday for Sanger. It's so quiet with(out?) Mrs. Yamashita. She was our leading lady that's why.

MARCH 30

Scrubbed, changed the pantry paper, dusted, cooked, etc. Was an unusually hot day—the hottest day this year. Sam drove me to Hayward to the Employment Bureau. Sam went to the War Board so. Took a chance and dropped in an ice cream parlor.

Received a letter of apology from Susumu, and another from Toshi. Toshi hoped we go to the same "camp". I hope so too. Wrote to Susumu and Toshi.

Camp refers to the 10 incarceration camps around the United States.

MARCH 31

Nothing exciting happened outside of the daily doings. Stayed home and ironed.

MEMO

Another month passed, and we are still able to live here. Thank Heaven! But it won't be long before our date will be announced too. San Francisco received the first order to evacuate. Certain districts around the waterfront must leave by Tuesday April 7th. Japanese Town District is still safe.

It stands to reason that the country people would be in the latter group since their produce is essential to the country. They must carry on till the last day. Neglecting the crops is considered sabotage and is subject to arrest.

APRIL 1

April Fool's Day. Didn't get caught though. Masat drove Fusaye, Sakaye, and myself to Centerville. Bought a pair of white shoes, a red blouse, panties, mother's slacks, etc. Noticed the salesgirls were all courteous. Drove home via Niles to enjoy the scenery.

We sure can enjoy the beauty of Spring if it weren't for the present condition we sig (?can't make out the rest of the word).

Bought everything I need, now I'm ready to evacuate.

April 1 was the deadline for all Japanese U.S. citizens to turn over guns, shortwave radios and cameras to the government. Gen. DeWitt proclaimed that no Japanese may leave areas in which they reside until evacuated by the Army.

APRIL 2

Sakaye & Fusaye came over and made two delicious lemon meringue pies, and were they delicious! Received Susumu's picture finally. Nice picture but doesn't do him justice. The finish is very poor.

Tried walking to town with Sakae & Fusa but didn't suc-

ceed. Was finally picked up by Miss Egashira. Collected Sakae's treat at Cloverdale Creamery and got a lift home from Fusaye Tanaka.

Got off at Decoto Road and were going to walk back home but was spied by Sam & Harry who were on their way to pick me up. He must've walked about two miles in all. Wrote to Masako & Susumu. Received a card from John. He's on his way to Colorado.

Also on April 2, the U.S.S. Hornet aircraft carrier slipped under San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge, carrying Doolittle's Raiders, the aircraft that would drop the first American bombs on Japan. The Hornet is now a floating museum docked in Alameda, Tomoe's home town.

APRIL 3

Rain—no work outdoor. Practically the whole next door was over in the morning. Sam drove me to the War Board in Hayward.

Bumped into Mr. & Mrs. Kondo, Miss Tomimatsu, Jimmie Fudenna, etc. Had to wait an hour and a half for my turn. Went to the Employment Office for the final OK.

The man in charge thought that next Thursday would be too far in advance, so he told me to come back next week. He couldn't be sure whether orders would change again. Received a letter from Jimmie Kusuda via Air Mail. I wonder where he got my address? He's

now at Fort Snelling, Minnesota.

APRIL 4

Rain again. No work. Mrs. Hitomi and Mrs. Kitajima were over in the afternoon. Mrs. Kitajima entertained with the "shamisen" while Mrs. Ushijima sewed on a "futon". Mom is working hard on the bedspread. Wrote a letter to Susumu in the afternoon.

APRIL 5

Still kept on raining. Stayed in all day. Mrs. Yoshimura, Mrs. Sugino Ushijima, & mom went out to transplant from about three o'clock.

Shizu & Tom Mitsuyoshi, Sam, Susan, Sakae, Fusaye, Johnny, Harry, George, & I went to an Italian dinner in Niles. Our time was limited so we had to keep an eye on the watch. Had a swell steak dinner, and all went home contented.

Bought a pineapple pie for mom's birthday (incidentally mom is fifty today), and some candy for Kiyoshi. The day was just turning to night when we left for home. It's such a shame to have to pass by a theater and not be able to walk in. "Bedtime Story" was playing at the Niles Theater.

APRIL 6

Johnny, Harry, & myself went

to the war board for traveling permits. Asked for one to go to the optometrist and got it. Johnny had to go into Alameda so went with him. Went to Roky's Garage & George Naruo was still working there.

Heard of Yosh Nakagawara's marriage to Cherry Shiozawa. He's home on a furlough from the army. Went to Dr. Robinson and had a re-check.

Got a pair of rimless. Went to Dr. We Hara's Telegraph office and saw Stan. He looked thinner somehow. I guess he's worried about Jean. She's expecting next month sometime.

Received letters from Masano & John. John wants us to go out to Colorado. He seems to like it a lot. Masano is cutting spinach. Seems like hard work.

Roky's garage is George Rokutani's auto repair garage in Alameda.

