

Tulare Assembly Center
L-12-5
Tulare, California
June 12, 1942

Dear "Big Sis",

Please forgive me for having neglected you for such a long time. I should written a letter of thanks to you long ago.

It certainly was kind of you to have given such prompt attention to our request. Your letter and pamphlets was a source of delight for Grandma. The library is now gradually being formed.

I was listed as an assistant librarian, but since it was taking so long for the library to be established and since I thought it best that I not work with Samias, and furthermore, I was offered a very fascinating position by a Mr. Miura of Compton in the Social Welfare Department I have resigned the former job.

Sister and I are both working in this particular department and we enjoy it tremendously. Mr. Miura or "Chief" as his associates call him has taught us to understand man as human beings and not to treat them as things. He is quite a philosopher and believe me the most interesting character I've ever met. Just about every morning he begins with a so-called lecture of his philosophy and then at the end of it we have a discussion; then we start working with light hearts. I believe we offer as the jolliest of the different depts. ~~now~~ in spite of the tragic, silly, and sickening cases

college age groups. He presents his topics in a similar way as Rev. Sorummi, but not as well. On ~~Monday~~ ^{Wednesday} evenings both adult and young peoples' prayer meeting is held. On Tuesday nights we have practice for Gular Choral Society. Thursday evenings practically all the young people turn out for the community singing. Friday nights the whole camp turns out for the talent show.

We have quite a few of the Gulare news stacked up to send to you. It'll get to you some day.

We don't know when all are going to be sent out again or where. That is one question which is on everyones mind in this camp. Just now it seems we may be sent to Parkes Dam although it isn't certain. The whole camp wants to go to Lake Lake and that's positive.

I'm writing this during my spare time at the office, so don't mind my jumping from one subject to another.

Just to fill up space, I'll write a few cases we are handling (mine especially). Many febleminded cases.

- (1) A case of a girl ^{5 years old} who is highly nervous. She once grabbed a child's arm and would not let go; therefore two men had to wrench her loose.
- (2) A febleminded boy age 9 years, sings and jingles incessantly all the day long. One day he came into the office and scattered everything off the desks. Another day around 6:00 P.M. he went from one room to another of one unit and awakened the neighborhood with his pounding on the door and yelling and laughing. He then began striking matches and throwing them through open windows of apartments. The police luckily found him & took him home.

that come up. I and another girl make rounds of visiting sick persons, people in trouble, or ~~case~~ different mental cases and then come back to the office and write up reports on our investigations. Believe me this writing up of reports is certainly giving me training on my English. Mr. Miura insists that we write them up like we would books, he isn't asking much is he? Have I improved in my letter writing any? Believe me, I'm going to relax now if you don't mind. Our office is so efficient the hospital brings more work to be done for them. By the way, Mr. Miura's wife is the sister of Kate Onishi, remember her? Mrs. Miura is the sweetest lady.

I guess you're wondering why the change of address? Yes, we've moved. Transferring from one apartment to another is one of the businesses of this department. Sid and I seeing the different vacant apartments going so fast, decided we had better obtain a room for ourselves, since living with another family wasn't comfortable and besides I had a very positive feeling that Dad would return soon, not that he had received his notice of release yet. Because Dad has had his hearing on May 14th I'm sure he'll be getting his notice soon and it better be a notice of release or else. About nine men have already returned to their families here in Gulare and ever since then I've been expecting Dad anytime. Day before yesterday we received a letter from him saying that he was still waiting.

We are kept busy with our work - 8 hrs. a day everyday except Sunday. On Sunday we have our church service in the evening and Sunday school in the morning. Rev. Soren Mags being the teacher for the

(4) Another case of feeble-mindedness of a boy aged 15. His schooling was far as 3rd grade. He could not count numbers nor remember his alphabets. Very slow in action and seldom talked.

We also find pitiful cases of sick persons who need medical attention. Such are the cases which I and another girl deal with.

How is your father? Is he contentedly working in the garden? I imagine you're very busy now in the library as summer vacations. I guess this is about all I have to write for now. I'll patiently await your letter for news of old L. B.

Tell your father hello.

Mother wants to be sincerely remembered.

Sincerely yours,

Martha

June 15, 1942

I was too late in sending this letter off for Sat. mail. Yesterday we had the great pleasure of having Rev. Chapman with us. It was so wonderful to see him. He said he was asked to help at Manzanar and Ogden, Utah. He thinks he will go to Utah, for then his wife can help him with the work and his girls can go to school whereas neither can be done in Owen's Valley.