

INFORMATION BULLETIN

CENTRAL
WASHINGTON

W E L C O M E
New Colonists

NORTHERN
WASHINGTON

Number 6

Tulelake, Calif.

June 4, 1942

MORE MESSSES OPEN THIS WEEK

Colonists Asked
To Ration
Sugar Use

The need for four mess halls, giving both appetizing food and satisfactory service arose with the arrival of hundreds of new colonists throughout the week. Mess halls, which are catering to the settlers are #420, 520, 1520, and 1520. Mr. Luther Stults, Chief of the Mess Management, assures us that as the colony increases in population, there will be a mess hall in operation in each block.

The community, in cooperation with national defense, is urged to ration sugar individually, as the supply will be limited henceforth. Should there be no cooperation from the colonists, the kitchen will ration it per person, according to James Ueno, head supervising waiter.

Table etiquette should be practiced at all meal times by all diners to better the appearance of the mess hall.

MEETING

All persons interested in becoming recreational or newspaper workers are asked to attend a meeting at 7:30 p.m. tonight in recreation hall #408.

BAND

All those interested in band or orchestra are urged to sign up on the bulletin board.

Again we welcome more new citizens to Tulelake Project. We hope you will soon feel at home and take your place in our community.

It is impossible for me to ever know you all, but I do hope you will feel free to come to see me at any time in the administration building. I want to be of any help I can to you. Also feel free to stop me on the Project for I do want to get acquainted.

As soon as we get through the strenuous work of receiving new colonists, I plan to spend one hour a day down in your village so we can be more accessible to you.

Elmer L. Shirrell
Acting Proj. Director

All colonists are asked to stay away from construction areas as it is necessary for the workers to complete their jobs as soon as possible. Do not speak to the workers or hinder their work in any manner. Work on the houses must be rushed to accommodate the incoming families.

WATER SUPPLY

Four wells dug on the peculiarly shaped hills west of our colony, supply our water. The water is pumped from these wells into a 500,000 gallon reservoir and piped from there in 12 inch pipes.

FARM WORK TO BEGIN SOON

Cabbage, Cauliflower
Hot Beds
Constructed

According to Mr. Clifford B. Kallum, Chief of the Agricultural Production Section planting of the farm crop will begin within ten days. Majority of the 2700 acres of farm land have been plowed, although work was hindered because of the lack of ditches and the slow drainage of the farm tract.

Approximately 1,000 acres of potatoes will be sowed, and it is hoped that the careful selection of certified seed will assure the production of high-quality potatoes.

Hot beds are now being constructed to house the seeds of cabbages and cauliflower plants. Another week should show quite an activity on the farm.

SCRAP WOOD PILE

As a joint community enterprise, some 125 members of the colony helped remove about 10 acres of scrap lumber. The pile was moved to the fire-break area below block 4, upon threat of burning it to create room for the building of more barracks. All help given on the voluntary basis was under the supervision of Mr. Ted Waller.

Our present sources of fuel and lumber for chairs, tables, and other necessary furniture must come from this scrap-wood pile.

EQUIPMENT ROOM STARTED

STORED SUPPLIES
STOCKED

According to Tom Hayashi, recreational leader, an equipment room has been partitioned in building no. 1408. With Mr. Frank Eki in charge of construction, the room will occupy the northern portion of the building.

Henry Shimojima and Joe Fujii will be in charge of equipment. As yet not many athletic supplies are available. Sometime in the very near future, a house to house canvass of all equipments here and stored will be made and voluntary donations will be asked. Incoming colonists will be given mimeographed blanks for the purpose of facilitating this research.

For those who may wish to donate stored equipments, contact Tom Hayashi, and arrangements for transportation will be made.

"HEY, TAXI—"

From eight in the morning 'til five in the evening, two courteous taxi cabbers drive workers, messengers, and officials from the administration building to waypoints.

For the past week Tom Hiramatsu and Frank Arao have driven an average of 25 miles a day. That includes, aiding the newcomers from the trains to their quarters.

Anyone, who is the possessor of a transit is requested to contact Mr. Dan Sheehan, in the administration building.

COMMUNITY STORE

Remindful of many scenes of the old gold rush days, our community store, operated by John Ito, is a helter skelter of buyers and hang-arounds. The customary juke box is there too, but it does not blare out 'Danger McGrew'. In its place a beautiful Seeburg Symphonola stands with sweet and modern swing as syncopated by the best name bands soothingly filling the air.