APRIL 7

Tuesday—stayed home and ironed. Went to play tennis with Johnny, Harry, Sakae but the courts were full so didn't get to play. Started on the blanket—knitting with old yarn. Hope to finish it before we leave here.

APRIL 8

Today is Buddha's birthday. Obasan made some "omochi". I helped too. Went next door

in the afternoon to a service. About twenty people were there. Also Chiyo's birthday. Bought a card but don't know her address. Will mail it as soon as I find out. Went to Centerville with George, Kiyoshi, & Sakae. Bought my ticket to Redwood City. (cannot read two words....) they asked for the traveling permit.

Oba-san made some "osushi" at night for me to take tomorrow. Going to bed with hopes for a sunny day!

Obasan ("oh-bah-sahn") = aunt, or a middle aged woman. This is probably Sugino Ushijima. Omochi is mochi ("moh-chee"), a rice cake.

APRIL 9

Get up early—six thirty for a change. The day was unsettled but wore my spring outfit. Left home at 7:30 with my lunch and some lilacs. The bus trip wasn't so long, and I reached Redwood in about an hour.

From 9:20 to 4:30—had a wonderful time with Susumu. Kiyoshi joined us too. Three of us had lunch with cokes & ice cream too. The boys enjoyed the Japanese food for a change. Looked at Kiyoshi's album & one of Susumu's too. It was very interesting.

During the rest hour we hid in the laboratory and played cards. Kiyoshi was busy with the "lab work". Later in the day the

two of us went back up the hill with Susumu's guitar and we sang and played to our hearts' content. We even ran under the tree to find shelter from the April showers.

Four-thirty came in no time, and regretfully we said "good-bye" not knowing when we'll meet again. My hopes are high. I have a feeling we can meet again soon. Please, Lord Buddha, let this hope come true. After several poor connections, finally reached home at ten to eight. Thanks to Sam. Might have been sitting in the "cell" by this time if it weren't for him.

When I reached home, everyone was waiting on the front porch. Harry & Kiyoshi had gone to the Decoto corner after me. Sakae was over to bid me farewell. She is to start working in a family from tomorrow. I'll miss her too! Kiyoshi said, "we missed you today". Which was the best thing anyone could've said.

APRIL 10

Nothing unusual.

APRIL 11

Cleared up for a change. Went to Washington Union Hi and hit some tennis balls around. Later played basketball for the Alameda girls against the Scotties. The score was unmention-

able but was a good work-out.

Letters from Susumu and Masako. Baked a gingerbread. Turned out rather well. Received a letter from Chiyo unexpectedly. She's in Turlock with the family. At night wrote to Susumu, Chiyo, Betty.

The Scotties were a Centerville Japanese basketball team, coached by Hiss Kataoka.

APRIL 12

Sunday—played tennis again—Sam, Fusaye, Sakae, George, & myself. Sure got nice and stiff. A bottle of Coke was very refreshing after the exercise. Sakae's first day off. Sakae tried driving George's car. She's pretty good.

Sam treated us to an ice cream cone. Kiko & George dropped in around six-thirty. They had come beyond the limit. Wrote to Masako in the evening.

APRIL 13

George, Sam, Johnny, & I went to Hayward again. Went to get a permit to go to the optometrist again. Got it right away. Bought a white blouse for Sakae. Ironed in the afternoon.

APRIL 14

Nice day. Ironed in the morning. Went into Oakland & Alameda with Johnny & Fusaye in the afternoon. Stan gave me a pair of dark glasses for a souvenir. Saw Masa Hanamura,

Fusako Nakata, Mas Nakata, Sam Rokutani, George Naruo, etc in Alameda.

Got home after six. Received a letter from Susumu. Susumu wishes to buy me a ring but can't decide what kind to get. If possible, he would like to get married, but we must ask the doctor about his condition.

APRIL 15

General clean-up today. The curtains were taken care of too. Letters from Miyoshi & Toshi. Miyo is in Petaluma. She's busy packing up like the rest of us. Toshi is just about ready with her things.

Seems like the San Franciscans are going to be sent to Tanforan Racetrack near San Mateo. Went to Mikami's in the afternoon and read the novel "Kodomo??" by Yusuke Tsurumi. Swell book.

Tanforan is the racetrack turned assembly center, where the evacuated Japanese would live until being sent to one of the 10 incarceration camps. Assembly centers were temporary.

Tomoe's diary now switches back to Japanese and is translated below:

APRIL 16

Rained all day. April weather with many changes. Staying inside, knitting and writing letters.

Received a letter from Chiyo-ko-san. She wrote that every-

one was worried because she was still unmarried at age 24. She also wrote that she wondered how long it would be before the good old days would return, and that she missed the days when we played together. Wrote to Toshi-chan, Betty, Chi-chan and Susumu-san at night.

