

Sunday
8-26-45

Dear Family,

There is really very little news this week. The first part was very hot and yesterday and today have been unseasonably cool.

I haven't accomplished much either. Barbara Barnett and Ruth Riemel (research worker from U.C. L.A.) have dropped in evenings and twice I went to Father Joe's.

Early in the week I received a clipping from

Miss Tenney to the
effect that my old boss,
Dr. Leonard, is leaving
Stanford to become
President of San Francisco
State College at the age of 44.
That will be a good contact
if I get stuck for a job.
They are going to build
an entirely new campus
and revamp the organiza-
tion.

Another thing, I learned
that Elms has an anthro-
pological society convention
in N.Y.C. starting December 26.
I would like to invite him
to spend Christmas with
us. I hope you will
approve.

This weekend I've had
my first instance of
female duty work in

ago. Sylvia's Goodfriend,
the librarian, has taken
an interest in my former
student, Ben Dujuta, who
went blind. I have told her
how we appreciated what
she was doing for him.

This weekend she
got up a party for his birth-
day - a picnic. She
invited Elmer because of
his car - but not me.
I had introduced Elmer to Ben.
To rub it in, she came up
to our table yesterday, cut
me completely, and
approached Elmer because
he said his car wasn't in
condition to make the trip
she had planned. So she
stood there and discussed
other places to go.

Elmer had made it very
clear ^{to me} that he was wise to
Sylvia's using him (she

once made the mistake of
telling one of our friends how
little she thought of Elmer,
and that he was only doing
it for Ben's sake.

As a result of her little
deal, a lot of my friends
are very much disgusted
with Sylvia and have
warmed my heart with
their expressions of loyalty.

I'm certainly enjoying
the 44 hour week — and
I think soon will have all
day Saturday off. I shall
probably make some
weekend trips then.

I am enclosing a
small envelope for you
to open Friday.

Love,

Helen

the Japs in Burma. He
worked with Merrill's
maurauaders. 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 they 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.