

5/8/1942 - 12/31/1942

5 months

May 8, exactly almost to the day since Pearl Harbor, and for the many days past I had been confused and busy. One of the departure points was right in front of our home and a batch of Japanese had left this morning. Tom Bodine and Bill Makino had come for the farewells and then dropped in for coffee. Floyd Schmoie also came by and alter I saw him at the Collins Playfield which was another departure place. A parade of buses left with some people actually driving their own cars to the concentration camp.

I went with Tom to a closeby apartment ~~with Tom~~ to translate for an old couple who were unable to travel by bus because she needed to go to the bathroom too often. Tom assured them that he would arrange for a ride in a private car that would make stops for her.. I rode back and forth with Tom from different homes and Army offices. About 11:30, Tom and Gordie came for coffee to our kitchen. In the afternoon, I went to Washington Hall and then out to the UW district. Tomorrow I would be gone from all these familiar places. The family got together for supper in the sunroom. I checked with Mom and Pop about last minute details and assured them that all letters to the utilities etc. had been mailed. Everything was in readiness for our departure. So we went to sleep on the floor because everything was packed or gone. I phoned Dr. Savage, good old Savage. *He wanted me to stay in his family as soon as he was released. In 1940 she came to see the woman.*

↓ May 9 The Day of the Departure

First day in camp. In the morning (my, how long ago that seems) I just discovered my coat was burning against the stove and it woke up mom and papa. Room was smoky, probably all the way down the barrack.

Anyways, Toshiko B., Toshiko H. Yoshiko Uchiyama, Ruth Haines came to see me off. Schmoie broght his wife and children down for the first time. We were introduced. He came into the bus as we were already loaded and we shook hands. Bill Makino who had come with Gordie came in to the bus also to open my window. "Tom's orders," he said. However, he couldn't open it. He asked me where I would be. I didn't know about myself for sure. We shook hands and looked at each other. I felt terribly low and lost and haggard as the bus started to move. It was so quiet during the ride but I noticed a tear rolling down my mother's face.

When we arrived at the gates of Area B, Camp Harmony, on the Puyallup Fairgrounds, I noticed the fence with the barbed wires. There were soldiers and a guard tower with a manned machine gun. Quietly, we left the bus and were directed to our apartments which turned out to be a bare room with a light bulb hanging down in the center of the room. Tufts of grass stuck out between the floor boards and the partitions of the side wall did not go completely to the ceiling. Papa said that we were to go to a certain room to get our mattresses so I followed him. There were some young men in the room with the hay piled up in the corner. They helped us stuff some mattress ticking and carried them back to our place. We 4 kids were given wooden cots and our parents were given steel ones that were supposed to be more comfortable. People who had preceded us here directed us to the way things were done in this new community.

The toilets were communal, unpartitioned and we got into line at mealtimes. On our first night in this strange world, someone knocked on the door at 10 PM, "Lights out," he said. We were already in bed as we had been forwarned about the curfew. Soon there was a circle of light that lit the ceiling. There were some bachelors in the next room and one of them had lit a cigarette. Very shortly, we heard the crackling of paper and then someone started crunching. My sister and I could tell that one of the men had had the foresight to bring potato chip. After a sombre exhausting day, the sound triggered our funny bone. We started to giggle and we couldn't stop for a long time.

↓ May 10, Second Day, Mother's Day

Good Tom brought flowers and a box of dirt to plant them in for Mom. Gates were opened for the guests with credentials. I was in the Mess Hall when I was calle. I saw Tom and ran to him.

we were so sorry. Working the apt.

*Camp Harmony
May 8, 1942
Prize for Black
Stones*

May 10 (continued) Day 2

Things are getting settled. Medical exams took all morning. According to them, I'm in good health. Min Araki took my blood pressure. I had my blouse off and felt rather embarrassed since I knew him at school as just another student *Albert joined at school.*

Later got acquainted with a soldier on guard duty. He asked me if I would climb over the fence if he closed his eyes for a minute. I would climb back while no one saw me. Of course, with 2 watch towers, I didn't try it. At night the search lights go on. It gives the grass an eerie shiny effect. It is prison.

Last night, we couldn't sleep because the baby down the barrack cried at about 4-5AM. Everyone woke up and the next door people were whispering. Tomi said, "I want to go home."

(continued from BLUE BOOK) If you don't go to your meals early, you miss some things. Some folks complain, others don't talk, some praise.

The meals are of a subsistence ~~kind~~ *level*. No butter unless under 6 years; no milk unless under 12. If insufficient supply, no milk unless under 6.

We're so used to rich food that without butter and pastries, my stomach continually looks forward to something even if it's full.

Area B is small. Not enough space for baseball but tennis and bandminton are possibilities.

Conversations next door are perfectly clear to us. For instance, our neighbor was late to supper and discovered the meals were all packed away. She sounds like a good natured healthy sound person. I saw her at the medical exams. She didn't have to wait in line because she's pregnant. I recognized her by her room number: B-2-39

Mrs. Yanai who was ~~also~~ recently remarried, came to visit next door and was complaining she had to do everything, even bring in the wood. She also used a few cuss words --American--that she had thrown at her husband.

Japanese do not like showers. To the Japanese especially first generation, taking a bath is not just the business of getting clean. They love to lie down and soak and enjoy a pleasant relaxation in the tub. These dark showers scare them out. Eventually they'll begin taking showers though I did notice a few women bringing large pans (tubs)

Papa looks so lonely, sad, unoccupied (like what to do with himself) (I remember Sueko coming to visit and seeing Papa lying on his cot and saying, "They ought to shoot the government." I wish we could move into another area. He was saying that there was a demand for privy cleaners and he might volunteer. Train whistle. Free skies and train tracks that go on forever. Next door....I can hear cards slapping the table. Plenty of that forthcoming.

↓ May 11 DAY 3 Papa said that he Tachiyama-san in the evening and said, "Konichi wa." Tachiyama-san replied, "Good morning." That is the way it is. Here, time is unmarked. It simply goes on.

At night the train passes close by, vibrating the earth. Now it's dark and raining hard. This moisture is getting on my nerves. I can hardly speak because of a cold in my throat. On top of that, I got a typing job from the man next door and typed many hours today. It's hard work because we have to bend down on the chair improvised as a desk.

The wood situation is very bad. All day our room was cold because there wasn't any more fuel. I caught a cold. Finally we got wood from Mrs. Yoshida. She's well supplied

BLUE BOOK This morning, every morning in fact, everyone adjusts his/herself mattress fluffing up the hard lumps formed during the night.

This morning I was taking a walk in the grassy section between the wire fence and the barracks. I had been told that this part was restricted territory but the view was so spacious that I kept on walking over the wet morning grass. I could see farm houses and the berry fields.

When I came to the watch tower I spoke to the guard. He seemed very cold way up there with his gun and search light equipment. He smiled warmly and I went on. When I had walked 2 the length of 2 blocks, I noticed the guard at the end was waving. I thought at first he was signaling to the watch tower guard. I looked back but the guard

*Comp/ham
May 10-11
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way up there was staring in another direction. The truth was he was trying to tell me to get out of that restricted area.

I changed my direction and hurried to the lane between the barracks and up to the guard at the end. I asked him, "Aren't we supposed to walk there?"

"No, orders," he said. I felt like a heel being so insistent but I said once more, "You can't walk there, huh?" and again he said, "No, orders." Finally he said, "you'll go crazy with nothing to do." "Oh, no," I said, "I've got books and a radio." I noticed the cows way over beyond the green pastures so I said, "At least those cows over there seem happy." I told the soldier, "You have to stand around for 4 hours don't you?" He nodded, "That ain't so wonderful either," I said and walked back. He too returned to his beat.

No wood since yesterday. Today men were gathered where the wood pile had been, picking up the little pieces of wood tangled up with the grass. This is the way the conversation ran, "Some young fellows are actually burning up their mattresses." "I think it's easier to sweep this than to pick up these bits." The people who came early are well stocked up and the ones who came later are without any. Some better method of distribution ought to be formed. Papa today went to suggest that a group distribute the same amount at each door step. In that way a mad scramble and unequal ration would be prevented.

I listened to the men talking and joking and ended up laughing with them. They were good natured people trying to eke out the bits from the ground.

"What are we going to do after the war. Everything here is taken over by the Caucasians and we can't fit anywhere. Hotel rates will be high and restaurants will be high too when they take over (in town). We won't be able to start again."d

"They say even if the war ends we'll be in here for at least 1/2 a year more so that the soldiers returning won't kill us on sight and so that they'll have jobs before we're back in circulation." I went back to my room thinking about what those men had said. There's a lot of stuff in what they said. Hints--rather premonitions--of the future. I thought as long as the government took us over, they ought to keep us warm.

May 12 DAY 4 Mailed letters to Bookstore, Prof. Butterworth and Mr. Merlino

May Date asked me to lead the exercises as recreation chairman for the girls. Lif is really settling.

Got acquainted with another guard. He was singing but said that otherwise he'd go nuts and added, "Pretty soon you'll go nuts too."

The sky was spacious and blue today. Everybody came outside, walking between the barracks. From the inner end we could see the green hills and little boys running around in the field. The green trees were beautiful in the distance, all shades of green. "If I had my way, I would open the wires and let you run all over the green pastures." "You've got to take it. If they hit you once, just stick out your chin again. Ever hear the song, "Somebody else is taking my place? I haven't been home for 2 years to New Jersey." Boys had to stop playing baseball and football because someone got hit.

May 13 DAY 5 Tomo (chocolate cake from Van de Camp)

Last night at 2:30 I hear that the siren blew. Did someone run out of camp or was it a fire alarm. At any rate, I hear that the guardhouse has 2 occupants.

Had first exercise today. Takayoshi wanted me to lead ~~them with~~ the girls not facing the main st. The sts. were named Wash., Main; day before yesterday signs were put up. Good workout. Aches probably. This morning bachelors (next door?) were escorted to Camp D. I hear the blind man was pitiful. The men took down their fixtures and packed their seabags all over again and left. Many people stood as near to the gates as possible and watched and waved. They filed ^{down} the Puyallup street and turned in at the fair grounds (D) Besides the fair grounds are the soldier's barrack. They are papered to be windproof and rain proof. Sort of cozy looking and grassy compared to ours.

Cary/Hamm
May 11, 12, 13/
PAGE 3

DM 5

BLUE BOOK May 13 I hear that a soldier who did some sort of errand for a girl internee was strictly reprimanded. So was the girl.

In the watch tower is a soldier with a 14 lb sub-machine gun and a heavy search light which gives an eerie blaring light at night. If one is alone, the stars shining down between the barrack roofs and the smoke seen in the shaft of the search light gives one a strange sensation.

Yesterday the couple next door were requested to move and let a sick family move in. We could hear the man his wife quarelling because she didn't want to move out. Finally she began to weep. It is very difficult for a woman to move once she's settled. Eventually the neighbors gathered around them and sympathized with them. After a lot of words and excitement and suggestions the man went to find the "housemanager". He failed however to find him. Later, the "housemanager" came and said moving was unnecessary. The sick couple might go to Area D.

Tonight heard an American Legion man Stephen Chadwick speak on "I Am An American" for "I Am An American Day" which falls on this Sunday, May 17. It is very touching (?) *DM 6* to listen to such a program and reflect that the American Legion was one of the most forward organizations requesting the removal of Japanese. Chadwick talked of the unselfish soldiers and necessity for (can't make out...guessing"Arms, ? of U.S. and ? freedom of U.S.) Often Mama is bad. She ~~often~~ sits quietly and listens to the next door gossip. Thus she learns many things about the happening in Areas ~~A~~, B, C, and D and who' coming next door from where, who left for Cal, when etc.

Tomorrow people are coming in from Fife. Kibo became a dishwasher. I wish people would come from Seattle.

Although I didn't even know I hear DeWitt came into camp yesterday. Also I heard through Esther, through Rev. Andrews, that orders came from San Francisco, no more Bibles and hymn books which are Japanese translations. Now what next.

Schmoe's seabag was at the PO. I had it sent to Camp C. Good Schmoe.

DM 6
May 14 Heard from Mr. Schmoe and Flo. Today was an exciting day. In the morning Fife people, Puyallup etc. came and I saw May, Fumiko and Aya Y. from Area A. I felt sad watching them come in .?.. numbers and going to their bare barracks. It was sickening. Today the dust began to fly. Our room was covered with a film.

In the evening I got to go to Area A for an hour. I saw "oshosan" and Haraguchi-san and Kubota-san. It's dusty and bare. Only barracks as far as the eye can see. In the evening walking around with Sueko H. who arrived today. I was looking toward the pasture when I saw a calf ~~funning~~ *running*. I was very delighted. I saw some people throwing hoops made of wire.

DM 7
May 15 I hear that last night a guard shot a cow. According to the story the soldier saw something moving around the bottom of the wires (fence) He said "Halt". Then since the movement did not stop, he shot it and discovered not an escaping man but a cow.

Sueko and I spent the day together. It was fun *playing* cow (?) First listening to records, then radio on the grass watching the beautiful sky. Over the hill lies her home. At evening I was in her ~~home~~ *room* looking ~~at~~ of the hill top where there is a home. A man sat upon his back porch, a dog at his feet.

Sueko and I took a shower together. She is beautiful when naked.

DM 8
May 16 At the end of the camp, there's .?.. unrestricted territory and making a wonderful ..?.. place to watch the calves at evening. Cow bells at evening are nice.

Today 2 thrilling things happened. Esther Schmoe came, bringing some supplies for our recreation (needs). Then there was rice and sukiyaki tonight. Though the rice was terribly cooked, just the idea of it being rice thrilled all the ~~camp~~ *camp*.

Sueko and I talked and wondered about camp today. She is a wonderful person, not flirtatious in the least. We talked about Gordi and his being a CO and not registering for evacuation; a certain Barnett (attorney) seems to be backing him. Gordie is wonderful.

↓ This morning we tried to fill the cracks in the wall with newspaper. Tomi and Tets went to a social tonight. They have built a fence in front of the barbed wire. (keep out cows?)

(over)

Camp Home
MAY 13, 14, 15, 16
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May 17 DAY 7 There were church services. Very uncomfortable when May Ota had to refuse help from committee of church representative. Man from Friends brought stationery for that Mrs. Takeda.

Funny camp stories: (1) Bad canned food and 400 people running to privies at night. Guard thought there was a (?) or something going on and got excited. He fell from his tower and broke a bone.

(2) Cow and guard incident

(3) Miscarriage--first birth event in camp turned out to be a premature baby. It died at the Tacoma Hospital. I hear she was screaming last Saturday night when kids were returning from the dance social.

May 18 Day 8 R. Lillian Inana, Bill and Ruth Haines. Mailed to June Mott, Schmoe and Tom U.

Received 3 letters and a visitor. Tom Bodine, on the way back from Idaho stopped by at the gate. He had not even been in Seattle. Simply on his way home on his honey car (red convertible) I think 197) He talked about sagebrush 6 feet high--sign of fertile land. The government will let 2000 families live with Caucasian families as hired help. Then there will be the regular concentration camp. (Heard 3 shots now. Something must have happened)

It was good to see him and talk to him. I gave him my little teapot.

There were quite a few vegetables for supper. Raining now. It's nice to hear it rain at the end of a sultry day. Our registration started today. Exercises outside. Daog OK.

May 19 Day 9? rice for past 3 days. Tonight was exciting. We moved the partition 2 yards (2 rafters) over to the 's side. Thus our room looks very big and the neighbors will not have to take in an extra person or couple from Area D which is condemned.

It was very funny to watch mama, papa and Tomi arguing and arguing which arrangement would be best for hanging clothes and hanging the partition curtains. They had a few hot arguments.

All day next door was gambling. A whole gang of timekeepers etc. came and cussed and jangled money and played the radio like mad.

It was raining so our laundry was wet on the line from morning till night. It's rather muddy outside. Mama's reading prayers aloud now.

Interesting to listen to petty politics talk in camp. Also division in between Fife and Seattle people.

May 20 Day 10 That cousin of Tet's has thin wrists and the name Tenka.

Today Schmoe came and he had news about Gordi. It will be Gordie vs U.S. If he gets up to the Supreme Court, then it's a cinch. Schmoe has that assurance from a Supreme Court judge. To back up Gordie is at least \$10,000 for lawyer and court fees. Then if wins that will certainly free all the Nisei. The only trouble is that so much time will be taken.

Heard also from Schmoe that Bill Makino filed a letter of protest that he was leaving under protest. Schmoe saw it on the morning of Bill's evacuation day. Martin, an Army man, brought it over to Schmoe, O'brien, Dr. Ri? . Martin seemed to feel like a heel. Most of these Army men don't exactly relish their job.

I do hear that when Gordi failed to register, Col Ravisto said, "We can kill you for this." But that didn't scare Gordi. Schmoe said that Gordi didn't go home but instead phoned his mother because he was afraid of the emotions and that he might weaken. His mother came to see him yesterday at the King County Hospital and though allotted only 10 minutes, saw him for 40 minutes. She must go to California tomorrow.

Gordie has a great time ahead of him. Thoreau said, "In times like this all good men ought to be in prison."

I heard about George Taki being a big shot in D, saying, "Don't accept the bachelors' (from B?) applications for jobs because they complained so much about housing quarters." (I imagine about having to move from B to D)

Cory Harrison
May 17, 18, 19, 20

Ann 5

Blue Book May 20 continued. It seems there was something like a riot in D and they almost had to call in the Army when the bachelors protested to being moved into the barn at D. After all, a barn doesn't have heating facilities, beds lined up without partitions 150 beds, dim lighting. It was used for animals and plants during the Fair days
The beet fields await us. That is about the only future that is definite.

↓ May 21 Day 11 Lightning, sultry, moist Rain...big rain patter on the roof. As Michiko says, "It makes the room seem warmer."

The JACL police force is awful. So silly strict ie: Today when the girls came from D to take a shower, they were told not to visit. The police herded them into a little group and marched them back. The girls were crabbing, saying that this is the only area that is so strict.

