

May 24 Day 14

Flag Dedication Ceremony

After breakfast, the rain began to fall a little. It was a grayish morning. However since Takeo Nogaki had asked that everyone be present to make the ceremony impressive, quite a number turned out. Toru Sakahara introduced the ceremony. He said, "This morning we are gathered here to dedicate the flag which has been donated by Jiro Aoki. After the flag is raised, will you please repeat the pledge. For the benefit of those who may not know it, would you please raise your right hand thus,," and ~~de~~ demonstrate the salute.

A young boy took up his trumpet. He lifted his trumpet to his mouth but he dropped his mouthpiece. Little children laughed and leaned over to watch the boy pick it up. Then he began to blow on his trumpet and 2 shiny boys wearing their Sunday best began pulling the rope and raising the flag. As the flag slowly slid up the pole, the boys raised their round faces and the people, everyone, followed the flag climb. Then the whole audience (the second generation half of the audience) droned off the flag salute. Then Toru introduced Takeo Nogaki who stood upon the bench and began to speak, "It is with deep pleasure and a deep honor I might say, to have the pleasure of representing the staff at this dedication ceremony. Ever since the beginning of the war when the treacherous attack was made upon our shores, etc. etc. The loyalty of those of us who have been living here a long time is unquestionable. There is no doubt we are all loyal. It is to be deeply regretted that the war began and that it has been found a military necessity that we give up our homes, businesses, and the pursuit of happiness. Though we were ~~worry~~ to see the barbed wires----we of the staff have been thinking that the American flag is essential to embody our faith in the UNited States. Living, however, in this enclosed way, it has been difficult to receive supplies. If you will observe the pole, someone donated it form his firewood supply. He went without his fuel that we may have a flag pole. Then someone donated the rope because it is very difficult to get rope now due to the priority list. And Jiro Aoki donated the flag. We are proud to say that Area B is the first area to have a flag dedication ceremony.

"After the war, I know there will be no question that our liberty will be restored to us. ~~At that time,~~ have faith in the American government." During the speech, little babies would cry out or giggle. That seemed to be the only sign of reaciton. Once we heard taps from Area D. The Issei, since they didn't understand a word, looked cold and still. The Niseis stared at Takeo Nogaki. After the speech, Koichi Hayashi lead the group in singing a quiet rendition of "Star Spangled Banner", following which were announcements about church ceremonies for the day and also the meeting of the sugar beet volunteers. Then Toru dismissed the crowd.

May 25 Day 15

Miss Shipley came to the gates. At night heavy rain, coffee, checkers. Tom Uyeno came to say "Goodby". Papa made clogs *from scrap wood*.

May 26 Day 16 Disgusting. Fixed roof leaks today.

Mya 27 Day 17

Real sukiyaki and tsukemono today. First really Japanese food.

Toshiko Hiroshige came at supper time for showers. We are getting accustomed ....papa happened to be reminiscing about his logging camp days and how punctual he was. Then he said, "These hay mattresses aren't so bad once we got used to them."

"Yes," mama said, "Once you get used to it." Tomi gossips about her boss and wonders if he heard from the next room in his bed.

May 28 Day 18

Today like every day here was packed with funny little incidents typical of camp life. I received a letter from Nobutaka Ike and cookies form Mrs. Ring. She's very nice. Tom Tamura was in camp today. He's in the medical corp and therefore is given permit privileges. IN the evening, inspection to see what government property was in our rooms. We were told to be through with teh lavatory and showers before 8 because those places were going to be examined tonight.



Up till the last minute before inspection, in the next room the mess hall people and timekeeper's office personnel were having a meeting. I gathered that Roy Setsuda was leading it. They felt that the JACL leaders take advantage of authority or else don't combine common sense with camp rules covering the strictest and most absurd situations. They will have a demonstration.

This life....it is strange, strange life indeed. Outwardly, it has a gay picnic-like atmosphere. No one is absolutely happy or never very sad. It is monotonous. It is an imitation of life. What else can you call a life that is deprived of incentives.

There is a conflict between the old and the new...the Issei are giving over to the Nisei...then also the conflict between the JACL and the non JACL...then the politics among the JACLers themselves. But what unites it all is this feeling we are a disinherited people.

May 30 Day 20

They had Memorial Day services. Roy Sakamoto seems to have made an inspiring speech. My knees are sore tonight because I jumped rope for an hour.

Tonight Tet's mother came up to me and asked me to tell Tets to get up earlier. She was threatening to call the police to get him up. Just then he happened to be passing by and I said, "Well, he got up today."

Tonight Schmoie showed pictures to us. The hall was packed (Mess 3) He showed a voyage on a sailboat and a marine trip of his own through the Puget Sound. "Rather heavy for kids," he said. After the show, he came in and shared coffee and apple pie with us.

Jackie came today. She said she had been in camp since 10:30 AM.

The other day, a little dog came into the mess hall. People stopped eating. Children said, "Dog, dog."

The policemen are very strict. Last night as we were coming home from the privy, the man next door happened to come out with a pie for us. He was explaining about where he got the pie and etc. when we heard a whistle down the lane. One white man 3 Japanese policemen were coming toward us. We scurried indoors. Chiyo said that the internal police head was changed. The former one was too kind. He did things like buy candy and pastry for the internees. Rather lenient about passes too.