APRIL 17

Following on from yesterday, it rained all morning. The boys were anxious to go thinning of apple trees but they gave it up due to the rain. After noon, the weather cleared up as if it had forgotten about the rain, and my spirit was lifted.

I visited Mary-san at the Sakata's. Her mother looked well. We listened to the records and talked. She gave me a ride home around 4:30.

A young Kibei man who had already been to Santa Anita sent camp news to the Nichibei Newspaper. He writes about many interesting things. He doesn't seem to like what Nisei people do.

APRIL 18

Sunny day. Mrs. Ushijima and Mom did huge laundry. I finished sewing two aprons and started another apron and a blouse. I borrowed "Child" written by Yusuke Tsurumi today.

I can't wait to read it. But I need to finish knitting a pair of socks for Enoki-san. I have so much to do.

I was told that Dr. Maquarter would come at 8 o'clock to give us typhoid vaccines. 15 minutes before 8, I went to pick up Sakae-san at her work.

She had just started washing dishes. We panicked. Three of us including Fusae-san did dishes but when we finished, it was past 8.

While we were worried, the master came and told us he would make the "judge" drive us home if it got too late. We were relieved. Luckily, the judge of Centerville was among the customers.

After returning home, everyone lined up to get the injection. Kiyoshi, being the youngest, got it first. We were told we might get a headache, so we all went to bed early. Received a letter from Susumu-san.

Typhoid vaccines were being administered by the JACL in Centerville (see next page), and similar to other vaccines, some recipients suffered side-effects. Typhoid causes prolonged fever, nausea, headaches, vomiting, abdominal pain, rashes, diarrhea, and loss of appetite. It is transmitted via contaminated food and water, or contact with carriers. In 1911 a vaccine was produced, antibiotics were available in 1948. It killed 10 percent of its victims prior to the 1940s.

APRIL 19

I will never forget the pain I felt last night. My head was

Family friend, Hideo Uchiyama's Typhoid vaccine from the Centerville JACL.

Name Hideo Uchiyama Age 21
Address P.O. Box 57
Irvington, California

TRIPLE TYPHOID VACCINE
prepared by
DIVISION OF LABORATORIES
CALIFORNIA STATE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH

	Date		Signature	
1.	<u>April 19</u>		<u>B. Baba</u>	M.D.
2.	<u>April 25 1942</u>	<u>1. CC</u>	<u>BABA</u>	M.D.
3.	<u>MAY 3 1942</u>	<u>1. CC</u>	<u>E. A. Westphal</u>	M.D.

pounding and my body was shaking. I even wondered if I was going to die. If I got typhoid, it would be so terrible, judging from the severe after effect of the vaccine.

We must have two more shots. Besides, I hear the second one is worse. I am already worried that I may suffer more than I did last night.

Both Mrs. Ushijima and Mom stayed in bed all day. Children didn't suffer. Kiyoshi was running around with the neighbor's kids.

The others assembled at school today to have it done. Every single person is taking it because it is required to go to camp. I learned that Dr. Baba (see above), Dr. Togasaki and others came from San Francisco.

In the evening, I attended a

farewell party for Fudenna-san, who had returned home on leave from the army. It was a lively gathering of nineteen people. It should have been a delicious Italian dinner, but we had little appetite due to the shots. Went to bed early again. Wrote back to Susumu-san in the afternoon.

The farewell party is for Harold Tarno Fudenna, a Washington Township native. Fudenna's family owned (not leased) perhaps the largest Japanese farm in Fremont; 20 acres of tomatoes & strawberries. He was inducted in the US Army on March 24, 1941 and served with the Military Intelligence Service in the South Pacific. Younger brother Takeo served with the 442nd RCT.

APRIL 20

Nice weather. Nothing unusual happened, and the day ended with work inside. At noon, I brought Mrs. Ushijima and others in the field Omusubi (rice ball) mixed with Miso.

They made a big fuss, saying, "I taste Miso!" It was like the joy one found water in a desert. I didn't have good material for

dinner. I made a strange dish but they all said it was delicious. I was surprised.

Received a letter from Shizuko-san. She said she was very lonely. Speaking of Shizuko-san, this time last year, thanks to a certain person, I had some antipathy toward her.

But my childhood friend Shizuko-san is still one of my dear friends. I am glad we are friends again, re-living the feeling of good old days.

Miso ("Me-soh") is a soybean paste seasoning found in many Japanese foods.

APRIL 21

It looks like I caught a cold. My throat hurts. It was a nice day, I wanted to go out. But I stayed in the house because there were so many things to be ironed. Received letters from Susumu-san and Nishino-san. More evacuation orders were issued

in various areas. Fortunately, we are still safe here. Toshi-chan and others in San Francisco seem to be sent to Tanforan. What is to come has come at last. I've been waiting for a letter from Dr. Shaffer, but it hasn't come yet. I don't know if it will come tomorrow. I can't wait to settle the situation for the two of us.

