

930 Waverley  
Palo Alto, California  
Wed. 11:30 PM

Dear Family,

Just a note - the week so far has been so full - both activities and "spiritual" experiences. The latter refers to working with my four wild Indians and seeing them growing into class leaders just while you watched - and a thrilling "case" today which I hope I'll be as successful with. It's a long, heartbreaking tale of a boy who was about to quit school and who had lost all hope - even for past times. He was beginning to "warp" badly. I discovered by kind treatment and a talk today which lasted from 5 till 6:15 that he had ample reason for feeling discouraged but gave him a happier steel so his going to stay in school. It's too late to tell you about him but briefly it's a case

of a 17 year old who had loved school  
till he entered high school and immediately  
met a teacher who hated Japanese and  
flunked most of them. The white  
children shunned him and the  
Japanese did too because he was  
alien, having been born at sea  
(his 2 brothers + 1 sister are citizens!).  
Then Pearl Harbor made life  
worse and they moved to Seattle.  
Soon after he began to enjoy  
life a little came evacuation  
then here. His father is interned and  
as yet untried. If he is not released  
he'll be held until they returned to  
Japan. He (the boy) has few friends here  
(I learn from other sources it's because  
his "temperamental" — he himself  
said he was a different boy here in camp.).  
His mother speaks no English and  
hasn't been taken for work so just  
sits and broods. She doesn't care whether  
he goes to school and he expected teachers  
here would be like the others and could  
see no future outside in a world of  
enemies.

He was so hungry for a sympathetic  
ear that he wasn't hungry when I  
suggested he miss dinner!! It was  
pathetic to see him, almost unbelievably

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questioning me further and further  
about what people thought. If I  
can only help him! You can't guess  
the thrill of having "salvaged" him  
from guttering and being lost to  
utterness! I'm working on several  
angles, including the Counselor's  
Office and finding a "big brother"  
community leader for him.

Well, this isn't what I wrote  
for, but it's uppermost in my  
mind tonight.

Frank Watanabe came up to  
call last night. He left today for  
New York. Cousin Ethel was as  
attracted to him as we have all  
been. I'm writing to beg you to  
welcome him as warmly as  
as though he were one of us.  
We surmise he'll be overwhelmed  
with the vastness of the East and  
he was pathetically appreciative  
that I would think of inviting

him to my home. He needs only  
Navy permission to enroll in  
the Columbia School of Journalism  
and if that fails he will go to Syracuse U.  
I know you'll like him immensely.  
Of course, he'll be very shy at first.  
He is a prince — very Americanized.  
He'll be able to tell you all about our  
life and school here. And if you  
find he's alone for Christmas I  
wish for my sake you'd have him  
spend it with you.

He is being relocated through  
the Baptist home mission office  
in New York (Rev. John Thomas, 152  
Madison Ave, N.Y.C.) and his  
employers will be Mr. Delbert Kephogle,  
Goffle Hill Rd., Midland Park, N.J.  
(near Ridgewood and Paterson).

I must close and go to bed.

I pray you grant him your  
warmest hospitality. He'll deserve  
it. I hope you won't be his sole  
friendly haven, though.

Love,

Helen

Hawthorne  
7-06-14

Osie  
16