When we woke up this morning, Tomi and mama were exchanging notes on insomnia. It is amazing how many things people notice in the quiet of the night. "A baby was crying from 12 to 2. It was a pain and the mother was carrying it all over camp because she probably didn't want to disturb the neighbors of the barrack.

Then too there were airplanes flying over head. It seemed as if the airplanes remained over our barrack. And the people around the area must all have chickens. They begin to crow about 1. After one begins, the others all join in. And the soldiers must have gone to town last night. Early in the morning I seemed to hear so many cars and people's laughter. The man next door was saying, "Goddam, goddam." Papa would light up a cigarette and look at the time. All the way down the barracks lights would flicker off and on. All night people were going to the privies. They keep going all night.

May 31 Day 21

There was a fist fight in camp...a fist fight between Nogaki and Setsuda and Takayoshi helped out Nogaki. Goodie. Fun. Yet as Tenka says, "It's disgraceful for camp leaders to fight. My sympathies lay with Setsuda.

June 6 Day 26

Sueko's gone now and I am very sorry. Chiyo and Toshiko were visiting in our room today. Chiyo showed me Yuri's letter in which she calls me a "rat". Poor Yuri. I should have written to her.

From the window of Sueko's room beyond the trees on the hill, one can faintly see the brick building of the hospital. the evening Sueko left, there was a pleasant breeze, relief after a warm heavy day. The grass waved under the breeze and trees were shimmering. Upon the cot lay the baby (Sueko's nephew I believe) sleeping and breathing gently. The woman sitting upon the floor said "nice things" about Montana. Mrs. Hasegawa with her eyes red sat looking at her watch, legs spread as older women are wont to do. Sueko leaned against the wall and looked depressed.

*leaning forward on her knees*



June 6 contnued Day 26

*They're going to a farm to work*

I saw the army truck. Sueko and Toy were sitting in the open back of the truck and her mother in the front with the driver. The truck started to move and friends began to follow it. I followed it to the gate and watched them wait for 3 young fellows to get on. Then off it went down the stree turning in at Area D's gate. I got on my toes but after, they were gone. The crowd at the gate broke up gently and trailed back into their barracks.

June 7 Day 27

The days are the same. No more outside Protestant Church services because too many people got religious when they found out about pass privileges to other areas. Today cloudy, smattering of rain. Little puddles left here and there but no longer muddy.

Tired from playing badmington. My hand too tired and warm to lift anything. Community singing tonight.

JUne 9 Day 29

Today uneventful. Ruth from Friends came. Chiyo had coffee with us.

Rain like pebbles. They patched our roof. thank heavens. Michiko very troublesome because she tries to join grown up things like card games and dances.

Next door is beginning to make love. I can hear their sweet moans, rustling on the mattress, their kisses. I don't like to to listen to it. It is too bad our bed is so near to theirs.

JUne 18 Day 37

Today was Fujitomi Day. First he fought and argued with Area leader Nogaki. Then he blew up at the staff meeting. In the evening all the kitchen crew wanted to beat him up. This was all because of a petition concerning better food (ate stew for ? continuous days and need more gravel for space between barracks)

His poor wife was threatening to commit suicide the next time something like this happened. When mom went over she said that their daughter got out of bed where she had been crying and said her father would be taken by the FBI as a troublemaker if he kept up this kind of behavior.

June 26 Day 45

Today was Mas' birthday. I was very lucky and got to attend. He had a swell party of chicken sandwiches, roast ham, salmon, pop, coffee, cake (very lovely).

D was full of friends: Dyke, Bill, Fumi, May. After seeing the girls, I went to Bill's home and met his father. That place is a circus--laundry hanging in the grandstand--people coming out of the funniest palces.

When I came home I was too full to eat supper. Tets came today and made tiny 1/4" x 1/4" getas. Tenka was over too and so sleepy. At night we went over to Kiba's for an anniversary party. Tenka played bandmington with Shigeru. There was a full moon.

June 29 Day 48

I wore my pink skirt and white blouse. It was sweltering hot but people asked several times, "Aren't you cool? You look cool!"

The sticky heavy heat lifted from the earth and left long cool shadows in the ~~grass~~ The heat is dense and oppressive. And only a warm wind flows lazily. The heat weighs down on the camp of 1200 people (Area B population). In the hottest time of the afternoon, hardly a sound, only babies crying here and there and the horse ~~see~~ *shoe* rings lie idle in the hot sand. The gravel burns and glistens with heat. The heat can go nowhere. The people lie in a neat row all the way down the shady side of lane. In the ~~evening~~ *evening* they will all lie on the opposite side. I tried to sleep on the bed but the bed is very warm. Warm air seems to grow out of the mattress and my head throbs.

No one walks on a day like this. *you can't* You can't tell where they've all disappeared to. Your hair sticks to your nek. Papa is going to Area C today. the neighbors told him his name was on the pass list. In spite of the heat he got the clothes bag



June 29 continued  
and began searching for the summer shirt and shaved and shined his shoes. He is cheerful, ore cheerful than I've seen him in a long time. Not a single cloud. Empty hot blue sky, only a bird now and then. 100°-110°

July 4 Day 53 4th of JULY Festivities  
Bill Makino came today but I didn't get to see him. Everything perfectly wild today. Speakers in the morning. Sakamoto announcitn blood bank and bond buying for patriotism and humane reasons.  
Parade, lemonade, sandwiches. Mothers made lunch at night.

