

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31		postcard ,	1942-1943	About 265 letters, postcards and greeting cards written to Clara Breed and Helen McNary in San Diego, California and 2 notebooks w/records of the books Clara Breed sent to children in Poston internment camp, California. 7 misc. letters from WRA authorities, etc. 8 letters to Clara and her mother from sister, Eleanor D. Breed 2 from Chicago, IL 1 from Idaho 2 from Crystal City Justice Dept camp 3 from Minneapolis, MN 5 from Tule Lake internment camp 71 from Santa Anita Assembly Center 146 from children in Poston internment camp 19 to Helen McNary from Poston and Santa Anita	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31A	Tsumagari, Fusa	card, Chris	ca. 1942-1943	Transcription: To Miss Breed, / When Christmas bells are ringing / As they have throughout the years / May your heart be filled with gladness / And your home with all that cheers. / Sincerely / Fusa Tsumagari ;1 Christmas card and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AA	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1944	Transcription: 322-14-D / Poston, Arizona / Dec. 20, 1944 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thanks very much for your Christmas package. I am saving it for Christmas so I can have the thrill of opening it on that day. / The big news here is the lifting of the mass exclusion act for persons of Japanese Ancestry. Everything for leave processing has not been clarified as yet. All this rather has me all up in the air. I haven't been able to think much about it. The suddenness and the magnitude of the problem took me by surprise. / Christmas here in Poston will be one of Thanksgiving. However there are many who look with misgiving toward the new year with the prospect of the closing of the centers next year. They have nothing to start anew on the outside. / I am sending you some cigarettes as we have just about nothing else this year suitable for gifts. I am sure you can find someone who could make use of them. Cigarettes are rationed here at 1 pkg per person per day. / A Merry Christmas to you and your mother from dad and me. / Sincerely / Ted.;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AB	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D / Poston, Arizona / December 29, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / A rather belated Season's Greetings. / Thank you ever so much for the gifts. It certainly is a treat to receive such rare items---, especially the Hershey Bar! / Dad sends his thanks, too. He sends his best wishes to you and your mother for the coming year. He is getting along fine. / Because of the rough handling of the Christmas rush mail here in Poston, I have delayed in sending you and your mother a couple of Poston Products until a substantial container had been made. We have been so busy cutting hair that that is all we have time for during the day. Everyone wants to look his best for the New Year. / I am again attending shorthand class at night and with homework to do, I am quite busy. Especially when I am trying to catch up with the sleep lost at Tule Lake. Add the that I have neglected and I am so busy that I have not been able to practice my music. That has been neglected for nearly two months now so I have just about completely forgotten all that I had learned. / It rained Christmas night and I couldn't help but to think back to that Christmas two short and yet long years ago when we were all together--now there are hundreds of miles separating us. By the way the morning mail (MON) brought a card from Eleanor! I must be getting clairvoiant.</p> <p>Sincerely yours / Ted / P.S. Do you have any of the soy sauce left? TH.;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AC	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>January 6, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / I received the sweater and my brother's shorts. Thank you very very much for going through so much trouble for me. You need not have hurried in buying them. I wish you had shopped during your leisure time. Thank you again. The shorts are just fine. They fit perfectly. My sweater is excellent. I just love it!!! I am sorry I did not mention the price. Hearing that sweaters have gone up I did not write the price. No, you need not worry about the cost because I intended to pay about that much. / I was very glad to hear you liked the flowers. I wish I could have sent 10 dozen Am. beauty roses (red ones) to show my appreciation for everything you have done for me. / In my last letter I said the fence was torn down--well, it is up again. This time a few feet further out. We have been told that the reason for the fence building was so the cattle won't come near our homes. In other words cattle is going to be grazed outside the fence. But as yet, we have not seen any. Yes, I think the fence tends to weaken the morale of the people. / New Year's I attended the New Year Festival which was held in Camp II. It was held 3 days, Jan. 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. There were various exhibits. The Camp II Industry exhibit--displayed various kinds of things made by the department. Education was very interesting too. There the work of the school children were displayed. Agriculture was another. In this building were many different kinds of vegetation. They were very green and looked as fresh as a daisy. The one I enjoyed most was the Arts and Craft. The longest line was in front of this building. My girl friend and I actually waited half an hour in line. It was worth the waiting time, I thought. Men have gone to cut mesquite trees and have made lovely flower vases out of them. The crooked branches and the bumpiest ones make the prettiest vases. In the vases there were many varieties of artificial flowers. Many beautiful canes were made too. Such things as ash trays, book ends, pencil holders, fruit baskets, vases, little jewelry chests, and croquet and checker sets were made out of mesquite. / When we saw the rolls and rolls of beautiful artificial flowers--chrysanthimums / in a green house, after standing in the hot sun, it gave us a refreshing feeling. I wish you could have been there. / We had our annual "mochi tsuki"; making rice cakes. Our parents were very happy to be able to eat "mochi" again. No one ever dreamed of eating them again. The govt. is very good to us and I am truly grateful. / We now have oil stoves in our homes and school. But it does little good because you have to be near the stove in order to receive any heat. By keeping all the windows closed the room may become warm, but we were warned against it. Several people have been sent to the hospital because they did not leave any windows open -- they inhaled the fume which comes out of the stove. / In school the stove is in one corner and I am in the opposite corner so the warmth does not come near me. It certainly took a long time to get the stoves because of too much red tape involved. We still have no books to study out of. We are taught the progressive way. It is like a lecture form. / The teacher talks and we take notes. When test time comes we have to study our notes. I hope by next semester we will be able to study from books. / I have been having trouble about my credits because we did not get credit</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AD	Kubo, Aiko	letter , photograph	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 20, 1944 / Dear Miss Breed, / I just received your lovely note a few minutes ago and would like to take this opportunity to thank you for what you have done, not only for me, but for all of us in Poston. Words cannot express how we feel about you and several others whom the war has not affected in your attitude toward us. / Recently, I applied for college entrance to Hamline University in Saint Paul, Minnesota through the National Japanese American Student Relocation Council. However, I don't know whether I can get in or not, since the quota may have already been reached. I certainly hope not! / Both Shizuye and Yoshiko were married last year, so the house is quite empty now. However, Irene makes enough noise to make up for their absence. I imagine you'd be surprised to see her now--she's almost as tall as I am, and lankier. My brother, George, is hardly ever home, as he spends his time roaming around the camp with his own "gang." / We received our annuals a few days ago. I'm sorry to say that I couldn't continue my work on the Annual as Art Editor, since I finished high school in February. However, I know that I left that job in capable hands--I believe you remember June Watanabe? She did a wonderful job!! As soon as I have most of the signatures of the seniors, I will send the annual to you so that you may see what school life in Poston is like. We, of Parker Valley Hi, are proud of the fact that our school is accredited by the state--and we owe all that to our able principal, Miss Cushman, who is outside just now. / I'm enclosing a snapshot of myself which was taken by a visiting serviceman--(cameras not being allowed on the project for civilian use.) Incidentally, all the boys in camp are being inducted into the army every week. Some who volunteered are already overseas and taking active part in the invasion. I'm sure they have quite a lot to fight for!! / I shall end this letter with a "thank you" from the very bottom of my heart. / Sincerely, / Aiko Kubo /</p> <p>[inscribed on photograph] / Miss Breed- / Always / Aiko;1 letter and envelope from Aiko Kubo to Clara Breed + 1 photographic print : b&w ; 4 x 2.25 in.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AE	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Sept. 3, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you ever so much for the iron which I received yesterday. Everyone was overwhelmed with joy when we saw the iron. I have been wondering all night how I can put in words my gratitude. And I always seem to end up by saying "Thank You." I hope in the near future I will be able to show how much I appreciate everything you have done for me. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank You! / I ironed with it last night and it works beautifully. I wanted to write you as soon as I received the iron but I thought it best to wait until I received your letter. I hope you will include every penny you spent to purchase the iron. Poston seems to be still the same hot, susty place. With the heavy rainfall we had the other week, the grounds have become a little harder, and the wild grasses seem to have grown a little thicker, to my father's disgust. / As I recall, you asked in your last letter if I applied for leave. Well, I have not as yet. But to my surprise, my Eastern Defense Clearance Papers came the other day. The thing that was so surprising was that I didn't even apply for it. At the present time, I am trying awfully hard to convince my father that I should go out, but he feels that I should wait a little while. He believes I am too young, in mind if not in age. But at the rate I am pestering him, he'll give in sooner or later, unless his patience holds out! I talk to him so that he says he even dreams of me talking to him of going out. I can just about imagine how he finally said yes, in his dream of course, but this doesn't satisfy me cause it was not in reality. But just you wait and see, I'll be writing soon saying "I'm finally going out Miss Breed!" Oh what happy days that will be. But on the other hand, the thought of leaving my father leaves me hesitant. / School is scheduled to commence September 20th. Everyone in the office is left very busy with registration etc. The office is still being remodeled but hope it will be finished very soon. / Tonight's movie is going to be "Take A Letter, Darling." I am very anxious to see it since I have heard so much about it. / One of my girl friends relocated to Cleveland, Ohio, and she wrote and said that she just couldn't get use to the indoor theaters. In Poston the movies are shown outdoors, under the stars. She kept looking up at the ceiling thinking she would see the stars. While waiting for the movie to begin, everyone looks up at the sky trying to find the Big Dipper etc. (This is in Poston of couse.) I can imagine how much she enjoyed the picture sitting in the soft-cushioned chairs. / I never thought I would have friends in Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Colorado, Arkansas, Utah, Idaho, or Wyoming; but I do now! / One of these days, I'll be traveling all over the United States just visiting friends. I think that'll be such fun! / September 5, 1943 /</p> <p>Hello Miss Breed! / Well, here I am again! I thought I'd wait a few days for your letter but not a day longer, so off this letter will go. / I know you are very busy but I do hope you will write very soon and inform me of the amount (total) I owe you. / "Take A Letter Darling" certainly was an enjoyable comedy! It kept us laughing all through the picture. / Well, Miss Breed I have finally joined the Poston Indian tribe. I imagine it'll take you centuries to join this tribe! You see, the only way you can join it is to become "black". / Waaa waaa...me out of news. / Most</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AF	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 26, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / I hope you had a Merry Christmas! This year again you have played Santa to us, and given us many gifts making it a truly Merry Christmas. / Thank you so much for the lovely box of stationery. It was sweet of you to put Hershey bars in the box. I wish you could have seen the sunshine come into Thomas' face when he was given his book. It is a unique Mother Goose book and will be useful in later years. / Our block had a Christmas party for the younger set. Presents were donated from the outside to High School children down. In spite of everything there are people who are good and kind. / That was a very interesting article you wrote in the Horn Book. Truly it is folks like you who bring peace closer and a better understanding of mankind. / Thank you again for bringing the holiday spirits closer to our hearts. / I sincerely wish you a very Happy New Year. May it bring you the best of health, good cheer and lots of happiness. / God bless you richly and abundantly in every way! / Gratefully yours, / Margaret Ishino;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AG	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter , en	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>323-11-D / Poston, Ariz. / May 3, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / According to Tets, you have been trying to come to Poston, and have been having to go through a lot of red tape. If that is true, I'd like to help you get here without so much bother. I understand that if we put in an application for you, you can come in any time. If you would let me know the date you would like to come, I could try to arrange it for you. You haven't given up trying to come have you? One thing you should prepare for, in the event that you come, is the HEAT! We've been hitting over 100 in the house for the last two weeks. It certainly makes one rush around early in the morning, and then "take it easy" all afternoon. It's almost impossible to do anything but sleep in the afternoon. / I have been trying to get some things through various catalogues, but it seems as though the only way we can get certain items is to go shopping on the spot. I wonder if you could get two things for us. One is an umbrella for me. Any dark shade will do, my first choice is blue print, my second brown. I believe they cost about \$2.00. The other is a gallon thermos jug, costing about \$2.50. I would prefer it to have a spigot or faucet, but if there aren't any, any kind will do. Enclosed is \$5 which should cover the cost. We hope it isn't too much trouble for you, but as it is impossible for us to go right into town, we certainly would appreciate your getting them for us. / My sister has gone out to Minneapolis to work, with her husband. He is doing farm work and she is taking care of some twins. They don't like the work too well, but are going to stick it out for a while until something better turns up. / Tomorrow more of my friends are leaving for Chicago for work of some kind. This leaves me with an empty feeling of wanting to go outside, yet without a definite place to go. It's really tough on people my age who have just gotten out of high school without any specific training. We want to go out and work, but we haven't had enough training or experience and feel rather unsure of ourselves. However, I guess everyone feels this way when they grow up and have to face the world. Our problems are just like anyone else except for the fact that we have to get out of camp first of all. That's more and more red tape just to get out. Everyday we see ads for work outside. Lots of girls take domestic work just to get outside, then they plan to move into some other line of work. I, myself, don't like domestic work and have been told that it isn't the best line of work to go into, even as a starter. I can amble on and on on this subject but it won't get us anywhere so this is enough of my troubles. / You people must be having a terrible time with all this point system and rationing. We really don't have the slightest idea about it because it doesn't affect us directly. All of it is handled through various other channels. / Please give your mother and Miss McNary our best regards. Please tell Miss McNary that I mean to write to her, but my correspondence is so terrible that I'm just swamped with unanswered letters all the time. / Thanks ever so much for the trouble of getting those things for me. / Sincerely, / Fusa;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AH	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription: May 10, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you kindly for your letter. I always look forward to them. / Louise gave Florence the beautiful doll you sent her and she is very happy about it. I am enclosing her letter. / I am very glad you made a blouse out of the material and that you like it. I would certainly like to see it very much. / Tonight at 6:00 the first group of volunteers left Poston. They are heading for Salt Lake City and given a weeks' furlough to visit California or wherever they wish. After the furlough they will go to Mississippi. Soon they will be leaving and Poston will be a lonely camp. / I noticed in the Poston Chronicle the population has decreased over a thousand in the last 2 weeks. / Last Sunday the seniors took individual pictures for our annual and we are anxious to see how they turned out. Taking individual pictures is a rare opportunity and we all jumped at the opportunity. / I heard from Miss Fay a few days ago and she tells me you might come to Poston to see us. She also tells me you are doing the work of two persons. Please take good care of yourself and God Bless You. / Sincerely yours, / Margaret Ishino / May 10, 1943;</p> <p>Transcription: May 10, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed / I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the lovely doll. / Thomas is 15 months and is growing very big. / Sincerely / Florence.;</p> <p>2 letters and envelope from Margaret Ishino and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31A1	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 9, 1942 / Santa Anita Assembly Center / District 5 F-27-5 / Arcadia, California / Dear Miss McNary, / It was my intention to write to you on the same day I wrote to Miss Breed, but a mob riot developed and caused all suspension of work. / Before I tell you about it I want to thank you for sending me the candy and also for lending me your shorthand book. At the present time my shorthand is at a standstill, but as we may move soon, I hope to resume my lessons in the winter. / Though we don't know where we will be moving we expect to be snowbound in the winter. At any rate, it certainly will be much colder than San Diego. / On Wednesday, the army (not from Frisco, though) ordered our barracks searched for contraband. Previous to this whenever such an order was issued we were given bulletins and notified on everything. This, however, was done abruptly with no reason given and did not give the people a very good attitude toward the search. Then, they closed certain gates and would not allow the people to pass unless they were searched. This, too, aroused their anger. / Then, to top that, they began to confiscate such things as scissors and knitting needles as contraband. Then, some of the police had the nerve to steal people's money and also remove things from people's houses without allowing the occupant to see what was taken. One policeman in particular aroused the people to such a degree that they began to mob him. Incidentally a Korean was leading the men in their raid. Many people had grievances against him before as he was claimed to be a "stool pidgeon". Unfortunately the mob of people were so aroused that they chased him and beat him with chairs. This was wrong, but a mad mob is very hard to control. Incidentally this led to the discovery of liquor smuggling and jailing of some of the stewards of the mess hall. The army took control for three days and everything was at a standstill. We