APRIL 22

Stayed home as my cold is lingering. Sewed a blouse but it was too big. I will wear it as a jacket. I had a big laugh when Mrs. Ushijima said it would fit perfectly when I was "pregnant." I wonder when the day will ever come.

I got a rare letter from Yamamoto-san today. It says that people in San Francisco are busy evacuating. It also says those who lost their jobs are in trouble because they just hang around and play, and that they want to be sent soon.

We sew clothes and say we will wear them after we get there, but not one of us know where we will be sent to. Is it going to be a hot place or a cold place? Indeed, it is adventurous.

APRIL 23

I slept in this morning. It was soon noon when I was dilly-dallying. Mom, George and I went to town after noon.

Bought some essentials. Made an appointment for a permanent. Next Wednesday.

Received a letter from Susumu-san. He writes that he will feel at ease if we can get married sooner than later. We have not received a note from the doctor. In the afternoon, I wrote to Susumu-san and Yamamoto-san. Later, I read "Child". I read to my heart's content again at night.

APRIL 24

Today my cold is much better, and the weather is nice, so I washed my hair. After 6 months, my hair is long enough to arrange it in a page-boy style.

The length is perfect now. I am not sure if I want to get it permed next week. I was surprised to read Nobuko-san's letter. She is getting married this Sunday to a man named Dohmoto-san.

Many weddings since the evacuation order. It is probably because the lovers are worried about being separated from each other. Anyway, it is a happy event. Got a shot again in the evening. Went to bed early.

APRIL 25

Stayed in bed all day due to the shot. Read the letters from Kikuko-san and Susumu-san

in bed. I learned the news of Noboru Iwahashi-san's marriage from Kikuko-san's letter.

APRIL 26

My energy is back. Four of us went to play tennis in the afternoon. Made phone calls to Redwood and San Francisco from the town of Centerville. Shige-chan at San Francisco was out so I talked with Margie a little. She said they would be sent to Tanforan on Thursday or Friday.

Kikuko-san and George-san came over. Mary was just passing by, so the three of us talked about the good old days for the first time in a long time.

We parted, saying that we could probably go to the same camp and that we looked forward to it. We all sat together for the roast beef dinner. I took a Japanese bath with plenty of hot water and went to bed around 10:30. I don't think I will be taking a Japanese bath for much longer.

APRIL 27

After a long wait, the notice from the hospital finally came today. Should I say it is good news, or is it bad news? It could be either, depending on how you look at it.

The news that I would not be able to go with him was the most painful thing. But the

good news is that he will be discharged from the hospital in three months.

The director said it would be better for us to put off our wedding until he is discharged from the hospital. The director's concern seems to be about financial matters. Although I am filled with painful and sad feelings now, let's live cheerfully imagining the joy I will feel when I greet Susumu-san three months from now.

Received a letter from Toshi-chan, too. She seems to be busy with the evacuation coming up in five days. She said she would write a long letter once she got there.

Susumu's tuberculosis is the reason why she would "not be able to go with him."

APRIL 28

In the morning, 5 of us - Mary-san, Harry-san at Sakata(s?), George, Johnny and I went to Hayward.

It was to get a pass to go to Redwood but I did some shopping on the way. We found a very nice jacket in a store. Mary-san and I bought the jackets of the same style, hers is red, mine, beige. I am afraid it was a bit expensive. Bought a sport shirt as a souvenir for Susumu-san. I hope he likes it.

Did lots of shopping including

stockings, underwear, a wedding gift for Nobuko-san and so on. I thought I hurried back to our car, but everyone was already waiting. "Are you done so soon?" and "You took so long"

They said two opposite things and made fun of me. It is said that women's shopping takes long time. When I returned home, I was surprised to hear that Motoyoshi Sensei was taken away by FBI. I didn't expect it happen now when we are close to evacuation.

Went to see Mrs. Motoyoshi to show my sympathy. She smiled sadly and said, "Yes, he finally went". Her eyes were red from tears, but she didn't fall apart. I thought her demeanor was that of a respectable Japanese woman.

I can only imagine what it must have been like for him to leave behind his pregnant wife and five small children. I think it is the right way for human beings to help each other at a time like this.

Finished reading "Child" tonight. Asako-san is a great mother. This war will produce many great mothers like Asako among Japanese Americans.

Joshin Motoyoshi, was living at RFD 372, when the FBI arrested him.

APRIL 29

Spent all morning ironing. After noon, went to get permed. It is called Centerville Beauty Parlor. I thought the hairdresser's skill was not very impressive for someone with ten years of experience. It's beyond words how bad my hair looked after being forced to sit for four hours.

I rearranged it after I went home. I was also disappointed that she cut my hair short. Received Susumu-san's letter written in English. He is getting better.

APRIL 30

I was excited from this morning as I was going to see Susumu-san. It started raining again at noon, and I wanted to cry. George drove me there.

First, I spoke to the director of the hospital. The director was nicer than I had expected. He kindly taught me many things.