JULY 5 Day 54  
Cooler. Bon odori is very successful. Talked on doorstep with the man next door. When I reidculed Sakamoto's plan for the blood bank, Bob Endo said, "If I could save the life of a dog, I would, wouldn't you?" It was nearly 11 PM and dark so that he couldn't see my face. I was ashamed. Saw his 2 brothers and 2 neighbors including Tomo Furumoto come out in their pj's to listen to our conversation.

July 9 Bay 57 *ers*  
Boys were waitresses and girls washed dishes. (reversed jobs) In the evening went to area D. Sunset. Went up to the top of the grandstand with Bill. From there we looked down upon areas A,B,C, & D.  
Dyke took me to the newspaper office. Met Dick Takeuchi there. Went to dance with Bill after visiting every conceable place. First dressy event. Good to see *every-*one. New slippery cement floor. *Conceivable*

JULY 13 Day 61  
Met Larry Henderson and Warren at the gate. Donna came to see me too. Chiyo too. Life passes us by. Time passes by. Time is a stretch marked by visits from the outside, letters and holidays. We are in a glass bottle.  
Agates. Knotholes. Now the fad is to pick up agates. Young and old from 4 to 50. Especially after the rain washes off the dust, and people were kneeling over the ground. All the public as well as apartment walls have holes. Every knot that isn't cracked has been removed and made into rings. There is time now to sandpaper even stones into a heart.

JULY 20 Day 68  
Mama's birthday. People wishing to go to Japan signing up. 92°  
Though it's late now...10:30, people are sitting outside yet. It is much too stifling to come indoors. Very very cool outside now. The lights on the telephone poles are swaying and the doors are open all the way down the lane. Tomi and I sat on the grassy side and the moon was lovely. The sky becomes clearer the higher it rises.  
In the afternoon, oshosan came. We practiced in the sweltering heat and Michiko nagged and nagged for she couldn't understand why mama wouldn't let her go wading.

July 25 Day 73  
This morning Toshiko Hiroshige came. We sat on the grassy side, drank orange juice and ate potato chips. We talked about boys. We ate lunch together. In the afternoon I went to the library. Mama and Michiko were over to Area D for Catholic services. Papa and Tomi went for mahjong.

JULY 29 Day 77  
Letter from Schmoe. Our room was full of people. It seemed as if people were walking on the ceiling and under the beds. They were stuffed in for the odori tonight. The usual quibbling, the great hurry and hustle. I danced somehting very short toward the end. I received polilshed rocks from Akatombo (Fort Missoula, Montana) Very beautiful treasures really. The old men all crowded around them and made elaborate imagi-native explanations. I liked that.



August 5 Day 85

All everyone talks about is going to Idaho. The official announcement came out today. Ujisan, papa, Matsui no ojisan talked about making wooden crates. Michiko wants to know how we're going. Bill and Donna came. We watched her go off. She happened to leave with a sailor who had come to visit someone. We watched till they disappeared behind a bough hanging over the sidewalk. I was with the exhibit all day. A very nice one. There's a monkey on a rock which is very nice. It's trying to get a chestnut. I want it. I also want the rabbit that Mr. Hagi made from a peach stone. Beautiful handwork.

Tomi and Mich went to D.

August 8 Day 88

Went to D with the odori group at 1 PM. What a lot of trouble to go there. Everyone's mad and fussy and smiling; finally we are counted and go off. In the afternoon I walked around with Toshiko and Chiyo. Swiss steak, peas, rice, cantalope, salad. I gave my cookie to a little girl. School teacher's party. Ice cream and home baked cake. Good coffee and old friends. Everyone at D packing. M? married today.

August 9 Day 89

The cows were soft shadows in the pasture. In the distance, lights and we could hear the train whistle. One could not imagine anything more peaceful.

August 14 Day 94

Kimiko's anniversary. I received a nice 4 leaf clover encased in a round case from Fujita-san. Somebody brought it over for me. I sent a note in Japanese thanking him. At night there was school teacher's party. Chinese food. Ate supper too so that I wouldn't act too greedy. Washed dishes together. Warm by the sink. Everyone felt rather good. Beautiful moon. New slender moon. Our leaders Nogaki and Sakamoto made outdoor speech about our move. We leave on the 21st.

Yesterday one girl was taken out of camp (to a hospital presumably). Her father's about 68 and interned. I understand she read furiously. Last 2 days she's been crying, screaming, laughing and they came for her. She was clinging so tightly to her friend that they let the friend go on the ambulance with her. When the ambulance went to the gate, there was one girl running after it.

The work crew, I understand, just goes wild when they get out of camp. Hardly recognizable. They throw garbage cans out; throw barrels of bottles on the highway; cuss like mad and shout. "They're nervous like me." Mukai said, "I lost 13 pounds now. Mymuscles are flabby and soft.."

