

Sunday  
8-19-45

Dear Family,

The "post war" period is treating me fine so far! I feel positively luxurious now that we have both four lunch periods and Saturday afternoons free Saturday. And then with gas free so we can go and come without counting miles!

Life has been very quiet this week. Elmer, Father Joe, Alice and Eugene were in Salt Lake City until Wednesday afternoon. Monday night Louise



and I went to town. We had a wonderful steak dinner at a restaurant where you sit at a counter. Afterwards we saw Betty Davis in The Corn Is Green.

I was particularly anxious to refresh my memory of the story because when I saw it on the stage I was absorbed with Ethel Barrymore's acting. It didn't come near the stage version in quality. Betty Davis was as poor as I've seen her, but the supporting cast was good.

Tuesday night we found it difficult to get into a celebrating mood because there was nothing to do. They say Eden and Twin Falls were very dead



too. We sat and talked and listened to the radio reports from the cities. I managed to do a big ironing.

Wednesday and Thursday were luxurious. I slept late each time and had breakfast in the living room with Louise. It was very warm both days. Wednesday I slept most of the time. Thursday I wrote a stack of long over-due letters. I also stated Maki's Japanese Militarism which I finished last night and am now sending you.

Wednesday evening we had a farewell dinner for Goshi who is in Philadelphia by now. In the evening Hank Goshko and Ruth Remor (doing research for



U.C.L.A.) came in. We had an interesting discussion of the Japanese American family pattern tendencies.

Thursday evening Father Joe took Ruth and me to a supper given by the church ladies. We gorged ourselves on Japanese food. One new food experience for me was delicious: sliced cucumbers saturated with vinegar and sliced raw abalone with hot grated ginger.

That evening we had another get-together as a farewell for Hank Gesho. He left last night with John Graham to drive East.

I gave him your address and hope you can get together before Interns. Hank is the fellow who was one of the first 14 Nisei to be used experimentally in intelligence work against



the Japs in Burma. He  
worked with Merrill's  
maunders. I know  
you'll find him completely  
charming. He has a very  
nice wife and adorable  
17 month old baby, Carol.  
They will stay at the  
Brooklyn Hostel till  
established. Do look them  
up!

Friday evening Louise,  
Barbara Barnett, Ruth and  
I went to Eden to shop  
after dinner. We came  
back and visited most  
of the evening.

Yesterday I spent the  
afternoon writing letters  
again. Jim still way  
behind.

In the evening I finished  
my book.



The end of hostilities did not have a very clear-cut effect here. The issei had already been rather overwhelmed by the Russian entry into the war and the atomic bomb. They were incredulous at the surrender. When the idea at last soaked in they felt very badly. They were also worried about how they would be treated on the "outside" now. The issei were as glad as any Americans, but not demonstrative - I suppose because there are so few and also out of respect for their parents.

All of this is rather overshadowed or at least overlapped with the very tangible problems of the



increased pressure for  
relocation that has been  
building up in the last  
few weeks. Tuesday  
afternoon we had just  
received our instructions  
about classifying each  
resident according to  
definiteness of his relocation  
plan, and the procedure  
for serving notice to  
leave or be forcibly evicted  
to state of residence.

As if that weren't upsetting  
enough, the M.P.'s are now  
requiring 10 hours' notice  
before letting anyone leave  
the Project. They apply that  
to visitors ~~and~~ as well as  
residents. They are going  
to have some law suits  
on their hands, I think.  
Apparently they have not  
heard of the Endo case. We  
are contemplating asking  
the Emperor to send an



emissary to the M.P.'s to  
tell them the war is over!

You see life continues  
to be fascinating. I'm  
afraid I upset you with  
my trade on the dis-  
integrating society here.  
I am in no danger because  
Washington is backing the  
seceders so that the Idaho  
clique knows it dare not  
touch us. I happen to have  
better contacts than Jerry  
Light did — and I'm not  
worth fussing over because  
I'm too small fry.

Stafford's plans were  
changed by the peace so  
he will stay here till the end.  
It may be interesting. I wouldn't  
miss it! Don't worry about  
me.

Love,

Helen

P.S. I will send my camera if you  
can get 120 film for it. It's un-  
obtainable here.