When we said goodbye, I offered him roses that I had brought for Susumu-san, and he gladly accepted them. Had a fun time with Susumu-san from 2:30 to 4:30. Susan-san played the guitar for us.

I was very impressed with her skill. I had a little chat with Kiyoshi-san as well. I brought Susumu-san the sport shirt.

He said it was too good. We parted thinking we would have one more chance to see each other but when I got home, shocking news was waiting for me.

The evacuation order had already been issued for the area. We will be sent to Tanforan between May 7 and 9. I am glad it is Tanforan. I think I can see Toshi-chan, and maybe Masa-ko-san, too.

MEMO

April has passed, while we were saying it would come maybe today or maybe tomorrow. We have lived in this house for over 2 months now. But what is to come has come.

It is finally decided that we must leave here. One cloud in my mind is that Susumu-san can't come with us.

But for Susumu-san, it is better

to stay. I cannot be selfish. It is so hard to leave this beautiful little paradise where the bird song wakes me up in the morning and the quiet sound of the brook invites me to a dream-land at night.

It must be much harder for the Ushijima family. The proverb says "There's a green hill wherever you go". If I keep that spirit alive and keep moving forward, I should be alright.



APRIL 30, 1942

IMPORTANT NOTICE:

The people of Japanese ancestry of our township will be evacuated by Saturday noon May 9, to the Assembly Center at Tanforan.

The Civil Control Center will be established in Hayward on C. St. opposite U. S. Employment Office. All heads of the family will register there on Monday and Tuesday. You will receive further notice from our office in regards to the time you will be assigned to appear.

Every one should clean up the private affairs in the next few days if possible.

There are still few farms to be disposed of. Anyone having any difficulty should contact our office for any assistance.

The Federal Reserve Bank will have storage place for personal property for anyone wishing government accommodation.

TYPHOID INNOCULATIONS

SUNDAY MAY 3

The third inoculation for typhoid fever will be taken care of on Sunday morning at 8:30 at J.A.C.L. Headquarters, Centerville.

ABSENTEE BALLOTS

On May 15 the election for Board of Trustee for W. U. H. S. will be held. We will not be here for election. However, we want all our registered members to fill out the form for absentee ballots. We will have these forms for you by Saturday.

Others who have not registered for voting are requested to do so at the J.A.C.L. headquarters. It is your duty as citizens.

MAY 1

What an irony- beautiful weather from morning. How I wish I could replace today with yesterday's rain. Since we were told we needed to vacate here by the 9th, I started to feel anxious.

Some say we are going to Tanforan, some say not, and I get excited or disappointed every time. I heard that residents of Alameda and Oakland would be sent to Tanforan by the 7th.

I didn't do much packing today. I must seriously start tomorrow. We only have one week left. At night, we got the last typhoid shot. If I don't get it right this time, people will laugh at me.

After the shot, young people next door and 3 of our family members, total 7 of us danced till 11 o'clock. It's been a long time since I've had fun. I think the carpet was scuffed a lot.

The April 30 notice from the JACL on the previous page must have taken a few days to get to the families in the township.

MAY 2

Another beautiful day with the fresh and clear morning sun. It was a shame to stay inside. I was afraid I might not be able to get up again, but I was fine.

Mom and Mrs. Ushijima were also fine this time. I packed one suitcase. I was surprised at how many possessions I had. Received letters from Susumu-san and Toshiko-san. Nobuko-san is now a "bride". The letter says that she is happy as everyone is nice to her. A ring and a photo are supposed to arrive from Susumu-san. I hope I will get them before we leave here.

MAY 3

Very busy with evacuation ahead. So busy I almost felt dizzy from the 3rd through the 9th. I remember Kiyoshi weeping over parting with his dog.

Everyone was irritated with so much to do. We were easily offended by the slightest thing and fought constantly. Even Mrs. Ushijima looked a little frustrated and said we all should go quickly to the camp. Mrs. Ushijima must be happy as the tomato plants at Chidori's were sold out.

There were no entrees on the pages labeled May 4 to 7, but on the page labeled May 8, Tomoe crossed out May 8, as if she wrote it on the 7th instead. "So busy I almost felt dizzy..." Perhaps she was too exhausted to write on those days.

MAY 8

Walking on the street at night, I see lovers and young people here and there, enjoying the pleasures of newly wedded bliss, holding hands, making those who look on envious.

I wish I were with Susumu-san. I pray he would come to me as soon as possible. I feel sad that I haven't received a letter from Susumu-san for about 3 days now.

May 9 would prove to be an extraordinary and fateful day for Tomoe.

ALL JAPANESE LEAVE TOWNSHIP SATURDAY NOON!

Uniformed military police from the Presidio of San Francisco swarmed over Washington Township communities in their funny little O.D. go-carts Sunday afternoon as they hastily posted half sheets ordering all Township Japanese to register Monday and Tuesday for evacuation, at an address in Hayward.