August 19 Day 99

My 2 books arrived today (University Bookstore). In the morning the first big batch of people left for Idaho from our area. Every group of 45 people were taken in the bus and accompanied by a jeep. I was at the front gate watching. The soldiers in the jeep were having some fun. They rode over one soldier's helmet and later a woman in **sloppy striped ~~overalls~~** overalls, a man's jacket and cap, looking more like a man came by. She handed the soldiers peaches from her basket. then she climbed in between the soldiers and they were off. Some of our fellows are following in a truck, trailing toilet paper streamers and shouting "Haba haba!"

August 20 Day 100

I finished both halves of my front of the cardigan. <sup>you mean</sup> The dishwashers in the mess hall are still going strong (pakcing them?) and now it's nearly 11 PM. They're having a general party session. All the boys and girls are raiding the ice box and making sandwiches by themselves. Kibo made himself quite at home there. IN fact, he isn't going to sleep at home tonight. Took a blanket and went out.

This morning 500 left. The ~~camp~~'s a ghost town. Poker games and crap sessions in the back of the area. Mukai gave us pop and malted shakes today. Mom got on her hands and knees (much to my disgust) to wash the floor. She was determined to leave it as clean as we found it. We'll leave tomorrow. After much ado and no thinking about the matter, we will leave!

our Area



August 21 Day 101 WE LEAVE CAMP HARMONY

*Left for the Ryukyus*

Woke at sunrise with Tomi and walked through the grassy section to the end. Boarded bus at 8 AM. Train started at 9:30 AM. In the evening, passing the Columbia River, when the hills became bald one after another, like quiet moles crouched one after another with their brown suede backs. At sunset the hills looked like purple dust and the rivers were lighted with orange and gold. I saw a heron standing among the rocks in the river. Also I saw jack rabbits scampering among the sagebrush.

August 22 Day 1 in Minidoka

From the railroad station we were bussed into the desert. There in the middle of nowhere stretched rows and rows of barracks. A cluster of people waited to welcome us and everyone looked powdery white. As we climbed down from the bus, someone handed me a piece of cloth, a torn old bedsheet. It was Bill and he advised me to wrap it around my face as he had done. "Someday this is going to look like the Garden of Eden, but until then use it." When the government had disturbed the desert to build this village of barracks, the natural ecology had been upset. With a fury Nature wreaked its revenge upon the inhabitants. A man who looked familiar was handing Papa a barrack assignment for our family. We were told that someone would deliver our baggage to us. We started to walk toward a far-off building that was pointed out to us.

As we walked, our shoes kicked up puffs of dust and soon our shoes were white. Bill pointed to the outhouses and I relayed the information to those who trudged along with us. Otherwise, we walked in silence, too tired to make conversation except Mich who kept running ahead and then back to check with Mom about something or another. Finally we climbed the steps into our destination, a long open barrack where some families had strung up blankets to gain some privacy.

Bill said, "As soon as your bags arrive, I'll help you hang up a blanket." Mom had already gone up to the 3 other families to pay her respects while we sat on the floor with our backs leaning against the wall. Suddenly there was a moan or a low whistle in the distance, like a warning. Through the open door I saw the dust being twirled into a filmy cylinder, approaching steadily, rapidly. One of the men rushed to close the door and others joined him in slamming the windows shut. The walls started to shake and the windows were completely blocked by a thick foggy film. The dust seeped inside through the door and window cracks in little puffs until finally the room was clouded and it was difficult to breathe. We waited for the angry wind to subside. Later the western horizon was orange while a bitter cold angry wind raged on whipping the sand around. At night the full moon appeared a bright orange.

August 24 Day 3 Michiko's birthday. She turned 12.

Cold in the morning. Yoshiko, Hide, Kimi, Margaret and I went up to the Ad building. A lieutenant in his jeep stopped us. Got there eventually.

August 26 Day 5

In the evening, I washed my hair and walked down to section to see Chiyo. Fruit juice and talk. "Life Magazine", raspberry and apple juice. Mr. Shaeffer picked us up in his Chevy. Beautiful orange full moon.

August 28 Day 7

Today the windstorm had disappeared. In the afternoon I saw Yukio Nakayama and the 2 Toshiko's. Later Yoshiko and I went to the laundry and talked. She told me about the man who died so peacefully. He lived next door to her. She told the story to me in great detail. At night we gathered at Hide's. Pinochle game. Toshiko told us about people who are to be released. Chiyo, Mas, and Bill are among them. I couldn't play the game in earnest. After the game we talked rather seriously about the future. We felt that probably our group would be smaller soon.

August 30 Day 9

New incoming movement. Rather warm today. Everyone says, "All the stars in the heavens must be out." The nights are beautiful and spacious here. Walked home from Horiuchi's. They're all packed now and making plans for tomorrow. In the morning Chiyo



August 30 (continued) Day 9

Chiyo and I washed each other's hair. Ate lunch at home that Mas had brought from the Mess Hall for us. In the afternoon took a warm bath. Then all clean, we hiked over to Section 22 where the buses loaded with Area C (of Camp Harmony) people came rolling in. Saw Dyke tonight. He looked quiet and thoughtful.