Tonight had a "very enlightening" talk with Takeo Nogaki concerning my shouting across the street to those girls. He thought it "improper". I would like to get out of this camp where I'll never hear about the JACL or the Army. The JACL is the Army's private Gestapo. Met Tenka. He looked at my hands and told my fortune

May 22 Day 12 Beatrice (?) Shipley Lillian Inana

May 23 Day 13 Chiyo Tom Tenka Emi Proclamation

↓ May 24 Day 14 Mr. Schmoie came into camp to speak today.

Blue Book 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 few people turned out.

Toru Sakahara introduced the ceremony. He said, "This morning we are gathered here to dedicate the flag to Area B 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 he demonstrated the salute.

The trumpet boy took up his trumpet. He lifted his trumpet to his mouth, the mouth-piece dropped to the ground. Little children laughed and leaned over to see the boy pick it up. Then he began to blow on his trumpet and the 2 shiny boys wearing ^{clean} Sunday shirts began pulling the rope and raising the flag. As the flag slowly slid up the boys raised their round faces and the people--everyone--followed the flag ^{up} the pole. 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 ^{not} 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 regreted 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 sorry 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 from his firewood supply. He went without his the ^{wood} ~~wood~~ ^{fuel} that was meant for the fireplace that we may have a flag pole. Then someone donated the flag pole 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 ^{reaction} visible sign of movement. Once we heard taps from Area D. The Issei, since they didn't understand a word, looked cold and still. The Niseies stared at Takeo Nogaki. After the speech, Koichi Hayashi lead the group in singing a ^{very quiet} uninspired rendition of "Star Spangled Banner" and announcements followed concerning the church ceremonies for the day and also the meeting of the sugar beet volunteers. Then Toru dismissed the crowd.

Camp, Hawaii
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May 24 Day 14 continued

I saw photographs of Camp Harmony. Seen from above (from the white house on the hillside) the barracks lying side by side gives the appearance of an airplane plant. In one of the photographs the clouds were beautiful. The most gruesome photograph showed the sidewalk view. In the picture was the sidewalk and the bare boarded barracks seen through barbed wires and the watch towers.

May 25 Day 15 Miss Shipley came to the gates. At night, heavy rain, coffee, checkers --Tenka was with us. Tom Uyeno came to say "Goodbye".

Pretty evening sky. Papa made clogs.

May 26 Day 16 Disgusting. Fixed roof leaks today.

May 27 Day 17 Real sukiyaki and "tsukemono" today. First really Japanese food. Tremendously packed day. Papa became furious about 30 minutes. Shower people from Camp D. He was in tears almost at the policemen and etc. The whole business.

Class pictures to be sent to PI were good.

Toshiko Hiroshige came at supper time for showers.

Recreation office opens.

Tom Bodine came with supplies and a man from the East, a Friend Board member.

May and Lillian got together and talked about Japan and scrap book about camp life.

Classes progressing. Making friends. Rain, rain, rain.to go totonight.

Rain yet. All day my working finally got dried by holding inside on the stove ?

Pig tails (my hair)

Blue Book Tonight in the dark only the light from the window because it's past 10 now and the man on the corner poor man so lonely has been reminded again that it's "10 o'clock now and lights out please." It's raining very hard now and occasionally you hear the boom of the privy water changing.

We are getting accustomed....papa happened to be gossiping 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." Tomichan gossips about her boss and wonders if he heard from the next room in his bed. (?) Oh well and we say things nice things about Sanro and what a nice family he must come from and about Tets, his family and father (hard to figure out the logic of this part 3/28/97)

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 from Mrs. Ring. She's very good. Tom Tamura was in camp today. He's in the medical corp and therefore is given permit privilege.

In the evening ^{inspection} to see what govt. property was in our rooms. We were told to be through with the lavatory and showers before 8 because those places were going to be examined tonight too.

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 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 (I hope soon)

Blue Book 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 political 5 among the JACLERS THEMSELVES. But what unites it all is this feeling we are a disinherited people. We are the disinherited.

If I could sketch, I would snatch little pictures like--a child kneeling over a bridge built across a mud puddle and pushing loose wood. A little boy watching smoke of a train beyond the restricted territory--beyond the wires and the fence of the farmer beyond the green pastures to the smoke rising over the distant treetops and farm house

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roofs. Entirely absorbed in the train the little boy goes into the restricted part of the grass. In parts of the camp, land is wavy. Furrows. these little bumps then furrows. It used to be farm land. The skies are beautiful and the symphony program may come over the radio.

May 29 Day 19 Postcard fro Mrs. Ring. Curtains and magazines from Shipley.

This life is getting to me. Today Ruth Haines brought curtains for me from Miss Shipley. Curtains we gave to the bachelors next and next door.

Last night was funny. After lights out the ceiling lighted up, the men in the corner room lighted a cigarette. A man moved into the corner with Mr. Otani and they were both talking. Now I guess Mr. Otani isn't too lonely. Papa said Mr. Otani even had the stove going. Mr. Otani was saying, "They are strict banging on the door precisely at 10. But there are good points too. At one end of the camp there is a spacious scenery, green scenery." The other man said something too. Later in the evening we heard our next door bachelor opening bag and munching on potato chips. We laughed each time it crackled. Chiyo came and stayed 1 hour. Colorado talk.

Blue Book At night the telephone pole lights cast glimmering streamers on the mud puddles. Red light down the lane marks First Aid..

Tenka came at night. He and I were playing checkers. We began drinking coffee. Suddenly we became terribly aware of the dullness of this life. "Tsumaranai ne," I said. "Tsumaranai ne," he said.

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." "Zuibunokottan desuyo."

Tonight Schmoie showed pictures to us. The hall was packed (Mess 3) He showed a voyage on a sailboat and and a marine trip of his own through 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.

Blue Book How the days stream on and on.

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 and 3 other 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 ~~pies~~ for the internees. Rather lenient about pass permits too.

When we woke up this morning, Tomichan and mama were exchanging notes on insomnia. It is amazing how many things people notice in the quiet. "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 here 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 barrack would light up. All night the people went to the privies. They keep going all night.

~~Played jump rope for 1 hour.~~

May 31 Day 21 Wore black suit and pigtails and red shoes.

There was a fight in camp--A fist fight between Nogaki and Setsuda and Takayoshi helped out. NOgaki. Goodie. Yet as Tenka says, "It's 'choroi' for camp leaders to fight. My sympathies lie with S.

*Comp/Decoy
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For

Disgrace

Black Book 5/31/42 Day 21 continued

Today I visited D with the Protestants. 9 of us went over. Went to Chiyo's room (they were sleeping) and then to Makino's. Neat little room with everything. Records and photographs of Willie and the girls. Coffee and then some more girls came in. Sueko, Martha, Toy, Miyo. 6 girls poured out of his room at 5.

At night Tenka and I played checkers. Then we went over to Kiba's to play record (ribashi) Very good. Kimura san and Okawa san came to listen. Discussion on fights with Koichi. Others fights soon (?)

Black Book June 1, '42 Day 22

....talk about moving Red rice (sekihan)

black book 6/2/42 Day 22

Tonight Koichi's orchestra is playing in Mess 3. Now Tomi's at the dance and so is Michi. She's just watching. Papa and Mama are exchanging "osenko".

Tomorrow we must move to another room. Takeo Nogaki came to talk to us. Of course it is very difficult.

Tenka and Tets were in here in the evening till the dance.

Black Book insert 6/4/1942 Day 24

This is school paper I'm using but my conscience is clear because I have used 1 tablet already for my class.

It's good thing Bill came yesterday with those (stories) of 2 bombings of Dutch Harbor. I'm afraid things will get stricter all around. For instance--no passes between areas today. Will that continue? People were going to leave for Montana tomorrow night including Sueko. They even held a goodbye social for them That has been cancelled. A Caucasian and some policemen came to collect axes and knives longer than 6 inches. They inspected every piece of baggage. We were told a man and woman committed suicide. Therefore to protect us, they were depriving us of these weapons. The alley was all littered with excited people and inspectors and police and wheelbarrows filled with axes and knives. Something like the machine gun is the to protect us from mobs.

Tenka and Tets were with us all day. Lillian came and Sueko too. Lillian is so excited. illegible line. Today after lunch--just after Tom Bodine and Mrs. Sharff(?) from the East had come into our room--Sueko was had just missed. Tom told me that the Montana office had been reopened and that she was going to go. *then*

The day was terribly hot and I listened to Sueko and Toy scolding and cajoling their mother, trying to persuade her. *to go*

Tenka was sketching. He made a nice one and came to borrow crayola to color the sketch

Sueko and her sister and mother and 3 boys got on a jeep and left. Takeo Nogaki said, "My, aren't those girls brave?" They rode out of the gates and away, away, away down the street and into the D gate.

It was an unbearably hot day. Everyone was lying all over the grassy shadesand wilting.

In the midst of the party scene, Betty's baby was sleeping, breathing quietly illegible line.

Black book 6/^bA/42 Day 26

Sueko's gone now and I am very sorry. Chiyo and Toshiko were 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.

Tonight we had our first Engeikai. Without "oshosan", I felt lost and my dance didn't have the proper "....". But ah well--I was forced into it to show the relation between Mimasu and Hatsunekai is friendly. There was quite a crowd and even a "buttai".

6/6/42 continued

Hatsunekai's "oshosan" was here in her glory. As Shizu danced, I recalled many glorious things of other nights, places and people.

Blue book

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 sleeping and breathing gently and The woman sitting upon the floor talked "nice" things about Montana. Mrs. Hasegawa with her eyes red sat looking at her watch with her legs spread as older women are wont to do. Sueko leaned against the wall and looked depressed.

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 street turning in at Area D's gate. I got on my toes but after all they were gone. The crowd at the gate broke up gently and trailed back into their barracks. I met Tenka on the way back. He asked me for some crayons.

6/7/42 Black book 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. Tenka's postcard was in the book. I guess he must have been quite a wellknown artist in Japan if his picture was worth printing on postal cards.

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. , Tets, Tomi and I went together.

I was rather jealous because he said he went to see Shizu dance and accidentally saw me. He complimented me on my feet. I was jealous of Shizu. Fun at night, Cards

6/8/42 Black Book Day 28

Tonight was a tremendous night. the rain beat hard upon the roof. Huge drops. Michko was home watching and giggling. The fire was too hot for the 1 room. Grease for frying hotcakes filled room with oily smoke. We were playing cards: Yuri and tets Takahashi, Tenka, Tomi, me, Mich, Setsu. Next door radio, our radio blaring.

Wore my black slacks. Looked OK. Tets said "You look nice in slacks" first thing. "Glamorous" He was wearing a hat because the roof might leak any moment.

Boys wrestling is interesting. It happened in recreation room.

Tenka was born on Feb. 1920, a few months older than me.

Blue book

Heard that a couple of days ago Miss Kawai left camp for New York and a boat will leave for Japan. Good bye. Soon the wind scatters us. ✓✓✓

Tenyoshi man sent a telegram (probably from Missoula or some other prison) that he would leave for Japan if the family consented to go with him. Mrs. t wrote an air mail letter to him asking him to go to Japan and after the war, they would meet there. Then they received a telegram from him saying he had gone to New York.

Typical bachelor's room: 4 sleeping soundly. One man playing solitaire..

Rain on the roof on needle feet. Postcard from Sueko.

She lies upon the bed shifting her gaze from one side of the ceiling to the other.

Rains all the time. Only the constant rain to remind us there is a heaven.

6/9/42 Black book 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, thier kissed. I don't like to listen to it. It is too bad our bed is so near to theirs.

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June 4, 7, 8, 9

6/9/42 Black book Day 30

Today was quite a nice day. I studied for a while till Chiyo came. Then we wahsed our hair and took a shower. She ate lunch at Mess 2 with me. So did Teru (her sister).

Tenka had a headache because he did acrobats in the morning. Tets looked sleepy. We played cards tonight. Tenka, George (policeman), Tomi, Tets, me. It was fun and we ate jello.

Tom Bodine came to say goodbye. He's going to San Francisco for student relocation work. He's handsome and good.

George was saying that he was no longer going to be working after tomorrow. All Japanese policemen to ? tomorrow Orders (?). Moving soon I suppose. Morning and night checkup from tonight.

6/10/42 Black book Day 31

today was one of those days. Nothing really happened but it's the type of day that piles high. First time I bought something at the Canteen.

Studied a little in the morning. Felt quiet and detached all day. Sat on the ground with Tenka in the evening. There was a quiet dark ? and 2 boys who were very active and practiced judo on me. Country boys. They wanted to take me to their home. Tenka told them my name was Calamity Jane and they left. He said his name was Buffalo Bill. I played throwing knives with Henry and Tenka.

6/12/42 Black book Day 32

Sunny! Played volley ball 1 1/2 hour with the kids; picked paper on Main Street; taught school afternoon. Completely exhausted me to the point of bodily pain.

For lunch we had planned a picnic. Tets didn't show up and Tomi lost her temper lying upon the bed and kicking her legs and wooden shoes. Finally he did show up after we finished eating.

Played together at night too. Bandmington and knitting and knife throwing. Stayed out playing till 9:30. Beautiful "yu yake" and clouds were bery beautiful. train whistle

6/13/42 Black Book Day 33

Hot. Very hot today. We stood 2 of our cots outside today and mama began to air our clothes. In the afternoon we were all free because no school and office. I posed for Tenka 3 hours while he painted a portrait of me. Funny the picture has more resemblance from the side. It's framed and hanging from the wall in front of me.

Into this midst came May and Bill. Bill had come for library work and he selected Sanro for the assistant to the library. Bill thought the picture resembled me. Although it was very impolite I suggested playing badmington to Bill. We played out in the park and discovered Tom and Tets sitting or rather lying on the goza with their stocking feet and listening to records. We too sat there after I tore my slip. So there we sat leaning against a barrack, telling jokes and feeling rested. Bill told me what Donna said about me and about the area being restful. When we got to the gate he couldn't find the pass. "I guess I'll have to sleep with you tonight.", he said. With Tenka, Tets and tomi at night.

6/14/42 Black Book Day 34

Furious rain. Puddles so big that it stretches from our door to opposite door. Tenka and mama both made a boat and tried to make them sail.

For some time we left the door open and read magazines watching the pond rise and listening to the immense patter on the roof.

Tenka beginning to live here practically. The man at his home is ill and the doctor was in, he said. Also about 11 worried neighbors listening to the doctor givin directions for mustard pack.

While playing chinese checkers noticed his 3 painted nails and tried to peel them off. During the course of the game we held hands. In the evening when I first went to the door and iscovered the brown deep pool and the beating rain I lifted the curtains and called tenka. He stood beside me listening and watching. He brought back his hand so that it touched mine and we stood there for a little while.

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13, 14

6/15/42 Black Book Day 34

Received good letter from Sueko. Today the pool (in front of room) had receded somewhat. However, there lay the pond blocking the whole alley. Papa and the neighbor G have dug a very deep hole on the side. They they opened to channels for the water. The water rushed in huge falls into the hole, filling it up. Everyone had fun watching and pushing the water aong. Later the gravel truck came and mixed up the mud to a possible state.

Today in the library we heard the largest raindrops. The children rushed to the door. Huge drops were stirring up rings as large as apples. Some good books like Nathan, Dostevsky, Anderson.

At night Tenka came and painted his "sleeping beauty". Very pretty. Shellac too. Meanwhile I was knitting. Tomi was listening to Tets talking about Alaska, watching him draw stick doll cartoons. My pupils tease me about Sanro.

6/16/42 Black Book Day 35

In the evening Tenka came in his raincoat and said he must go to the library to study his "First Principle". We went there and to my utter.....we saw him: his feet on the table and head on the bench. Emi was sitting by his head. There they were alone in the empty library.

Tomi and I went to the Mass Meeting and listened to new regulations about food coming through the gates, about cakes bieng sliced etc. And of course about passes. On the way out we saw Tenka sitting in the back listening looking his typical glowering look.

6/17/42 Black book Day 36

At lunch I saw an old man come in with his cane and sitting at a table, adjusting his silverware and finally in his feeble (as mom would say "haremono ijrumaner) began to eat chile and rice. He had come in too late for rice. This was the record, most dejecting moment of my camp life and I didn't feel like eating when I saw him. "Winterset" by Maxwell Anderson.

6/18/42 Balck Book Day 37

Today was Fujitomi Day. First he fought and argued with 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 and ? for several days in a row and more gravel for roads.

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 herfather would be taken by the FBI as a troublemaker *if* he kept *up* talking. *This kind of folk behavior*

6/19/42 Black book Day 38

This morning i was very made at Tenka fro he came all dressed up and said he was leaving for Seattle as I was reading Crime and Punishment. I was in a serious mood and easily fooled. I shook hands with him. He said he was a good actor. To make up with me he said he wanted me to come to his clay modeling class. Also he would make a broach for me etc. I wouldn't speak to him but lay on the bed. Later I did go down and he said "Let's go to Seattle"; "let's go to a movie" etc.

In the afternoon he cut my nails for me. While i was leading class, mama came to call me. I was wanted at the gate. Leo and Margaret Liivngston smoking and looking fine at the wires. They bourhgt me cherries, peanuts, cookies, mint chocolates, and the magazine containing his story. 2 of them he gave to me. Rose buds too. We drank tea. They were on the other side drinking tea and I was listening and everything. It was a wonderful time and I felt restored to my old self. Roger Spence is leaving for ? ?

6/20/42 Black book Day 39

Today outdoor concert led by Koichi Hayashi. It was rather warm and mama was by the window. I was sitting on the bed and Tenka was lying flat on the bed. We have a new relationship. He put perfume on my ear lobes for me.

that i "at night" Da Schrade come

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part of 20

6/20/42 Black book Day 39 continued

At night Mr. Schmoe came to show us some motion pictures. Mrs. Schmoe came also. After the show they rode me down about 3 blocks (?) Then they walked to the end and saw some cows. Mr. Schmoe spoke to the soldiers. We had coffee and crackers with peanut butter and bananas + cheese. Very good. Mr. Schmoe had returned from ? . He had not had time to go home even. He talked of the people there and the places and meeting Gladys Chang.