Clock wise around the rather rustic establishment in #1719, the pop stand first greets you. Stocked with Cleo Cola, orange 7 Up, Squirt, root beer and Par T Pak, the pop stand will quench the thirst. The hardware, with its supplies of vacuum bottles, pots and pans, wash boards, and ropes the stationary department and the dry goods counter stand in next order. The dry goods department features such articles as yarns gloves, cloth, overalls and pants, towels, sweaters, socks, and rugs.

Around the corner and past the door to the store room, the toilet article and drug shelves lined with razors and blades shoe polishes, hair tonics and wave sets, tooth brushes and paste, and kleenex and soaps, meet the most popular counter, the grocery department.

Here the shelves present an imposing array of jam and pickle preserves, pastries, candies, and bars of the most popu-

WARDENS ON 24 HOUR DUTY
WARDENS ASSURE COLONISTS OF HELP

The young men about town with the white arm-bands are the wardens. Acting under the supervision of Mr. Jacoby, a well-knit staff of 15 warden patrol the grounds on a 24 hour schedule. Among their duties are fire watch, police patrol, dispensing information, and the assisting of block managers.

They have a phone relay system for spotting fires, hospital calls and for other emergency uses.

The wardens are in a position to help you and they assure you of their cooperation at all times.

Warden Shimoken, when interviewed, asked for all children under 10 to be tagged with name and address to assist in their return. He wishes also for people to stay away from the area south of the fire break. Lights when not in use, are requested to be doused.

lar brands, can goods such as soup, milk, baby foods, fish, coffee and tea, and fresh fruits and flowers seeds. Completing the clock wise inventory of the store, the frosty nook with its ice cream bars and dixie cups rates with the pop stand in practicality.

The featured attraction of the store, exceeding, of course, the pretty girls, is the nickelodian with many of the popular tunes and old stand bys.

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INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN
Tulelake Colony

Frank Tamabe
Temporary Ed.

Ellen Nagata
Toki Kumata
ASSISTANTS

Hirashi Yoshida
"Our man Friday"
JUNE 4, 1942

No. 6

Exchanges

El Joaquin-May 30, 1942

For reasons of health and sanitation, no foodstuffs or perishables will be permitted to be brought in or shipped into the center by individuals.

Center store is patronized only thru the use of coupons, which are purchased at the cashier's office.

Tanforan Totalizer
May 30, 1942

In observance of Memorial Day, a joint Christian and Buddhist program will be held today at Lake Tanforan.

For those residents contemplating marriage, licenses will be issued by W.H. Augustus, San Mateo County clerk, who will see you at the center.

School came to Tanforan Tuesday morning at 8:45 a. m. as 1st, 2nd and 3rd grade classes were opened to some 250 to 300 children, 6 to 8 years old.

WOOD NOSTALGIA

It was such a pretty sunset with all the shades of red and blue blending in a marmalade sky. It was dif- fusingly beautiful, the kind of sunset you'd enjoy anywhere, any time with that queer mixture of feelings.

It was my first evening in Camp Harmony, and as I wandered about feeling the last few warm rays, it seemed as if I were back atop Capitol Hill. Below me spread Lake Union spanned by the Aurora bridge and scurrying on the darkening waters were boats of almost every description. Nostalgia? That wasn't half of it.

But I wasn't the only one. There was another. You should have seen him. An old man, awfully old, so dark and wrinkled. He sat there by the west gate on a block of wood. The pictures that must have been flashing in his mind, the very mood of loneliness and perhaps sorrow, the resignation to the fact that life had gone by and left him so alone; without companions, emanated from that hunched old figure.

Cars whizzed by just outside the west fence. The old man looked up often and the look of longing was rather painful. In that look was a story of life, not so good, and it asked for one more chance. One more chance for what? Who was this old man? What

WITH REGARDS

W. R. A.
Tulelake, Cal.
June 4, 1942

To Harmonious Harry
Puyallup, Washington

Hi, Harry!

I've heard rumors that Camp Harmony-Area D is coming down to Tulelake. Do you know anything about it? I certainly hope it is true because if it is we can all get together for a grand duration.

How did you like your Memorial Day? I heard that the gang got together in the grand stands and sang The Star Spangled Banner and God Bless America. I wish I could have heard the speeches by Jimmy Sakamo to and Corky Kawasaki too. I bet the ceremony was very impressing.

'Peewee' wrote that the Mess Hall went all-out for a swell feast and that she had a wonder ful day.

Things are really humming now and by the time you come, we'll have a young city in the making. Bye.

Colonist Toots.

was he?

Twilight was slowly closing in and the brilliance of the sunset of only few minute was aging into purple- ness. Stars here and there, began puncturing the sky. I often wonder, if he still goes to the west gate to watch the sun slip out of his reach.

F.S.T.