August 31 Day 10

Tonight was the farewell party for Chiyo and Mas at Chiyo's room. The room was neatly arranged with baggage and the 2 cots. Those present were Margaret Echigoshima, Toshiko Hiroshige, Toshiko Baba, Yoshie Fujihira, Yoshi Uchiyama, Tatsuo Nakata, and me. Margaret talked and Mas too...about FBI to rifle shooting to law suit cases. Yoshi U. was knitting. All evening I was silent listening to the others. Chiyo and I sat together holding hands.

In the afternoon, it was warm. Second <sup>hatch</sup> bath of Camp Harmony people arrived from 2:30 on. Papa took a 12 mile hike. He came back with red eyes. He napped for 3 hours straight.

September 11 Day Day 21

Such a night it is...the whole camp is dark tonight for electricity has gone on the blink. All one can see is the dark shadowy outline of the barracks and blurry windows lit by candlelight...first night of rain (?) since our arrival...quiet rain on the desert...no stars...searchlights circle the sky now and then.

The only bright light is the bonfire of the guard standing watch. Misty soft night. Bill will be leaving tomorrow. He came over with Margaret and we talked. He will be gone tomorrow. It is hard to believe.

September 19 Day 29

We moved from Rec. Hall to Block 12, Barrack 4, Apartment 13. (Apartment of our own after living for a month in the non-partitioned barrack) At work in Block 7 Rec. Hall library branch. Mr. Light came after me to Rec. Hall. Partly till 11 with Tomi, Tets, Mason, Aggie, Tom, Michiko, Mom. Pop in bed.

September 20 Day 30

In the evening sitting among a mess of crates and trunks, Toshiko, Toshiko B., Fumiko Morita, Yoshi Fujihira came over and played pinochle and drank black coffee. Later at 7 or 9, Tets and Mason came over. Coffee and nostalgic talk about Seattle.

September 21 Day 31

Worked from 8:30 till 8:30. Mom and I took our first hot bath since Seattle. The hot water actually came pouring from the faucet into the tub and Mama and I were in the tub, too happy. In the next tub a woman said, "Namuamidabutsu." (something like bless Buddha) That is how I felt really. Ladies sat along the bench waiting for their turn.

September 24 Day 34

Mess Hall for our block still hasn't opened. We still walk up to 19. Yesterday quite a few people were being rushed up to the hospital. Confused reports said 60 were up there and few have died of canned food poisoning (just a rumor, I'm sure).

October 10 Day 50

Jane didn't come to the library. Jane is ill. Her mother called the doctor. Only 104° temperature rates hospital care. Rain and rain. Really today it rained and I remembered Seattle. Ground is actually getting muddy and we have to change shoes to walk into the room. Today Dyke came with George Taki to the library. They held up a sign and only Mieko and I were on duty. We looked at them, silently holding up their sign. Clerical workers and such are going to a meeting and electing somebody. Dyke looked nice in his black thick coat. George looked seedy. He doesn't even shave anymore.

\* Sign said they wanted higher wages



October 10 Day 52

How cold it has been since Saturday. Saturday was rain and lightning. Pale orchid clouds flash off and on to utter blackness. A range of inky black clouds stretched over the low hills and one white weird cloud. Library received 2 huge iron stoves.

So cold. I can't help but notice chimneys as I walk, envying those privileged with smoke. How our minds narrow. It is shameful. Papa described men like Mr. Fukuhara and Mr. Okada coming in like migrant workers into the Clothing Center to get clothes. Kids stealing clothes every minute they come. Adults dirty with coal intened for their office. (Not too sure about past sentence) Especially one man. Papa got so disgusted with him.

October 14 Day 54

Margaret will leave tomorrow and we had a party for her at her home tonight. Present were Yuri Ike, Tats, Flo, Yoshi Fujihira, me and whole pack of neighbor ladies.

October 15 Day 55

Margaret left. Brown suit. In a truck we rode from her home to Sandoz's office. She sent a special delivery letter to Bill, she said. Talked with Yoshi a long time.

October 18 Day 58

Today was a nice day. Yoshi<sup>K.</sup> and Toshiko<sup>H.</sup> came in the afternoon. They ate supper with us at Mess 12 and in the evening while I took a bath they went to get Toshiko Baba. Yukio came with his ESP cards and then we went to concert at Rec. 17. Terrible reception and crowd and besides we got the giggling fits so we returned home and had coffee wiht cake and hot butterhorns. Very good warm. We finally disbanded at 10:30 must have been.

October 22 Day 62

A huge wind storm that almost picked me up into the sky. Dust poured in from the cracks. It rocked the building and covered the library books with white dust. Sueko and I went to lunch and when I returned, the typewriter was white and the paper gray. Sueko read poetry. I remembered what she had said about poetry in Puyallup that it was a luxury. Now today she was copying down poem after poem.

October 24 Day 64

Concert tonight at Ray's. I lent dishes to Yoshi and Ray. Those present were: Toshiko Baba, Toshiko H. and Yukio, Hide and Kimi Okazaki, Flo, Yoshi and Mako Fujihira. RThe beautiful Sibelius music. Ray and I walked Flo home and on the way back talked of Bill and Margaret.

October 25 Day 65

14 mile hike. Went 7 miles out for walk with Papa, Mr. Edamura, Mr. Oka...., Mr. Hayashi in search of beautifully shaped greasewood to fashion into canes. We ate lunch seated on rocks. 8:15 AM to 5 PM. Came home, ate supper and then took a bath. Came home and was reading when someone knocked and came in. It was Thomas Sasaki. I got out of bed and made coffee. Served doughnuts and chocolate cake. After he left, began scraping a trunk papa had given me. Takes a long time. Papa's collection is about 60 now.