and also the army were glad they finally moved out. The newspapers did not give this version, but that's the way we saw it. Just a few days before the incident we were all craving for excitement, but now that it is over we are glad that it is over. / Once again thank you for the candy and book. If you have time, please write to me sometime. / Sincerely, / Fusa Tsumagari;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AJ	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>March 5, 1943 / Dear Miss McNary, / I know you have been expecting a letter from me long before this. I am sure you think I am ungreatful. But I like the yarn very much. There is nothing I like better than to knit my head off. / I made little blocks from each color and peiced them together and made a blanket for the dolls. Now my mother is showing me how to knit a dolls sweater. / I'm sorry my writting is so bad, (It's bad enough as it was) but didn't get to write for almost a week because I have the chicken poxs. / Everybody was getting them so I guess it's my turn now. / Now that our room is partitioned, it is easier to keep clean. It is very cozy and I like it better. / I am very sorry to hear that transportation is so slow now. But at least you have some means of travel (not feet) but out here we don't have so much as a mule! (Though we have a few horses and cows.) The horses belong to the Indians and cows wouldn't be very much help. / At our school we don't have very much plays, except for a few speciel occaisens. Fore instance at Chirstmas each person holds a card with a letter on it. When each person is in the right place it it supposed to spell "Merry Chirstmas." Besides that each person must learn a poem to represent his letter. Mine was the last "a" in Chirstm@s. The poem was: / Apples in the stockings toe / Don't care much for apples though. / At New Years it was the same thing. I was the last letter in "Year." The poem was: / Resolve that we will help our parents and olders without a jerk! / "Jerk" is supposed to rhyme with lurk. Another person has that poem. / My writting is getting worse so I better close. / Thank you again. / Yours Truly, / Katherine Tasaki / (over) / P.S. / Thank you every so much for the paper doll. I play with it every day. And you probably know every girl likes to play with them.;1 letter and envelope from Katharine Tasaki to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AK	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss McNary, / Thank you very much for the nice letter. / School is so dull I don't enjoy it as much as I did back home. (I'm in the fifth grade.) I sure do wish I could have seen Santa again. / If only I didn't have to come into camp maybe I could be borrowing five books too. / But I sure did learn a lot. And I picked pretty rocks with my girlfriend. And we just have to go under the house. They're very pretty too. But in the mountains there are pretier ones. We just don't think we would care to walk three of four miles. / My mother bought bought me a book, (Mrs. Miniver) a big paint book and she knitted my doll a cap for Chirstmas. / I sure do wish I brought my own paper dolls so that I don't have to play with my girl friend's. But it isn't my fault because when we went to register they told us just to take what we could carry. When we got to the station the red cap took our bags so we could have brought half the house. I was going to bring my ball but I thought it would take up extra space so I didn't bring it. Miss Fay sent me one while we were in Santa Anita but I played with it at night and I lost it so that is my own fault. / I can't think of anything to write so I'll close now. / Yours truly, / Katherine Tasaki / P.S. / My mother has been so busy that she didn't get down to sending "it," but I hope you like your Chirstmas preasant from my mother and I and I am sorry it is so late.;2 letters and envelope from Kathrine Tasaki to Helen McNary.;</p> <p>Transcription:</p> <p>I / Dec. 18, 1943 / Poston, Arizona / Dear Miss Mcnary, / Please forgive me for not writing to you for so long. How's S.D.? Guess what? I just learned that at 12:00 tonight we have to turn our clock back one hour. That means California time! / I've written two letters today, so I have to rest now. I will continue this tomorrow. / Dec. 19, 1943 / Here I am again! I just took a pill, and that wasn't any too pleasing. / I've certianly collected a lot of Poston souviners. We kept all the invitations we got, and my mothers friend gave me a Hawaiian doll made out of crepe paper. I wish I could learn how to make things out of crepe paper. But every time I try anything with it, I get the feeling that they will tear. / I can't think of anything to write about. Maybe one of my stories will interest you. I haven't gotten any name for it, but I will leave you to do that. Before I start, let me tell you what gave me the idea. Our teacher told us to write any kind of story we want--provided it's original--but it must start with, "John and Jack were turning the corner when---." This is how I went on. / John and Jack were turning the corner when they suddenly came upon a figure slinking away into the shadows. "Something querr about that fellow." said Jack. "Never mind. Right now we have to get home." The eleven-year-old Henry twins were just coming home from a baseball game in the next town, four miles away. After the game, they had gone to visit an old friend. Having stayed longer than they expected, they missed the last bus. So now we find the twins just getting home. / "Well, here you are! I was just going out after you!" said Mr. Henry. "How was the game?" John answered, "Fine sir. We won. If it wasn't for Harry Barnes, we would have lost." / Harry Barnes was a new boy in town. He had come several months ago, saying he was an orphan. Old Mr. Laurence hired him to work in his drug</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AL	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Jan. 1, 1943 / Dear Miss McNary, / Thank you very, very much for the cute little book marker. I think that was a very clever idea. / Last night at exacly 12:00 the fire truck started going all around the camp with the siren going on. Som mess hall bells started ringing and didn't stop until fifteen minutes after twelve. Tonight we were going to have a party in our kitchen but there is a Japanese play at our stage so it is postponed until tomorrow night. On Chirstmas night we had a party. Everybody got candy, nuts, and one or more speciel preasent. I got a paper doll set, a box of notches, and an a book called Puppy Tales. One girl gave me her paper doll set because she said she is too old to play with those kind of things. / Its very cold in the mornings now, and in the summer it is very hot, so if you ask me which one I'd rather have, I don't want neither. / There was lot of trucks going to camp 2 today. My mother said if it was to camp 3 we might have gone, but it was too dusty anyway. Talking of dust, on Chirstmas day it was so windy that it almost carried my mother away. / I can't think of anything to write so I'll close right now. I'll write again. Thank you again. / Happy New Year and a Merry Chirstmas. (over) / Please excuse me on my late grettings. / Yours Truly, / Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AM	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Nov. 27, 1943 / Poston, Ariz. / Saturday / Dear Miss Mcnary, / It's been a long time since I last wrote to you, hasn't it? I'm sure ashamed of myself. Now that I am in bed with a cold and sore throat again, I can write to you. / I hope you got the little souviner I sent to you. Look's like it will have to take the place of a Christmas present because there isn't a single thing / II / in here thats suitable for a present. I'm awfully sorry, but I think you understand. / A friend of mine sent me two Pollyanna books, and they were just the books for me. Mother bought me another Pollyanna book. that made me even more enthusiastic to get the other seven, so mom got them for me as a Christmas present, and I don't think she could of got anything better. When she ordered / III / me some clothes, she put down another book, so now I feel like I always do when waiting for books. expectant. / Whe had a pretty good Thanksgiving dinner. White & dark turkey meat, fruit coctail, pumkin pie, potatoe chips, apples, oranges, cookies, peanut's, corn, sweet potatoe, cranberry sauce, and biscuits. I hope you got just as good of a dinner. / Did you hear of the mid-afternoon blackout in Detroit? My dad (he's out there) sent me some pictures from the newspaper about it. It had something to do with the wether. All I know is that at mid-afternoon the city was as dark as night, and all the lights' had to be turned on. / No more news yet, but I will write again soon. In the meantime, you do the same. / Love, / Katherine;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AN	Ogawa, Louise	card, Chris	1943	<p>1 Christmas card and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.;Transcription:</p> <p>Miss McNary! / With heartiest greetings / for a bright / and happy / HOLIDAY SEASON / Sincerely, / Louise Ogawa</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AO	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D / Poston, Arizona / October 3, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / How are you? Thanks ever so much for the wonderful letter. (would you mind if I showed it to some friends?) I have just written a letter to Mrs. Lila McArthur asking her to bring you to Poston on her next trip. She has been here to see some of her friends. At Santa Anita she was a very frequent visitor. Which reminds me, people are allowed to come right into the camps here and mingle with the people. It is very rarely that we see a caucasian face. Now that the caucasian school teachers are here in camp we see a few more caucasian faces than before where two-four days even a whole week went by without sight of a caucasian face. The first impression of them (the teachers) is rather disappointing. Oklahomans -- Texans it seems as if the children will be all drawling "Suthun' Style." Several of the nisei teachers seemed pretty well disgusted with a few of them. However the "proof of the pudding is in the eating" and school starts Monday. I hope to meet some of them personally so that I can be more sure of what to think of them. / Life is beginning to settle down to the monotonous regularity that is truly depressing. People have gotten so that they don't leave their own block. Let alone leave their "home." (apt) Not much sociable visiting going on at all. The afternoons are still too hot to do so. And who wants to walk in dust up to the ankles. Canteens are not so crowded as they used to be 'cuz the people haven't the money they used to have. You see we have to buy what we used to get free from the W.C.C.A at S.A.A.C (Japanita) Brooms, buckets, baby food, fresh fruit, mattress, (spoons, forks, none in Mess Hall) Soap for Mess Hall (Dishwashing) / At the present time soap is being delivered to the mess halls since we fought for it. After all the dishes had to be washed clean. There's quite a bit of graft going on and I think we're going to get rid of that now that we "agitators" from S.A.A.C. are waking the people of Poston. / We're having quite a "labor shortage" here now that many of the able-bodied fellows are going out to relieve the beet sugar workers' shortage in Idaho, Colorado, Nebraska. It's certainly lonely here after the young fellows left. / Five or six years ago I met a young fellow in Los Angeles and became good friends. After the second meeting I didn't see him until a week ago Only to say hello and goodbye for he was outward bound to Colorado to go to work on a sugar beet farm. Such is the working of Fate. / Well my time is growing short and I have to go to work again in the mess hall. I hope to have more "inside dope" soon. / Sincerely yours / Tetsuzo</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AP	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D / Poston, Arizona / December 1, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / We received your package today, a very pleasant surprise indeed! You should have seen the looks of pleasure on the faces of our friends with whom we were able to share the candy and nuts, especially the coffee candy and rum and toffee. Receiving things from the outside is such a rarity that most of us share what we receive no matter how little it is. / I gave Mrs. Ohye the brick design crepe as well as the crepe with the children design you see she is interested in the nursery dept. of our school. By the way she is a certified teacher of the Los Angeles School System. She sends her thanks and says she certainly can make use of the paper. / To Mrs. Umezawa went one package of pipe cleaners. She also sends her thanks. Yes, she is the one of whom your mother speaks of as "the missionary lady." She is teaching flower-making under the Industries Dept. / Mrs. Kushino and Mrs. Hirai and also little Jane Kushino send thanks for the candy and crepe paper that I was able to share. So does Mrs. Nakamura. No, this Mrs. Nakamura was from Santa Maria before coming to San Diego. / I am glad you liked what little I was able to send you. The pins weren't too hard to make, perhaps because there isn't much size to it. They were my first pins and took several days to make. The nameplate was the hardest to make. It took me about 14 solid hours of work to finish it. My choice of wood was bad because instead of a sharp division between the sap wood and the heart wood of the mesquite there was a gradual darkening, so that I had to cut quite deep before a contrasting color was reached. On the knot pin the name was burned after being carved to give it that black finish. / As to the tools I used, there weren't many. Most of the work was done with a pocket knife, but for the fine work I used a cutter fashioned from a discarded dentist's drill. (By the way if you know any dentists who have old tools of any sort, drills, chisels, etc. that are ready for the scrap heap, could you have him send them here?) In making your nameplate I took an old bedspring and made an 1/8 inch chisel so that it would be easier to carve around the letters. So many people want pins and nameplates made that I am swamped. It may be several weeks before I can work on new requests. However send in the names and also a pin for each as I am out of pins. The W.R.A. wage scale is approximately 8 1/2 c. per hour for me when and if we're paid. On the average a five-letter pin takes about five hours of actual working time. Sometimes a letter cracks off so the pin is made all over again. It happens quite often in names that have a dot and also "E". So for the first five letters 40 c. - 5 c. for each letter thereafter. / I haven't decided what to charge for the nameplates. I doubt if I'll make very many as it takes too much time and that means not enough time to make pins. / By the way you haven't sent me your mother's name. / I was interested to hear that Howard Pease is in S.D. I certainly wish I were there to meet him. His books used to give me many a thrill. I can still remember Tod Moran and many of his adventures on the high seas and at foreign ports. Yessiree Howard Pease's characters really lived. / Here in Poston we have a Dept. of Sociological Research whose job it is to record the effects of the evacuation. Every now and then I have a "bull session" with one of the fellows who work in the</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AQ	Kingman, Ruth W.	letter	1943	<p>1. A letter to Clara Breed, undated, from EDB (her sister Eleanor, most likely) with extracts from address by Hon. Joseph C. Grew obtained from Ruth W. Kingman (see 2.)</p> <p>2. June 5, 1943 letter and envelope to Clara Breed from Ruth W. Kingman, Exec. Sec., Committee on American Principles and Fair Play, San Francisco. Mentions discussion with Clara Breed's sister and the enclosed documents which are:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">a. Extracts from address by Hon. Joseph C. Grew, former ambassador to Japan, at Union College, New York, April 26, 1943; and editorial of April 26, 1943 in the Baltimore Sun, "When Indignation Beclouds Judgement"; (two copies).b. Dissenting opinion of Circuit Judge William Denman in the case of Gordan Kiyoshi Hirabayashi, United States of America, March 28, 1943.c. Reply to editorial appearing in the San Diego Union, San Diego, CA, March 31, 1943 by Galen M. Fisher, Committee on American Principles and Fair Play.d. Statement of Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson on the formation of an all Japanese American combat unit including reply from President Franklin D. Roosevelt.e. Information Sheet on the Pacific Coast Committee on American Principles and Fair Play. <p>;NO TRANSCRIPT</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AR	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>323-11-D / Poston, Arizona / September 27, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / This letter certainly is far overdue, isn't it? I'll have to make myself write oftener. The hardest part of the letter is getting started--after that there's just too much to say. / Saturday night we had a lightning and thunderstorm and the lights went out completely about 8 p.m. By then it was pitch dark except for occasional flashes of lightning. Most people told me they were terrified--but I wasn't. I just pretended that I was camping somewhere (near S.D., of course) and that it had begun to thunder and rain. Of course, our home made me thinking of camping because of the background--cot beds, the rough interior of the house, and crude furniture. I had fun in my imagination and soon went off into a dreamless sleep. / The next morning was extremely cold and a little cloudy, but now it's almost clear. The weather indicates an early winter, I think. We are all wearing sweaters for the first time in some months. We make fun of each other calling: "sweater girl" cause they're still rather odd after a hot season. / Yesterday I finished reading "Lost Horizon." It really left me with a funny feeling. I was continually amazed by its similarity to this place called Poston. The oddities such as retarding ones growing old, and not being able to breathe easily or rapidly etc. do not apply here. The points that interested me were: (1) the isolation (2) doing everything in moderation (3) the feeling of wanting to go out, and on the other hand, wanting to stay in this leisurely place. / We really have a feeling of isolation here. Of course we have contact with the outside world daily--the newspapers, radio, Sears orders, and mail. Yet, we do not feel the pinch of war acutely nor do we feel it directly. The war is watched yet, we don't feel a part of it--we feel isolated. / Everything is done in moderation as in Shangri-la. Take for example our food--not too good not too poor. Moderation! Or would you call that mediocrity? Nothing here is directly on schedule. If you want something you just have to wait for it, and in due time you will get it. We very rarely feel rushed to do anything except perhaps to catch the bus which leaves every hour for camp 1. / Some feel, as Mallinson in the story, the strong urge to get out--to do things--anything to get out of here. Others, the more aged perhaps, feel strongly that they have no desire to get out. All their lives they've worked hard--and now they are granted food, shelter, and clothing allowance free. They have to work to be entitled to get the clothing allowance, but they work in moderation. I guess this place could be called a second Shangri-la--if you like this type of living. / This book would not have impressed me so strongly if I had read it a few years ago--but now I am continually amazed at the similarity of the two places. Maybe it's my imagination--I don't know. Enough of this kind of talk. / Also read "Exchange Ship" by Max Hill about the people (Americans) who were in Japan at the outbreak of war--how they became prisoners, their stay in prison and later their return to America via Asama and Gripsholm as exchange prisoners of war. It was very interesting and we know how they felt and how they were treated. It mention a Miss Alice Grube, who is now working in the Welfare Dept. here. / Have been doing a little bit of crocheting, needlepoint, and knitting besides reading. Been getting tired of this routine and feeling rather</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AS	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 28, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you ever so much for the many nice presents you sent me. The candy and nuts were delicious. I am in the process of reading the two books you sent, and am enjoying them, especially "The Tree Toad." The pin is very cute and looks very nice on my red sweater. I also received a lovely sweater from mom, a purse from sis, and a bath mit, hair ribbons, socks, candy, and a few other things. The giving and receiving at Christmas time is always fun, but we really missed father since my brother was here last Christmas, and there wasn't any menfolk in the house. Many other homes must have missed their menfolks, too. I hope someday soon we may all enjoy "Peace on Earth, Goodwill Toward Men" and that many folks may enjoy a really happy