6/21/42 Black book Day 40

Donna and Eleanor Ring brought cookies and a pink rose bud for me. I wore my brown slacks suit and rose bud in my hair.

This morning, Tets and Tomi went to breakfast together. Though he was going to play bandmington at 8:30 with her, he failed to come so we went up. Tenka was there. He was drawing an interpretation of Sixth by Beethoven. They were too much like that hanging in the library. He had some nature photographs he had taken. He showed me a picture of his mother with him. He was dressed in a student's uniform.

In the afternoon we took the radio and 2 cushions up to the grassy section of the ? We sat in the hot sun listening to the radio. Meditation from Thais and the train whistle, nearby jazz and humming and jokes and young people lying together. We hardly talked for an hour except he asked me about Quakers. "Life is so much a matter of chance". "You must take no chances" He fingered my fingers and my hair and finally said, "I have something to say to you." Later the atmosphere was not dense.

6/22/42 Black book Day 41

Warm, very. Nights and mornings cold, thank heaven. Fujitomis acts like a sulky baby. Papa simply sat on the bench. Eyes red and staring at the garden and roof from the shady side bench. He talked to every child that walked by, trying to catch their attention. (I can't make out a couple sentences)

After each meal Tenka is waiting nearby. after breakfast, by the seesaw. After lunch nearby. After supper near the horseshoes bench. We made birds (from scraps of wood) Then bandmington. after lunch he came. Jean and I went to the libe with him. Then I taught school and he came to see me after school.

So we are. The birds esp. the sparrows are very sweet. Now they are hanging and drying from shellac.

Newspapers and radio were loud in announcing of Jap attacks Oregon and Vancouver Island. Rubber rationing, sugar rationing etc. "Let us cooperate in the attempt to wipe out xxxx"

Sumo and volleyball tournaments. For the first tiem we didn't light the stove at all today.

6/23/42 Black book Day 42

I did not sleep really. At 2, I got up and put on the light. The next time was 5. I took a shower and dressed into my brown sweater by 6. Tenka came exactly at 6 and we went to the back yard to play bandmington. Fujitomi san talked to the guard. So did we after our shuttlecock went on the roof. We also pitched horseshoes. Then brakfast.

We became close. After lunch went to D. Two faced ineffectual meeting. We visited Chiyo. Bernie and Hide came too. Saw Bill walking with Tenka. Called him, but only said "Hello" to him.

I was glad to get home to B. After the Haba Haba show. (clever and Sato's violin interpretation of "INtermezzo" was beautiful) Tenka came and sat. We sat close together and the light went out because the fire let out and he asked me what I would do if I were to die tonight. What is your ambition? Suddenly I said, "That's easy" stopped and left.

6/24/42 Black book Day 43

Beatrice came today.

Tongiht there were fishing films and cartoons too. It must have been pretty good because Kibo went to both showings at 7 and 8.

School is becoming a problem. I am not doing them any good. They are not doing me any good. Tonight I was lying in bed and reading. Turgeneiff's Nobelmen's Nest. Tenka came saying he wanted to read Emerson. I was wearing blue sox, red shoes, black blacks today. We talked about things like education and he kept saying "I have to think, I have

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June 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 (last)

6/24/42 continued

to think," while he sandpapered a heart. At the library he was complaining about his writing and he showed me a sample. On the paper were many intellectual thoughts one after another. One statement was "Love is not sentimental". We are

6/25/42 Black Book Day 44

Rain. Boardwalks by Mess Halls. Tets has not come for many days. Tomi is nervous and knits persistently. I think she's terribly upset but does not mope. She does nervous things to dissipate the disturbance ie ride see saw, play with the kids outside.

Now the area is full of people whittling away. Everyone's carving hearts and name pins. Tonight in front of our room there were lots of kids sitting on the bench and spreading the little pieces of wood all over.

Tonight we played the Unfinished Symphony by Schubert and then checkers. Tomorrow I go to D, so my data(?) said. Concert program on Saturday night. We played checkers.

friends 6/26/42 Black book Day 45

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

D was full of people. Dyke, Bill, Fumi, May. After the girl meeting 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 places.

When I came home I was too full to eat supper. Tets came today and made tiny 1/4" x 1/4" getas. Everything OK Tenka was over too and so sleepy. We had an intimate session in the libe from 1-1:30. Well at night we went over to Kiba's for an anniversary party. Tenka played bandmington with Shigeru. There was a full moon and pleasant walk back home.

6/27/42 Black book Day 46

Today was shower--a surprise one--for Mickey Teraoka (don't remember her at all) Everyone brought all sorts of gifts wrapped in newspaper etc. Then I had 1/2 hour with Bill in which time I promised to send him a synopsis of Milton's tragedy. He said I lacked discipline and I was too content.

I went to the libe to fix it up with Tenka. We looked at his pictures of his past. He has many. Late supper. at home. Concert. Bandmington and we walked home holding hands.

6/28/42 Black book Day 47

We became close and I just got through talking with Tomi who asked me "Do you know what the score is?" Tenka and Bill are so much alike.

We were together all day today from 6 on (except for about 3 hours here and there) until 9:30. On the way back we stopped in the laundry room and took a cold drink and washed our hands. Everybody seems to wash in there. Men and women all crowded in there. After bandmington gazing at the cows we sat cooling after the warm day and hot game, talking about many things. Among other topics we suddenly came to, "There's always a person equally great behind a great person". "Whose behind me?" he asked. "No one" I said but he looked at me and we held hands with so many others around there. We played 9th symphony in the afternoon. Donna brought us red roses.

6/29/42 Black book Day 48

We saw each other at lunch and then from that time on, we were more or less together, except during school time.

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

After supper Tenka and I went to the section between the barrack and the wires. Being the right side there was no one there at that time. He was carving plaster of Paris and I helped him. He laughed at the way I carved. I read Emerson's "Self Reliance" and he just kept staring ahead in to the trees beyond the . The trees are rather high and keep shimmering in the evening breeze. The earth began to cool then and the guard comes

6/29/42 continued

each time he comes to our corner, whistles a little tune or sings.

Mama was terribly upset. She scolded loudly without concern for neighbors, mad at me. She said I was making a sloppy scene.

Blue book

The sticky heavy heat lifted from the earth and left long cool shadows in the grass. The treetops sway gently and the leaves shimmer into a million bits of silver. He said, "We have to live our best under any circumstance". I nodded. So---we have to find the best way to live in camp?' I nodded.

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) In the hottest time of the afternoon, hardly a sound, only babies crying here and there and the horse shoe rings lie idle in the hot sand. The gravel burns and glistens with heat. The heat can go no where, ~~only~~ the rim of grass around the camp. The people lie in a neat row all the way down the shady side of the walk. In the 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 ~~ground~~ and my head throbs.

No one walks on a day like this. You can't tell where they've all disappeared. Your hair sticks to your neck. Papa is going to Area C today. The neighbors told him his name was on the list. In spite of the heat he got out ^{the} clothes bags and began searching for the summer shirt and shaved and shined his shoes. ~~In spite of the heat~~ He is cheerful, more cheerful than I've seen him in a long time

Not a single cloud. Empty hot blue sky and a bird now and then. 100°-110°

6/30/42 Black book Day 49

Warmest day yet. Glaring heat. No school.

today was boiling. We had to register for our coupon books. Long line.

In the morning I saw Tenka but rapidly and got out of the mess hall. Later he came in his blue and white T shirt to ask for some sort of notes. He fixed my pictures. Later, I stopped at the libe when on my way to exercise class. By afternoon we were quite back to normal. By 4 we were sitting in the cool side of the barrack at the end and drank coolade at intervals. Many people came for drinks. Tenka and I walked barefoot in the grass holding hands. I acted disgustingly intimate with him before everybody barefoot and inshorts.

7/1/42 Black book Day 50

Stifling hot. Again I saw Tenka today. I went to the end of the camp twice mostly, of course, to see him but under the pretense I was going to cool off. All day I did not go to the live. I stayed home. In the morning kids came to do school work. It was warm and crowded. In the afternoon I tried to read and fell asleep and thought I would die of heat.

In the evening I took a shower with some little kids and used bath powder on all of them. Then I got the bon odori started.

I went to the backyard. I saw Tenka. He was alone with his feet on the side of the barrack. As the earth cooled we were alone in the grass. The sky cooled and darkened. I told him a fairy tale.

7/2/42 Balck book Day 51

So I became 22. It happened to also be the graduation day for UW students. I didn't go and received a very indignant little birthdya card form Chiyo.

Well, today was an interesting birthday. Emi brought me a present all wrapped up nice, even attaching a beautiful card (I just heard Tomi saying, "Every single star is out, isn't it?") In the early morning before breakfast I took a breakfst walk down the grassy aile. I got sort of rash on my feet. All day I puffed around with my class. Wrote a letter to Bill. Saw papa terribly mad because he had to stand in line 2 1/2 hours to get coupon book and didn't get it after all. Terribly humiliating esp. to a Japanese (pride)

Y/PASS

7/2/42 continued

In the evening got disgusted trying to start the bon odori. Lay in the grass with Tenka, Mrs. Takahashi, Tets, Tomi with pillows, fan, radio, wonderful till Mrs. Miyauchi came to suggest we go see the bon odori.

7/3/42 Black book Day 52

Heard about Mrs. Miyauchi's scolding Tenka. Tenka said the family has a quarrel almost every night.

We went to the gate fence in the evening during the coronation dance. Henry Kiga and Mary Jane Kinoshita were king and queen. Standing there, it didn't seem like any day or any time in fact. He told me about suicides he had seen. His brother tried to die with gas. Tenka found him out and saved him. This his brother was sent to an asylum and died there. Tenka never saw him after the suicide attempt. There was another attempt in school. The educational system is screwy in Japan. "At the moment of death, they are the same as God". The intensity creates power, passion.

Received my "pm pom geta" from Mr. Nagai. Everyone in camp wants them I'm sure.

7/4/42 Black book Day 53

Bill Makino came today but I didn't get to see him. Everything perfectly wild today. Speakers in the morning. Sakamoto announcing blood bank and bond buying for patriotism and humane reasons.

Wild day for everybody. Parade, lemonade, sandwiches. Mothers made lunch at night. "Goon" dance we invited and (?) and practiced today and put it on with great success. Program at night.

Tenka and I lay in the grass after supper. He put his head on my lap. Emi and Miyo definitely don't like him. They feel he's incompetent. We talked of many silly things. I had to leave for the program dressing.

7/5/42 Black book Day 54

Cooler. Bon odori is very successful. Talked on doorstep with the man next door. When I ridiculed 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 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.

7/6/42 Black book Day 55

Received letter from Lloyd.....in CO camp through Roger Spence. Also from Dyke Miyagawa.

7/7/42 Black Book Day 55

Record concert tonight. About 10 people listening. Letter from Chiyo.

Stomach trouble. Ate lunch at home. Mrs. Takahashi sewed on her slacks for Yuri (her daughter) I treated kiddies to pop today because I got my canteen book.

Tonight while at the libe waiting for 8 PM the concert time, mama came to call me. She had been running all over because Bill had come. Bill was wearing his eans and gray sweater. He has a permanent pass for libe work. I had to laugh when I discovered the very light nature of his libe. work in B. We sat in the grass and talked a little. We walked back to the backyard and and ? toward the evening sky. He wanted his camera. We sipped coffee, ate toast and walked to the gate. After he was gone I ran back to concert. Tenka was carrying the phonograph to Nogaki's. We came home and I drank coffee with him. I felt distant from him. Might get hotter tomorrow.

7/8/42 Black book Day 56

When Tenka was 11....on his 11th birthday, his papa gave him 500 yen to spend in 1 day. We went out to the back gate for mama was practically throwing things at him. Tried to play bandmington but a ball hit his toes. We talked to guard. Dumb. I was scared to go home. So was he.

7/9/42 Black Book Day 57

Boys were waitresses, girls washed dishes. Today was absolutely packed. Mama woke me up and she was shouting and threatening to kill Tenka.

In the evening went to D. Sunset. Grandstand with Bill. From the highest part we looked down upon areas A,B,C, & D. Bill made a run in my stocking (I think we had left a dance)

Dyke took me to the newspaper office. Met Dick Takeuchi there. (connected with the Seattle Japanese paper)

Went to dance with Bill after visiting every conceivable place. Had exchange with George Taki. Received a corsage for being nearly graduated. A big wonderful first dressy event. Glamorous feeling of place. Good to see everyone. New slippery cement floor. Pop talked in front of house with Tomo, Tets, Tomi for a long time. We couldn't get over it.

(I think this is how Bill & I walked to the top part of the grandstand & saw the ~~3~~ main of all news)

7/10/42 Black book Day 58

Practiced at Mimasukai in the evening. Got to go over to A via Goon Dance for the Coronation program. Saw Fumichan. Kenji. Daiki. Daiki fooling around with teen-age girls. Talked of Tenka and Bill and such. When we returned about 15 to 10, I met Tenka. He had been to Takahasi's. From next Monday there will be government coordinated newspaper news, according to radio. That means (though I can't understand how) worse newspapers than the present.

7/11/42 Black book Day 59

The fellow next door came over today. He talks seriously and is verbal. Says good things quite often. Restless. Willing to work on any old farm if he can get out. Rain so very bad. He suggested going to libe. We went over. Mama came and shouted for me from door. I was mad. Later in the day she said many mean things about Tenka. Absolutely distorted. I felt like bursting the small room.

We danced bon odori. Mrs. Furumoto joined too. Lots of people went to D for funeral. Received letters from Tombosan and Donna.

7/12/42 Black Book Day 60

Wrote letters to Bill and Tombosan. This life is false somehow. How everything becomes distorted when one's will is tepped on. Mama was going to Area D today. All day I stayed home. Even when passing by Tenka, I did not speak to him.

Papa shined his shoes and everything from early morning. At night when he tried to go in my stead, Nogaki said, "No". Not that he is cruel but he is punctilious. It was very tragic to see him come home 5 minutes after after one.

Well as soon as Mama left, I joined Tenka. He had been scolded again and was terribly shriveled. We went to the grassy section but overstayed. Mama came home just as I was returning. Knowing I would be scolded anyways, I went to the backyard with hi. About 9 o'clock Mama came there. I went home.

7/13/42 Balck Book Day 61

Harrowing frightful morning. after breakfast treid to help mama make bed but she grwoled at me, began kicking things aorund. School was a nightmare. 2 tablestoo short kitchen and other classes going on. Esther, May and I were plenty hoarse after an 1 1/2 (hour). Iwent to the libe to return books and renew things. after the business was over, I sat by Tenka. He asked me about last night but I wouldn't tell him naything. He traced my ears and tugged my hiar but I didn't feel any sweetness. "I'm tired of this life," I said. "Die, nobody stop you," he said. Then he said. "You better go". He showed me a picture of a girl he had drawn. I felt very much as if it were the end. I didn't go to lunch. I did after Tomi kept on telling me. Sat with Mrs. Yanai but my mind kept traveling in many directions and kept doubting everything. If they happened one a day, it wouldn't seem too bad but to have things pile rapidly one on top of the other, I felt depressed, inconfident(?o tragic Tomi went to D.

7/13/42 continued

One never can tell how the day will end. Today which started so badly turned better and better. Met Larry Henderson and Warren at the gate. Donna came to see me too. So did Chiyo. We talked a little sadly about things in general. I became acquainted with Donna so that by the time Warren and Larry came after her, she was saying that the next time she came up to Seattle from Olympia, she would come to this area first of all. Magic Mountain where time and life is suspended for a time. ~~The cry of a crane. Poetry..~~

Life passes us by. Time passes us by. The seasons....Time is a stretch marked by visits from the outside, letters and holidays. We are in a glass bottle. They poured all the Japanese into a bottle.

Fumichan came but I had meetings, school sessions, the calls to the gate. In the evening I helped a minute with the bon odori. Kinuchan came to see us. She should get married to Noboru. I had intended not to go out and hat taken an early shower and even put up my hair. After being dressed and everything for the odori practice, I went to Takahashi's. Tenka gave me the ring. Two snakes entwined around each other. It's clumsy and big but very beautiful. I shall wear the snake heads inside. Fumichan gave me a poem by Sara teasdale. "Stars"

Agates Knotholes Now the fad is to pick up agates. Yuong and old from 4-50. Especially after the rain washes off the dust the people were kneeling over the ground. All the public as well as apartment walls have holes. Every knot that isn't cracked has been taken and made into rings. There is time now to sandpaper even stones into a heart.

7/14/42 Black book Day 62

Much happened today. Morning classes ran off very smoothly. Masako Fujii taught part of the time. Mom came to call me at libs. Oshosan was here. We practiced. People came to visit. Oyoshsan and Yanaisan. She is very quietly faithful to oshosan. During keiko, Fumichan came to see me. It was raining terribly but I had to finish my keiko and so she went to settle her business. When she returned we had coffee. A little chat. I showed her my picture and geta. Kinuchan and Noboru are going to get married, so peoplesay.

Oshosan didn't have time to teach me "NOzaki etc." but holding her umbrella at the gate, she gave me a quick lesson. I went to bon odori practice with mama but sneaked out to Takahashi's. Michiko came after me. I felt morose and cramped. Left without saying anything. Practiced odori at home.

7/15/42 insert Day 63

List going to area A for folk-dancing entertainment today.

Hisako Yoshida
Kiyoko Uji
Mrs. T. Inouye
Setsuko Furumoto
Mrs. K. Kimura
Tamako Inouye
Ikuko Hara
Michiko Inouye
Shizuko Hayashi
Fusaye Masumoto
Mr. Hayashi

We dressed at Tsuyako's and danced on the outdoor platform. Sprinkled....of meeting friends and....Then practice. Met Nancy and walked around with her and bought things for her and played around. The dance went off. It was like old times with people from all areas and Mrs. Izu gave me a stone. Mrs. Nakata praised me to the skies. Taled for a while at Sumiko Tanaka's room. Got to gate last at 9:15. There were really 100s of people there. Saw george Mukasa. Mrs. Haraguchi wasn't feeling too good. Lilly Kawaguchi (nee) looked good. It felt good to see B people there. Good to come back to home to B too.