October 26 Day 66

In the morning, no, dawn, i woke suddenly. It was bright and made me wonder for a minute. Outside the sky was clear night for my window opens on the western horizon. It was a full silver moon and on my face was the square moonlight. The rest of the room was darkness. Some stars glittered. The puddles must be silver nice. The visitation of the angels.

Jane came back to work slimmer and prettier. She and Tomiko Sato got into the ordinary high school conversation. Boring to me.



October 29 Day 69

Yoshi's at night. Good coffee and hot butterhorns. Michi, Toshiko, Yoshi and me. I felt happy and sleepy. Came home at 11. Mama had put up curtains. To library came George Tokuds promising me books.

October 31 Day 71

Today Sueko came to the library. Sitting by the fire we talked and it seemed like school to talk from the viewpoint of ideas. What is there about camp that makes people do things in a half-hearted way? Convalescent life. Temporary life. Ate supper with her.

At night George Tokuda came concerning books he lent me. Halloween parties tonight. I was alone in the library tonight..

Coffee and apple pie at Toshiko H.'s home tonight. Talked. I felt quite hypnotized partly by 3 cups of coffee, partly by heat, partly by continuous talking for a long time while they listened. (poor people)

Toshiko said Yukio felt like a man of the world until I called him, "You poor boy." When I came home, Tomi was home (surprised because Tomi had been at camp). *out side*

November 1 Day 72

Lazy daisy Sunday. Just wrote letter and lolled on the bed for outside was terribly windy and cloudy. Coats flared up as soon as we got outside. Ate breakfast with Tomi. I couldn't ever but she took seconds on scrambled eggs.

Next door they played Japanese records. When mama turned on the radio, someone was playing them too. Melancholy port songs, longing, yearning, and resignation. It aroused memories of Mimasukai and Alps Cafe. Colorful, ineffectual and such things as loneliness and art.

Washed my hair. Rather waited for Flo all day but she didn't show up. I didn't blame her with this weather and was glad to have the day to myself after all. Papa, Mr. Okiyama, Mr. Edamura left Mr. Kubota up in the hills and home all tired. Papa has 75 sticks.

November 3 Day 74

Pancakes in the morning were so good. Sueko came to library. She was looking at Fortune Magazines. She said she had received a letter from Tom Bodine demanding an excuse for why she had not left camp yet. She was going to write to him saying she was. I told her about Schmoie too and she asked if I had any idea what kind of work.

November 5 Day 76

Heard Mrs. Breissmater (?) a Y leader from Colorado at Block 26. Went with Sueko and Toy. It was like a Fuyo Kai reunion with Fumiko Shitamae, Hide, Kimi, Yoshi, Kaz Hayano, Marguerite, Lillian Fujihira, Mary Okabe, Atsuko Yano etc. It felt silly when Waka Mochizuki started us on group singing. The talk was good although in one corner a shogi game was going on and the kitchen cooks were shoveling coal. Her points were: 1. General psychology of outside world is "I've for today". 2. The war does not seem to have a whole hearted enthusiasm behind it. 3. The future--whatever it may be, it will be something fashioned by soldiers and people in industry. 40% of army is high school or college graduates. 4. Relocation--disperse into mid-west communities. Had coffee and toast and jam at Sueko's. Mrs. Hasegawa giving awful comments about Rev. Tsutomu who happens to be courting Lillian at present. Mad rush for wood pile today. Scrap pile released!

November 7 Day 78

Tonight concert of Schubert at Ray's home. Mrs. Echigoshima kept saying now&then how lonely she is in the evenings especially. She served us coffee and hot dogs. She showed me a picture of Bill in a '43 sweater. In the afternoon went to Flo's. Mrs. Tateoka came up with us to wood pile but refused to any home after she saw the parade. (I'm referring to the many people crowding to grab the wood).



Nov. 8 Day 79

Guests: Flo, Yoshi Fujihira, Hide Okazaki, Toshiko Baba

Food: Toasted sandwich with tuna fish and butter inside. Coffee. Toast with apricot preserves.

Interruptions: Missionary and Mich Hoshi. Mrs. Horiuch to return cup. Brought us popcorn.

Atmosphere: Outside thin cold wind and rain. Inside warm stove and room. Flo lying on army blanket bed. Toshiko's Tye and memories of old friends.

Ate supper together at Mess 10. Knit like something at night.

Papa: He went in the rainstorm to get his sticks. Ate lunch by a canyon. Other people were there, he siad, sitting by bonfires among the boulders. Shoes heavy because of wet mud. Returned at 7:30 and ate with gusto lunch iwth umeboshi.

Nov. 9 Day 80

I received letter from Chiyo. Very good to hear from her and the fact she mentioned 5 room house and 19" of snow--such things made me realize the head start she has on us.

At lunch--ate with Yoshi and Mich. Mich also went to eat at Mess 5. Spent rest of time at George Tokuda's. Surprised to see so many good new books. He reads like mad. Red eyes. Planning to go dig potatoes. At present working in hospital and dragging wood from scrap pile. Impressed by candy by pillow, bottle of pills, photograph albums, tea cup beside hot plate. Room junky but comfortable. Mother talked of coal and wood.