reunion. According to letters received here Yuki is spending his five day holiday at my sister's place. It gave mother and me pleasure to think that at least they were having a happy reunion. I believe Minoru Kojima went with my brother, too, as they are roommates, and their family is scattered, too. I hope by next year at least father will be able to join us. / Enclosed with this letter you will find a clipping about Mrs. Nance's visit to Poston. This was in the Red Cross paper which is published here, and is rather battered because the neighbors little got a hold of it before I did and managed to do some fancy scribbling which I haven't yet learned to read. / You may be interested in how we celebrated Christmas. Christmas eve the annual choir singing was held at the stage. The choir sang, and had a pageant. It was very nice, but not as large or well done as last year. This is due primarily to the fact that so many of the leaders have gone out. After that some went to a dance held by "Greenbays" a bunch of S.D. boys, while others went to private parties, or just stayed home. We went to a private party. About 10:30 we heard the Church group of about 40 boys and girls making the rounds to each block as they sang various carols. It was beautiful, and more enchanting than the choir singing. I went with them last year through the sand and storm and even later rain, but not this year. We enjoyed our party and went home. / Christmas Day we opened all our presents. After lunch (cabbage [called something terrible that sounds like cabbage] ugh!) Santa (alias Mr. Ouchi) came in and presented gifts to those under 17 and those above 60. These presents to the children were gifts from people back East who were good enough to give them to the children. Candies were given to children with the proceeds of the Bazaar which was held early in December. The older folks received a box of chocolate candies, also from the Bazaar. We (those between 17 and 59) consoled ourselves by telling each other "we're either too young or too old" which really is the truth! We're either too young (under 60) and too old (over 17!) Gee, I guess I'll have to add on a couple of 40 years to make the grade, but hope I'll be out of here by then so I could buy my own present! Christmas night we had roast chicked, which was delicious. I felt sick after eating so much so I didn't go to the Blk. 330 dance, though I wanted to go. About 11 p.m. or so there was a fire in Camp 2, which (according to unconfirmed rumor, but which seems true) started at the chicken coop and went on to an empty block (no occupants) and destroyed 6 or so buildings. These buildings were being used to store</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AT	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	Transcription: December 21, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / We just don't know how to thank you for all you have done for us, but we certainly appreciate it from the bottom of our hearts. / Being naughty girls, we opened the presents and cannot tell you how thrilled we were! Little Thomas just will not let go of the cute little doll you sent him. Florence was 'tickled pink' over the colored pencils, and thank you for Beautiful Joe. / I know this is very little, but I feel I must send you something in return. Please accept this material made in Japan and these flowers mother made with our sincere wishes for a MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY, HAPPY NEW YEAR!! / Gratefully, / Florence and Margaret Ishino / P/S Please give a gardenia to Miss McNary;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino (also signed by Florence) to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AU	Ishino, Margaret	postcard	1942	Transcription: July 18, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you very much for the Hershey kisses and Camay soap. Your kisses were certainly a sweet treat. How is the Vacation Club coming along? Florence gives you her regards. Please say hello to Miss McNary for us. Again, thank you kindly. / Sincerely yours, / Maragaret Ishino;1 postcard from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AV	Ishino, Margaret	postcard	1942	Transcription: July 18, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you very much for the Hershey kisses and Camay soap. Your kisses were certainly a sweet treat. How is the Vacation Club coming along? Florence gives you her regards. Please say hello to Miss McNary for us. Again, thank you kindly. / Sincerely yours, / Maragaret Ishino;1 postcard from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31AW	Himaka, Mizue	postcard	1942	Transcription: August 29, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed / We were removed to Poston Arizona August 27th. Thank you very much for the book. I finished it on the train. I enjoyed the book very much. Just a line to let you know my address / Sincerely yours, / Mizue Himaka;1 postcard from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AX	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>12/27-44 / Dear Miss Breed, / How can I begin to thank you for the perfectly perfect books. And after I haven't written for so long, too. I don't have any excuse, either. / I'll be seeing you soon, because we're going back to San Diego soon. We want to see Michigan first, if we can. Relocation offers such chances for travel!! / The camp is going to close in 1946, but after this year, we aren't going to have any more school. And just after they finished the new high school building, too. / I certainly do enjoy junior high school. It's too a period, though. We only have 50 minutes for our subjects. But we have three hours of core. / I have a kitten now, and it's the sweetest thing! I found him in music class, where we had an awful time trying to hide her from our teacher. / Lately we've been having rainy weather. We had rain on Christmas--for the second time! We always seem to have rain, or some other incident on holidays. One Christmas we had one of the biggest fires in Poston, and on one Thanksgiving we had another fire. One Fourth of July, a little girl got lost on our block. Another one was lost recently--but not on a holiday! / Is Miss McNary still working in the library. By the way, our public and school libraries are getting a lot of new books--they look so good, too! / My mother used to work as a cashier at the canteen, but she has been promoted to head cashier, and is working in the community enterprise office. At first she didn't like it too much, but now she doesn't want to quit! / In sewing class so far, we've made tea towels, aprons, and now we're on skirts. A few have finished, and are on their petticoats. The we are going to do blouses, and if we can, we are going to make dresses. The other day we tried a little cooking, and made cookies. Mine had too much salt, and was too heavy. But I'll learn. / In science class we have the most fun. Our teacher, Mr. Dugan, was talking about gastric juices, and my girlfriend thought he said plastic juices! And whenever we think we know a word, it turns out to be far different! / All our classes are at the other end of camp, so we don't have enough time to get home for lunch. So now we bring our lunches, and we have a lot of fun. There are only six of us, but the noise we make would be enough for three times as much. We always "swap" if we have anything to swap! / I have so many pen pals now that I can't keep them all in order. Last night I counted my letters and I have 388! Before we go out of camp, I hope I have 400. / I've got quite a lot of books now, too. I have 75. Pretty soon I'll have 100--I hope. / I've got to ask my mother to mail this for me, and since she has to go soon, I better close. I'm sorry this is such a short letter. / Love, / Katherine / P.S. / Thank you ever so much for the flower seeds, too. I want to plant them, but my mother says I better not, since we're going out soon.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AY	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Camp #3 323-11-D / Poston, Arizona / September 8. 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you again for the many cross-word puzzles and your nice letter. Your account of your Arizona friend was very interesting and quite amusing. / I have enclosed a copy of a song which should be sung to the tune of "Oh Susannah." I ran across it a few days ago and think that it is clever and very briefly tells how the various groups moved into Santa Anita. / Our exit was quite a different story. The first group to move out was the "Volunteer Group" which left for Poston on Wednesday morning. Then, the San Diego group left on Wednesday and Thursday nights. Then the Hollywood group left for Wyoming on the following Tuesday and through the rest of the week. Part of Los Angeles which registered with the Maryknoll Church also went to Wyoming. Many more groups from Los Angeles will leave for Colorado with the remaining groups leaving for Arkansas. / Fuji and Bill will probably leave for Colorado about the 15th of this month. I have not heard from her yet and am wondering how she is. We have been told that we are able to join the immediate family after all are relocated. We are waiting for them to be relocated, and also waiting to see if my brother will be able to get out and go to school. If he should be able to get out we want to join my sister. We may stay here or we may be able to go to Louisiana and join my father there. We have been told that we may be able to join him later, but that it would be impossible for him to join us. /</p> <p>OH FELLOW CAMPERS / Tune: Oh Susanna / I / To Santa Anita 'Sembly Camp we came / from different parts / And yet the friends we have at home / we still keep in our hearts, / We came in trains and caravans and / trucks and buses, too, / Hoping that we'll soon go back, that / skies will soon be blue. / Chorus: / Oh fellow Campers, Let's do our part / right here / And make this place a kind of home / that can mean something dear. / II / Wilmington and Pedro way, Lomita and / Long Beach, / And Frisco town to Diego land, "good-bye" / We've said to each. / We're all a-mingled here right now / We've found that joy in life, / Means sharing and a helping out through / Happytime or strife. / III / Downey and the Lawndale folks / Came next to join our group / And then we had 10,000 strong / A var-i-ated group. / Los Angeles and San Mateo / Came into our crowd / Our population at its top / You bet we're mighty proud! /</p> <p>2 / September 14, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / You must be surprised at the various assortment of stationary, but I ran out and am now waiting for some new stationary to come in. / A few nights ago it became really cold. Some people say it went as low as 50 F. It certainly was a change from our usual weather. The days are still very warm but the evenings are much cooler. / We are all getting used to the weather and dust and beginning to think that it isn't such a bad place after all. Partitions have been put up in the lavatory and the wash room here is much nicer and much closer. All of us hang our washed clothing inside the house but it is amazing to note how fast</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31AZ	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 4, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Sometimes I wish I were Webster or Winston so that I could write my appreciation in other words besides "thank you." for all the lovely books you sent me. Then again I am glad I am just plain Margaret Ishino because of the many interesting books I receive from you. / When peace comes again to this world I should like very much to travel to three countries. First of all I would like to go to Alaska--the Land of the Midnight Sun" and see the Eskimos and their igloo. I would also like to see the salmon going up stream. After reading "Son of the Smoky Sea" I want to go more than ever. / Secondly I would like to see France. I do not know why, but I feel sympathetic toward France. I have always wanted to learn the French language. In our Core class each student chose a country to make a term paper. I chose France and since I have said to myself see Paris and die. / Last of all Japan to see the stream in back of my aunt's home where minnows and water lilies go lazily swimming by. Japan where the four seasons winter, spring, summer and fall are all different and picturesque. Then I would like to live contentedly for the rest of my days in American--my home sweet home. / Thank you again. / My best regards to Miss McNary and may God bless you richly. / Most sincerely, / Margaret Ishino.</p> <p>August 4, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you for the books sent me. I like the book very very very much. / Thomas is going to be 19 months. I get the milk for Thomas. / I went to the river last Saturday and had a very nice time. / Sincerely yours / Florence Ishino</p> <p>;2 Letters and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31B	Ogawa, Louise	card, Christmas	1942	<p>1 Christmas card and envelope from Louise Ogawa written to Clara Breed.;Transcription:</p> <p>With our Friends, the Rattlesnakes, / Coyotes, and Scorpions / We send you / SEASON'S GREETINGS / from POSTON / The Oasis of Arizona / Most sincerely, / Louise Ogawa / (enclosure): / Miss Breed, I am sending you something I hope you will enjoy. It isn't much - I purchased it at the Xmas Bazaar helding in Poston III. / Hoping you will enjoy it. / Louise.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BA	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>February 11, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / How is the library coming along? Have you planned your summer club for the children yet? /</p> <p>I know you are busy, but I would appreciate it very much if you could send me the following things. I think most of the supplies may be purchased at Woolworth. / 1. A blotter book. a. Oblong in shape. b. Different colored blotters / 2. Two spiral shorthand notebooks. / 3. A pencil eraser a. Red colored. / 4. Two packages of pencils. a. Four in a package b. Different colored pencils. / If they don't have these pencils, any other No. 2 pencils will be all right. / I hope this amount will be sufficient. / Thank you kindly for your trouble. / Sincerely, / Margaret Ishino;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BB	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>January 18, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you very kindly for sending me such a worthwhile book. History being my favorite and biographies being my favorite reading, "There Were Giants in the Land" is certainly a two in one book. A few authors are familiar to me; and I agree 100 per cent with Mr. Morgenthau's introduction. By reading this book, I can learn what these 28 giants did for us Americans. / Today has certainly been dusting and chilly throughout the day. The weather here has been very changeable lately. How is the weather in San Diego? / Florence drew you a picture of a house with an apple tree and flowers on each side. She hopes you will like it. It will not be long before Thomas becomes a year old. He is growing bigger day by day. Whenever I write about Thomas I just wish I could send you a snapshot of him. He has not taken one picture, but I can remember him as a baby even now. / I am sending you a copy of our school news paper. I am very proud of it and I think it is equal to the "Russ," the San Diego Hish paper. The students get it weekly free of charge. / Please give our regards to Miss McNary. / Sincerely, / Margaret Ishino;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed + drawing by Florence Ishino.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BC	Kikuchi, David	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 18, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / How are you? / We were going to Owens Vally but there was a sudden change on the train so we came here called Santa Anita. It is very fine here. Some time it rains and sometime it is very cloudy. / We live in horse stables but there is another room added to the horse stable. / There is no school yet, but every day I am very busy playing with all my friends. / To-morrow we will have to go to sun-day school at 8:00 A. M. / Yours Truly / David Kikuchi</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from David Kikuchi to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>Transcription: May 16, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thanks a million for your letter! I was more than glad to hear from you. I am still one of the 16,023 in Santa Anita Assembly Center. We are just fine and I hope you are in the best of health too. I am glad you asked some questions because I was puzzled as to what I could write about that would be of interest. Yes, the library is open now to the public. It has a few books but mostly magazines. / The tables at which I serve seat 16 people on one side--32 people can be seated in one table. I do not know in measurements how large it is. To the kitchen, where I work, it is about two miles, but to the kitchen where I eat (when not at work) is about 8 blocks away from home. No, the tea which we drink is not Japanese tea. It is black tea. Oh, if only I knew you were fond of tea--we had quite a bit of tea at home which we packed in a box and stored. It is useless stored away and I'm sure you would have enjoyed it, but I guess it's too late to think of that now. We were all so busy packing and settling our affairs that we didn't stop to think until we arrived here. I guess we were all too excited to think straight. / Yes, I have one sister and 2 brothers. One brother is in Japan. My sister and brother always went to the main library. I have not met many new acquaintances. I have met girls from Gardena, Hawthorne, Downy, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Hollywood, and Long Beach. / There are many entertainments for us. Every Saturday evening there is a dance. It is limited to couples only and all the parents are invited. Clubs of girls and boys as well as boy scouts are being organized. Children between the ages of 3-12 yrs. go to school. On May 13, I attended the community singing. It was very enjoyable. Every night there is a baseball game. / I thought maybe you would like to hear about how we wash and iron. Well, first I'll tell you about washing. There is a large community washing place. I drew a sketch of it below. [diagram of long communal basin with seven sets of hot and cold taps on a side] About 100 people can wash at one time. I am not artistic so you will have to excuse my awful drawing and use your imagination. Right now the washing place is the ironing house. There are two washing place and 2 ironing house. Stationary ironing boards have been set up. All we have to furnish is the iron and cord. In another part of the ground are rows and rows of clothes lines. So many people go to wash that often a line is formed similar to that of a lunch line. / As I said in my last letter, I have enclosed 2 issues of our paper. I hope you will enjoy reading it. Wishing you always my best. / Sincerely, / Louise Ogawa / Ps. My best to Miss McNary.;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	