7/15/42 Black book Day 63

We walked home in the rain--67 of us. Today is what I call a busy day. School in the morning. At 10, the children began to demand that I dismiss them to see them off. I discovered the departees to be the Takahashi's. I went to the T's and found Mrs. T. outside. I talked to theher and she said "Sorry" and I began to cry sayingThen the truck came and the peole (there were many of them in her room) began to help load. Then when I came to I discovered we were to go to A for odori.

I changed quickly and within 15 minutes more, ran down to Tomi's office. tets had not let her know. Tenka was near the truck part of the time. Mrs. Miyauchi, of course all the time. As soon as the truck left, Tomi clung to me and cried. I brought her home. When I was leaving for A I tlaked to Tenka telling him to be kind to Tomi while I was gone. At A, we ate.

7/16/42 Black book Day 64

(After day) Today was full and tiring. Huge raindrops and in the night I woke up. So did everybody else almost in the family. I had an awful sensation that in the misty darkness, the ceiling was coming closer and closer to m e.

Tenka made another ring for me. What shall I do? Anyways I hate the way Emi and Miyo look at me. They are together all the time (it seems to me) and they gossip maliciously.

Bill came "between 2 showers"as he put it. He stopped for tea and crackers with apricot jam which I made out of leftover apricot at mess hall. We talked in a room filled with girls curling each other's hair, women who were getting "okyu" on each othe's back. We walked to the gate and later while standing there he began to tell me silly things that Warren and Donna had said about me but I threatened to leave if he continued. He says strange things to provoke me such as "Did you go to a "inaka" school when you were small?" He also advanced his idea about the habeas corpus and asking me to sign since I had nothing to lose.

In the evneing after supper mama and Yoshidasan went to teh mess hall. Lillian Inana cmae to ask about tomorrow's pass to all areas for teachers. I went to the libe with her. Tenka and I closed the libe since the sl.. had absorbed the whole area. I was lsightly embarrassed after the library closed. There was not a single place in camp i could go with him. We walked up the grassy side to the end. Then at the backyard we watched the freshly washed scenery and the cows. Somehow the cows mooingseemed horri-fying and we walked down the other side. We sat on an apple box and watched the scenery. That lovely cabin we see snatches becomes more charming everyday. The horse was scratch- ing its back against a tree branch.

7/17/42 Black book Day 65

At 8 this morning we started off for the other areas. Tenka was at the gate. I know he wanted to go because he asked me where May was, but i had to leave so soon after that. A D I heard about Nobutake from Mrs. Ike, saw Hide. Looks like Hooverville tour, good scenery all around. Beautiful walk rom D to C. Two white cats ina beautiful flower garden. D looks like junk pile from C.

At D ate in Mess Hall with yoshi. Got more acquainted with Masako Fujii. Had tea with Chiyo. Heard about shcool relocation plans being rather discouraging. Lilly Yorozu is as lonesome as heck in Boulder, Colorado. Ike's going to get married as soon as Tai gets her permit. They will be happy. Got a glimpse of Bill at the library. Went to (insert page) Takahashi's. Daily (?) room. Olympia Pie advertisement still hanging. Mrs. Takahashi and Yuri cried when I talked of Tomi and Tenka. Mrs. Takahashi gave me a yardage to take back to Tomi and to sew it up into a blouse or something. George Sawada came with box of oranges and talked of books after books. He has read so much but I remembered Sueko saying, "He'd make a good society doctor" and I guess he would. Chiyo saw me to the gate and the crowd was already leaving. At A I unexpectedly met Daiki. We spend 2 hours together. Very interesting.walked all over. He looked like a tramp. It was nice to talk with him. I do wonder what he thinks of me. When I came home Tomi was waiting for me. When I gave her the material, she began to cry. In fact when she she began to sob After eating, Tenka came in the mess hall for me and we walked up to the end and stayed for 10 minutes. We had to go back to the front gate to meet oshosan. She cmae in a truck with the Girls Revue. Home was absolutely crowded with keiko people and gay (happy) people. We had nihon snack at about 9 and then tiny practice. Beautiful sky and new moon.

7/18/42 Black book Day 66

All day I spent with Tenka it seems. We sat on the side of the library and talked slowly of Japanese dancing and gossip and trying to lead ones's own life. By lunch we felt without question of going to lunch with each other to Mess 3. I told him that perhaps I was greatly responsible for his unhappiness. I said, "When one goes around with someone of the the opposite sex, one loses all perspective of life and all his friends." I think he will be going to Yamamoto's from now on.

In the evening I was sitting with him and Mich was with us sitting between us. Mama came dashing over. I knew it would be of no use to go home. She was crazy when she getsmad.

7/19/42 Black book Day 67

Michiko started menstruating. Today was disgusting except for June Eng and Gladys Chang's visit. They brought me "ingamoi". It was warm today and dusty All day I stayed inside lying on the bed dozing off and wa king up to drink pop or eat ice cream. Several times I went to the Art Exhibit. All day women were in the house burning that stuff (osenko) in the hot weather.

Finally in the evening I got up enough energy to change into my brown slack suit. I went to the "What's it" and Tenka was coming toward me We went up the the sie of the mess hall and the then down. He said he made his sandals and the heard the Bee-thoven program. Then he pushed me towards home.

✓ 7/20/42 Black book Day 68

Mama's birthday. Pople wishing to go to Japan signing up. 92°

Though it's late now--1/2 hour past 10, 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. Tomi and I sat on the grassy side and the moon was very serene. The sky becomes clearer the higher it rises for the dust mingles with the blue nearer to earth. Among the trees dusty evening is settling. Early wet dew on the grass. Mama had her pillows hung but they were too moist at 10. The moon and the stars (it sounds sentimental when I write about it).

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. Bon odori practice tonight.

I went to the libe quite often. though i knew I mustn't. It was my library day.

7/21/42 black book Day 69

Mrs. Okazaki and Mrs. Akutsu came from Area D.

All day I was happy and felt independent. I felt all the world to walk on if I wished. I only stopped at the libe for necessary reasons and was alright. I read 2 stories to the kiddies and played Chinese checkers with them at the side of brarrack.

In the evening I went to the libe with the magnifying glass and type wrote a copy of Gordi's excerpts. He drew a terrible ? of me. We closed early and Emi, Esther and May went to the Boy went to the Boy Girl Relations talk. Tenka and I went to the First Aid station to fix up his wound. Some kids were taking first aid lessons there and I got fooled by a boy hwo said he broke his arm. After that as we were walking back, he told me to go home but I kept on going beside him on the boardwalk. He made feel so ashamed Received poems and note from Chiyo.

Blue book

In times like this when a government becomes so much more effective (powerful?) and tyrannical than God HImself....Mrs. Miyauchi threatens to tell Mama if I see Tenka anymore. So she told Tenka. He was annoyed (So was I) at the accusaiton reports she gave of our meetings. That aobut Saturday night, about our single meeting on Sunday when we simply walked up and down the length of the mess hall, she knew it all. I did notice Mrs Miyauchhi peeking in at the library when I was there.

Mrs. Miyauchi has a kind heart. However it cannot be called love. She would like to have the world around her set according to her notions of right and wrong. Propriety. "People will talk if you get together so often. Do not see each other. Stay apart." Mrs. Miyauchi is very corny if she thinks I will hesitate because of a thing like gossip.

7/21/42 Blue book continued

Mam and Oshosan talked in the vein "As he sows, so shall he reap" about Mrs Nakatani's and Mrs. Okawa. Mrs. Nakatani's daughter is in China or Japan. Her husband's in New Mexico. New Mexico is a place for really suspect people. Therefore at Ft. Missoula, when a person's trial shows he's guilty, then that person is palced in a regular prison-like place for 2 days. Then he is stripped of his clothes and furnished with a uniform and then he marches between 2 rows of guards and boards a train to New Mexico. As I herd one wife saying, "Though I had given up all hope of his returning, it was a fresh sorrowful feeling when I received his letter stating his internment".

So Mrs. Nakatani's husband is in New Mexico. Her son is in the army. She received a letter saying he would return during furlough to see her. She wrote back saying that their meeting would definitely be impossible in these circumstances. However he would come anyways, he said. For a week or so before his arrival His mother couldn't sleep with excitement. She had to cancel practices and everything else.

He came to Seattle; then he was arrested because no Japanese is allowed in Seattle. A furlough is very short if you travel from Arkansas. All in all, there are 2 days remaining for visiting. After being caught in Seattle he was immediately sent to Fort Lewis. He asked to be allowed to see his mother when he passed by the Puyallup grounds but the army refused.

Mrs. Nakatani wept at home. "Couldn't they" she asked drop him off for a minute when they returned him to Seattle or couldn't they allow her to be at the depot when he left the army camp for Seattle....She wouldn't talk. No she would simply look at him. That would be sufficient. However, he left without seeing him.

I'll never get over seeing a remnant of a funeral wreath on a fair exhibit stand and beneath, on the same stand was a woman washing her laundry. Another woman standing on the stand to hang her laundry and her little girl standing right by the door of the barrach and watching. These barracks built inside the grandstand. I heard a ~~man~~ talking of a doctor as I passed one door. Cement floor and dank, high latticed ceiling. Little children running all around the barrack and on the exhibit stands and the 2 tables around which sat little girls sewing scraps of cloth and crotcheting. 2 pairs of girls tying thier legs together to have a relay race. Little boys painting pictures of air-planes and other war machines.

(continued from diary?)

After Mrs. Akutsu still has her persecution complex. the way she talks is always tragic ~~or turgid?~~ by that time. I took her over to Chihara's and then I talked with Jean and another girl. Poor Jean really almost burst out in tears. She's so bored with this life. I can understand how awful it must be for her.

It is strange how one incident can start you thinking in that mood for the whole evening. I saw the Area D people being called out of the gateslike convicts and evrybody shouting as if they were leaving for Seattle or Japan as they waved "Good bye".

Jean, she and I walked up to the end to watch the cows. The clouds were stretched in a purple, rich golden and orange rainbow over the deep pastel horizon. Gradually all this became purple and pale green. Jean talked hysterically and laughed and joked liberally with the guard and the fellows around there. Roy Setsuda was dressed in blue for the first time since arrival in camp. Perhaps his khakiesh uniform got too tiring and boring. He talked fleetingly to me and I was afraid he was going to touch me infront of all the crowd. It passed with his looking at my ring and trying to pull it off. Jean stood on the fence and jumped down saying, "Let's go home", she limped a little from her jump. As we walked home, i saw Tenka with his cigarette in his mouth playing cards in the cool evening. Tomi joined us. We began to talk aobut the uniforms we had once discussed. We talked of how it's style might be improved to bring out a woman's personality. Hats and shapes to match. Oh, yes, that right tilt so essential to wearing a hat.

We heard about Mrs. Uyeda becoming violent. She's a real case now., even beat her own children.

Oh, and I heard at the laundry, from Jean, at mess about Chizuko Sakamoto's father dying, her husband dying next day. Double funeral and 2 miserable childrenChizuko is 21, I guess (she used to be in my grade school class)

7/21/42 continued Day 69 Blue book

Then we talked of a 12 year old girl being raped. About few days ago learn from Masako (?) because his wife committed suicide. He plan are for the funeral (?) and arrangement for the care of 6 year old son. He was working in a bank.

"Furoya" George is definitely leaving for New Mexico. His family received a letter saying so.

More and more gossip about Mrs. Takahashi. Everyone who comes to our house mentions it. Of course Mrs. Akutusu did too. Quite a scandal in Area D, I understand. After all this--esp. at Tenka and Jean's laughter and tears at once--every laugh seemed hysterical. Despair at the impatience of long time at hand and ahead. (?)

7/22/42 Black book Day 70

Received another card from Tombosan

Yesterday a huge truck came and gathered our hay. Last night I slept on new comfortable hay. Section 3 had moist hay--discovered bugs & stuff. S....developed a rash; the neighbor's lady developed hay fever since today. Oshosan didn't come over and odori was postponed. It seems last time she came for practice to B, her home and Saitosan's home were searched by officials. Naturally all suspicions point to Hatsunekai. Oshosan was terribly disturbed. Hatsune oshosan has been crying straight through because her son's so close, within reach and still far far far. It seems he will be fighting for Uncle Sam in Europe pretty soon while his mother weeps in a concentration camp.

How long ago was it? One night I dreamt Tenka kissed me. In the dark he held my chin and kissed me. At that time we were ordinary friends. How it came to our present relation I don't know.

(insert) This occurred before the canteen opened. There is a ruling in camp that guards cannot associate with the inmates. This means he cannot run errands to the grocery store opposite the camp.

There was a guard who did run errands. One day as usual he was coming back from the grocery with an armful when the official discovered him. He locked the guard and from the eyes of the guard fell huge tear drops on his armful. He delivered his groceries and was thrown in the guard house for 2 days. When he returned he continued to run errands and the older folks at the gate told the children not to ask him for such favors as this would mean another punishment for the guard. However somehow or another the guard continued to run these errands and one day someone asked him, "Why are you so kind to our children?" He replied that he had just had his first child. "Someday he will be asking for ice cream too. Someday through circumstance my child may be imprisoned; then you must be kind to him". All the men and women at the gate sobbed. Oshosan wept even as she recounted the story to mama.

7/23/42 Black book Day 71

School was OK. I scolded them when they said they liked this place. I told them about Gordie and Mrs. Nakatani. They listened to me. I was happy to hear one fellow say to another, "Shut up or get out" because they wanted to listen closely. Ate supper with little girls. Didn't eat or drink between 8 AM and 5 PM.

Blue book

Saw Tenka in the library. Sat on the bench outside. We joked with some little children but they too soon left for lunch.. By the back....A woman brought apples for the cow that was alone. She must feed it regularly. One apple was out of reach; she took a stick and pushed the wayward apple toward the cow. Another woman was watching too. As one cow with a heavy udder came along, she said, "It must be tiring to walk (with that heavy udder)". Only a woman could have thought of that. I stood, saying for an excuse, "My, it's moist here." I looked toward the cow and began walking toward the end, then on to the main roadway, towards home. I could almost feel his distress. As for me I was saddened, disgusted and felt an independence. Mama asked me if I had eaten lunch. "No," I said, and I told her that I had been talking at the back. She said "Baka," but she didn't go into a tirade.

7/24/42 Black book Day 72

Letter from Tetchan. He's at Santa Anita. My dissatisfaction is that I cannot get to writing. I am, as it were, outside of it. Lack of discipline.

7/25/42 Black book Day 73

This morning Toshiko 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 for mahjong. Anything to? Mr. and Mrs. Miyauchi the library. I left. Later Tenka said she didn't like the way I left whenever she came. She wonders why I never visit her etc.. Tonight wedding. Crowded mess hall. Everything went off nicely. It was pretty and dainty even.

At the gate I spoke to Hibiya Sensei. He's the same dear fellow. I promised to visit him. Tenka came. We walked up to the backyard fence.

7/26 Black book Day 74

In the morning papa preached to me. He was reasonable and calm so I understood. At D, I went with Timekeeper's pass. I helped with addition and things for 3 hours in the office. Then ate with Chiyo and Toshiko. Attended concert. Bill asked me to knit something for him. After concert we had coffee and crab salad at Chiyo's. I got to the gate rather late. Tomi scolded? and Sushi (Bonsey) laughed.

I was overjoyed when I came home after curfew. Bob Endo stopped me when I was returning from the what's it. He said, "How do you get around so much? Come to think of it, you're not a timekeeper" and slammed the door.

7/27 Black book Day 75

Last night I couldn't sleep for a long time thinking about Bob's statement and Tenka. I became a little afraid of people as if people are so heavily crowded around me that every time I move I nudge someone or the other.

I didn't go to see Tenka. In the evening when I was watching the volley ball game, we walked to the backyard and watched the graying dusk. Chiyo is going to make something for my hope chest.

Our radish(?) flowers are white and pink, tall pretty blooms. Sweet pea blossoms pink. Our garden is profuse with green and white and pink. There were 2 white butterflies

7/28/42 Black book Day 76

Got chummy with my school kids. Today's feature even was Bill. He came about 15 min. to 4 when I was at the library. He had a 5 min. business to settle with Emi and then we and Tenka had a conversation till 4:30. I felt funny as I like them both. Bill was carving something "Tama" on a piece of kindling wood saying it would look rustic. But it cracked and he's going to make something for me by? and later. I'm going to knit sox for him.

Got check for 3.24 today. We went to the backyard and he lay in the grass. I picked flowers. The Italian woman has windbells. He ate here and then we went to the backyard again. (We were last ones out of mess hall) There a banmington game was going on and he joined them. Someone called him....Dyke over in the evening too.

7/29 Black book Day 77

Letter from Schmoie. Our room was full of people. It seemed as if people were wlaiking the ceiling and under the beds. They were stuffed in for the odori tonight. The usual quibbling and cursing the other kai, the great hurry and hustle. I danced something very short toward the end. People siad they expected to see something more from me later in the program. at last they (people here from other area for the program) got into a truck and were gone.

A coincidence, I received rocks from Akatombo. Very beautiful treasures really. The old men all crowded around them and made elaborate imaginative explanations. I liked that.

7/30/42 Black book Day 78

Today Mr. Schmoe and Eleanor KING came. Mr. Schmoe gave me 2 ideas to be thinking over and illustration and composition book to give a human basis for further understanding between us and the outside world. What can you do? he asked me. He brought flowers and sugar for me.

2. Physical expressions of coneism clogs or soon after clogs or (can't figure out)

Bill came with Chopin music. I gave him some flowers. His carving "Tama" is coming along.

Morning--all morning walked through 3 areas with school kids. So tired.

7/31/42 Black book Day 79

I have been rather busy. Morning class. Someone came from the library to tell us fairy tales. Then meeting for Issei exhibit from 1 at Kambe home. Chiyo and HISA visited with me till time to go. then Chiyo went to C with me with the odori group.

Powder and ate at once. Urakawa's home was our station. Everything went smoothly. My Harusame wasn't so good. "Honobono" soso but nothing much to rave about. My dress is a pretty thing.