At night Tatsuo came about 8:30. He stayed until 10:30. Very interesting warm conversation about Mrs. Free??? (Y lady), Chiyo, life outside, future.

Nov. 10 Day 81

Saw the "The Devil and Miss Jones" tonight at Mess 8. Rather lovely scenes but the typical Hollywood ending after presenting a whole pack of social problems. Lots of eggs I guess in the warehouse. Very beautiful sunsets gradually darkening and to see the silohettes of people carrying wood, men standing around fires, trucks loading bogs (?) of wood--it's the most terrific beautiful miserable sight. Heard school children singing Christmas carols. Glittering ground. Frosty. Started rehearsing the dance called "Kyoningyo", the Japanese version of Pygmalion.

Nov. 14 Day 85

Dr. Savage sent me a letter. Tomi came home. <sup>farm farm</sup> Talked a blue streak. The boys next door have to get up at 6:30. We get up for 10:00 because it's so cold. We make noise at night. They sing hymns for us in the morning. Funai lives next door. We can hear his wife counting to 10 to wake him up. He's short; he's wearing plaid shirt and you can't tell what's walking. Every night she gets into her nightgown early and fluffs out her hair and lies in bed waiting for him. We giggle all the time and the man giggles nowadays too. There's a huge cat, so big. We call it baby tiger.

We three sisters went to the shower house together. tomi forgot to bathe and talked till 12:30. Finally she jumped in and washed. Mrs. Furumoto came to call her for some shopping errands (probably near farm where Tomi was working).

Nov. 15 Day 86

Tomi went back to FSA camp at 7 AM. There was snow on the ground this morning. This morning we saw the ravages of the storm which began 20 minutes to 4 AM. The neighbors too were turning on their lights at that time. We were afraid the house would be blown away. One outhouse was wrenched off the gorund. Another, the roof had been torn off and men were trying to lift it back into place. The sagebrush in Mr. Hidaka's garden had been wrenched out of the ground.

Papa and i went stick hunting into the hills. There was hail and snow and sleet and we were lost. Desolate, but nothing to do except to go on. No time to stop or cry. I was tired but I couldn't climb or rest on anyone. I had to go on. Later I hated to look at the water tower. I hated to look around too. There were pheasants, magpies, and



Nov. 15 continued

rabbits. Papa tried to interest me in them momentarily stopping to breathe but I ran.

Odori practice at night. Ray and Shig were at Mess 12. They asked me why I looked drunk. My face was red and swollen from the cold.

Nov. 16 Day 87

Had interesting talk with Yoshi F. after library hours. She talked about hunting and mentioned a story about a good hunter who had shot a swan and was heavily penalized. The beautiful white swan became blind and was released in Green Lake. Make (Yoshi's brother) came home. He had exchanged comic books with another fellow. Went to practice at Block 41.

Shig and Ray came over at lunch for dessert. Tomi had brought home a butter-scotch cream pie--really good!

Yoshi said the town she visited yesterday was: 2 groceries, 1 drug store, 3 restaurants., 3 taverns. Only 1 restaurant was open. They were told that when people needed something they went to the big city of Twin Falls. What a strange life. Got my check. Yoshi Yamamoto got married yesterday. Sako's husband left few days ago. Next door soldier still home. It is snowing now. Sheer poetry, such silver. It spreads over the flat ground. dry and crunchy. How beautifully it falls.

Nov. 18 Day 89

Practice tonight at Oyoshisan's room. everybody gabbing away about the other dance school. Well, it seemed good to hear them being catty in their colorful way. Also present were Moriuchisan, Tenyoshisan, Horiuchisan, Konishisan, Nomasan. I watched them after my own lesson, leaning on a pile of quilts and drinking tea..

Busy all day at library. It's been pouring and pouring. Ground is rich mud. Went to see Mrs. Nakata and showed her my rocks. Covered books with magazine covers. Stars out. Ground drying tonight. Good weather ahead maybe.

Nov. 19 Day 90

At Flo's tonight. Chocolate cake from Twin Falls. She announced her postcard from Boulder Naval School. She's been accepted there at \$2400 yearly salary. She also had offer from Radcliffe but naturally she favors Colorado offer.

Nov. 23 Day 94

Tommy (Tom Kubota who was on furlough from a camp in Illinois) has a camera so he took my picture right in front of the library. He brought a very talkative Portland fellow with him.

Dec. 7 Day 108 (I skipped many days. Random things I remember from past days)

Anniversary of Pearl Harbor Day. Schmoie has written to me about a job in the suburbs of Philadelphia. Also our "novel" will be written. He's coming soon. I received 3 letters from him in 10 days.

Last Sunday George Tokuda came. Tomi was home and talked about many things. ON Saturday after my dance in the program, he invited me to chicken sukiyaki at his home. Midnight. Delicious.

One man lost in sagebrush. 3 days of suspense. Papa went with many other residents to look for him. He was dead, of course, lying on a bed of sagebrush.

On a committee to plan for Schmoie's visit. Received word that Yuri Tashima would be here too on the 21st.