93.75.31BD	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BE	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter	1943	Letter from Eleanor D. Breed to the Editor of Reader's Digest.;NO TRANSCRIPT	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BF	Yamada, Anna	letter	1943	<p>Letter from Anna Yamada, head librarian of Poston 3, to Clara Breed and envelope.</p> <p>WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY</p> <p>In reply, please refer to: POSTON 3 PUBLIC LIBRARY BLOCK 325, CAMP 3 POSTON, ARIZONA</p> <p>October 6, 1943</p> <p>Miss Clara E. Breed San Diego Public Library Children's Section San Diego 1, California</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,</p> <p>It was brought to my notice recently that you had been sending Juvenile books to the Poston Library. Probably, they were to be divided up among the three units here in Poston, or perhaps, you just had intended them for the San Diego children who are all residing in Camp 3. But, due to some misunderstanding, all the books have been going to Camp 1, and the other two libraries in Camps 2 and 3 have not been able to benefit from them at all.</p> <p>Perhaps, as you may not clearly understand the situation here, may I explain something about it? The Poston Relocation Center is divided into three camps, all about three miles apart, and each camp, more or less, functions individually. Therefore, we have one public library and one school library in each camp, each operating individually, with a Central Library in Camp 2, headed by a Caucasian librarian, Miss Manning, and binds all three camp libraries together. Therefore, unless it is clearly designated on the address as to which camp the mail is to be forwarded, they will go to Camp 1. As it so happens, this has been true in a number of cases where contributions of books were received by those on the outside.</p> <p>We sincerely appreciate your interest and are grateful that there are those who are so willing to help us out, but I thought I would write to you explaining this situation here, for perhaps, some of the San Diego children here have been anxiously waiting to hear from you, and on the other hand, perhaps you may have been waiting to</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BG	Kikuchi, Elizabeth	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Assembly Center / Santa Anita, Calif. / May 25, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / I am sorry I did not write as soon as I received the books. Every night after I get in bed I think of writing the letter to you but next day I never get a chance to be alone because two girls live with us. We have all girls in our room so we call it the girls dormitory. / The Sheep Wagon Family book was very interesting. I like adventure books very much. The book, Story Parade is very nice. I read one story each day. Our library shelf is getting very crowded because of all the books you sent us. Pretty soon my father is going to make us a bigger shelf. My mother told me you like to lend books to lots of people so I am going to lend it to some of my school-friends. / I go to recreation school now. It starts 9 to 11 in the morning 1 to 3 in the afternoon. The grades go up to 12th. / We have to get in line everywhere in shower, mess hall, post-office, canteen and even washing and ironing. So my mother sometimes takes all morning to just wash a bucket of clothe. / When you wrote about the sugar ration we had plenty of sugar then about a week after we had sugar only in the morning but now we do not have any sugar. This morning our mush had raisins because there wasn't any sugar. / The Sunday School is quite big now. There are about 700 children. The Sunday School is divided into parts like Beginner, Primary, Junior, Intermediate, and Senior. My mother is a superintendent of the primary department. Last Sunday the young peoples church there was over 1700 people. There is a Santa Anita choir now. It is very beautiful. / My brother, David, he is too busy to write. He plays all the time with his friends. After school he goes chasing Jack Rabbits. He is so black now mother calls him Black Sambo. / Love / Elizabeth Kikuchi;1 letter and envelope from Elizabeth Kikuchi to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BH	Arakawa, Margaret	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Arcadia, Calif. / May 24, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Received your lovely book--please accept this late note of grateful thanks. They certainly will come in handy. / The weather was very hot Wed. + Thurs--so hot even to stay inside the house. Saturday and Sunday have been cool weather for a change--rained a little. / Last Saturday, May 16, several of the teachers from State College came inside the gate to see us. They were Dr. Dotson, registrar, Dean Peterson, Miss I. Hammock, Miss Shafer and Mrs. Obsurn. Certainly were glad to see them. / I wish you could come inside the gate with Miss Fay and see our Santa Anita Library. It has been growing by leaps and bounds. Thanks to donations. / Sincerely--Margaret.</p> <p>;1 postcard from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BI	Ishino, Margaret	letter , drawing	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 16, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you very much for your lovely card. / Words cannot express my gratitude for the trouble you went through to get the books I want. / I was thinking of you today, when I went to our library here at the center. It has improved a great deal. There are now shelves provided for adult books, for the intermediate age, and books for children of Florence's age. There are still many magazines as before. I wish you could see our library. For such a small space it occupies, it is well organized. / Do you go to the library convention annually? It must be an interesting experience, even though it keeps you so busy. / If we may have cameras I will be more than glad to snap a picture of Thomas for you. In about a week and a half he will be 5 months old. He certainly is growing chubbier every day. / Here is another picture Florence drew of a houseboat. She sends it to you with her regards. / Incidentally we moved to another part of the center. Our address is: / District VII / Barrack 12, Unit 5, 8th Street / Santa Anita Assembly Center / Arcadia, California / Thank you again most graciously, and may you have a pleasant trip to the East.;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed, and a drawing by Florence Ishino for Clara Breed, and envelope.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BJ	Himaka, Mizue	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 17, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed / How are you? I am fine now and going to school every day. Thank you again for the book. I enjoyed the book very much. I am going to school in grandstand where it is cool on hot days. The weather over here is cold morning and night and hot during the afternoon. / I do not know how the library is because I have never been there yet. I have enough work part of the day. I have to study for my English test tomorrow, so I'll write again later. / Sincerely yours / Mizue Himaka / P.S. Had to write with a pencil since my sister has my pen.;1 letter and envelope from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BK	Shiota, T. Z.	letter	1942	<p>Titled "Sign On A Store On Grant Avenue, San Francisco", two carbon copies of a typed, possibly copied, farewell by firm owner T.Z. Shiota. , correspondence , Breed, Clara</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BL	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 24, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you for your letter! I was hoping to hear from you. I did not realize how long it has been since I last wrote to you until I heard from you. Please forgive the delay. I hope you had a nice trip to Milwaukee! I could imagine what an honor it was for you to award the Newbery Medal. Congratulations! / Here in Santa Anita everything is just fine. The first pay day was on June 20th. My father, sister, and brother were paid for 1 weeks work. I am anxiously awaiting the day when I'll be paid. / We now have a self-governing body here. George Obashi, formerly of S. D. who operated the Ginza and the Obashi Family Beauty Salon, is our district representative. / Many nisei's are helping the Govt. by working on the camouflage. You have to be an American citizen in order to work on it. / Every week we have a sanitary inspection. Blankets and mattresses are all aired weekly. Those who have straw filled mattresses are required to change the straw every two weeks. I think this is a splendid plan - sanitary inspections. / Monday, June 22, a beard-growing race began. They are given a week in which to grow their beard. Prizes are to be awarded for the bushiest beard, the scraggliest beard, and the best-trimmed beard. I imagine this contest will be fun and most enjoyable to watch. / Sunday, June 21 - Fathers Day - we had ice-cream and cake for desert. It was enjoyed by everyone. On Monday we had watermelon. Tonight we are going to have it again. I can hardly wait til tonight. It is so delicious. / We now have a Visitor's house. It opened for the first time today. Visiting hours have been lengthened from two to three hours--1 to 4 p.m. daily. The capacity of Visitor's house at any one time is approximately 150 persons. I hope you will be able to come and visit us very soon. / The Board of Education has made it possible for us to receive our credit for the present semester. Now I am a Senior B. I am grateful to the Board of Education for taking such interest in us. / I seem to ramble on and on without asking about you - Miss McNary - and San Diego. I would like to know how things are in San Diego. How are you Miss Breed? I hope you are in the best of health! And how is Miss McNary? Please give her my best. Oh yes, while thinking about you something just popped into my mind. I have been wanting to tell you about our library. It now has many books--fiction, non-fiction, and reference books. I enjoy going to the library very much but I would still rather go to the S. D. library. / I must go to work now so as much as I hate to I'll say good-bye until I hear from you again. / Most Sincerely, / Louise Ogawa / Ps. There are many rumors going on here and I would like to know if it is true or not. Are vegetables very high now? I heard carrots were 5 c. each. Also lettuce were 25 c. a head. It seems incredible but sacrificing the things we love will certainly help win this war to our favor--United States. / [pencil inscription] / corn 5 c. ea. / carrot 5 c. bnch / lettuce 10 c. head / tom 19 c.-15 c. lb /;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BM	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, / I am writing this postcard to give you our new address. We are still here at Santa Anita but are living in a different part of the camp. / Everything is fine up here and wishing you the best of everything I remain. / Sincerely, / Yoshiko Kubo / New address: / Yoshiko Kubo / District V / Barrack 27, Unit 2 Ave. D. / Santa Anita Assembly Center / Arcadia, California;Postcard from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BN	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	Transcription: Dear Miss Breed, / I am sending you copies of the Pacific Citizen in my name. It is not necessary that you return any to me as I am able to share my friends' copy I believe they will give you a better idea of what our leaders are doing. Ted; ;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BO	Watanabe, Hisako	postcard	1942	Transcription: May 7, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/This is to let you know we are not in San Diego anymore. We are in Santa Anita. We want you to know that we appreciate all the kindness you have shown towards Jack. Jack would like very much to have you send him a book, provided you have some to spare. Please write to us once in a while. Yours Truly,/Jack's sister--Hisako ;1 postcard from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BP	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 5, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / For the first time in my life I am speechless. I do not know what to say or how to begin to thank you for the ever so interesting book, The Blueberry Muffin, and for going through the tremendous trouble of sending the soaps to me. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank you Miss Breed. Thank you - Thank you - Thank you!!!! / With the summer season drawing to a close, I imagine you are getting ready for that mad rush of school children you have each year. But I do hope you are your fine, happy, cheerful self! I certainly wish I were one of those happy children rushing to your desk with a wagon load of books to check out. / We are all just fine and dandy here in hot Poston. I am still one of those Indians residing at Blk. 328-11-a. Whether it rains or snows across the border, the sun still shines in Poston! When I first entered this camp, I thought the heat was unbearable. Already July (known as the hottest month) has come and gone. We must have become accustomed to this heat because I don't think it is as hot as it was last year. I better knock on wood for I may be speaking a little too soon. / Well, I never thought I would be going three times just to see one movie. But I did!!! Friday, July 31st our movie night, I took my little home made chair to the scene of the movie. After a long boresome waiting, the screen was put up and finally the show was on. The movie was "Ochestra Wives". After seeing one reel, a heavy wind suddenly came blowing by and what do you think it did? It just tore the poor white screen right in half. So we picked up our chairs and off for home we trotted. We were very much disgusted. / Then Saturday night again we went to see the movie. But we came home angry as a bear for we saw nothing. The movie crew did not show up from Camp I. / Then came Sunday night. We slowly approached the movie location and hesitatingly sat down on our chairs. Well, to our surprise and joy we did see the movie that night. It was a very enjoyable musical picture. We went home feeling as happy as a lark. But I hope I'll never have to go 3 times to see one movie again. / Tomorrow night's movie is "Henry Aldrich, Editor". I am hoping and praying this will be the first and the last time we see it. / At the present time linoleums are being laid on the floors. But the catch is that we have to lay them ourselves. And that is what you call WORK. I imagine we'll lay ours in before next summer. / A very funny incident occurred on the night of the movie. There was such a heavy wind that night, that the electricity was turned off. Our electric clock stopped too. Now this was tragic for without that clock father would never get up at 5:00 A.M. to go to work. So with a useless flashlight in one hand and with a make-believe candle in the other hand I hunted high and low for the old faithful alarm clock. After a vigorous search, it was finally found. Then father had a wonderful time lighting one match after another while I "calmly" tried to adjust the alarm clock. Hot diggity dogs! I finally succeeded. Then what happens???? The lights go on. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. That was to hold our temper. We were so disgusted all we could do was laugh. / The crickets here certainly keep me busy! I work from 8:00 A.M. til 5:00 P.M. When I come home, I have a pile of clothes waiting to be mended. Every time I wash new holes stare me in the face. My, but we have the most hungriest crickets here</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BR	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>transcription.</p> <p>Sept. 16, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / I have received your post card and I was indeed happy to hear from you. I also received the candies and the lock and keys. They were just what mother wanted. Thank you ever so much. We enjoyed the candies tremendously. Thank you a million times more. Now to get down to business. What was the price of the lock and keys including the tax etc.? Now there is a post office here so I will be able to send the amount to you by money order. I sincerely hope I did not cause you too much trouble. / I hope I did not give you the wrong impression of Poston! This is a wonderful place--way out in the open spaces. It would be paradise if it were not for the dust, heat, and the insects. The dust here seems to be very well known. The heat is very hot. Even though it is September it gives me the feeling of July. / Miss Breed, I have been roasting for the past few weeks. Now I am ready to be set on the table and be carved. Miss Breed, I'll bet you a hundred dollars that you won't be able to beat my tan!! / Yesterday, Sept. 15, the temperature was 127 outside and 115 inside. I knew it was very hot but not knowing how high the temperature was, I washed and ironed after coming home from work (2:00--3:30 the hottest time of the afternoon.) As I sit writing this letter, a little creek has formed in the back of my leg. / The San Diego crickets were harmless but very noisy in the evening. But the Poston crickets are very naughty. It eats clothing. I guess, San Diego has the best of everything! The other day I sprinkled my clothes to iron--before I knew it a cricket had made a nice big hole in the back of my skirt. It's just no use sprinkling your clothes because while ironing one shirt all the other sprinkled clothes become dry. So the heat is terrific here. I wonder how it will be when winter rolls around. I may have complained about my new environment but I know it will be difficult to adapt myself to the new surroundings right away. I am sure everything will brighten up soon and in a few more weeks I will begin to love this place almost as much as my home in San Diego. When I stop to think how the pilgrims started their life, similar to ours, it makes me feel grand for it gives me the feeling of being a pure full-blooded American. / School is going to begin October 5th. Many California teachers are coming here to teach us. Our principal is Mr. Potts. Have you ever heard of him? I was just wondering whether he was from California. I am glad I will be able to finish high school. I imagine the San Diego City Schools will open soon. / The other day we had fresh pears for dinner. It was my first pear in five months. It certainly was delicious!! / Since the Colorado River is three miles from here many boys and girls go swimming and fishing. It certainly is a nice long walk! As yet I have not gone but I hope to soon. If you swim to the other side of the river you are in California, but it is very hard to do because of the strong current. About three boys from Camp 1 and 2 have drowned. / I must get this in this morning's mail so I'll say good bye until I hear from you. I hope you will always be in the best of health. / Most sincerely, / Louise Ogawa / Please give my best to Miss McNary. I heard she was trying to beat Margaret's tan and I can imagine what a hard thing that is to do. Miss Breed, I would love to have a picture of you and Miss McNary!!!!!!;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BS	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>October 8, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Tick tock tick tock goes the clock on my dresser. Yes, the old man time must have ticked a million times since I last wrote to you. I hope this letter finds you fine and dandy and as bright as a sunflower. I certainly missed hearing from you! We are all just fine though the mornings and nights are getting cold. / Nothing much has occurred except for the intestinal flu which is going around camp now. I was very fortunate (?) to have it visit me. If I ate just a little, my stomach notified me of its arrival. I just couldn't eat anything for it would hurt my tummy. I was very sad for I just love to eat! And it so happened we had pie-turnovers; nice juicy grapes--delicious foods all through the day. What a day to be sick!!! It was torture to see all that food just sitting on the tray before me. Well, I am just fine now and am just dying to see those turn-overs again. / We are kept quite busy these days at the office since school will commence Monday, October 11th. The new adobe schools are practically completed. The wooden frame work is painted a pretty blue. I imagine all the children will have a very nice school year with new teachers, books, tables, chairs and above all a new real school. I certainly do envy them! / My girl friends and I often talk of our future. Now I wish I took another major instead of commercial. It may be my depressed mood but I feel after I am outside, I won't be able to make use of my shorthand. I think something like cosmetology or teaching would have been more useful. I always did want to teach English to little children in Japan. But to do that, I will have to have a college education and I did not take a college prep. course. Whenever we discuss these things, we always end up where we started from. / Hisako tells me you are going around telling stories to little children. I imagine you have loads of fun with them. I'd love to listen to you too. / After I tell you the following news, you'll think I joined the band of the moving Poston indians. I am going to move again. We are moving back to block 330 this Tuesday. I'll probably be lost among our belongings for several weeks, like I always am. If I come out of it in one piece, I'll write and inform you of all the trouble we had in the process of moving. But I'll always be glad to hear from you whether I am sandwiched by the suitcases, or in the closet or under the cots. / I am anxious to see tonights movie, This Above All. My girl friends in other relocation centers write and say how much they enjoyed it and now we are going to have the privilege of seeing it. / Having stolen an hour of my working time, I'll get down to business like a good little girl. / Most respectfully, / Louise Ogawa / I just saw the biggest and longest whirl wind. One of the teachers commented that it's like seeing the Old Faithful at her most powerful stage. It was unbelievably large. /</p> <p>October 10, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / After reading your letter, I thought I'd wait until the sweater came. This waiting is killing me. Saturday we had another down-pour so the mail was not delivered. I can hardly wait until tomorrow. Thank you ever so much for all the trouble I caused you! / Thank you for the advice on sewing a ribbon across the back of the neck. I shall do that the very first thing. / Your friend certainly did have a strange</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BT	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>September 8, 1942 / Dear Miss McNary, / Thank you very much for your letter. / We were relocated to Poston, Arizona from Santa Anita on the night of August 26th. It certainly was a hard, tiresome trip up here. Without the dust and many strange insects this camp would be a nice place to live. It is built as Manzanar. The houses are built on blocks with a dining room, recreation hall, and privy to each block. / Louise and I are working as waitresses in our block dining room. She lives in Block 330. It's my first experience as a waitress and I find it fun. I have been working only a week. From next month I will have to quit work as I must go to school being under 18 years of age. / Thomas is 7 months and has 2 teeth. He is getting two more on the top. I wish you could see his "butch"--mother had a barber shave his hair. / I don't believe we will be able to send you any pictures as I doubt very much whether we are going to be allowed to have cameras until the duration. / Miss McNary, if you want to rival my tan you are going to have a difficult time as I am equal to an Indian at present. Incidentally this camp is leased for 15 years from the Indians to the Japanese. / I will write again. Please give my warm regards to Miss Breed. / Sincerely yours, / Margaret Ishino / HELLO MISS MCNARY AND MISS BREED / Florence;1 letter and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Block 329-13-G / Poston, Arizona / October 20, 1942 / Dear Miss McNary, / This is the little black samble Louise wondering how you have been. I haven't written for so long that I'm ashamed of myself. If you happen to see a red glow before your eyes think nothing about it because it's just the reflection from my face. I bet the library is sworming with students now! / Here in Poston the weather is gradually getting cooler, but it is still hot. In the morning, it is very chilly but as the time ticks away it gets warmer and warmer. I imagine in San Diego it is raining. So far we had 2 rainy days. The funny thing about it was--it was hot from early morn. Towards sunset it became a little windy. Then after supper--6:30 P.M.