I started menstruating today right before starting. Tomi went to Policeman's Ball. Michiko was slightly ill and couldn't go to C. Henry Kiga carried bag home for us. BLUE BOOK "The trees are sleeping; the trees are sleeping" said Kimiko as we were coming home at night from C and she cupped her hands together and described the trees sleeping and waking.

As the evening deepened, we walked homewards. Far off we could see the "yuyake" turning into dark shadows. It seemed to me i smelled cucumbers. So did Kimiko. Cool green cucumbers in the evening shadows lengthening somewhere. Embers from chimneys.

Someone opened a door of an unoccupied animal stall and closed it. Mama saw the door open and close. She said "D is dark and awful". Everyone agrees nowadays, "Sume ba miyako". *about translation: once you get used to a place, it's home* *Down*

8/1/42 Black book Day 80

Went to D in the afternoon. Saw Yoshi about Schmoe's idea. Saw Bill for a minute. Nowadays he always wears his milk chocolate pants and looks nice.

8/2/42 Black Book Day 81

Record concert outside. Juice (electricity) runs low in the evenings due to ironing, electric plates, etc. We couldn't hear Grand Canyon Suite. Min Masuda is a good listener. Masako fujii too. Miyo and Emi served us tea and crackers besides lending us their phonograph.

Chiyo here in the evening. Watermelon from neighbors. Cold. I don't know how they got it.

In the evening after concert (very dusky) Tenka and I walked home together. We walked close together and suddenly he let his arms fall around my waist. Little kids (my darn school kids) began to shout, "1,2,,3,4,5,6,7,8,9, Tenka".

8/3/42 Black book Day 83

This morning papa found a 4 leaf clover in front of our room. His eyes ached too because yesterday one of the chips of something he was working on flew into his eyes. The first aid man told him to wash his eyes with boric acid solution. Later when he went again, they told him to wash again and if it still hurt they were going to cut something out. Doctors are under equipped, under paid. They don't get around enough (to patients) A child of 102° doesn't deserve a doctor according to their standards.

Bill brought and took records. Went to D at night for Leadership lecture. Played games. Chiyo came with tomi and me to the gate. I don't think much of Mrs. Momoda? as the educational leader. Bernie and Chiyo are such charming wives. Michiko's cold is pretty bad because she can't keep in.

8/4/42 Black book Day 84

At the end of the day, I thought to myself, "Nothing happened today." Then I went

8/4/42 Black Book Day 84 cont.

outside to the what's it with Tomi and Michi. Mukai was sitting on the bench with a friend. I left Tomi and Mich and sat beside him. The stars and everything were nice. I said to him, "Don't talk so much" and he said, "Don't talk like that to me tonight" and pulled down his hat. He came near me and his eyes were sparkling; he was very nervous, and he smelled. (liquor) "Where'd you get it?" I asked. "Somewhere" "You remember what I told you, don't you?" and he shrank away. I got up and he said, "If course, I know you so I wouldn't be crude or anything." I went to the what's it and on the way back I saw him and his friend walking upwards. I heard his voice for a long time and I saw his mother looking out in her bathrobe..

X 8/5/42 Black book Day 85

All everyone talks about is about going to Idaho. The official announcement came out today. Ujisan, papa, Matsui no ojisan talked about making wooden boxes and also about plans for?..... for a nice room over there. 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 ? the street. 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, exquisite thing.

Tomi and Mich went to D. Tonight I went to library and talked with Tenka. It seems I have never been so exultant. Read "Before dawn" (?) by Hauptmann.

8/6/42 Black book Day 86

Bill came and brought me my pen. After the exhibition (it was terribly warm) I ran around distributing the various articles. Mr. Nagai gave me the rabbit. I was mad with joy. All day Tenka was busy making a bracelet for me.

8/7/42 Black book Day 87

Library gradually closing. This life is really cramping. I had a terrible incident with Miyo and Emi. They are mean. Every work Miyo said rings in me round and round. After Miyo told me off from the window, Tenka said, "How do you like that?" I couldn't say anything for some time. He left his seat beside me and walked around. Finally he came and sat by me saying, "You better go to eat." I simply looked the other way, got up and left. I came home but suddenly remembered him sitting alone in the library stuffed between the magazines and dark. I ran back and saw the closed window but recalled having closed it myself. I ran to the other side and he was sitting and smoking.

Blue Book I sat beside him and we both talked for sometime skipping supper, even till the time Emi came to open the library and Tomi came by saying Mama was mad.

I wanted very much to get out of the dump. Suddenly all became terribly unearable to me. I wished I could walk out of the camp like some goddess, straight through the wires and walk across into a field and on and on.

Tenka began to talk of China. He talked of a temple with a beautiful beautiful bell. He talked of the round little bridge near the temple and the staircase running under the bridge. "I took my camera and sketch book but forgot about them. I forgot everything" he said.

"You must go to Peking", he said. "You must go to Peking". It is noble. It is full of temples. Even the war has not destroyed its building."

"I had a teacher who had one glass eye. He did oil paintings and his wife used Japanese paints. She was a better painter. He was omoshiroi. Everytime he felt like going to Shanghai if he had \$5.00 in his pocket he would leave just as he was---in his yukata or anything. It takes \$4.20 to get to Kyoto where a friend of his lives. Then he would borrow money from him and leave for Shanghai. He told me many things of Shanghai

"I don't like Shanghai because it's too bustly. It's fast and goo if you want to fool around."

"Then I want to go to Russia." I can't imagine Russia in the present day. My picture of it is the time of Chekov and Gorki and Tolstoi and Dostoevsky...that prerevolutionary time.

8/7/42 Blue book cont. Day 87

"My friend who went to France passed through Russia by train. They pulled down the shades for 2 days so he couldn't see anything for 2 whole days. Then when the train reached Moscow they let no one off. There was a policeman to see that no one got off.

"Then I want to go to India", I said.

"You must go to the northern part near the mountains. That's what my teacher who sent Shanghai said."

"And Italy", I said, remembering what Tombosan had said that I would never return if I went there. Then I quite forgot about the unpleasant details of camp life but E came. She smiled. I felt the corners of my mouth quivering. That was my smile.

"I wish I had a little brother. He would be 18 now if he had lived" Both my brothers died in such a funny way. When my little brother died I felt very sorry for him. I came home from my mountain trip I knew he was going to die. He had that look."

"My father is a bustling person. My mother is stable because she's so big. They were always worried about me because I got such bad grades and my older brother always got A's. When I came to America, my papa said to me, "Don't be a pilot. Don't be a spy and gave me money. He didn't come to see me off either. I liked him for that. When I was 3, my mother said that I looked ready to die. I looked just as if someone had spread wet paper over a skeleton. She could see the organs of my body."

"But you lived." "Yes, I lived".

"My mother wasn't going to have me. The doctor told her to have an abortion because she might die. But she had me and we both lived".

"That's why you're so strange". "You are too. You stole yourself out of heaven. You weren't meant to be born".

"I was sick all the time when I was small. That's why I'm so queer", he said.

"No one would listen to me. I always said funny things. Soon I stopped talking to people. I wish I had a little brother. 18 months. Just right. My brother died in the strangest way. (After the talk) we walked backwards so that we wouldn't pass E. I played with the kiddies like M... and Mary. We went to see sumo. They wrestle with all their might. The funny thing is that all the boys are white below the belt and very brown and dirty above. Today there was a sort of tiered seats that the spectators might use. After sumo, I went up and saw the pink warm glow above the grandstands of Area D. In the direction of A I could see the carnival ferris wheel going round and round between the trees. In the other direction was a road going up a hill between the residences. A man was pushing up a bicycle.

In the morning I received a rock pair through Frank who went to A yesterday. There's so much trouble going on in A. Mimasukai is all trouble again. The pupils (deshi) want me to say this to Oshosan, "Unless you do this and this, I won't be your pupil". It's all too much for me. It makes me horribly unhappy to see Oyoshisan and Yanaisan talking about such mean little things. Oshosan is essentially an artist.

Tenka gave me the bracelet he had been working on. "In Shanghai I went to a place where there were 8 people in one room. 3 women and 5 men. She smoked opium as they played (mahjong). They became sleepy and lay on the couches by the wall. Others took their places at the mahjong table."

8/8/42 Black book Day 88

Went to D with the odori group at 1pM. What a lot of trouble to go there. Everyone's mad and fussy and smiling finally we are counted and go off. Tenka was chased out of the libe according to yesterday's incident. He was in the little house by the gate waiting for chance to go to D. I couldn't talk to him because everyone was at gate.

In the afternoon I walked around with Toshiko and Chiyo. Swiss steak, peas, rice cantalope, salad. I gave my cookie to a little girl. Later Hibiya Sensei tried to give me a cookie and I told him of mine. School teachers' party. Ice cream and home baked cake. Good coffee and old friends. Everyone at D packing. Mi? married today.

8/9/42 Black book Day 89

.....The cows were soft shadows in the pasture. Beyond ? and lights and the train whistle. One could not imagine anything more peaceful. Chiyoko Uyeda, husband, mother came from D. Talked to Mukai. He wanted papa to repair a pair of trousers. Came to

8/9/1942 Black Book Day 89 continued

borrow a ~~book~~. Returned the other one. Brought fried chicken back from D for us.

8/10/1942 ^{Book} Black book Day 90

This morning I was still in my kerchief and kitting. A slight dull headache and toothache. A messenger came to call me to headquarters. Roy S. told me "What reason was there for notes. Do you have names. Who asked you. You used our section leaders without my or Tak's permission." I answered yes and no and I don't know a Bill Mkaino. I told him? without qualifying the statement.

I knitted some and Bill came. He had a pipe and roll-your-own's too. As I was going back I saw Tenka but didn't talk to him. In the evening I had a concert in spite of community singing. Masako Fujii helped me with everything. Regular knitting circle. Gandhi arrested yesterday. Nehru too. things are happening. Labor trouble (outside news)

8/11/42 Black book Day 91 Morning glory (probably papa's flowers) Mukai(came) Bill(came)

8/12/42 Black book Day 92

Too tired to write. Mrs. Ring came. Talked in a sincere and progressive...she seems like Eleanor's mother. Article for Newsletter. Spent whole day upon it.

At night sewed dirndl skirt which didn't fit and bras patterned after Chiyo. People in D had a headache yesterday. Too much happened. In the morning a wedding uniting Tomy Gomez and May Nishitani. Death by heart attack. Then funeral. The departure of Tom Masuda and wife, K. Ito and wife Suyetani and wife. They were given notice at 1 and left by 4. Army orders. Hosokawa who many believe is connected with FBI (no written? test may be?) had to leave by 9. All left for different relocation centers. Sounds fishy. No one knows who or what really behind it.

8/13/42 Black book Day 93

Funeral for a boy who went to Montana. No one knows real cause of his death. Today Ruth Rochester came. Dorothy Sakamoto was buying new clothes through a woman who had been? with samples. Perhaps something's going to happen soon.

Showerroom screens, benches, recreation room partitions--everything again. Most rooms have no tables or benches. Washed and messed around all day. At night Tomi and I went to D. Tomi had her usual fit of tea and temper at Takahashi because Tets was late. As usual they made up and went to the dance. I went to Bill's home twice but he wasn't at home. Tomi said he was at the dance. His mother said that he was the post office meeting. At any rate Toshiko, Chiyo and I went to the top of the grandstands. We saw the outlying districts and beautiful sunset. Rather clouded. Red distance and faint moon behind the silhouette of cluster of trees. I discovered the first star. We all made a wish upon it.

8/14/42 Black book Day 94

Kimiko's anniversary. I received a nice 4 leaf clover encased in a round nice case from Fujita-san. Somebody brought it over for me. I sent a note in Japanese thanking him. At night there was a 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. Sally was here in her French pig tails and I guess she was the one Tomi saw dancing with Bill. Now I don't feel badly at all. Beautiful moon. New slender moon. Mukai and bunch sitting and talking. His eyes are so large since he lost weight and they glitter so. Nogaki and Sakamoto made outdoor speech about movement. We leave on the 21st. BLUE BOOK Today's Kimichan's Day. She died so many years ago. Yesterday one girl was taken out of camp. Her father's about 68 (?) and interned. He's a cripple too, one leg off or something.

She read furiously. Last 2 days she's been crying, screaming, laughing and they came for her yesterday. 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

8/14/42 Blue Book Day 94 continued

like mad and shout. "They're nervous like me". Mukai said, "i lost 13 pounds now. My muscles are flabby and soft".

There are 4 pregnant unmarried mothers in Area D. One is mentally unbalanced and was sent to an institution. She kept on saying she knew 2 fellows and she liked them both. She didn't care from which one she got her child. She liked them both. The pregnant mother in A is 13. They are trying to marry her off (I presume to the father of the child). I understand many people know the father.

8/15/42 Black book Day 95

First Movement to Idaho.

Tomi and I are sewing and knitting. I did very little today. It was terribly warm and people went around dripping with perspiration. Today I sewed a blouse and nearly finished.

In the afternoon Beatrice Shipley came and she brought a girl who's a French refugee and also Mr. and Mrs. Jones from Philadelphia. They were all new people. I became acquainted with the refugee girl. She had been a student at Oxford in England at the outbreak. Then she came here to study education. A very charming accent and we stood by the window feeling the green breeze. Jones talked to Kambes because they knew Chuck. Ayako talked to Mrs. Shipley.

All morning I cleaned (at least 2 hours) cantalope seeds. We'll string them into something nice. Room is full of boxes and baggage. Everything is (packed) somewhere, we really don't know.

8/16/42 Black book Day 96

Looking at new moon ...orange tonight. Tenka looks so much better nowadays with haircut and....his attitude, it's much more civilized and light. I guess he overcame everything. I haven't talked to him for days, really one week now.

Today was cool till ...in the afternoon. In fact we burned the stove. Then it got sultry again. Everybody had a headache today. All the rooms seemed to be resounding with hammer pounding.

My little rayon outfit is practically finished. It's rather pretty. In the evening from about 6, Michiko and i were sitting in the grass with a blanketshade. Tomi and a whole pack of people were also sitting around us and listening to the radio. (?) He kept talking and talking about his funny adventures.

8/17/42 Black book Day 97

Today was so full of messes. For one thing we could hardly see the floor because huge crates and dust was lying all over. The neighbor's baby is recovering thank heaven and hammer pounding is decreasing considerably.

In the afternoon I received a letter form the Friends in Philadelphia asking me to join the movement; also from the Book Store saying the bill would be \$7.42. very reasonable

Tomi and i had a fight. I threw her knitting. Mama and Papa got involved. I was burning for a long time when I received mail. It was a note from Bill. That oc course reversed all problems of the day. I became so happy and light. Mukai came and talked with me. We sent out 14 pieces of luggage and he helped. Tulelake prospects have been approved. Burned part of Knitted quite a bit. Wrote to Flo.

8/18/42 Black book Day 98

The first group from B left this morning. They were all Pullman car cases. Everyone is in a holiday spirit. The curfew will be unobserved. It's really 10:30 but shouting and dancing in the mess hall. People walking all over.

I don't know why but I get hungry all the time. Today Sakata and Sakamoto marriage. Poeples are made because they weren't invited.

Mrs. Furumoto took off my dandruff for me and I washed my hair. I sat on side of theand let the sunlight and breeze play through my hair. It felt wonderful. I knitted about 12 inches today. Yoyo and Kinu were over tonight. They'rewith B. Tonight when I was seeing them to the gate saw Tenka but didn't talk. 8/14 Blue to 8/18 black

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8/19/42 Black book Day 99

of people left for Idaho

camp of new flying truck

My 2 books arrived today (U. Bookstore) In the morning the first big batch of people left for Idaho. Every 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 sloppu striped overalls and a man's jacket a cap looking more like a funny man came by. She handed the soldiers (2) peaches. Some of our fellows were trailing toilet paper streamers. "Haba haba"

In the afternoon Tenka came in the baggage truck. I began to talk to him and he left the crew and went with me to the grassy right section. The shade and the breeze. He was in his shorts and his hair was becoming. We talked.

8/20/42 Black book Day 100

criticism

I finished both halves of my front of the cardigan. The dishes in the mess hall are still going strong and now it's nearly 11. They're having a general session. All the boys and girls are raiding the ice box and making sandwiches by themselves. Kibo made himself quite at home. In fact he is going to sleep at home tonight. Took a blanket and went out.

This morning the 500 shibangi left. The camp's a ghost town. Poker games and crap sessions at the backyard.

Mukai gave us pop and malted shakes today. He stayed and talked indoors for a while too. Floor's mopped. Beds shoved all over. We'll leave tomorrow. After much ado and no thinking about the matter, we will leave!

mom got on her hands and knees much to my disgust. He was determined to leave it as clean as we found it

8/21/42 Black book Day 101 WE LEAVE CAMP HARMONY

Woke at sunrise with Tomi and walked through the grass section to the end. Boarded bus at 8:00. Train started at 9:30. 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 sued backs. At sunset the hills looked like purple dust and the rivers were lighted with orange and gold. Suddenly I saw a Heron standing among some rocks.

.....?.....is looming in the sage brush country. Also I saw jack rabbits scampering among the sage brush country. Some places ugly. Black sagebrush looked like land with measles.

Blue book So weand headed for Idaho. 1 hour wait at the station.

We pass Tacoma . 20 minutes wait. We also stopped at little towns. Passing we saw life going on normally. Everything going on as if it were just another day. Normal life. The terrific time we will have getting back into it. The intimate feeling of everyday--those dull routine days. Red leaves on the perpendicular steep cliff like blood trickling down a rocky a rocky wall.

Cows by a stream under the shade of a tree. Somewhere on a rocky flat we spotted red leaves (referring to previous sentence) Water lilies resting coolly on a placid lake. Dreams. Soot and grime in our hair. If I scratch my hair, I collect black particles in my nails. What grand fertility. Green high bushes and trees; in between thickly padded with wet long grass. Cool today. Very fortunate. How can they do this to us. We free citizens. Pick us up from normal life and let the stream rush in to fill up the gap. Keep us high and dry doping us with time and stringing ? and humiliation at the end. Thousandsof little children growing up everyday in concentration camps. Dope for children furnished (?) I wonder.