Tonight, Dyke dropped in. Mr. Hayashi, Mom and Papa were talking about old times. Michi, Dyke, and I started to play pinochle. Tats Nakata came bringing presents from Chjyo. Preserves beautifully wrapped from the girls and one for our family.

Flo's leaving soon. Sunday, yesterday, it snowed all day. Papa went to hills with Fujitomis. Ever since he isn't working he's lost so much vitality. I am worried. White dry snow on the ground; all day since yesterday and tonight it's been snowing



Dec. 8 Day 109

Tonight was the funeral for Mr. Abe (he was the one who froze out in the sagebrush hills while looking for sagebrush sticks). Evidentially almost every family in camp was represented. Mama went too and brought back some flowers. Tonight we had a farewell gathering for Flo. Yoshiko Uchiyama, Toshiko Hiroshige, Toshiko Baba, Shiz HIGANO, HIDE. We opened Chiyo's present. Orange marmalade...we decided to keep some till Yuri came.

More snow and there's a snowman back of our home. Mich wants ice skates so badly. Today George came and he's taking me to the show tomorrow. Tomi and I walked Flo back to Blk. 30 in the snow. Toshiko had a locket, a little book with Duke insignia.

Dec. 15 Day 116

Today Schmoie came and Beatrice too. In the afternoon I went to the Ad Building to see Schmoie. Werode in Winifred Sandoz's car to Block 23. I came back and discovered he had come after me both to the library and home. Flo and i walked down to 23 again. We stopped in Jackie's room and she was a nervous wreck trying to take a nap. Schmoie was in 23. We brought him back to Jackie's room and we talked. He told me about the job. It was good to hear his firm reassuring voice. Ate supper at Block 29 with Flo. Returned with Jackie and took her down to 23. Helen Yorozu returned from Colorado. Dixon came in to massage Jackie.

Dec. 17 Day 118

Flo left today.

First night for <sup>performance</sup> at Mess 1 (kyoningyo)

Dec. 20 Day 121

Jackie and Shipley leave. I woke about noon today and said "Good morning" to people at lunch time. Took bath. Went to canteen for cinnamon rolls and Kotex. As I was coming home, Tomi came running. She said Yuri had arrived. There she was, so at home. There were a bunch of girls trimming the tree. Some ladies were by the stove. I took her to Sueko's and then to Toshiko Hiroshige's where Toshiko Baba, Yoshiko Uchiyama and Hide were. Then I brought her back to Hasegawa's and rushed down to Block 24. Performance tonight OK. The girls were waiting for me at the back entrance. Ran back to dressing room. Nice snack. Bath with Mich. Windy. Icy stars and a bright moon swimming by clouds.....

Dec. 21 Day 122

Yesterday I picked up a penny in the mud. "Lucky penny" Yuri said. I took Yuri to all the backstage stuff tonight. I think it was quite a novel experience for her. We rode back on the truck and I walked Yuri to the door. Mama and i took a bath. As we were coming home I remembered the tinkling sound of the glass wind chimes in the Seattle bath houses. Icy stars in the cold windy sky. Star dust glittered on the ground. The moon was sharp and silver.

Dec. 24 Day 125

Tonight is Christmas eve. I write this by candlelight. I can see the cedar and holly at the foot of the big red candle..Tonight Yoshiko Uchiyama, Sueko, Yuri, Hide, YOSHI Fujihiro and Toshiko Baba and I dipped candles and ate and drank (tea of course). Sueko was quiet. Yoshiko was dreaming. In the chitter chatter of happy excitement over our candles somehow the time passed and the candle burned several inches. After they left, we 3 sisters took a bath and walked home together from the laundry room. We were happy.

Dec. 25 Day 126

Strange how it took us till tonight to catch the Xmas spirit. Since the bachelors moved into our intended room, we couldn't have the PJ party. The girls were supposed to come over tonight but failed to show up. Yuri, Sueko, Fumiko and I dipped candles sitting on a mat.

It was a white Xmas. Blizzard really. Cutting ~~old~~ <sup>good</sup> and all the icicles hanging in crescent shapes. Tomi and I came home from the laundry room in the cold night. We



came into the room and it was so quiet, we could hear everyone breathing. This is when I felt like Christmas.

Dec. 26 Day 1287

PJ Party

Yoshiko U, Kazuko Itoi, Yuri, May Kubota, Yoshi F, Sueko and I slept on the floor. 7 of us in the corner room talking till 3 AM. Yuri leaving tomorrow.

Dec. 31 Day 132

This is the last day of quite a year. Tonight I decided not to go to the dance at the hospital. Instead I wrote a little, knit, and watched Tomi sew her shepherd check dress. Just as she was finishing it, Tets came asked her to go to the hospital dance. She decided to finish the dress and wear it to the dance. She went behind the curtain and dressed. About 10:45 they started out.

Papa went to the hills again and in the evening took a shapely branch to the Nakagawas. We cleaned--rather mama swept the room. That was about the only similarity to old times. I went to take a bath and a few minutes after I returned, a whistle blew to celebrate the New Year. Happy New Year, I thought. The man and woman next door rushed out thinking it to be a fire alarm. I didn't even bother to switch on the radio. Instead I set about to make coffee to drink by candlelight.