All Japanese of our communities are to leave for the Tanforan Assembly Center by Saturday noon of this week, according to Civilian Exclusion Order No. 34, dated and posted on Sunday, May 3 and issued by Lieut. General John L. De Witt.

All Japanese were required to register as families or single individuals, at 920 C street in Hayward Monday and Tuesday. All Japanese are to be evacuated to the Tanforan Assembly Center by 12 o'clock noon of this Saturday.

Any Japanese persons found in this Township after 12 o'clock Saturday noon will be subject to immediate apprehension and internment, the order states.

Evacuation of Coastal Japanese to inland reception centers has now passed the 35,000 mark, and evacuation from various areas is continuing daily.

Sayonara!



May 9 had arrived. The local JACL had issued a bulletin on April 30, and at least one uncertainty, their destination, had finally been made clear. So Tomoe, her mother, Yoshino (at center, above) and family friend Sugino Ushijima, nicely dressed for the occasion, picked up their suitcases, walked out of Sugino's front door* and were greeted by a Caucasian woman.

Dorothea Lange was in Centerville** on May 9, 1942, the day the Japanese were leaving for Tanforan Assembly Center in San Bruno, across the San Francisco Bay.

Lange made a number of photographs on the 9th, **including this one**, of the three former Alamedans on their way to the buses parked at the JACL office at 3955 Walton Avenue.*** That's how Tomoe, Yoshino and Sugino's photograph came to be made by one of America's greatest documentary photographers that day.

*The porch above has the 371 number on it, and in this case, it corresponds with the Ushijima's Rural Free Delivery (RFD) route number.

The trio could have walked from 371 to the JACL that morning, but it's 2 miles, with luggage. It would take at least 40 minutes to do so. Sugino was 54, Yoshino was 50. Sugino's son, George, owned a 1941 Pontiac car worth \$1300, but in March 1942, still owed \$700 on the loan. It was likely sold or stored before this day. The Otsus did not bring their car to the Ushijimas.

**Lange was in Centerville on May 5. The next day she was in Oakland. On May 8 she made her way to both Hayward and Centerville and May 9 through 11 she was in Centerville again.

The photo is clearly set up in advance. Did Lange arrange the photo through the JACL on May 5th or 8th? Did she give the trio a ride to the JACL office so they could board their evacuation bus on time (see next page)?

Lange considered the evacuation an act of facism and the end of democracy. She was literally sick to her stomach during this time period.

***It is unclear if the JACL building had a physical address of 3955 Walton in 1942. That may have come later. Today, the JACL building is a home but another street, Bonde Way was built between it and the church, and Walton disappeared. The home is now listed at 3810 Bonde Way.