The train stopped for a few minutes in the middle of a journey as it were, right by the sound. Looking down from the window we could see the water so clear that my eyes felt cool looking at the sandy bottom. I saw a little minnow dart in behind the rock. Water eddying beyond huge logs. Golden rods all along. Lush grass and meadows. Hysterical laugh of a flint(?). Trees standing by a wide river. Fishermen in the middle of the river.

We must lick salt for some good reason. There were idyllic time. ? after ? of golden rods and Miss Mahon used to quote, "The golden rod is yellow, the corn is turning brown; the apples in the orchard etc." I read "Journey's End" and at the end tears brimmed my eyes. I had to close my eyes and pretend a cinders had hurt eyes. As we left, Taxi shouted, "Take a good look. We won't be back in Puyallup for 10 years."

8/21/42 Blue book continued Day 101

For a while people were recognizing homes and watching. There's that street, that's so and so's home. 2 1/2 hours to feed everybody. One car after another. Tree groves almost crowded together. Turning their silver backs to the sun in the breeze.

Saw Jantzen Beach as we got into Portland. Heavy smoke from the logging mill. It trails the ground with heavy black shadows.

"Streamlined hobo--all of us are", said Michiko, "because we're living on somebody else's money."

8/22/42 Black book Day 1 in Minidoka Arrived today. Saw crane (? perhaps heron) after breakfast. About 7. Following taken from rewritten notes.

From the railroad station in Shoshone 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. 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 of course, 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 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. ~~Leaning closer to Bill, I sat and waited~~ for the angry wind to subside. Later, the western horizon was orange while a bitter cold wind raged on, whipping the sand around. The full moon appeared a bright orange.

8/23/42 Black book Day 2

Bill came. He stayed in the afternoon, talking. He brought 3 cans of juices from the canteen. He was wearing a rain hat.

8/24/42 Black book Day 3 Michiko's birthday She turned 12.

Cold in the morning. Yoshiko, Hide, Kimi, Margaret and I went up to administration building. Jeeps and a lieutenant finally stopped us. Got there eventually.

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

8/27/42 Black book Day 6

Very cold in the morning. Absolutely freezing at night. Wind storm. The kind of thing I have never seen in my life. Terrific.

Morning--typed with 2 sweaters, slacks, because.... Later I took off one sweater. I suffocated. Everyone went around in kerchiefs, Even Kibo wanted a kerchief. In the wind storm, workmen were piling crates. At night western horizon orangish with a bitter cold wind going on. Sand flying around. The moon appeared full and bright orange. Mukai came tonight and talked for 3 hours. His adventures all over. Especially the doctor who took pay(?) in trade from his nurses. (doesn't seem logical)

8/21/42 Blue to 8/27 black book

X 8/28/42 Black book Day 7

Today the windstorm had disappeared. In the afternoon I saw that Yukio Nakayama for the first time. After he and the 2 Toshikos left, there were some catty remarks. We talked for a while. I knitted all the time. 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 so that it was all very beautiful.

write
At night we gathered at Hide's. Pinochle game. Toshiko told us about the students who had been 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 yet. Morning even more bitterly cold. *down*

8/29/42 Black Book Day 8

This morning was so cold I had to stay in bed with my legs tucked in and knitted my sweater sleeves. In the afternoon looked at yarn sample book and ordered. Later we went down to the 4 section. There we went to Toshiko's and ate in mess 4. "Pakkai"

Met Bill's parents. Heard he came while I was gone. Played pinachle. When I came home, Tets, Mukai, Tomi and Tom were sitting on the door steps. Came home with girls. Millions of stars. Milky Way. Happy....(Can't make out the rest)

X 8/30/42 Day 9 Black book

New incoming movement. Rather warm today.

Everyone says, "All the stars must be out". The nights are beautiful and spacious here. Tonight was warm rather and walked home from Horiuchis. They're all packed now and making plans for tomorrow.

sign
Saw Bill at Echigoshima's today. He spoke teasingly and sharply about me as he always does. ~~In the morning~~ we washed each other's hair. Ate lunch at home that Mas had brought home for us. In the afternoon took a warm bath. Then all clean we hiked over to Section 22 where the buses loaded with C people came rolling in. Saw Dyke tonight. He looked quiet and thoughtful and clean. He's (can't make it out)

X 8/31/42 Black book 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, hosts and me. Margaret talked and Mas too from 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 batch arrived from 2:30 on. Papa took a 12 mile hike. He came back with red eyes. Napped for 3 hours straight.

9/11/42 LOOK ON VERSO FOR INSERT.

9/12/42 Black book Day 22

Bill left.

X 9/19/42 Black book Day 29

We moved from Rec. Hall to Block 12, Barrack ⁴, APARTMENT ¹³. Library branch at work in Block 7 Rec. Hall. Mr. Light came after me to Rec. Hall. Partly till 11 with Tomi, Tets, Mason, Aggie, Tom, Michiko, Mom. Pop in bed. *13 Apartment of our own after 1 long room.*

X 9/20/42 Black book *summary*

write it
In the evening ~~in~~ a mess of crates and trunks and generally a mess--Toshiko, Toshiko B., Fumiko Morita, Yoshi Fujihira came over and we played pinochle and drank black coffee. Later at 7 (or 9) Tom, Tets and Mason came over. Coffee and ~~reminiscent~~ talk about Seattle about how the downtown?. Thomas loves to shop and cook; about the ~~idves~~ and eating spots; slot machines, about homes after the war. *not a joke*

X 9/21/42 Black book Day 31

Worked from 8:30 till 8:30. Very tired. Skin looks like fish scales and face all wrinkled. Received air mail letter from Bill. It was an exquisite thing. Then Mom and I took our first hot bath and since Seattle. The hot water actually came pouring from the faucet into the tub and Mama and I in the tub were too happy. In the next tub a woman said,

8/28/42 to 9/21/42

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9/21/42 Black book Day 31 continued
"Namuamidabutsu." That is how I felt really. People sat along the bench waiting for their
~~4 tubs.~~ (Bless Buddha) turn.

9/24/42 Black book Day 34

Tomi has been spending her days with Aggie. Now she finds that she is having not only her time and meals with her but also Tets. She's very peeved and hurt, of course, wonders what she ought to do.

Our shower room condition is awful. Both water hot and cold shut off at the oddest times so that we're confronted with suds and no water in the middle of a shower tonight. It's almost as if someone's torturing us shutting off the water, letting it on etc.

Mess Hall hasn't opened yet. We still go to 19. Yesterday people (quite a few) werebieng rushed up to the hospital. Confused reports said 60 were up there and few it is said have died of canned food poisoning. Rumors

9/26/42 Black book Day 36

It is autumn. Even here though no trees or insects mark time for us nevertheless we can feel it in the texture of the air, in the height of the heavens. The stars are rising away from us.

Tonight to the library came Dyke. He was there at the last minute so that the girls were awfully peeved at me for dragging past 9. Naturally I couldn't find a book to please him and finally promised to bring my copy of Chekov.

We dropped in at Echigoshima's. Yoshi Fujihira, Michi Hoshi, and I. We listened to records; I turned them and Margaret talked about Bill, Willie as she calls him. There are many things about him and she's terribly fond of him. It seems he sent the corporation T-shirts with the Oberlin insignias. His "King's Row" was on the shelf. It was signed "To Willie on his 22nd birthday, August 9, 1942. Ma." Outside on the steps Mom, Shig Morita, and Ray were talking. The Corporation. It made me wonder what part of Bill's life I filled. They seem to occupy such a major position. When the fire went out we saw the orange moon rising.

9/29/42 Black book Day 39

Day off. Of course now Tomi and Tets are OK. On the eve of the day of Sept. I have typically begun to knit Bill's Sox out of green heather sports yarn. Love must come to Yuri in little storms. Yesterday I received a letter from her in the morning. Papa had got it at Nakagawa's Sunday and had forgotten to give it to me. Tonight he brought home a book from Yuri. It is "The Witness Tree" by Robert Frost. It was wrapped in tissue paper and blue trimming. I opened it without cutting the string. The paper is beautiful and a gray book cover with the witness tree. It's a beautiful book.

Papa, kibo Tomi and I are working now. I wish Papa didn't have to work under Mr. Eguchi. In a way as he comes home every night from the clothes issuing place, I feel it is a major tragedy of the war.

10/10/42 Black book Day 50

it dried in an hour. Janet didn't come. 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. They held up a sign and only Mieko and I were the librarians there. We looked at them silently holding the sign. Clerical workers and such are going to a meeting and electing etc. The great American sport--meetings and elections. dyke looked nice in his black thick coat. George looked ^{weedy (?)} ~~weedy~~ ^{seedy}. He doesn't even ~~any more~~ ^{shar} anymore.

In the cold even the doll's face looks so cold and drawn and it's eyes stare so blankly and coldly in the still chilly air.

10/11/42 Black book Day 51

manner that Mr. Eguchi and Papa refused him any clothes. He was complaining about the material and size and quibbling in general. Finally he said, "Look at my hands. Do I look as I ever had to do this kind of work in Seattle. I'm squashing (?) cans,

9/21/42 to 10/11/42

10/11/42 Black book Day 51 continued

could be washing cans) now." Papa said to him, "Don't act like htis. Isn't it pitiful? All this I mean. Here we've been working up to something for 40 years and suddenly in this short time we become like this. Our children become like thieves. We bow to and flatter officials." Then the man quieted down. So did the others and he left.

Really it's so cold all we can do is to creep into bed. The man at the libe. went at 5 AM to get wood from the wood pile for our stoves. He's dear. The cold drips down from back and neck. The laundry no longer dries in a day. A month ago (don't know where rest)

X10/12/42 Black book Day 52

How cold it has been since Saturday. Saturday was rain and lightning. ^{pink}Light ~~which~~ 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.

Yesterday I began writing a letter to Bill and completed it today. Will mail it tomorrow. What a relief. Last week received letter from Chiyo. She of course demands a letter. So did Jackie in a postcard. I must write. Yuri too. All 3 hands stretching out form all over.

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 Filipino (migrant workers in Seattle) to get clothes. Kids stealing clothes every minute they come. Adults dirty for coal intend for their office. (Not too sure about past sentence) Especially one man. Papa got so disgusted with him.

10/13/42 Black book Day 53

Received letter form Bill, from Mukai, from Tomi (sox also)...most exhilarating day. Saw Fusako Terao who came in from Salt Lake City. Everything spinned off today so wonderful like. It seemed to be so part of the day when I read Bill's violently frank letter "Why in hell don't you write?" Love....Bill I slept with the letter under my pillow intending to read it first thing in the morning.

10/14/42 Balck book Day 54

This is some life. I did go down to 31 Library this morning and I saw Alice T... about sending books to the mess halls while school registration goes on. I saw Tenks and he talked bout dying all the time. He's obsessed with it but people ought not to worry aobut dying. What is important is learning how to live...." Of course I did not say all this to him or to anyone. I just thought it as I walked with one hand in my pocket; the other hilding a doughnutwalking in the brisk fall morning.

Received a Hummel card from Flo. She went into Twin Falls Saturday and saw it. Haystack, moon, and a sleeping boy.

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

10/15/42 Black book Day 55

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

10/16/42 Black book Day 56

....It's so definitely autumn here. As usual yesterday, Janet didn't come to work. Yukio came to library for express purpose of seeing Janet. There's a difference. Our stove is burning! It's difficult to imagine coldness now and seeing your breath in the room. Mr. Kubota dressed as a tramp almost and went to welfare office for clothes. A great difference in the number of people eating. They do it to get more food supplies. Sugar. 2 mess halls leave it on table.

Dyke came to library. He's been out twice now to Twin Falls. Got drunk last night. "At it again, huh?" I said. We ate supper together.

10/17/42 Balck Book Day 57

Sueko had french braids. Yoshi and i went to upper seciton tonight. I hated to ask Miye about staying alone in the library because Janet had taken night off. Expecially when I said timidly to Miye, "I'm going to the concert tonight." and she said "I like

10/11/42 to 10/17/42
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10/17/42 Black book Day 57 continued

to go to those things too." I suggested our going together but she said I had worked so hard and not taken day off etc. therefore I ought to go and she would watch the library. Yoshi and I walked down to Flo's but the concert scheduled for 28 was not there. We went to 40 and there had tea at Flo's. Beautiful dishes and good warm service. She kept on serving serving us till after 10.

Ysohi and I walked home talking about various people esp. Toshiko, wondering what would happen to her relationship with Yukio.

10/18/42 Black book Day 58

Today was a nice day. Yoshi and Toshiko 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 with cake and hot butterhorns. very good and warm. We finally disbanded at 10:30 must have been.

10/19/42 Black book Day 59

Orson Welles. Citizen Kane. We went to see it at Mess 4. Yoshi, Michi and I. Yoshiko Uchiyama, Toshiko Baba, Shiz Higano were there also. We got in at 9:15 and out at 11:30 past. Crisp crisp air after the warm room. Yukio and Toshiko and Yoshi and Mich and I walked home together, dropping people off one by one till finally Yukio and I were left.

Tonight Toshiko and Yukio came to the library. He played up to me terribly and as he kept glancing beyond me as he talked it dawned on me that he wanted an introduction to Janet. She looked attractive in a pretty green sweater. He says "you all" and has a dramatic flourishconsidering he's in.....and a Duke man. What I resented most was his trying to flatter me in order to get to know Janet.

10/20/42 Black book Day 60

We had "satsumage" tonight. So good. Dear Bill sent me the enclosed postcard. I guess he mailed it on the day he received my letter. He must have picked up that from the theologs. tonight when I came home Tom Imori was here. I didn't know who he had come to see but I wasn't especially happy about it and went to take a bath.

Almost every night before sleeping I go to the mess to warm up my butterhorns. It's so good that way and the messpeople don't mind at all either. Very kind and attentive that man is and today there was another man there who did everything for me. I saw a salmon hanging and drying by the doorway. I kill flies all day at the library. Read about Voltaire in Dante's (?) book. Yoshi and Mich eat regularly with me now at 12.

10/21/42 Black Book Day 61

Reported that Mrs. Kato died. Day before yesterday she went to sugar beet farm and then was run over by a car. When her husband reached the hospital, she was dead. How she used to drive her car around and now she's been killed by a car. Kazuko Itoi and Yasutake came tonight form the library. They browsed around my books and the Tye that I had borrowed from Toshiko Baba. I don't look too bad (in the Tye). While we were warm and talking, Tomichan popped in. Was I ever surprised. (she may have just returned from a farm on the outside) She looked happy and very well fed. She was quite indignant about Mary's marriage, demanding why she hadn't got an announcement. Also mentioned a joke that about Mary that had kept all of them awake all night.

BLUE BOOK Charity on a democratic basis (I don't get it) Now as I remember the train trip--I remember long smooth rolling waves swimming up the rippled sands of a beach. Little minnows darting from rock to rock as the train paused for a moment. Far off green cool islands. What privileged human being lives there? We passed by lush trees clustered together upon thickly matted grass. Do little insects crawl and wander by the roots o the wet deep grass?

There was a steep high cliff gray sides hung clusters of red flowers like bits of blood clots. Flat ever widening fields at the foot of mountains. Cows by a pond. Stupid lucky cows. Peace of the world upon thee. King of peacedom in this ragged world of ours. Moo away your warm languid hours while the sun passes over your glassy pond.

10/17/42 to 10/21 Blue book

Blond

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10/21/42 Blue book continued

Small towns pop up all along the railroad tracks like protests to the surrounding scenery. Sweet sickening sentiment overwhelming me at the sight of a corner drugstore. chummy talk--let's have a coke--elbows upon cold white counters. A car chugs along. A woman going home with a shopping bag. It's nearly lunch time. Can you imagine? in the world of ours women still cook for lunch and I suppose for breakfast and supper. They wonder at evening meal "What shall I cook?" Will it be.....steak....I can almost smell it. Years and years from now it'll be there.

Portland at last. Workers clambered up the sides of the train up the ladder to the roof and travelled from one car to another. Meanwhile we waited there. The whole long train--half of it detached while diners were changed. The station was roofed and long. Other cars were on both sides of us. Suddenly one side cleared away and what did we see but 3 negroes leaning on a railroad baggage wheelbarrow (there's a proper name for it) "Do you see what I see?" By golly, I still recognize a bottle when I see one. It's there in his pocket. All of us watched each fellow take a nip and pass it on to the next one. Three fellows. The lucky bums. Soon enough the boys in our car began to call to them. He was going to buy it at any cost but no! No amount of persuasion could make the 3 privileged ones from departing from that bottle. So in the end we all watched. It seemed like a long time. We actually stayed about 1/2 hour but staying still in that gray station on a sultry afternoon while the blacks took slow delightful nips, time passed heavily.

Someone had the radio on "ABCDEFGH I got a gal in Kalamazoo and the baby in the next car cries. If it doesn't stop crying soon we'll all start bawling like mad and all the porters and railroad men will pause and stare. They will say, "What the hell is the matter with these sad Japs."

Well we got to be more cheerful about all this. After all the things done. We ought to sew up our lips and smile and take it. Lot of good reasoning orwould do at this stage of the game. Well now so we go back to memories. The untouchable place in the world. Back there in the pictures our memory. Believe it or not 4 years ago I came to Portland. In my spring suit I stepped off the train. We went to the hotel. Did a little shopping and a dance at night. That was bright and young.

The train started to move finally. We crawled out of Portland passing by a heavy cement bridge. Under it was a huge dip in the ground. at the bottom was water and a boy on a raft was paddling about on the green surface. About the pond were rocks piled wood pieces piled up into shacks, general piles of everything--the jungles. We too are tramps. We are the streamlined hoboes. we live off the government. We are those who receive charity, but charity in a democratic basis

For The Diary

The last week I was in bed for 3 days. It seems the thing to do in camp is to have stomach flu. 2 in our family had it. Furumotos 3. Every family had one or two members. Every one who is fit and energetic is going out to the onion, beet, and apple farms. Even Tomi is going this Friday. On Monday Aggie left. By Friday 1500 will have left. 15% of the camp will have left. Not bad. The sky is lifting. Sunsets burn up half the heavens. The desert does things in a big way. Sueko came to "uchi" today. She's going to teach. She stopped a minute and I tried to persuade her to stay for supper but she had an appointment at 6:45. I really have no one now. I felt very lonely as I watched her go away. She seems to be so content as if she's found something satisfying to do.