--the wind blew, the rain poured, the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed. The wind was very strong. It tore down a few doors. Everyone was waiting for the roofs to blow off so they can have wood to make tables, chairs, closets etc. But there was no such luck. Then the next day it was hot again. / School has finally begun. I am a senior now, but I am not sure if I got credit for the last semester. When we graduate, we are going to receive California diplomas. I am taking the following subjects: / 1st & 2nd period - Miss Warvorwsky / History and English (we are now studying the history of Poston) / 3rd period - part time work as reader. / 4th " - Shorthand II Mr. Nishimoto / 5th " - work / 6th " - Physiology - Mr. Anderson. Rumors are that he wears a wig. / 7th & 8th - work. / Many of the rooms are not furnished with tables, chairs as yet. So we have to take our own chairs. The lower grades have tables. / I am working part time as a reader. Margaret Ishino is working too. We sit in the office and wait for teachers to bring in their papers to be corrected. I go to school at 8:00 A.M. until 12 noon. Then from 1:00 P.M. - 5:00 P.M. Then I either wash, iron, or play. / October 17th, 18th and 19th there was a County Fair which was held in Camp 1. Emi Himaka, Haruko + Kikuye Kawamoto, and I went to the fair on Saturday. We rode on an army truck to Camp 1.Camp 1 does not differ very much from Camp 3. The fair reminded me of a carnival. There were many game booths. And, of course, stands where various foods were sold. Many things were on display. Many future plans were on display too. Many Japanese foods are going to be planted. Noodles are already being made in Camp 1. There is a poultry farm too. At present there are 50 chickens. A pork farm is going to be located between Camp 1 and Camp 2. Many things are going to be made here and sold to the outside--exports. The thing I enjoyed the most was the Arts and Craft display. Many clever things were made from trunks and branches of trees. There are many talented people here. I wish you were there to enjoy it with me. / As you may have noticed, I have moved. I am now living in Block 329-13-G; Poston, Arizona. I am not living with my step-mother any more as you can imagine how busy I am washing, ironing, cleaning the house, and going to school. I never realized how men can dirty their clothes. I am kept busy but I will try to write more often. / I suppose you remember about the clothing allowance. Well, we finally received them. I received: / 1 red bedroom slipper / 1 flannel pajama / 8 prs. of sock / 1 slip / 1 wool slacks / I was hoping the skirt and jerkin set would come but to my disappointment it did not. But I am grateful to receive such nice things.</p>	
93.75.31BU	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>11/21/1943/Dear Miss Breed,/It rained all day yesterday with 3 minutes of wet snow. It looks like the end. Rumor has it that there is only one more week left. As soon as the weather clears up, the freeze will set in. It snowed all around us on the mountains. It has yet to snow (dry variety) here. We are hoping to see a lot of snow before we leave. Especially those of us for whom this is our first experience in snow country./Sincerely,/Ted/P.S. Yaeko Hirasaki/P.O. Box 345/Preston, Idaho;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	
93.75.31BV	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BW	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>11/19/1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Received your card and clipping today. The clipping was very welcome since several of my friends working with me in the mess hall used to attend the Buddhist Church. / My partner in dishwashing is a young Seattle Nisei. He had been out on seasonal leave in Ogden when recruiting for harvest work started in Utah. He is quite a nice fellow. We dishwash one day and pot wash the next. There are five of us in the crew. All but this young chap in the mess hall are Postonites of III. Oh, there is one fellow from Camp II. / It rained a bit today. Saw a full rainbow this afternoon, the first in quite a number of years. / Could you send me a road map of Calif. + Oregon as I would like to use it on homeward trip? / Sincerely Ted.;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BX	Tsumagari, Fuyu	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Mrs. Fuyu Tsumagari/Q 89-B1/Alien Internment Camp/Crystal City Texas/Miss Breed/S D. Public Library/San Diego Calif/Dec 12-1944/Dear Madam Miss Breed./Please forgive me I wrote on the package wrong spell name. I get a letter from my daughter Fusa, she gave your name. Since we show you last at Santa Anita, then we moved to Poston Arizona. Now Im at Crystal City Family Camp Texas, reunion with my husband since May 18-1944. Fusa visited us, stay one week, then she went to join with her sister Fuji who married Bill Katayama at Minniapolis. as she are going to night college. during daytime working at one of large Department store, office worker. Son Yukio who, studied medical school at Wisconsin University, recently he was Elected Honor of the Sigma National Biological Honor Society, we are very happy to know it. as we are getting fine as usual, we always think of your kindness to our family. I has not bought on the drees yet, since you give me when I departed at Poston, I gave to my friend one drees of mine, I told her about you, she was so appreciated. I have not anything to send you, but knitted shoping bag and Pine which I send to you few days ago c/o S D. Library. I hope you would like it? Wishing you a Merry Xmas and a happy New Year./I remain Your Truly/Mrs Fuyu Tsumagari</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Fuyu Tsumagari, mother of Fusa, to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31BY	Tsumagari, Fusa	postcard	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Saturday 10:30 a.m./Dear Miss Breed,/We just arrived in El Paso, Texas and will have a half hour wait before pulling out of the station./We left Poston 1:20 p.m. and arrived in Phoenix 6:30 p.m. by bus. We boarded this pullman train about 9:00 p.m. and pulled out of the station about 10:30. In Phoenix we joined a group who came from Gila. We had a late supper and since the lights were dimmed went to bed./ We had a rather restless night due to the occasional jerking of the train. I feel fine but mother is a bit car sick./ Pop will be waiting for us when we get there on Sunday, according to our escort./ Will write again soon./Just/Fusa;1 postcard from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31BZ	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>October 28, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/I certainly missed seeing you! I received your letter informing me of your intentions of being in Chicago. By the time it reached me, it was too late to write so I dropped you a hurried note in care of Miss Batchelder. She informed me by mail that your plans had been changed. It would have been wonderful to see you again! I hope someday soon our path may cross./</p> <p>Yes, Chicago is certainly a large city. It seems like a world all by itself! It's a wonderful feeling to be able to walk the streets side by side with all creeds of people again! I never dreamed I would ever relocate but here I am. I know I shall gain much through my experiences in Poston and here in Chicago./I am rooming with two girl friends. Kikuye Kawamoto, one of the twins, and I came out to Chicago together. Another girl friend formerly from Visalia, California is staying with us. We share a four room apartment. It's very nice. The location is very convenient for the Jackson bus stops right in front of our apt. It takes us a good 30 minutes to get to our place of employment. We transfer twice on the streetcar. We, Kikuye and I, are employed at A.C. McCluy & Co. We are doing office work. Kikuye works in the Library Division and I in the Dept. We like our work very much./The business center of Chicago, "the loop" certainly is a busy section isn't it. After going in and out of several stores, we often lose our sense of direction. We found apt. hunting very difficult. It was like hunting for a needle in the hay stack. We looked for one week continuously before one was found./We haven't done much in the way of entertainment or sight seeing for we are more interested in getting settled at our new home. Some friends have come visiting but as yet we have not gone. Have you heard from Hisako Watanabe? She relocated to Cleveland, Ohio about two weeks before I did. She is at present doing domestic work./Margaret Ishino is still in Poston. After living like sisters since we were knee-high, I certainly miss her. I hope she will be able to relocate soon too!/Chicago certainly is a windy city. It's quite chilly here. I think I'm going to like the winter. I never have lived in a place where it snowed so it will be quite an experience. This will be my first white Christmas. I imagine everything will be just like a picture. My, I am looking far into the future!/My, how time seems to fly!! Before I know it, it will be morning. I hope this letter finds you in the very best of health! May I hear from you at your leisure! I do miss your letters, Miss Breed!/Most respectfully,/ Louise Ogawa</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>September 28, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very kindly for your lovely letter and the two wonderful books you sent to Florence and me./ I think your stationery is truly nice because it matches and you can write longer letters to me as I am always happy to receive long letters./I do not know where the Indians moved but on the way mother saw a few on the bus as she came into Poston. Although I have not seen any here it certainly would be a thrill to me if I could actually see a true Indian or two./We are all patiently waiting for our winter clothing, but as yet they have not arrived./I can just picture San Diego as it now looks. I imagine the downtown's are not as crowded as before. Are you still riding theose old, old streetcars which give you the feeling that they will break down before they reach the next block?/Uncle Sam needs every bit of rubber etc. so I would not be at least surprised to hear that you are going from place to place on bicycles or skates./Yes, it is hard to have friends and relatives go and to know some are not coming back. but it truly pitiful to see these tiny Japanese children grow up without their fathers as many of them have been taken. I know the whole world is praying for everlasting peace and goodwill toward men./I am very disappointed that we do not have a library in Poston, but I hope they will have one soon. There is no library here as I said, but we have movies here every Saturday night beneath the Arizona stars. Last Saturday we saw "Abraham Lincoln" with Walter Houston. I enjoyed the picture very much as Abraham Lincoln is my favorite president and one of the greatest men that ever lived. I do not know how to say this after all the wonderful books you sent me, but I would be more than pleased to receive a book about Abraham Lincoln./How could Louise and I ever judge you harshly after all those happy hours you have given us through your books and letters? Truly words cannot be expressed how grateful we are to you./ Thomas was 8 months old on the 27th. We weighed and measured him yesterday. His weight was 22 lbs., and his height was 30 inches. He can turn over now and tries to stand at every opportunity he gets. I have a feeling he is going to walk and not crawl, but I may be wrong again for he can turn completely around by himself./Florence seems much happier here than Santa Anita for she has her little friends whom she played with in San Diego. Her friends are over our "apartment" or she is over theirs. Florence and I are anxiously waiting for school which is going to start on the 5th of October. If luck is with me I have a chance working part time as a typist and going to school. Of course I will be paid for that job then I will not have to trouble my folks for for the necessities when school begins./Just before we left Santa Anita I asked my girl friend to buy some things for me, but in the future I will trouble you for our errands./Florence was so happy she asked me to help her write a letter to you. I hope you can make it out for she has written it with a pencil./ Please give my best regards to Miss McNary./Sincerely,/Margaret Ishino</p>	
93.75.31C	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	SEPT. 28, 1942/DEAR MISS BREED /THANK YOU FOR THE BOOK. /THE WEATHER IS STILL HOT AND DUSTY./PLEASE	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CA	Himaka, Mizue	postcard	1942	<p>Postcard from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.;Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/How are you? I am fine. I'm sorry I didn't write sooner. I just remembered when I looked in my purse./Everything is okay./I sure miss your library books because I have nothing to do. School hasn't started yet./Well, I'll write again sometime./Sincerely yours,/ Mizue Himaka</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CB	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 1, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I would like to thank you very much for the lovely book which I received this morning./In my other letter I said I would let you know when the library opened here. I am happy to say that the library was opened early this week. Most of the library is made up of magazines. I imagine later on that books will be issued--I certainly hope so!/Again may I say many thanks, and hoping that everything goes well for you and the library staff in San Diego I will remain/Sincerely/Yoshiko Kubo;1 letter and envelope from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CC	Kikuchi, Anna	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Assembly Center/Santa Anita, Calif./May 6, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/How are you? Is San Diego hot. It is real hot out here. I never been in a hot climate like this. But this morning the weather changed and it is very cold./ Three days ago I went washing with my mother when I was coming home. I was very tired and hot. When I reached home my sister ran to me and said we got another book from Miss Breed. I was so happy because I didn't expect to get another book from you. I ran into the house forgetting how tired and hot I was. I looked at the bookcase and saw the book The Sheep Wagon Family. Now our library is getting bigger. I think our library is better than the one at the recreation. Because they do not have any books they only have magazines. I have read all of the books in the library already./Many people here has mumps and measles. Our family already had the measles and mumps so I don't think we will get it./Love/Elizabeth</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed/I have enjoyed taking books out of the library. We did not go to Owens Valliy at all. But we came to Santa Anita. It rains practically avery day. We live in a horse stable. We go to the grand stand to eat. It is about 1 mile to the grandstand. It is a great big cafeteria. I walked on the rails of the horse race track. It is about 1 mile. Santa Anita is a beautiful place. /P.S. Best regards to your mother from my mother/Love Anna;2 letters and envelope from Elizabeth and Anna Kikuchi to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CD	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription:</p> <p>May 4, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/We have a libory now. But they just have magizines like Colliers, life, Radio Screen, and a few old-fashioned books. I think the best magazine is the Geographic magazine. I am reading Robinson Crusoe right now. I think it is very nice. Each person is allowed 4 books. I have 3 look magizines. The only thing I like about the are the quistions. (photoquiz) I always bring home at least 1 magazine because my mother likes to read them. Yesterday we took a walk around the race track, and it was very pretty. On one side, there are lost of pretty wild flowers. Day before yesterday I went after lunch to practice on the piano, but I left all my books in San Diego, so I couldn't play very goo. And I haven't played for a long time. Lots of new people have arrived in the last few days.</p> <p>Yesterday and today it has been very hot. Yesterday was so hot, I thought I was on fire. Today it isnt so hot. yesterday I changed my clothes 3 times./ Say "Hello" to everybody for me./ Sincerely,/ Katherine Tasaki</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CE	Arakawa, Margaret	postcard	1942	Transcription: Arcadia, Calif./April 30, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for your letter and books. /I saw Miss Fay last Saturday and she brought me many books and gifts. She certainly has been kind and is simply a wonderful person. Last Saturday she arrived here at 1:30 but I was not notified until 3:50. /My father has made several tables and stools, thus we are fairly comfortable. /I have been working for the past two weeks in the Recreation Dept. as a Leader--teaching 7-8 year old children 4 hrs. a day. Our program includes arith., art., story-telling, spelling, and physical training. A Library has been established--books and magazines donated by Pasadena, and various places. Also from S. D. State College. It rains every other day but the last two days have been hot and dusty. My brothers work in the cafeteria. Sincerely Margaret;1 postcard from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CF	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	Transcription: 8/26/42 / Dear Clara / Leaving for Poston tonight / Ted / Post War World Council / 112 E 19th, N.Y.C. / "Democ + Jap Amer" 10c.;1 postcard from Tets Hirasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CG	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	Transcription: July 28/Dear Miss Breed,/This is just to let you know that I have received your letter and books for which I have not given you thanks. I shall try to write you a letter as soon as possible. The hot weather is really sapping all my energy so that I flop on my bed for a few hours after work to recuperate./ The latest craze here is knot carving. Almost every one who has a pocket knife is carving knots into clasp pins for his girl friend. They really turn out some really nice decorative pins with names, small animals and so on. Tetsuzo./P.S. Please send me address of Pacific Coast Beauty & Barber Supply also United Beauty & Barber Supply;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 22, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I received your swell letter yesterday morning, but was so busy that I did not get around to reading it until just now (11:00 AM.) I also received the box of barber equipment so that is now complete. It was better that you mailed them in installments, for if you had mailed them all at once I would have had a deuce of a time trying to carry them all. Besides it would have made many of the other people feel bad seeing one fellow getting so much at one time./The postal setup here is getting better now. At first they had the Japanese boys who had had postal experience prior to coming here to Santa Anita working under supervision of a postmaster from Arcadia. They did very well, and things were going smoothly. Then they decided to bring in postal employees from Arcadia to work in the Camp Santa Anita Postoffice. The Japanese boys were released, and boy did those poor Arcadia men take a beating!!! We did too. They did not know one Japanese name from another and we had to stand in line for hours before we could get our mail. Finally the postal authorities "got wise" and placed the Japanese boys back on the job. Now we have a Main post office near the administration buildings, handled by the Arcadia employees, and a branch located in the "town" that is handled by the Japanese boys. The branch handles just the letters. We have to go to the main post office for an parcel post./ On the question of sealed packages, if a person wants it to go as parcel post, he must write on the package that the package may be opened for postal inspection. Otherwise he must pay first class postage./At the present time I am a messenger during the day and barber at night. The mud here is not so bad, just in places it is gooey. I have just finished giving haircuts to the hospital staff. I am glad to report that the Dr. Tanaka, our San Diego doctor, was finally placed on the staff. Now that I am barbering my arm seems to be getting better all the time. I am glad you heard from my father. I have not received news from him as yet./ The menu here is very nice but--the food isn't prepared as well as could be expected. For breakfast we have coffee, buttered bread, jelly or jam, one egg, and prunes (sometimes we have 1/2 orange or grapefruit or 1/2 banana) For variety in stead of the egg we have a box of corn flakes or Wheat-o-nuts (bird-seed to us). For lunch we have tea, bread (unbuttered), stewed vegetables, canned fruit. Sometimes we have rice, with fish. Other times we have beans. On specialldays we have roast meat. For supper we have tea, bread (still unbuttered) beans, and a canned fruit. Of course, I almost forgot. We have sugar, salt, and pepper. The tea and coffee are such in name only. So you see the food situation can be improved greatly. I have spoken to the officials in charge and I am sure after talking with them that conditions will improve. The mess halls are cafeteria style if lining up for food is such. Everyone receives the same food. The mess hall that seats 5000 is the RED MESS HALL. It is in the main building where the pari-mutual windows are, under the grandstands./We are living in the stable buildings that have been converted into barracks. The Army style barracks are all located on the huge Santa Anita parking lot. They are only one story high. They are the same as those in Manzanar. We are using the race track and the grandstand area as recreation areas. We are</p>	
