







This # Barrack 16 served as our dwelling during the months spent at Tanforan. During our stay, peculiar odors persisted - reminding us of horse manure. We lived in the end apartment. The balcony came in very handy as we had an excellent view. all day long evanescences would be surveying back and forth. whenever water was needed, we walked down the porch to the pipe. victory gardens were planted and the greenery was a pleasant sight to look down upon. The two structures are the latrines. at first we put up our own clothes line, and later ours were torn down and Tanforan poles were set up. On rainy days the ramp leading up to the porch was precarious and one had to hang on to the rails for safety.