1022/42 Black Book 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. ~~During lunch~~ 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. At night Yukio came. He beat around the bush and finally I introduced him to Janet. He said, "Now I can go home. This is what I came down for." Janet shooed me home at 7 and Yukio was reading Wolfe--North Carolina man--makes me homesick," he said. He was there when I left.

10/21 Blue book to 10/22 Blackbook

10/23/42 Black Book Day 63

Janet's going to leave for the school library. No doing of mine either. Mr. Light needs her for the other library where he doesn't want the Tsuboi girls concentrated. Mr. Light: a Walt Disney brownie slightly elongated.

10/24/42 Black book Day 64

Concert tonight at Ray's. I lent dishes to Yoshi and Ray. The beautiful Sibelius and the beautiful pot (service for 12) Ray and I walked Flo home and then on the way back talked of Bill and Margaret. We have an intimate relation in public but very courteous and distant in private. Hardly know what to talk about when he alone is there. Talked of Gordie and Ray's scrapbook. Those present were: Toshiko Baba, Toshiko H. and Yukio, Hide and Kimi, Flo, Yoshi and Mako Fujihira

× 10/25/42 Black book Day 65

14 miles hike. Went 7 miles out walk with Papa, Mr. Edamura, Mr. Oka., Mr. Hayashi in search of beautifully shaped greasewood (?) to fashion into canes. We ate lunch seated on the rocks. 8:15 to 5. Ate supper and then took a bath. Came home and was reading when someone knocked and came in. It was Thomas Sasaki. I got off the bed and made coffee. Served doughnuts and chocolate cake and coffee.

After he left began scraping a trunk that papa gave me. Takes a long time. Papa's collection is about 60 now. *True*

✓ 10/26/42 Black book 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 but nearer to morning(?) 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 ice. The visitation of the angels. Finished Ibanez: Woman. Triumphant.

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

10/27/42 Day 67 "Wind, Sand, Stars" Also typing paper came from Seattle.

10/28/42 Black book Day 68

Bitter cold. Stinging morning and night. Letter from Bill. Strange how our minds meet. I began to write one to him today.

Did lots of book shifting. Very tired. Heard interesting things about worker's attitude tonight. It seems the boiler men are striking. They say no until truck brings coal to the furnace door. Mr. Nakauchi said, "It's all right to strike but in this bitter cold weather what are women with babies going to do. Their washing cannot wait one day. You fellows strike." and after all this inconvenience that these men shout about can be taken care of by 2 wheel barrow shovels(?) They always say "\$16. I quit. 5¢ an hour." What an absurd point of argument.

♡ 10/29/42 Black book 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 the curtains. To library came George Tokuda promising me books.

10/30/42 Black book Day 70

Letter from Schmoie. Finished Wasserman's Faber on the Lost (last?) Years. High caliber intellectual book.

Kibo's just talking about magpies and pheasants that he sees from the coal truck as they pass the desert. Every night I get to drink something. One night I made friends with mess watchman. Yesterday at Yoshi's. Tonight cocoa at mess. At mess tonight men were talking about getting Japan on the radio and also switching to other jobs, hand? return
Went down to 31 library tonight. Tenka asked me mockingly, 10/23/42 to 10/30/42 Page 36
"Are you the foreman?" I stopped at Flo's. She was talking about foreman and putting her hair in curlers. After shower. We talked of getting jobs. I walked *by* home in the dark. Mukai came and talked of outside life. He stayed forever.

X 10/31/42 Black Book 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 ideals. What is there about camp that makes people do things in a half-hearted way? Convalescent life. Temporary life. Works backwards. It was nice and satisfying to talk with her. Ate supper with her. She was surprised to find me not in the full swing of things in camp. Thought of me as a social type till today's conversation.

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

Coffee and apple pie at Toshiko'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 (probably surprised because she may have been at farm)

< 11/1/42 Black Book Day 72

Lazy daisy Sunday. Just wrote letter to Bill and lolled on the bed for outside it was terribly windy and cloudy. Coats flared up as soon as we got outside. Ate breakfast with Tomi. I couldn't 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 oriental port songs, longing, yearning, and resignation. It aroused memories and memories of Mimasukai and Alps Cafe. Colorful and the 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 and was glad to have the day to myself. Papa, Mr. Okiyama, Mr. Edamura left Mr. Kubota in the hills and came home all tired. Papa has about 75 sticks now.

11/2/42 Black Book Day 73

Met Mrs. Sandoz. Cubby hole rooms. She's vivacious and friendly. Ate 3 French toasts in the morning. Mailed letter to Bill. Toshiko came at night. We looked at Home magazines and copied recipes.

X 11/3/42 Black Book Day 74 Letter from Tombosan

Pancakes in the morning were so good. Sueko came to library (Jane returned too. I said to her, "I thought you were going to die." Later, Bill said 'Hello' to you. She said, 'What else?' 'That you're a bright girl.' She laughed delightedly and said, 'Bet you don't think so.') Sueko 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 Schmoe too and she asked me if I had any idea what kind of work.

This morning when I took the flower bulbs to Mrs. Makino she asked me to stay awhile. Asked me about Willie as she calls Bill; about his being busy; about where I lived; about the fact they had been talking about me this morning. In my nervousness, I dropped my flower bulbs. Mrs. Akutsu was very grateful. It will appease her loneliness. MUKAI came to the library tonight. He was drunk and I went out.

X 11/5/42 Black Book Day 76

Heard Mrs. Breissmater (?) 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, Marguerite, Kaz Hayano, Lillian Fujihira, Mary Okabe, Atsuko Yano etc. It felt silly when Waka Mochizuki started us on group singing. The talk was goo though 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 "Live 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. giving awful comments about Rev. Tsutomu who happens to be courting Lillian at present. Mad rush for wood pile today. Scrap pile released!

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11/6/42 Black Book Day 77

Mialed letter to Schmoe. Today at the library I took day off but dropped in now and then. Evidently someone had donated books without leaving his/her name. Good new books of very recent publication. It was naturally quite difficult to decide which to send to the other branch. While Jane said this and that finally she and Tomiko got into a squabble which ended with Tomiko saying, "You people are terrible. They don't have any good books down there. I'm going home and good riddance." She slammed the door. We said nothing after she left. After the 2 girls left, I stayed alone and thought for a while. Something will have to be done, of course.

The mad scramble for wood continues. A continuous stream goes back and forth from the scrap pile. Japanese dance at hospital. What is the use of having such things? Done to impress and please--doesn't accomplish either. Disgusting. No taste.

11/7/42 Black Book Day 78.

Tonight concert of Schubert at Ray's home. Mrs. Echigoshima kept saying now and then how lonely she is in the evenings especially. She served us coffee and hot dogs. She also talked about how the visits at Shig's home weren't quite comfortable probably because of the mother if you ask me. She showed me Bill's picture in a '43 sweater. He looked ? smiling on a substantial stone step. Also a birthday card from Bill.

In the afternoon went to Flo's and 31 library. Very uncomfortable there. Met Haruko Tsuboi with her dimples in the back of her knees. Mrs. Tateoka came up with us but refused to take any wood home after she saw the parade. (I think I'm referring to the many people crowding to grab the wood from pile)

X 11/8/42 Black book 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. Horiuchi to return cup. Brought us pop corn.

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 rain to get his sticks. Ate lunch by a canyon. Other people were there, he said, sitting by bonfires among the boulders. Shoes heavy because of wet mud. Returned at 7:30 and ate vigorously of lunch with umeboshi.

E gusto

11/9/42 Black Book Day 80

I received a 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--I ate with Yoshi and Mich. Mich also went to eat at Mess 5. Spend remainder 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 pillow side, bottle of pills, photograph albums, tea cup beside hot plate. Room junky but comfortable. Mother talked of coal and wood.

At night Haruko came to library and we talked and talked, laughing much. They said to me, "You never seem to be here. Up there somewhere. Your eyes seem to be thinking." They all talked at once and I remembered that people have always thought thus of me.

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

11/10/42 Black book Day 81

Orange stars. Brilliant, sharp. Inventory continued. Those wires madden me. Why in something etc. They are only ?????? a few yards from the edge of the barracks and they're supposed to be at least a mile from camp. Saw Flo at Yoshi's place. She said she received a letter from Schmoe and who asked why I don't write. What embarrassing.

11/10 to 11/10

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11/10/42 Black book (cont.)

Saw "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 silhouettes 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 Xmas carols. Glittering ground. Frosty. Started rehearsing "Kyoningyo" practice.

11/11/42 Black Book Day 82

Went to forum with Yoshi. Education.....mess. Dr. Shiomi is charming. Of course, don't really know him and evidently Yoshiko and Shiz don't think so.

Sueko and Yoshi came for coffee and toast later. Stayed till 11:10.

Van - red book add from

11/13/42 Black book Day 84

Evening at Ray's with Yoshi, Mako, Toshiko of next door. Hamburger session.

11/14/42 Black book Day 85

Dr. Savage sent me a letter.

Tomi came home. Blue streak--500 words a minute. I like to see women with the real thing. 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. Cut my legs and call me shorty. 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 and scramble (?) run up a tree. On and on she?. We 3 sisters we went to the shower house. Tomi forgot to bath and tlaked till 12:30. Finally she jumped in and bathed. Mrs. Furumoto came to call her for some shopping errands (probably near farm where Tomi was working).

X 11/15/42 Black book 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 ground. Another, the roof had been torn off and men were trying to lift it back into place. Our nameplate was torn off. The sagebrush in Mr. Hidaka's garden had been wrenched off. *(Catt 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. That was supreme torture. I hated to look around too. There were pheasants, magpies and rabbits. Papa tried to interest me in them momentarily stopping to breathe but I 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.

X 11/16/42 Black book Day 87

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

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

Yoshi said the town she went to 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 boy still home. It is snowing now. Sheer poetry, such silver. It spreads over the flat huge ground. Dry and crunchy. How beautifully it falls.

11/11/42 Red book

So many things I noticed today. What a feeling it is to watch people day in and day out go for that wood. Scruppile. On and on they come with their big loads barely able to walk, they almost have to keep running to--their unsteady steps make them look like that I suppose--and when they come to the wire, they climb over it and then wobble on. That step always it gripes me. What is good what is bad. Practical tests.

Ground glistening. Star dust.

I saw a little baby with bits of coal in it hand. The mother was coming to it. The coal had been made for a baby.

11/16/42 Red book

Roma Very interesting is the Hideshima family. Also next door on C side. Music and hysteria. A is ordinary. Height of bourgeoisie existence. Sako's is very dull and boring. That woman who screams with boasting and beams happily as she talks about her lovely daughter (to me stocky stumpy unproportionate creature). F is so quiet. Hardly bothers me. I always see her cleaning house. I guess her husband's at a sugar beet farm or something.

11/25/42 Red book Faber (Wasserman sp.?)

Faber did not touch on the unedifying monotony of prison life; nature provided enough material to satisfy a taste for the horrible and the fantastic. To hear about wolves that roamed the unending plains of snow in murderous droves was a fairy tale. Then powerful streams, green under thin ice; villages buried in the earth, their site marked only by a few piles on the plain; forests, with fortresses that no hunter dared penetrate, and that stretched hundreds of miles up to the polar sea. When the snow melts all the land is flooded; one has to move about in a boat for weeks before finding a landing. Blue-grey lies the water, the wild geese travel north, herons dart down and take their foot out of the flood. The nights are often beautiful and they stretch out toward infinity, with stars embroidered so closely together and the Milky Way like a silver carpet: from out of the distance comes a melancholy song: a bird of the night careens in the air. There the traveller wanders gladly, if he can, if he is free.....

11/17/42 Black book Day 88

Tonight at Toshiko Baba's home, I had coffee with her, with Hide and the Ichihara (or Ishihara) girls. Had critical things about the Tsuboi girls, how even the psychoanalyst doesn't think much of them, about the weaknesses of communist living, about the defects of social medicine. The doctors aren't too enthusiastic. Everything's so public and they imitate patients after they leave. (Can't believe I wrote this!)

✓ 11/18/42 Black book Day 89

Practice tonight at Oyoshisan's room. Everybody gabbing away about the opposing school. Well it seemed good to hear them being catty in their colorful way. Oyoshisan, Moriuchi-san, Tenyoshi-san, Horiuchi-san, Konishi-san, Noma-san. I watched them after my own practice, leaning on a pile of quilts and drinking tea. I missed Tombo-san.

Busy all day at library. It's been pouring and pouring. Ground rich mud. I felt awful. Somehow Bill's silence makes my days so unhappy. Went to see Mrs. Nakata and showed her my rocks. Finished bulletin. Covered books with magazine covers. Stars out. Ground drying tonight. Good weather maybe.

✓ 11/19/42 Black Book Day 90

Tonight miscellaneous concert at Ray's. Chocolate pie and apple pie were very good. Present: Yoshi, Tatsuo, Yuri Ike, neighbors, me.

"Uma kouta" (not right)

Letter from Schmoie. He wants me to write novel.

✓ 11/20/42 Black book Day 91

At Flo's tonight. Chocolate cake from Twin Falls. She announced her postcard from Boulder Naval School. She's been accepted there \$2400 yearly salary.

She also had offer from Radcliffe but naturally she favors Colorado offer. Keiko at 4.

11/21/42 Black book Day 92

Tonight after library hours, Jane, Mieko, Haruko and I had a little party of cheesesandwich toasted on the stove, hot butterhorns, tea with lemon and olives. Everything was so good. All day all the librarians had a giggling fit.

11/22/42 Black Book Day 93

Keiko in the afternoon at Block 41. Looks like we may not have it after all. Hatsune Kai has a hold on the director's board.

In the afternoon at Hide's. When I came home from "Keiko" Mr. and Mrs. Okazaki were over. They were talking about the good food and drinks they had had on the outside. Just then Hide came to get me, saying the embroidery had come. Toshiko's, Kimi, Marguerite were there. We pulled numbers. I got my favorite lazy dazy so everything was fine. We ate at Mess 10 and I came home. Sueko came over. Then Mr. Hayashi and Tom Kubota who was on furlough from a camp in Illinois.

× 11/23/42 Black Book Day 94

Tommy has a camera so he took my picture for me right in front of the library. He brought a very talkative Portland fellow with him.

11/24/42 Black book Day 95

Fierce rain and sudden?. Birds flying southeast against the wind. Black clouds in the distance. Bright blue clouds above. Silver petals (?) fluttering brightly in a V-shape. I jumped up and down pointing at their flight.

Daily impressed by petty politics and catty neighbors. Went to work from 10 to 3. Had apple pie for lunch. Still no letter from Bill and I'm getting impatient. Worked on his socks. Went to Sueko's. Martha Mitsudo was there. She was knitting too.

We had coffee at Sueko's. She's so nice and stable, no vanity at all.

When I came home Tomi had come home. We took bath together. Looked at mags she had brought home. Clear cold sky and glittering stars above. 11/17 to 11/24 Page 40

12/7/42 Black book Day 108 (skipped many days)

Anniversary (I think I meant Pearl Harbor Day)

I'm afraid I haven't been too faithful and many things have happened. About my life--Schmoe 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.

Donna came. Unexpectedly she announced her marriage to Warren. I remember writing to Bill that day then going to practice for the next day--Saturday's wedding reception for Mary Sugawara. Her husband looked like Prince Konoye.

Mrs. ? was beautiful and slightly drunk. Fur coat and upswept hair.

Also last Sunday George Tokuda came. Tomi was home and talked about many things. On that Wednesday he took me to the show. On that Saturday he wanted me to go to a private hospital party but I had to dance. (After show, he invited me to chicken sukiyaki at his home. Midnight. Delicious)

Received a blue book letter from Bill. Knitting a sweater for him. One man lost in sagebrush 3 days of suspense. Papa went 2 days. He was dead, of course, and lying on a bed of sagebrush.

On a committee to plan for Schmoe's visit. Received word that Yuri would be here too, on the 21st. Xmas with Schmoe and Yuri won't be bad at all.

Yesterday at night George brought his friend (soldier from Camp Savage) and also medicine for mama's backache. Also he invited me to visit the hospital. I rather knit. Today he came to library and helped around with books. Shelves came today.

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

Mich entertained Dyke very well. We had coffee and a few things Tomi had brought back from Twin Falls. ~~Very successful~~. Really the family (this part is guess on my part: too are) of the 2 guests for me. Michiko is rapidly attracting attention. Even Dyke said, "I didn't know you had another sister." and said, "Good Bye, kid," in his hard boiled voice when he left.

Flo's leaving soon. Tomi and I went to take bath. We ~~took it~~ ^{sat} in one tub, gossiping.

Yesterday at Jane's home we celebrated Mie's birthday. I know Jane likes me very much. Sunday, yesterday, it snowed all day. Papa went to hills with Fujitomi-san. Ever since he isn't working he's lost so much vitality, I get worried.

Received letter from Tombosan today. Today was glorious. White dry snow on the ground all day since yesterday and tonight it snows lightly again. Contrast between Dyke and Tats was so sharp. For instance, I said to Tats, "Look how all our narcissus green." He said, "How pretty." Dyke asked, "Is that onion?"

Michiko asked me to take her place for she had to go to "Susie Q's". I took her place. She ~~came back~~ without going and Dyke said, "Can you hold it?" Mich laughed. I slapped him on the back. He said, "Well, I don't want her to be uncomfortable."

Tomi's been back since Saturday. (This was written on Monday) That night it started to snow. Night of triumph for Mimasukai. "Fukiyose" from Dec. 17. As Nomasan and I ? they were opening a bottle.

