



Mitsuo Ikeda & "Harem", Philadelphia

# RELOCATION



Many of us were fortunate to be befriended by people and families when we relocated, going to college or seeking employment. I was fortunate to have an "Okie Mother" while attending the University of Tulsa and she writes....

## MY NISEI FRIENDS

I was fortunate to live three doors from Tulsa University during World War II. Wanting someone to be at my home when I returned from working in an insurance office, I rented rooms to university students.

The day I moved into my home six students became members of my household. Among them were two Nisei boys and for the next four years different Nisei were with me, some staying as long as two years. I think we became, to a degree, a family going to church together, joking with each other and sometimes I asked them to eat dinners with me, or be the 4th hand at Contract Bridge.

I hope they have pleasant memories of our friendship. I use the word "Friendship" because that is what I truly feel. The one who has shown me the most consideration is the Editor of this magazine. He married a lovely girl and we have visited in each other's homes on a number of occasions. One year, George asked me to join his family on a trip to Hawaii (what a treat) and I have been invited to Sacramento this Summer. Flowers have come my way for special days and my telephone rings. When he introduces me it is as his Okie mother. You can only guess what these mean to me. How I have been blessed by my boys.

Sincerely, Mildred Gleason

There are thousands of people like Mrs. Gleason, to whom we are eternally grateful for making our adjustment in the mainstream of America.



George S. Oki, Tulsa



Takako Yagi, Muskingham College, Ohio



George Kawakami, Minneapolis  
Haruo Yuki, Minneapolis



Emi & Paul Takehara, Kansas City