Aisuke Uchiyama,
Archie & Lumiko's father

Hideo "Archie" Uchiyama

See Mar 3 & April 19/20 entries

Jimmy Kiyoshi Ushijima, 11

See Kiyoshi in multiple entries

George Ushijima, 21

See George in multiple entries

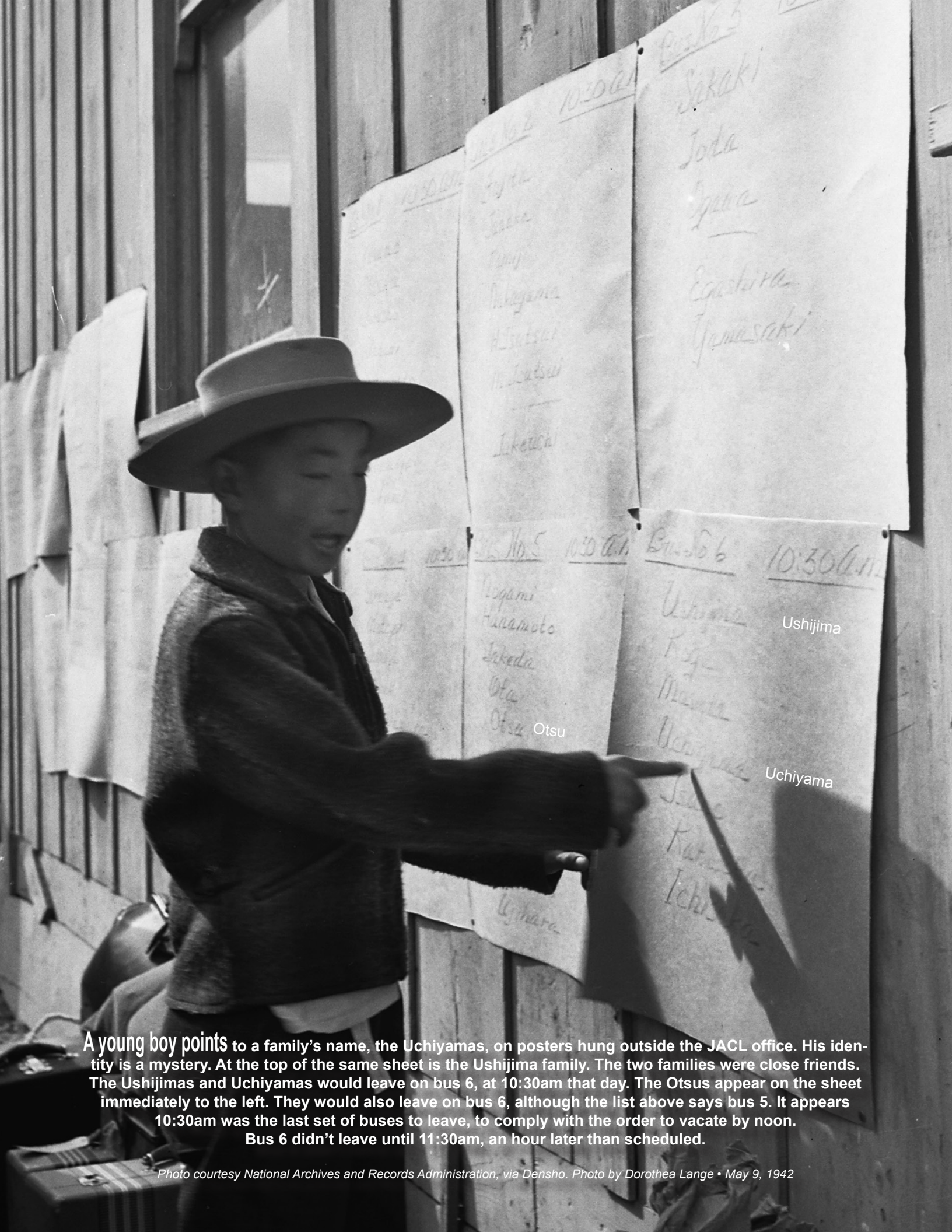
Sugino Ushijima

See Sugino in multiple entries

Lumiko Uchiyama

Her real name was Rumiko, but over time it became Lumiko. She is named Lumiko on her gravestone.

Centerville Area Japanese await the bus that on this day, will take them Tanforan. At right is Sugino and son George Ushijima. Middle row, far left in white hat, is Archie Uchiyama, who Tomoe mentions in her diary. George Ushijima and brother Jimmy Kiyoshi are mentioned multiple times in the diary..



A young boy points to a family's name, the Uchiyamas, on posters hung outside the JACL office. His identity is a mystery. At the top of the same sheet is the Ushijima family. The two families were close friends. The Ushijimas and Uchiyamas would leave on bus 6, at 10:30am that day. The Otsus appear on the sheet immediately to the left. They would also leave on bus 6, although the list above says bus 5. It appears 10:30am was the last set of buses to leave, to comply with the order to vacate by noon. Bus 6 didn't leave until 11:30am, an hour later than scheduled.

Alameda Island Japanese families living in the Washington Township in 1942

Fujimoto, Ryoji
Hitomi, Mitsu
Imazumi
Iwaihara
Kamada, Asa
Kikuchi, Tsuruno
Kinoshita, Tokuji
Kodama, Motokichi
Koga, Matao & Shigeo
Kondo, Umetaro &
Takiye
Kozen, Kenjiro & Kishiko
Kumagai, Toshio &
Mitsuno

Kuwano, Densaburo &
Asono
Matsuura, Kumazo & Saki
Mikami, Naoyamon &
Koshie
Mitani, Enji
Madokoro, Heizaburo &
Suga
Motoyoshi, Rev. Joshin &
Yukiko
Narahara, Toki
Nakamura, Yukino
Nakayama, Kakunojo &
Tane

Noda, Yokichi & Nobuye
Ota, Zentaro & Fukuyo
Otsu, Yoshino & Tomoe
Suzawa, Ryoichi &
Ayako
Takeda, Risaburo &
Ayako
Umene, Torakichi & Hiwa
Ushijima, Sugino
Yamashita, Moriji &
Yoshino
Yamashita, Matsuzo &
Furu
Yoshimura, Kazuo & Fude

This list may be incomplete

May 9 • 1942

← The left side of the JACL office faces Walton, the Williams Brothers buildings & Centerville train station. (see next page).

The Centerville Presbyterian Church & cemetery is across from the JACL. The dark building at right was torn down at some point.

Isseis and Niseis wait for their bus at the JACL office at 3955 Walton Ave.