12/8/42 Black book Day 109 Tomiko's birthday

Tonight was the funeral of Mr. Abe (he was the one who froze out in the sagebrush hills while looking for sagebrush sticks). Evidently 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, and Flo were present. We opened Chiyo's present. Orange marmalade...we decided to keep some till Yuri came.

More snow and a snowman is 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 on it.

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12/9/42 Balck Book Day 110

Heard 2 comments about Mich today. Yoshi said as soon as she came into the library about her. When George came after me tonight, he asked where she was. "I enjoy listening to her," he said. Tonight I went to the show with George. We were surprised to find we wouldn't have to stand in line at all. We were just in time for the short and "Alleghany Uprising". In the course of the show I found his arms behind me. During a scene where prisoners were chained I slid down on the seat and he held me. It established a new relationship between us. He took me to the hospital for a snack. I saw Fumichan and she said she would visit me tomorrow. I saw Emi eating too. Gossip chain started. Visited in the pharmacy. They know each other very well. It's a definite family-like affair, playing tricks on each other such as pouring salt down George's neck during snack. Jack Chikata, Kimi someone, Minnie. Very intelligent group. On the way home in the slush, he said, "Look up; looks like a falling star, doesn't it?" It was a plane. He invited me for a Sunday ride up to Block 40. Saw Miss Major about social refreshments. Very kind and helpful.

12/10/42 Black Book Day 111

Fumi came today. I walked her to the hospital. My front of Bill's sweater still has 9 1/2 inches to go. Today was deep brown slush, very soft and deceptive. Everywhere people were digging private ditches. From the library window I saw George digging too. There was a main stream, very swift and all the private little ones rushed in there.

There is something physically enticing about George. Yet I couldn't marry him. He doesn't bring out everything in me. Bill is the expression of my entire self. Yesterday he gave me my umbrella at the step (of the library). He was very close to me and for a minute, if I had looked up, he would have taken me in his arms.

12/11/42 Black book Day 112

Telegram from Schmoie. Will arrive morning of 15th. I went to the Ad Building to tell Flo and she had already quit her job. Just as we were going home met Yoshiko. She invited me to the hospital. I didn't want to go fear of seeing people who might get funny ideas about me and George. She finally persuaded me to go up for a minute to dip candles. The candles were lovely pink with bits of sagebrush imbedded in the wax. George came. We stood in the dark hall and while he tried to persuade me to eat supper there. As we walked toward to the entrance he put his arm around my shoulder. I had made up my mind that I must go home and he me ride home on the ambulance.

12/12/42 Black book Day 113

today at the library Jackie Wieland and Yoshi came. We were acting terribly silly and Jackie called Bill "Willie the Elf" which made me laugh. She continued, "You'd make a fine elfin lady."

George talked to me asking me what I was planning to do that evening. I said I had to go practice and he said he would go with me and then walk me back. I protested. Then he asked me to the New Year's Dance. Then he asked me if librarians went out on breathing spells. To all this I said no. Finally he said he would simply walk me to Block 41 and so I consented. Later, discovered it was at 16 so that I had the last laugh on him. Then he asked me if I would go to the New Year's dance at the hospital. I said no and conversation led from one thing to another.

X 12/13/42 Black book Day 114

George, Yoshi, and Haruko and I walked down to the upper section. George took me to his sister-in-law and brother's home. It was very pretty and she was chubby and talkative. very cute and nice. I went to Keiko and he asked if I knew when I was going back. Naturally I didn't know. About 4:30 I went down to Flo's for tea. Stella Yorozu, Jackie, Yoshi were there and then Ray Yamamoto joined us for supper. Flo is still concerned about Jackson. She made up a funny reason to leave her mom and Ray together to see him. She just had to finish conversation with him, she said. I walked home with Oyoshisan, Tenyoshi and Hisako Yoshida. Tomi was very impressed by Mary's honeymoon.

Y 12/15/42 Black Book Day 116

Today Schmoe came and Beatrice did too.

In the afternoon I went to the Ad Building to see Schmoe and met Beatrice. We rode in Winifred Sandoz's car to black 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. Schmoe 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. Saw Ray Yamamoto. Returned with Jackie. Took her down to 23. Helen Yorozu returned from Colorado. Dixon came in to massage Jackie.

12/16/42 Black Book Day 117

Today George came again as he does every day and I was waiting for Yoshi. She said the tea was postponed. I had to go to the PO and George and trekked up. On the way back I stopped at the hospital with him and had supper. Mr. Schmoe was eating there and I went up to speak with him. He said when he returned, I could go to his room and work there. I invited him once to our home too. That will be a good fine time.

After supper we returned to Teru Uno (foot infection) room. A crowd filtered in and out.

I discovered Yoshiko and we gossiped and plucked sagebrush leaves. I discovered the tea had been held. When I came home I discovered a box of Xmas surprises from Donna. Book, unopened packages for the family. Holly and cedar, Xmas tree tinsels, balls, lights--

X 12/17/42 Black book Day 118

Flo left today.

First night for Shibai at Mess 1. (Kyonigyo) Roast treat afterwards.

Fujitasan came last night, I hear, for the parental response. Mama said papa approved. She also told me about the Tokuda family. I didn't go to the library at all in the afternoon so that I didn't meet him face to face.

Great triumph for Mimasukai. Mrs. Takahashi gave flowers to all the oshosans.

12/18/42 Black book Day 119

Today was the second shibai day. Also second proposal day. Mr. Fujita came to dressing room and promised to come to the library tomorrow afternoon. I said no.

The dance tonight a flop with a capital F. Music went off key and shamisen string broke. Music topped and haywire in general. In the midst of this jumble I saw George sitting in the front. He kept talking of someone sitting in back of him. It's a good thing I noticed him toward the end. He invited me to a snack afterwards at his home but I declined. After my dance, I saw many people going home..

Received letter from Tom Sasaki and also a package notice from Bill.

George is so eager to please me. Took midnight bath with Mich, Iku?, Tomi.

12/19/42 Black book Day 120

Tonight 3rd night. very successful. Little things have so much effect on you right before the dance. Kaita said, "Maiban kirei da ne." and Tsuru san fixing the tips of my dress hem. Everything was rather harmonious. Hatsune no oshosan looked unhappy whereas she was beaming yesterday. Abe was quite impressed.

Today I went after Bill's gift and it proved to be a book. I sort of peeked and it seems to be the "Prophet". Donna also sent me a tree on top of all her gifts.

George came to the library at about 3:15. It seems he and Fujitasan discussed the matter and Fujitasan came to the house and George came to the library.

Last night I dreamt of 2 huge snakes their thick bodies.....?..... ones. One bridged across the river, another was curled beside it.

X 12/20/42 Black book Day 121

Jackie and Shipley leave. I woke about noon today and said "Good morning" to people at lunch. 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

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12/20/42 Balck book Day 121 (cont)

Hide were . Then I borught her back to Hasegawa's and rushed down to Block 24. Performance tonight successful. The girls were waiting for me at the back entrance. I didn't stopeto speak to them but ran back to the dressing room. Very excellent snack. Bath with Mich. Terribly windy. Icy stars and a bright moon swimming *by clouds*

✓ 12/21/42 Black book Day 122

Yesterday I picked up a penny in the mud. "Lucky penny" Yuri said. Today I received a rose coragge with the rest of the dancing girls. It is very beautiful. I took Yuri to all of the backstage stuff tonight. I think it was quite a novel expereince for her.. Just as I was leaving the library for the hospital tours today I saw Fujitasan going to the library. I think George wants my answer before Christmas. As we rode back from Mess 34 at 12:30 the men sang songs and said things like "Otmamasan oyasuminasai." And when they announced the block (where I got off) it resounded all over the frozen glittery camp. I walked Yuri to the door. Mama and I took a bath. As were were coming home I remembered the icy sound of the "Garin" (glass wind chimes) in the Seattle bath houses. Icy stars in the cold windy sky. Star dust glittered on the groundd The moon was sharp and silver. ~~I lay in the bathtub thinking of serene women and idealistic men.~~

12/22/42 Black book Day 123 Received card from Dick (Okada?)

This morning while all of us (except papa..he went to the hills) were still in bed Fujitasan came. Here we were all in bed and he stayed for about 1/2 hour talking about Papa and camp life in general. Everyone wanted to talk--no no one wanted to listen. The limits of individual territory are very set in a small place like this. One can never overstep his bounds.

In the afternoon Mr. Fujita came to the library. He considers me only a 1 year old evidentially. If I don't marry George he's going to knock me down. That sort of tone. Very disgusting.

At night there was deep thin mud everywhere. The rain made things difficult. We had to be carried here and there (from the vehicle to the door etc.) It was lots of trouble and everyone simply decided not to have a program tomorrow night. Tsura was quite drunk and kept saying disgusting things like "Come over tonight and sleep with me." In the truck coming home the roof was over us and inside it was pitch black. Tsura's words kept revolving in my mind.

12/23/42 Black book Day 124

Heavy rain tonight. In the morning Tats N. brought presents for me form Chiyo In the afternoon George brought ice cream for the girls and magazines for the library and a Xmas present for me. Naturally I told him I didn't want it and we stood in an unnatural silence about the stove. Finally I felt I better have it out with him and I led the wya to the porch. There we were for 2 hours talking in the rain sharing his jacket back and forth.

Heavy deep mud everywhere and in the rain and actually beating on the roof now. Tonight attended concert with Yoshiko and Toshiko and Fumiko. Stopped at Hasegawa's for an hour. Heard music ? and felt good. At library concet felt beautiful.....? so that he asked me to walk with him for 10 minutes or so. What he finally amounted to was "you don't have to say 'yes' tonight." On and on he went talking about the future and how he could kick himself for not having met me 2 years ago through Fujitasan. He said that the other fellow might be nicer etc. but he wuld assure happiness too. If I didn't know him and etc. It is different to be friends with him.

✓ 12/24/42 Black book Day 125

Tonight is Xmas Eve. I write this by candlelight. I can see the cedar and holly at the foot of the big red candle. There is/a Hummel "chick girl" from Chiyo, a bracelet from George, a pin made from/greasewood from Mich, a book Jade Mountain from Donna and Warren, and The Prophet from Bill. On the frontpiece Bill wrote a very beautiful line. Tonight

from 12/20 - 12/24

12/24/42 Black book Day 125 continued

Yoshiko Uchiyama, Sueko, Yuri, Hide, Yoshi Fujihira, and Toshiko Baba and I dipped candles and ate and drank. Sueko was quiet. Yoshiko was dreaming. In the chitter chatter of cheerful excitement over our candles somehow the time passed and the candle burned several inches. After they left I opened my packages. Now, everyone's in bed except me. The Xmas tree lights are on. Donna is good. After the bath tonight we 3 sisters walked home from the laundry room. We were happy and the stars were like gems →

12/25/42 Black book Day 126

My desk (?) is beautiful. 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. Tomi was sentimental and sarcastic and on the verge of madness as she put it. Camp life was awful I thought about her lost Xmas and felt sorry for her. Just then Tets came and everything turned out smoothly for her.

stayed by no hand

It was a white Xmas. Blizzard really. Cutting cold and all the icicles hanging in crescent shapes. Tomi and I came home from the laundry room in the cold night. Glistening ground and clear starry sky. We came into the room and everyone else was breathing ? ?. The room was lovely. The Xmas tree lights were lit and the candle was burning. ^{For} the first time ^{I felt the} U felt tge Xmas spirit of peace.

XX do just be careful here every the breathing

12/26/42 Black book Day 127 PJ party

Yoshiko Uchiyama, Kazuko Itoi, Yuri, May Kubota, Yoshi Fujihira, Sueko and I slept on floor. 7 of us in the corner room talking till 3 AM. Infuriated by comments of George Taki about me. He was spreading them at the Toda residence (I heard).

12/27/42 Black book Day 128

Yuri left. Met Mrs. Makino as i passed through the laundry room when returning from PJ party. I was carrying a huge bundle of paper sacks and 2 blankets.

12/28/42 Black book Day 129

So George discovers a more subtle technique. Now it's staying away instead of aggressive approach. If I don't cut relations with him right now, I'm afraid I'm going to find myself in a difficult situation.

Tonight Tets was over. George came over and then he brought freshly ground coffee for Mom and "ingamoi" for Mich. Today at the library he was dressed in a shirt instead of a T shirt. He was clean shaven and after all he hadn't been in the library for 2 days which is unprecedented. He asked me to go the show if I wasn't too busy. I went tonight and had coffee at the hospital. We talked of George Takao. We walked home in the sleet and rain. He didn't put his arms about me either. He asked me if I was going to spend New Year's at home. "Yes," I said. Without argument or persuasion, he said, "I'll see you after the holidays."

12/29/42 Black book Day 130

Today I wrote a note and enclosed the bracelet in the envelop. I left during the afternoon asking Jane to give it to George. In the evening when I went over I discovered he hadn't come after all. So then begins my quandary. I dabbled a bit at the novel. It was cold at night. Slush in the afternoon. I find myself slowly, slowly longing for him. I believed more on a weak and sensual basis. Perhaps taking advantage of his devotion I might find it in me to have fun with him and at the end ? I will rationalize and leave. That strikes me as cruel but highly probable.

Mama's day off. Mrs. Akutsu came over and the same type of morbid persecuted conversations flowed out of her. At night rabbit supper at home. Michiko, Tomi and I did not touch it. Tets took Tomi to the show tonight.

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12/30/42 Black Book Day 131

Mr. Fujita came over to the home again during my absence. Mama gave a dubious answer and, according to Tomi, also mentioned about the other person. Mr. Fujita said, "Onna no kiboo wa wakaranaikarane." Then he talked about the New Year Program for which he has practiced one day. Mr. Hayashi and his work.

I waited impatiently for George to come to the library. He didn't show up but I saw Frank go into his home when I was fixing the juvenile books by the window. I began to wonder in my mind. We could have such a good time together but of course that isn't happiness or life.

Took bath. Walked home under an umbrella. Then went way over to outhouse between 14 and 12. I came walking home in the rain in my pjs and robe. Everyone except mama was in bed. The room was dark except for my lamp. I made coffee and warmed some butterhorns while the rain beat on the roof. The stove was warm and all life felt comfortable. I'm going to stay up as long as possible.

X 12/31/42 Black book Day 132

This is the last day of a really important year. Tonight I decided not to go to the dance at the hospital and to knit instead. I wrote a little, knit, and watched Tomi sew her shepherd check dress. Just as she was finishing it, Tets came and 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 when they started.

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 midnight. Happy New Year. The man and woman next door rushed out thinking it to be a fire. I didn't even bother to switch on the radio. Instead I set about to make coffee and drink it by candlelight.

The End of the Black Book

1/4/43 Red Book

Yesterday I stayed home all day. Woke at 12, hardly in time for lunch. Ate an orange in bed then got up. I didn't wash my face or teeth all day hviel I knit in the afternoon. Mr. Horiuchi came. His conversations are so amusing. Mama had just fried one sweet potato. He talked smoked and drank tea while he poured over the relation between the teacher and the pupil. That exchange of feeling, that understanding is certainly one of the most beautiful on earth, he said.

Tets came asking for Kibo. Mr. Horiuchi left but Tets stayed till 10:30.

Papa went to the mountains of course; he goes every day. He missed only Jan. 1 tonight I had to dance at Block 41. I was the only one who danced. A police car came after me at 4. At the library Geoge came today. The wind was banging and blowing all around the library. There was hardly anyone in the library. I was fixing magazines and when he came in I looked up immediately. He caught my eye and waved. He came to the back and standing by the stove we two talked and talked for about an hour. Of course he returned the bracelet to me. There was a beautiful note inside. I discovered it later. He insisted that I take it back because it was self explanatory he said. He took me home. As soon as he left I came inside and read the note. soemhow I liked him very much for having written that note. His kindness and sincerity surprised me. Of course I better be careful to see that I carry out my part of the relationship, not to lfirt or tease him. I must maintain myself as a good friend. I wore the bracelet when I danced tonight. It gave me a warm feeling.

I had to practice a dance tonight. It's remarkable the confidence I developed.

The Thelma Okajima red head (?) wasthere tonight. That Fred who owns the PA system was very friendly tonight probably because of my hair style which Tomi fixed for me. At any rate, he said all sorts of funny things and sat beside me at the after performance snack. Mama and I rode in the front part of the truck tonight.

1/5/43 Red book Tuesday

I went to the hospital tonight with Tatsuo. I had promised to meet George (he came in the afternoon). After the talk with Schmoie, we went into the Doctor's quarters and sat in the parlor section talking for about 2 hours. Then we went into the baby ward to say good night to the new born ones. Schmoie said he did the same thing at Heart MOUNTAIN. We walked about the novel altho Tatsuo was there.

Then we went to the (?) section where I introduced George to Schmoie. tats weigghed himself. Schmoie went back to his room promising to see me tomorrow night after his talk. George grabbed his jacket and hat and took me to the show saying I couldn't go tomorrow so I better see what could of it tonight. The show was "The Informer". Very beautifully portrayed. Reminded me of Russian gray reality. Ony the ending was Irish. It had the happy spiritual ending. So the nun nodded, "You didn't know what you were doing." He shouted, "She's forgiven me, she's forgiven me." The whole church seemed to heighten and glorify itself as he stood up for the last time. (I think V.Mclaighli

We walked back to the hospital and had supper. Everyone of course looked at us. We had a long talk with Dr. Koike. No one else was left in there by then time he got through or by the time we decided to go home. Papa caught a magpie.

1/6/43 Red book Wednesday

My hair pretty. Pin curls and such. Tomi's ? of my looking pretty. Schmoie came about 9:30 and talked with me till 11:30. He rambled and illustrated. Of course I had nothing to show him, Everyone else had gone to bed and with the one corner of the room lighted, we talked. He was willing to open up the writings of Gordie for my novel.

1/7/43 Red book Thursday

George came in the afternoon again. Books coming in and everything so ~~ma~~ busy. Dined at Block 6, celebrating of the opening up of the mess hall. He wlked me home. Then while I washed my face, he stood outside on the road watching the children ice skate. He was smoking and watching.