93.75.31CH	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Aug. 14, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I received the book yesterday. Thanks a million!! It certainly is an interesting one! Last night I couldn't stop reading and mother had to tell me to turn off the light. The lights have to be off by 10:00 P.M. and oh, how I wished it could be on until I finished it. I sometimes wish I could experience what Molly did. And how thrilling that would be. I think the pictures are just lovely. They've impressed me very much./I wish I could express my gratitude in another way besides saying "Thank you from the bottom of my heart." Maybe in the near future I will be able to show you how much I appreciate everything you have done for me. Thank you!/We are going to be given clothing--today we handed in our order. I am allowed \$2.85 a month. We are allowed to order just certain things from the Sears catalog. I think we are very fortunate to be given clothing and free coupon books./The weather here is very unpredictable. It was either Monday or Tuesday (Aug. 10-11)--for weeks and weeks it was extremely hot then all of a sudden the next day it began to pour. But the next day it was again very hot./I am working on a three shift right now. This means I work morning, noon, and night.--8 hrs. a day. This does not give me much time to do anything. I go washing in the evening after work and do my ironing and corresponding at that time too. I should have written to you sooner but I hope you will accept my apologies./Please give my best to Miss McNary and thanks a million times more for the book!/Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/</p> <p>Aug. , 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/The time has come again for me to say "good-bye" until I hear from you again at my new home. I intended to write to you sooner thanking you for the mdse. I ordered. I received it with great satisfaction. Thank you ever so much. My friends advised me to delay my letter writing because in a few days the notices to leave will come--and as said, it has come. We, San Diegans, are going to leave Santa Anita for Parker, Arizona on Wednesday or Thursday. (Aug. 26, 27) We are going in two groups - one on Wed. the other on Thursday./It seems that we are going further and further away from San Diego but I hope to be back soon. I never have gone to Arizona and so I am sure it will be a new adventure to me. We are again leaving by train right after our supper--Wed. The camp is in an up roar just talking about evacuation. Today is my last day at work for I must wash, iron, and pack. It reminds me of the day when I left San Diego./I hope you will write often. Since I'll be far far away from home I will be more than happy to hear from you./My friend has made a pair of "geta" which I am sending you. I hope you will enjoy it. The so called shallac (glossiness) is fingernail polish./I must close now for I want to mail this and the package to you as soon as possible./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/Ps. I shall write the first thing after reaching my destination--Colorado River Relocation Project-. in Arizona./The best of luck to you always!;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	
93.75.31CI	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CJ	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter	1941	1 letter and envelope from Eleanor Breed to Clara Breed and Mother.;NO TRANSCRIPT	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
				<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, /We are all at the Santa Anita Assembly Center and are getting along just fine./Tomorrow the Recreation Center for the children between 5 + 10 years of age opens and that will take care of the younger children. I hope to start working as a waitress in the cafeteria or as a helper in the childrens recreation department. /I will give you my return address and I certainly hope to hear from you soon!/Sincerely,/Yoshiko Kubo/Return address/Yoshiko Kubo/ Santa Anita Assembly Center/Information Office/Santa Anita, California/Barracks 6, Unit 16, Ave. 6;1 postcard from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p>	
93.75.31CK	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	postcard	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CL	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	Transcription: Aug. 28, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/Finally I have found time to write! I have been busy gioing to demonstration class, so there was no time left even to go to the library, for my time is taken up at home too. There might be more time if I didn't have to go to school on Saturday./Right now I have a cold./I'm very sorry that I had to enclose your letter with Annie's, but I just noticed a while ago that there was only one stamp left. I think the Post Office will close in around fifteen minutes, so I I won't have time, because there is always a line./Oh, oh, there goes the dinner bell. I have to hurry, but the next time I will write longer./Love,/Katherine/P.S./ Sorry about the package, but it's kind of hard to get a lot of bugs./I thank you very much also, to be so kind as to send the books.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CM	Fujimoto, Fusatoshi	letter	1943	Transcription: 323-10-C / Poston, Arizona / Oct. 15, 1943 / San Diego Public Library / c/o Childrens Dept / San Diego, Calif. / Dear Sirs, (or Madam) / I am writing to you if you have any catalogs on books because since I left San Diego it has been about 1 year and 7 months. I have been going to the library on 28th st. and Logan Ave. for about 4 years or over. Here in camp we have nothing to do but read and go to school. / We have a library here but does not carry much books so I would like to know if you have any catalogs or discarded books, if so please send them / Thank You / Fusatoshi Fujimoto;1 letter (1 p.) and envelope from Fusatoshi Fujimoto to San Diego Public Library.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CN	Kawasaki, Lillian Yuriko	postcard	1942	1 postcard from Lillian Yuriko Kawasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed / How are you felling now I am very well at Poston Arizona / We moved here from Santa Anita Aug 27th. / It is rather hot in day time but night time become cool and blowing dusty wind in day time. We espect start school at Oct 5th in this camp. Also Mary Yanagihara moved same camp. Hoping that you are enjoying a good helth. / Lillian Yuriko	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CO	Kikuchi, Elizabeth	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Elizabeth Kikuchi to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/How are you getting along? Now that school is started I suppose you are busy at the library./ We are now in Poston Camp 3. We arrived here the 27th of August. The San Diego people are all together. We are all happy. This place is just like a desert, in fact it is. It is dusty here + have quite a few whirlwinds. Today we think we will have a duststorm. There isn't any school started yet but it will start in October. We make all sorts of handicraft./Last week my father, brother + sister went fishing to Colorado River it is 3 miles away. They started 5: AM and came back 7: PM./Before I came here I wrote you a letter but I didn't send it. I received your book the day after I came back from the hospital. I was very happy to receive it. At that time I had pneumonia. I took the book "House for Elizabeth" and it kept me from being lonesome. My mother sends her best regards to your mother./ Truly yours,/Elizabeth Kikuchi	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CP	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed + Camp 1 library report.; Transcription:</p> <p>December 27, 1942/(Nice sunny day)/Time: 1:30 p.m./Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you ever so much for the lovely Christmas presents. The maroon suede jacket and belt are beautiful and fit me fine. Thanks very much for the "Prince Matchabelli's Ave Maria", the candy, nuts, and powder puff. I really appreciate your thoughtfulness and kindness./This time I am glad that I can be of some help to you, and hope that this letter reaches you before the deadline for your article in the Library Journal. I certainly would like to see your article if and when it is published./Here goes for some of the material you requested about Poston Libraries:/When I received your letter, I asked my brother, who was going down to the library in Camp 1 to go and get all the information that he possibly could. This is what he found./The library system in Poston has two distinct division: the Education Department, and the Poston Free Public Library./The library under the Education Dept. is under the supervision of Miss Ethel Manning, a former California State Library worker in Northern California (Colusa, I believe), whose central Poston school library is in Camp 2. She is being paid the regular W.R.A. salary. The W.R.A. supports only the Education Dept. Library. Miss Manning supervises the distribution of supplies such as books, collateral reading, periodicals, and miscellaneous incidentals./The Poston Free Public Library is classified as "Community Activity under the jurisdiction of Dr. Powell. Miss Findley is head of the library division. Each camp has a separate school and public library; each functions as an independent unit with the policies, system, and regulations made by the Head Librarians and her co-workers./The Japanese Head Public Librarians are:</p> <p>Camp 1. Mrs. Mabel Ota (of Holtville, Calif. a U.C.L.A. graduate--a very good friend of my sister)/Camp 2. Miss Yuriko Hasegawa/Camp 3. Miss Fumi Shiota/Since the W.R.A. does not aid the Public library all of the books received are gifts from various libraries in California; these are mostly old discards which are still legible, and also donation by people./It seems that both boys and girls prefer "Western Stories." Comic books were extremely popular, but due to the fact that too many children went to the library just to look at Comic books the librarian in Camp 1 has done away with them./They have a Hospital Service in Camp 1 and it seems that patients prefer mystery stories./A popular shelf in the library is "Current Best Sellers." They are rented out at 5 c. a week and are purchased by "Petty Fines."/Newspapers and magazines are donated by individuals who are subscribers. /The books are catalogued according to title, author, and their respective division such as fiction, non fiction, reference etc./I have enclosed some statistics gained from Camp 1 which my brother got. * /The information I got in Camp 3 is quite similar to that of Camp 1, though Camp 1 is much more advanced. /At the present time Camp 3 has about 3100 books. (least of all 3 public libraries) It receives mostly duplicates of Camp 1 and 2 and other books through donation. The membership at present is about 1500 with each person limited to 2 books or magazines for a period of 7 days. /Prior to opening, the librarian and her associates asked for donations. Some gave money, others books. With the money they bought new books. These books are rented out a 5 c. a week</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CQ	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>October 19, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Christmas arrived early for the San Diegans and for those who were at Santa Anita. Our Sears clothing came Thursday! Everything I ordered came except a sweater. Florence was lacking a few things, but we are all sincerely thankful for what the Government has done for us. Little Thomas and Florence were each given an excellent pair of shoes, which Florence could hardly wait to try on./School is similar to San Diego. We are using the California method. Florence seems much happier here in school than San Diego because of her many Japanese classmates. I have an American teacher for Core Studies (History and English) and find her very nice. Incidentally Louise is also in three of my classes. At present we are studying the agriculture of Poston and the economic conditions of United States. I am taking Bookkeeping and Shorthand both under Nisei teachers. They are mostly University students who have already graduated or were about to, and I think they make good teachers./I am typing this letter by Thomas who is dropping everything from his crib. He will not stay still for a moment. On the 27th he will be 9 months. He has his 6 teeth now and certainly is making good use of them./Today is the last day of a 3 day County Fair in Camp 1. Last night I went with some of my girl friends on a huge truck. There were mostly exhibits. I found much talent displayed at the Fair by different people from each of the 3 camps who made and drew many clever things. Miniture plans were skillfully made of a nursery, fish cannery, and poultry. They sold candy, pop corns, ice cream, hot dogs and hamburgers for eats. I was certainly glad to go to the Fair, because it was something different after so long. /Florence drew a picture of a dog at school which she would like you to have. She hopes you like it. How is the library coming along? Do you have more children since school started. /Please give my regards to Miss McNary. Florence sends you her best wishes./Sincerely,;/1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed + drawing by Florence Ishino.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CR	Himaka, Mizue	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Aug. 15, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/How are you? I am fine. Thank you very much for the books you sent me. It comes in handy when we have free reading day at school. My school is in the grandstand, where it is cool./How is the library now? Are there many children coming to borrow books?/Sincerely yours,/Mizue Himaka;1 postcard from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CS	Watanabe, William	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Sorry we couldn't write sooner but we missplaced your address. Jack sure likes the books you sent him and he carry them with him, even to bed. We moved to unit 4 + 5 now. Jack is in 5. How is it in San Diego? Its warm up here. Jack would like you to write him again sometime. Its nice up here just like a Vacation. Give our best regards to Miss McNary./As ever Jack + William;1 postcard from William and Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CT	Kubo, Shizuye	postcard	1942	Transcription: April 24, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I wanted this opportunity to thank you for your kindness as a librarian to me. I enjoyed the books very much while I was in San Diego. We all miss the library very much./How are you these days? I hope this card finds you fine and in the best of health. From tomorrow my sister and I start in working as waitresses. Please wish us luck. Please write soon./Sincerely,/Shizuye Kubo/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Information Office/Santa Anita, Calif./Barrack 6, Unit 16 Ave 6;Postcard from Shizuye Kubo to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CU	Watanabe, Jack	postcard	1942	Transcription: May 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I have received your book today. I enjoyed it very much. May I keep this book or shall I return it when I am finished? We all send you many thanks for sending this book to me. I am now going to school in the fourth grade. I hope you are fine and write me sometimes./Sincerely,/Jack Watanabe/(William);1 postcard from Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed; appears to be written by William Watanabe.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CV	Watanabe, William	postcard	1942	Transcription: August 19, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/We received your books a day or two ago, but am very sorry I didn't write. Jacks goes to school every day and brings home a good report card./We sure miss the fine library you have and the San Diego climate. I would like to thank you and Miss McNary for all the fine things you have done for him. We all appreciate it very much. Send are best regards to Miss McNary. Please write again sometime./As ever/Willy Watanabe;1 postcard from William Watanabe to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CW	Hirasaki, Yaeko	letter	1943	1 letter and envelope from Yaeko Hirasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: December 24/Dear Miss Breed,/Thanks a million for the stationery and lovely brooch. I suppose my brother wrote to you about my being out here in Preston. I didn't plan to come out here on an indefinite. It all started when I went to Ogden, Utah with a group of girls to work at the cannery peeling tomatoes. This work was to last about a month--when that was completed I decided to visit the Obayashi family in Idaho since it was only a few hours ride. /Unexpectedly I was offered a job at Paul's Cafe. The salary of \$80.00 a month dazzled me so I accepted. The boss, Mr. Merrill is very nice--he has two boys in the Navy. Farrell, the younger son is home on a 9 day leave. He (Farrel) has a wife and a two months old boy--looks just like his grandfather./The weather out here is quite a change from the warm climate of California and Arizona. It snows quite often now. Just hope it stays like this and we'll really have a white Christmas./The young people have a regular ice skating rink here, and I'm sure making good use of it. I'm planning to take some skiing lessons as soon as I find time./I'm staying at a small rooming house. Mrs. Struves, my land lady, is a very sweet woman. She has ten children, four girls and six boys. Three of her boys and two girls are in California. One of her sons is married to Mrs. Merrill's sister. I don't know how many grandchildren she has--I'll know for sure when they all get together for Christmas eve./Well I'll have to close for now. It's almost time for me to go to work./Yaeko/P.S. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!!	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CX		card, place		A place card which appears to be for table seating. No identification.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31CY	Watanabe, Jack	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 9, 1942/Dear Mrs. Breed,/Thanks a million for all the wonderful books that you have sent me. /I am sending a few little items that my mother and brother have made. Am hoping that you will enjoy them./The rest of the family all wish to thank for all the books.....the have all enjoyed reading and looking at them./Thank you very much again.....will write more later.....my brother says that it's against postal regulations to enclose written matter in parcel post.....I hope they don't find this./As ever,/JACK WATANABE/P.S. I almost forgot to wish you a verry MERRY CHRISTMAS....also a HAPPY NEW YEAR.....;1 letter from Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed, apparently enclosed in a parcel post package sent from Poston, based on the date written.