This is a composite of two of Lange's photos of the JACL office at 3955 Walton Avenue, and is the only look at the entire building. Photos courtesy National Archives and Records Administration, via Densho. Photos by Dorothea Lange • May 9, 1942

The Centerville JACL in 1939

see previous page



Lange is about here to make the photo on the previous page

JACL
3955
Walton

Centerville church cemetery

Centerville Presbyterian
Church steeple

3963 Walton

Walton Avenue

Williams Bros

Williams Bros

Centerville-Irvington Rd

Centerville Railroad Station
before it was relocated

**Headquarters
Western Defense Command
and Fourth Army**

Presidio of San Francisco, California

May 3, 1942

Civilian Exclusion Order No. 34

1. Pursuant to the provisions of Public Proclamations Nos. 1 and 2, this Headquarters, dated March 2, 1942, and March 16, 1942, respectively, it is hereby ordered that from and after 12 o'clock noon, P.W.T., of Saturday, May 9, 1942, all persons of Japanese ancestry, both alien and non-alien, be excluded from that portion of Military Area No. 1 described as follows:

All of that portion of the County of Alameda, State of California, within the boundary beginning at the point where the southerly limits of the City of Oakland meet San Francisco Bay; thence easterly and following the southerly limits of said city to U. S. Highway No. 50; thence southerly and easterly on said Highway No. 50 to its intersection with California State Highway No. 21; thence southerly on said Highway No. 21 to its intersection, at or near Warm Springs, with California State Highway No. 17; thence southerly on said Highway No. 17 to the Alameda-Santa Clara County line; thence westerly and following said county line to San Francisco Bay; thence northerly, and following the shoreline of San Francisco Bay to the point of beginning.



CEO 34 states that on **May 9, 1942**, the Japanese in portions of the County of Alameda, including the greater Centerville area, be excluded (removed) from those areas, as seen on the map they included in the order. The map is cropped down to just show some of the Washington Township vicinity. Dorothea Lange could have made the photo below in the parking lot of the Centerville Presbyterian Church.

Tomoe Otsu Tomine's diary, photographs and information were made available for the general public by her family; [Amy Tomine](#), [Naomi Tomine Ellis](#) and [Eugene Tomine](#).

Special thanks to:

John Arai: Southern Alameda Buddhist Temple.

Harry Avila, Fremont resident and local historian.

Richard Cahan and Michael Williams: *Un-American* book.

Kelsey Camello, President of the Washington Township Museum of Local History in Fremont, CA. Information about RFD routes, the Washington Township, photos, documents and much more!

Jane Carr, Reference librarian at the Fremont Library.

Caroline Davis, Centerville Librarian. Wash Township information.

Linda Gordon and Gary Y. Okihito: Editors of the book *Impounded*, which documents Dorothea Lange and her photographs.

Stuart Guedon, Archeologist and Historic Geographer, Basin Research Associates and volunteer at the Washington Township Museum. Assistance with the Walton/Bonde neighborhood, maps, photos and much general expertise.

Takako Hayakawa: Japanese translation.

Lynn Heidelbaugh, Curator, History Department, The Smithsonian National Postal Museum Washington, DC. Information about RFD routes.

Bill Helfman: Author: *Sun Rising in the Eastern Sky: Japanese Americans in Washington Township, 1920-1942*. Information about Joshin Motoyoshi, the Township and the JACL.

Sachiko Kamiji Fudenna, her sister Michiko Kamiji

Handa, Bob & Elaine Fudenna: Kamiji & Fudenna family information, Rev. Joshin Motoyoshi information. Sachiko & Michiko were teenagers when they boarded their bus at the Centerville JACL on May 9, 1942. As of 2022, they are still living in the Fremont area.

Tsuyako "Sox" Kataoka Kitashima & Joy Morimoto:

Book: *Birth of an activist: the Sox Kitashima story*.

Kayanne Lam, City of Fremont: She located the 3955 Walton Ave address of the JACL office in Centerville.

Dorothea Lange: Documentary photographer. Thanks for the great photos, Dorothea!

Jenny Lynch, Historian and Corporate Information Services Manager, The United States Post Office: Assistance with RFD routes.

S. Maeda: Front cover art of Tomoe, 1937.

Alan Mikuni: Access to the 1942 JACL documents used in this document. He is one of the four remaining members of the Fremont JACL.

Brian Niiya: Content Director, Densho.

Patsy Obayashi: Transcribed the diary, thanks Patsy!

Rev. Dr. Greg Roth: Information about Centerville Presbyterian Church and the Walton Avenue neighborhood. He served CPC for 24 years and is also a local historian.

Yukiko Tanaka and family: Japanese translation.

Archie Uchiyama and his daughters, Gale Salazar, Jane

Uchiyama and Kathy Takayama: Uchiyama family information. Archie is 102-years-old, and is still with us as of 2022.

David Ushijima, Sugino's grandson.

Sachiyo Yamasaki: Japanese translation.



FEBRUARY 27

cal weather again just as
predicted.
Received all morning
mail from Susumu.
He's worried about the evacuation.
I wonder what'll happen if I
have to separate further away
from Susumu? Will we ever meet
again? That is my sole worry.
I hope it will show
results. Susumu in the
over

See Part Two of this diary, which covers May 10 to the end of 1942.
To read even further about the love between Sus and Tomo, see the PDF,
“The Picture Worth a Thousand Lifetimes.”

Thank you for reading.