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31CZ	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>November 11, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Since the last time I wrote nothing exciting has occurred. We are all in the finest of health. I hope you will receive this letter in the best of health./Saturday, Nov. 7th I experienced something which I shall never forget. I went cotton picking with my fellow school-mates to raise funds so the school will be able to have a school paper./We left home at 8:30 A.M. on a cattle truck. We were going bumpity bump down the narrow dirt road when all of a sudden we came to a halt. We quickly jumped ot our feet and saw a little house with a military police sitting in it. Then we were counted like cattles and again were on our way. We went winding through the Mosquite trees until finally we were surrounded by cotton plants. Everyone cried out, "Well, here we are--let's get busy!" After piling out of the truck like ants, we were given a large sack in which to put the cotton. This sack was very very long. It weighed 2 lbs and often got in our way. We flung the bag over our left shoulder and began picking the cotton. I often crawled on the ground to pick the fallen cotton. It certainly was a good thing that I wore slacks and a long sleeve blouse because, you get scratched all over. I picked the long staple cotton./A.--long staple cotton--small cotton which is very hard to pick--4 c. a lb. in the price/B.--short staple cotton--large cotton which is much easier to pick for it is the larger cotton but the price is 1 c. a lb./It certainly is a boring work. It is no wonder that the negroes have developed such a talent in singing. But I enjoyed it tremendously. This is the way we looked:</p> <p>[drawing]/Please use your imagination for it'll help a lot. This bag holds 150 lbs. or more cotton, the man said. I only picked 14 lbs. but I tried! I was disappointed./We stopped work about 4:30 P.M. and were taken to the trading post which is about 8 miles on this side of Parker. The trading post was one of thise country stores where they sold from shoes to food. There were many Indians there. That is where they do their shopping./One thing I missed was water. It was like being in the middle of a desert. When we arrived at the trading post, we ran in the store expecting to buy a soda. But to our disappointment no cold drinks were sold. Even though I had no water and came home exhausted I enjoyed every minute of it. It certainly felt good to get home!!/Today all the elderly people and invalids received a mattress. My father received one but I'm still a little spring chicken so the straw mattress is good enough for me!! I have heard linoleums are going to be laid on the mess hall floors. I think this is wonderful./Since school began the first school affair was the Junior Jubilee. It was a social put on by the Junior class. It seems to have been very successful. The seniors are going to have a social soon. I hope this will be successful too./Every morning I see men with packs on their backs walking toward the east to the plateau for petrified wood and mineral rocks or toward the west to the Colorado River to fish. This seems to be the main activity for the older folks./</p> <p>My! I am practically writing a book and I do want to hear about you. I imagine the library work keeps you busy as usual. I heard San Diego is a boom town too over-crowded for words. I probably won't recognize S.D. now./Do</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31D	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>January 27, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Tardily as usual I want to thank you very much for the most interesting book. I read the book in two hours. Once I started I could not stop reading it. Oh, I enjoyed it more than words can express./Today I am sitting at home writing letters instead of going to school. Now Miss Breed, please don't come to a conclusion until you hear my explanation. Since Saturday Poston has been having rainy weather. Today it is pouring cats and dogs. Because of the ground we are unable to attend school./The soil of Poston is very peculiar. When it rains, about an inch of the soil dampens. When you walk on it, the inch of mud clings to your shoe. As you lift your foot, you can see the dry sand underneath. Because the ground does not absorb the water we have a lake surrounding us.--all the water is floating on top of the mud. This may sound strange but it is a fact./On days like this I catch up on my or mending. Often I sit listening to the rain as it hits against the roof./I have heard there was a fire at the Buddhist Temple. Was it a very big fire? Do you know how bad the damages were? We have been quite worried because all our belongings which we left behind, we left or stored it at the Buddhist Church. I certainly hope the damages were not too severe./We stored there such things as the World Book Encyclopedia, trunks, little of our furniture, other books, my Japanese kimono, a box of Japanese canned food which we planned to bring but was not able. If you know if all the things stored there were burned or not - I would appreciate it if will inform me. Father is quite worried./January 19th I attended the memorable "ground breaking" ceremony. At this time Mr. Head, project director of Poston; Mr. Burge, director of Camp III; Dr. Carey, superintendent of Poston schools; Mr. Potts, principal of Poston III High School drove the steak into the ground where the new school is going to be built. The first school flag was raised by the Senior Class president, Tots Ishida. The school is going to be built out of adobe bricks. The bricks are being made here./The "tofu" factory has finally been established. Tofu is loved by all our parents. It is made from soya beans./I have just returned from lunch. I practically waded through our lake and entered the mess hall. When I entered, my eyes nearly popped out. It looked as if the floor was removed and the tables and chairs were sit right on top of the mud. I certainly feel sorry for the janitor who will have to clean the terrible mess!/I always talk on and on about myself and never stop to ask about you. Please do write during your leisure hours for I always count the days until I hear from you./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa./I am enclosing the menu you asked for. Sorry it was delayed. I skated on the mud!</p> <p>January 14, 1943:/Breakfast: cup of cocoa, 2 strips of bacon, fried potato, 2 biscuits/Lunch: 3 strips of beef heart, boiled califlower, bread, tomato and lettuce salad/Supper: rice, steak, 1 sweet potato baked, brockerly, 1 orange/January 15, 1943:/Breakfast: 2 pancakes, fried potato, syrup, 1/2 grapefruit, cocoa/Lunch: stew, bread, vegetable salad/Supper: spinach, rice, fried fish 1, pickled egg plant and turnip/January 16, 1943:/Breakfast: 2 strips of bacon, cup of cocoa, fried potatoes, 2 toast/Lunch: 1 hamburger, mashed potato, bread, 5 half slices of</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DA	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>Transcription: May 29, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Please forgive me for not writing to you sooner but my school work has kept me quite busy. I hope you are well? We are all well and working hard./I will be graduating on June 30. I have been busy making my graduation dress. The girls' dresses are to be plain, pastel, sheer dresses and any style we want to make it. I would like to ask a favor of you. Can you get me a 9" zipper for the placket of my dress. I need it as soon as you can get it. I would like to have a blue zipper. By that I mean [sketch of zipper]./Thank you very much./Let me take this time to thank you again for the many books you have sent to my brother and I./I must close now so I will write again. Please write to me again whenever you get a few spare moments./P.S. Enclosed is 50 c for the zipper. If this is not enough let me know and I will send you some more money. I would like to have it right away because I have to use it for my graduation dress. Thank you kindly./Sincerely yours, /Hisako Watanabe;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed. Envelope is postmarked January.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DB	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 17, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/It seems our letters have crossed in the mail because I received your letter the day after I sent mine.</p> <p>/But I hope this letter finds you in the best of health./This time I won't mention the heat because we had a nice long down-pour of rain yesterday./Yesterday morning was a little cloudy but soon the sun came around the mountain and began beaming down at us. Everyone went to work expecting another hot day. The sun beamed and beamed until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when suddenly it became cloudy and began to pour. It didn't start out with a sprinkle either. It just began to pour. Then we had the regular formalities of a rain storm--thunder, wind, lightning. The Poston thunder certainly is loud! But father slept through it for an hour. He must have been really tired or else he is a really sound sleeper. The lightning here is just beautiful. You can see each jagged corner distinctly./The worst part of the storm was the whirl wind. It rushed the rain against the side of the barracks and down came the rain into the house, through the cracks in the wall. I rushed to the rescue of my clothes and a few odds and ends which were against the wall. Then I went running to the flood on my dresser carrying a pan. Oh, what a disgust! When there is a dust storm, the sand comes in through the cracks; when it rains, the rain comes in through the same cracks. Well, that's life I guess./When I glanced out the window, it reminded me of the Mississippi flood. The firebreak had become a river. Many of the so-called puddles being knee deep, I saw lots and lots of people wading home in their bare feet. I wish you could have been here to see what went on. I just can't express myself./Today the sun is brightly shining just as if nothing had happened. I know the ground will soon be hard and dry again./The Poston wind is very strong. I understand that some of the roofs of the newly built adobe school buildings came flying down./I was very interested to hear that San Diego is now divided into postal districts. I can see how easier it is for the postman./Yes, I am still working at the school office. You may have heard that Mr. C. Potts has resigned the principalship of the Poston III Schools. Miss Frances S. Cushman has taken over the position as principal./A few weeks ago four new young teachers arrived. They are all just fresh from college. My fellow classmates, especially boys, are now sorry they graduated./All the teachers were going to go to a summer school at Fort Apache this month. But due to the ill-feelings of the people of Arizona towards us, it has been cancelled. It certainly was a great disappointment to everyone. But the already made plans are being carried through. Instead of going to Fort Apache they are going to Camp I for the summer session for teachers./I am sorry you were not able to located Emi. She is standing in the second row next to the end on the right hand side, as you face the picture./My brother in Chicago is working as a shipping clerk in a publishing firm. He seems to like his work and Chicago very much. He says because of the numerous factories, the city is very dirty. I guess, nothing can beat San Diego./Thank you very kindly for the clippings on the crepe paper novelties. I shall try to make some of the articles in my spare time./BOOM--my mind has become a</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DC	Watanabe, Hisako	letter , card	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 25, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Jack was very happy when he received the present you sent him. You made his Christmas a happy one and I am glad too. Maybe one of these days he will make an attempt to write you a letter. I am writing this letter to thank you for all you have done in the way of making Jack happy./In a camp like this there is not very much a child can do to enjoy himself. Jack has no games to play with so you can see how happy you have made him by sending him all those lovely books. We all thank you from the bottom of our hearts./Some of my girl friends like Louise, Margaret, etc. were talking about receiving presents from you too. They seemed very happy too. Louise was saying she has received quite a few books and she said she would lend me a book since I do not have any. I wonder if it would be too much to ask if I were to ask you to send me any old discarded book you might have at the library. I would appreciate it very much if you would do this for me and I would be grateful to you. The reason I ask this is because my Christmas this year was really awful. I didn't receive a single thing and I thought if you could send me an old discarded book of any kind I would have something to show as being a present from someone. I don't want to put you to any trouble and I do want you to know I appreciate all you have done for the many Japanese children. Thanking you again and hoping to hear from you soon./Sincerely yours,</p> <p>Hisako Watanabe /(Jack's sister)/[card]/HAPPY NEW YEAR/Ringing in with best of wishes,/Chiming in with greetings gay,/So you'll know you're not forgotten/On this happy New Year's Day!/Yours sincerely,/Hisako Watanabe/I hope you still remember me.;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed + New Year's card.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DD	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Nov. 22, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Please pardon the long delay. I know I should have written sooner but I have been very busy with my job./I don't have much time so I'll get right down to business. I am taking a few minutes off (during office hours) to write you a few lines./</p> <p>I am sending you a package which I hope you receive in good condition. Enclosed in this package are: 1 box made of cardboard and crepe paper, and 1 round flower (I don't know what you would call it, so I'll just say it is a flower--although it isn't). Please hang it up with the tassel hanging down. It is all made of crepe paper. I hope this helps to make your Christmas a happy one. /Sorry, I have to be in such a hurry but you will hear from me again./Sincerely yours,/Hisako Watanabe/P.S. Please write me.;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DE	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1944	Letter from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed and envelope.;NO TRANSCRIPT OR DIGITAL IMAGE	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DF	Watanabe, Jack	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Nov. 21, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/I am sorry I have not written in a long time./ How are you doing these days? My family and I are all in good health. Here in camp we have adobe schools. And I am in the 7th grade now./We are going to celebrate Thanksgiving this Thursday and we have a vacation from school./ My father and I go fishing at Colorado River every week end./It is getting very cold here. My Mother and Father send their very best regards./Yours Truly/Jack Watanabe/P.S. Please write soon./</p> <p>November 21,1944/ Dear Miss Breed,/We are very sorry we didn't write to you sooner but it had just slipped our minds./Several teachers went to San Diego several weeks ago and said it was avery nice place but it was very clouded. They brought my brother's car up here and Dick and I plan to go back east on it. I am planning to go to Cleveland in January and finish high school. My sister is out there now and says it is very cold./Here at Poston the weather is very cold. Last week it rained every day and in the mornings it is about 40./Jack goes to school everyday and is now in the seventh grade. Every once in a while he reminds to write to you so finally I got ambisious and wrote. Well I guess that is all for now./Sincerely/William Watanabe;2 letters and envelope from William and Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DG	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you for the nice letter. My finger is better now. I dropped a glass, and when I was picking up the pieces, a got a deep cut. Tell Miss McNary "thank you" for the candy./Since the weather is getting cooler, every body is cathing a cold. I had one, and now I caught another one. I have lots of fun with my girl friend. We play dolls and hospital. She has a very nice doll buggy. I have a nice one, but I left it at home. /We were playing with a girl, and haveing a nice time, but she was a half, and so she went back to Pheonix. /After Camp 3 is settled, we might go there. I don't know if I want to go or not. I have made two nice friends here, and I hate to leave them. But maybe it's better, because our room is so big, it will be hard to keep it warm. But in #3, they have petitions./I mustn't forget to tell you about our crocheting circle. Mamma was crochheting a scarf, and kinted a sweater so now all the women on this block are either kintting or crocheting/Thats all for now./Yours Truly,/Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DH	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 15, 1942/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you very much for the books./I have read 2 books, and they are very nice. I reading another book and it is a very intresting book. /I like the poems too./I certinly get my tounge curled when I try to say: /Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers./Did Peter Piper pick a peck of pickled peppers?/If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, Wheres the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?/anybody could say that slow, but we have to say it fast./Last night we saw lightning, but it did not rain/The other night it did, but in the morning it was all dry./Say "Hello" to everyone for me./Yours Truly,/Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DI	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Aug. 14, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I'm sorry I didn't write to you sooner. I wanted to thank you for the lovely gifts before but couldn't find the time. I was sure surprised. I can't thank you enough for I had nothing to do until you sent me those games. Thank you for the candy too. I enjoyed them very much. They were so good I ate them up in two days./Last night we had a picture show. We saw "Elephant Bay" with Sabu the boy actor. Here are the list of pictures I have seen./One Hundred Men and a Girl. Deanea Durbin Daniel Boone. George OBrien/When Love was Young Virginia Bruce/Counselors at Law. John Barrymore/Peck's Bad Boy. Tommy Blake/Freshman Year Constance Moore/I better close now for I have to take my shower. Thank you once more. /Sincerely,/Katherine Tasaki/(over) (DIV over/P.S. I had my friend write this for me. I hurt my finger. K.T.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DJ	Arakawa, Margaret	card, Christmas	1943	Transcription: "There is magic in the very name of Christmas"/Charles Dickens/Dearest Miss Breed:/To greet you and wish /you Happiness at Christmas/and through the New Year/Sincerely,/Margaret Arakawa;1 Christmas card and envelope from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DK	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	Transcription: March 18, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / Hello, Miss Breed. As you have probably guessed that is Florences' writing. How is San Diego and the library getting along?/A few weeks ago, I asked you to send me some school supplies. Instead of sending me the blotter book, eraser and pencils, could you kindly send me a pencil pouch and 2 spiral shorthand notebook? The pencil pouch is an oblong zipper case. I hope I sent you enough money, but if I did not please let me know. I hate to ask you this as I know you are busy, Miss Breed, but I would appreciate it very much./The senior girls had a very interesting talk on the W.A.A.C. a few weeks ago. I am sending you our school paper which tells more about the W.A.A.C. I am sure you will be interested in the other articles also. /Have you planned anything for the summer club? /Do you remember Kay Motooka, the girl who once told you she wanted to be a librarian? She is in Manzanar and just wrote to me. They have a clothing factory where gym clothes are being made for the girls. She is teaching Sunday School for little boys about 9 or 10 years./ Thomas now weighs 34 pounds. Everyday he bothers the younger boys by "shooting" marbles. Marbles and jump rope are the two favorite plays of the younger children here./Please give my regards to Miss McNary./Sincerely yours,/ Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DL	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1944	<p>1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.;Transcription: February 27, 1944/Dear Miss Breed, /I do not know just how to begin to tell you how sorry I am about my long silence. It seems after my sister's marriage, I have neglected my correspondance for at this moment I am enjoying quite a headache trying to catch up on it. /I was indeed happy to hear from you and was extremely pleased to hear you like the little Xmas gift. I do not know who made it, but I do know it is made out of mesquite./Well, I hope today is the last of the heavy rainfall we have been having. I understand California is having its share too. Here is Poston it has been raining continuously for almost one week. I love the rain except for the muddy ground. The schools were closed for two days because of the muddy grounds. The children certainly were happy about that! I hope we will have nice sunny weather soon though I do dread the hot summer months that are ahead. /Yes, the swimming pool is now completed and is filled with water. I imagine that will be the most favorite spot for all when June, July, August rolls around. /The adobe school is completed too except for the auditorium. At present Miss Cushman is trying awfully hard to have each department with their complete equipments so the school can be accredited through the Arizona State Education Dept./I think the Education Dept. is the most busiest place in Poston. We always seem to find loads of work to do, but I know that is very excellent experience for us. I know my experiences here will be of great aid to me in the future. /My sister is now living in St. Paul, Minnesota. Yes, for me it will be difficult to step into the life outside since I am yet quite young, but I would like to take a stab at it. I hope someday soon I will be able to do so./ This year the seniors were very fortunate to have their pictures taken. Through the courtesy of the photographer, I was lucky enough to have mine taken too. At present I am waiting its arrive./The most common topic of conversation today seems to concern the reclassification draft situation. Most of the parents are very much concerned. Since the moral of the camp is low I sometimes wonder what the opinion of the boys are. /I do hope Miss Plaister is well on the road to recovery!! I can understand how it is when someone so essential is sick because we often sit at our desks wishing Miss Cushman was there when she isn't./I hope everything is fine with you, Miss Breed! Do take good care of yourself and please give my regards to Miss McNary./Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DM	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 14, 1944/Dear Miss Breed, /The popular song "Long ago and far away" seems to be appropriate for my . It certainly has been a long long time since I last wrote. I don't know if it's the weather or me but every time I start to write a letter I never seem to finish it and the letter becomes "stale" so in it goes into the waste paper basket and never into the mail box. This time I hope to send this letter to you for sure. /I do hope you are in the very best of health! Here in Poston we are all just fine trying to get away from the heat. I thought for a minute we were going to have a very cool summer and I admit it has been quite cool compared to last year but it's getting very hot now! I guess this would never be Poston without the heat! How is the weather in San Diego? Whenever I think of the summer months back in San Diego, I recall the days we spent at the beach, park, and the zoo. Oh, it was so nice!! I wish I could do it all over again./ The wading pool for the little children has finally been completed and you will find little children playing in the water all day long. There is a fine view from the window of the school office and while I stand watching them it makes me so envious./It must be this heat that makes us all feel so lazy but one thing I still can do is argue. I think pretty soon my folks are going to get so tired of arguing with me that they will shue me out./Speaking of the draft problem--quite a number of boys are being called for the army and together with the relocation this camp is slowly becoming empty. There are quite a number of boys refusing to appear for induction. I just can't imagine young boys just out of school being picked up by the F.B.I. and taken to jail. It just doesn't seem right. For the boys, I know, it is a very delicate problem but I would much rather see them go into the army instead of to jail. I think it is a pity to see such fine young sturdy boys fresh out of high school not yet knowing what life really is being put behind bars separated from the rest of the world. Maybe I am too Americanized to see their view point but on the other hand I know I should respect them for their decision and determination to carry out what they believe should be./Please give my very best regards to Miss McNary and do write when time permits. I just love to hear about your work and the library, the rapidly changing San Diego--your letters are so full of interesting things./Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DN	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 24, 1942/Poston, Arizona/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for the soap bubbles. I enjoyed them very much./Night before last we had a rain storm. I sure mean storm! Serveral roofs were blown off, a our wires broke se we don't have any light yet. Our roof almost came off, and every time a wind came, it shook our room. There was a whole lot of thunder and lighting./How did you like your visit to Santa Anita?/I sure wish I was back there again. I hear they get ice cream + cake + watermelon. We get watermelon, but we have to pay for them. I guess everybody thinks I'm going crazy. The reason is that I am learning Pig Latin!/You ought to hear me./I sure wish I brought a dairy with me. I certinly would have a lot to write. This is what I would write:/The food is awful/The heats terrific/Whirlwind--dust/ Home sich/This is only half. Too bad you couldn't come up here and see for yourself./Yours Truly, /Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DO	Manning, Ethel	letter	1943	Letter from Ethel Manning, Poston Camp II Librarian, to Clara Breed and envelope. , correspondence , Breed, Clara	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DP	Arakawa, Margaret	postcard	1942	Transcription: Poston, Arizona/Aug. 29, 1942/Dear Miss Breed!/We were evacuated in the first move from Santa Anita to Camp III Poston Arizona which is 23 miles from Parker. We left last Wed Aug 26 at 8:30 and arrived here the next day at 3:30. Now the whole San Diego county has been reunited here. Everything is just fine all except for the dust. The heat is around 100 and little over. But I am used of this from Santa Anita./I have not heard from Miss Fay so I presume she is on her way to the Pacific coast. She wanted so much to comes and see me at the end of Aug at Santa Anita but now I am too far. Miss Breed thanks a lot for the past + best wishes to you. Sincerely, Margaret ;1 postcard from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DQ	Watanabe, Jack	postcard	1942	Transcription: 10-6-42/Dear Miss Breed,/This is just a line to let you know that we received the books that you recently sent. I want to thank you for all those wonderful books that you sent. I can't tell you in words how much we all appreciated them. /We are now in a strange place--Poston, Arizona. I doubt whether this is even on the map. It's near Parker (a small town) This is located in the South-western part of Arizona. There are many Caucasian school teachers here. School started yesterday for grammer, junior, + high school grades. There is no restriction--hardly--on visitors. Just so you let these people know a few days in advance and get a "pass". Just thought I'd let you know--/We're right in the midst of a thunderstorm. The rain is coming down in "sheets". Lightning is awful. This is the worst storm I've ever been in. Will write more about this place later. Thanks again for the books./Bye/Jack Watanabe;1 postcard from Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DR	Ishino, Florence	card, Christmas	1943	Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/This is our CHRISTMAS TREE/There's no snow, you see/But just the same ---/"A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS to you"/Postonly,/Florence and Margaret Ishino;1 Christmas card and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DS	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	Letter from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed and envelope.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DT	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>October 5, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I was very glad to receive a letter from you and I am the one that should apologize. I try to get my letters out on time but sometimes my work interferes and I don't get around to my letter writing./As for the gifts, to hear that you liked them and enjoyed them is thanks enough. Maybe in the near future we may be able to send you some more nice and unusuable presents./Mother was very glad to know that you liked the flower picture. Yes, we have a few decorating our apartment. /Really, I don't know very much about iron wood either. I never did get a chance to go with the people when they went to the mountains to get iron wood. After the heart was cut out, it was sanded (sand-papered), and then shellac was put on to give it a shiny finish. The color is natural./Yes, my brother had polio. He used to work in a florist shop. He is much better now. He is home with us. He had to use crutches for awhile but he is getting so that he depends on them less and less. It won't be very long now before he won't need his crutches at all./You must of been very busy with all your talks, etc. I am sure the children and especially the parents appreciate all you have done and are doing for them./We probably wouldn't recognize San Diego if we were given a chance to go back. I've heard that it is very crowded. I'm sure everyone is aware of the shortage of houses and food and I am sure everyone is willing to cooperate and do their part. All this rationing, etc. haven't really hit us so I guess we don't realize what it is really like./I am working in the education office as secretary to the business manager. Louise Ogawa is working there too. We are kept quite busy doing typing, shorthand, etc./ Many people (including my friends) here left for outside employment. I want to go too but I guess I'll have to wait. With my brother in that condition and being the next oldest my mother hasn't given her consent so I am waiting and hoping for a chance to go out. There are many nice jobs open at the present. What most of us really would like to do is go to San Diego (home) and work but when we'll be able to, no one knows. I'll be sure to look you up though when the time comes. Please write, I'll be waiting to hear from you./As ever--/Hisako;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DU	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 27, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you very much for the wonderful gift I received from you for Xmas. I cannot find a word in the dictionary to express my feelings of gratitude. It has made my Xmas so happy, Miss Breed. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank you!/The thing that has thrilled me so was the autographed book, White Stars of Freedom. Miss Breed, I acted like a two year old when I saw her signature. It was most thoughtful of you to think of it. And will you please thank her for me for being so kind to sign it for me. I am indeed indebted to you both so much. I even told the principal how happy and proud I am to have such wonderful friends. She envies me because it is such an honor to have Miss Denny's signature. I certainly shall cherish this book. I started reading the book and I just love it. As I read the names, Point Loma, San Diego Zoo etc. happy memories come floating out of nowhere. I wish there was something I could say to express my thankfulness./I hope you had a very Merry Xmas! Though we saw no gayly decorated windows or Xmas trees I had many many things to make me merry! Through your kindness I had a very merry Xmas. Thank you./Miss Breed, may I compliment you on the fine article you wrote in the Horn Book. It was indeed thoughtful of you to send it to me. /When I read articles like that, it makes me so proud that I am an American having such wonderful friends like you. It gives me confidence and courage that everything will be just fine after this terrible mess is over. /Well, how have you been Miss Breed? I hope that these few lines find you in the best of health. I hope you aren't one of the victims of the flu bug! There seems to be a epidemic here. I caught it but threw it back right away. /New Year is just around the corner. I imagine you are getting ready to greet the New Year and bid adieu to the old. Many things have occurred during the year but it has been quite a happy one for me. I hope it has for you too. Here's hoping and wishing everything will be much brighter for you during the coming New Year. /Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa/A very happy New Year to you! Thank you for the delicious candies and gum! Mmmm, it was really delicious! And oh how I love the stationary!!;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DV	Ogawa, Louise	card, Christmas	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Miss Breed,/from/Star-DUSTed POSTON/Arizona/Sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 Christmas card and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DW	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 25, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I was so glad to hear from you after such a long time! How are you?/Florence was so happy about the beautiful book you sent her that she showed it to all her friends. In her spare time she is always reading it and keeps an eye on Thomas so he will not take it. I began reading my book as soon as I got it and went on a three hour mystery hunt to find out the river secret. Imagine my surprise to find out that Andy was the lost child and that Miss Montgomery was a Federal Agent. This story reminded me of the Colorado River. There is an elderly man down at river who built himself a shack on the bank. Inside his little shack he has a bed, table and a few chairs, all which he made himself. He comes back to the "mainland" once a week to get his food. Whenever I go down to the river I see him and often wonder why he lives there with a family in camp. He seems to be a very cheerful man and is an excellent fisherman; cooks his fish deliciously./Poston is so warm that I think of Little Black Sambo when the tigers ran around the tree so fast that they made butter out of themselves. If this weather keeps up the Japanese in Poston will be butter. They say only horses sweat, but I'm "sweating" every day. It is a 120 in the shade at the present time./Thomas is still as mischievous as ever, but is learning new things. He will shake hands with anyone who asks him. Once you ask you will do it over and over. He will tell you his age by putting up one finger. He is just a little monkey and tries to copy us all the time. /The teachers here are going to Fort Apache, an Indian village near Phoenix. Three students are going along as "guinea pigs" I certainly wish I was going with them. To get out of Poston for even a month would be paradise. /How is Summer Vacation Club coming along?/Thank you again for the lovely books. May God Bless You richly./Postonly yours,/Margaret Ishino/P/S. I usually try to correct Florence's letter but this time I told her to write exactly what she thought. I merely spelled a few words for her. (The ones she asked.) M.I.</p> <p>July 25, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you for the Book. Thomas is going to be 18 months on the 27. I like the book you sent me. Thomas is a bad boy. I am going to Bible school. I learn new verses everyday. My sister taught me the Lords Prayer and John 3:16. My teacher read me Black Sambo. I like the stories in the Book. My Bible School teacher is going to Ohio tonight./Sincerely yours/Florence;2 letters and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31DX	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 7, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Knowing of your business, I am again asking you to be my shopper. Please do not rush this. Any time you are not busy will be fine./I would like several boxes of soap flakes. Not knowing the prices I am enclosing \$2.00 in money order. Will you please purchase 2 box of Ivory flakes or Lux flakes and several boxes of Rinso flakes and a few bars of White King or Ivory bar soap./I am an expert soap flakes maker now! Everytime I see a bar of soap, whether it be face or laundry soap, I chip it. Now we are to the point where I can't find any bar soap so I am asking you to come to my rescue./Please do not rush in buying these soaps for me. I would greatly appreciate it if you will do your work than buy the soaps during your leisure hours./Thanking you Most sincerely,/</p> <p>Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DY	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 28, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Well, finally I made the grade for graduation day has come and gone. Commencement was held on June 26th, 9:30 P.M. at the newly built amphitheater. All the girls wore sheer, cotton pastel dresses while the boys wore white shirts, dark pants, and dark ties./I am enclosing a commencement exercise program. I thought may be you will enjoy seeing it. Also I am enclosing a copy of the activities we enjoyed during senior week./We were very disappointed in being forced to change the hours of the river party. Becuase of the Dies Committee we could not go to the river in the evening. But we had a wonderful time anyway./The senior assembly which was held June 22nd was a real success. I shall describe a few of the incidents that occurred. Our senior class president was given a blue, bably, bonnet to wear on his head. Then he had to drink milk right from a bably bottle with a nipple. They explained to him that since he is the youngest senior, age 15, they wanted him to act and be his age./Then another boy was called to the stage. This boy is always dressed very neatly and smartly. He was given a better set of clothes. He had to wear a shirt and pants made out of gunny-sack and parade around the assembly room./Then the student body president was called to the stage. He was asked which he liked better.--chocolate candy or a coke (coco-cola). He replied "coke" He happens to like a girl nicknamed "coke" So they brought out a bottle of coco-cola. (Everyone screamed with surprise and hunger at the sight of a bottle of coco-cola.) He had to get down on his knees and propose to the bottle of "coke. He said "Will you be mine?" Then Ben Honda, a San Diegan, M.C. replied "Yes, Coke will be yours" and gave him the "coke". How we all envied him!!/This is just a few of the incident that occurred at the assembly. Of course, this was all in fun. No one but the committee members knew who was going to be called and what he is to do./The seniors won the baseball game by one run./Every Friday night is movie night. We always have to take our own chairs. But last Friday night we were provided with reserved benches. The movie was "Hot Spot" or "You Wake Up Screaming" starring Victure Mature and Carol Landis and Betty Grable./Then came Graduation Day. After graduation, a party was held in our honor. I was in charge of the refreshments. It certainly was a headache but I enjoyed it. Oh there were many delicious things to eat--cake alamo, punch, cookies, doughnuts = food galore!!!! All the mess halls were very generous./The party began about 10:30 P.M. and ended about 1:00 A.M. I went to bed 2:30 A.M. the next morning. I awoke 6:30 Sunday morning, ate my breakfast, took a little nap, ate my lunch, and went to put the finishing touches to the clean-up./When we arrived all the boys were sprawled all over the tables "snoring". Their friends gave them a poke here and there until finally they got up off the table, looked around with their half opened eyes, then rolled on the floor and off they went to dreamland again. After being sprinkled with water one by one they awoke and began to work. Oh how tired and sleepy everyone was!!!!/Well finally our group pictures arrived. It is not too good but I am enclosing one. I hope you like it./I'll put my pen aside so I'll be able to hear from you and I hope it will be real</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31DZ	Watanabe, Jack	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dec. 28, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you for the Christmas presents, books, and letters you sent me. I go to School every day except Saturday and Sunday. I like School very much and we learn many interesting things. We see picture shows here every week. They have good movies such as Union Pacific, What a life with Henry Aldrich, etc. On Christmas Block manager gave all the little kids gifts. I got a airplane and a book. We fishing at a pond. We waited many hours and all we caught was just tow carps. Many people have gone to mountains to get petrified wood. Many people go to the rive to fish. On are Block a man caught 2 Wild Cats one died very quickly. But one is still a live. Nother man caught two foxs. They are still alive. The people say that there is going to be a zoo. I hope you had a very Merry Christmas and I hope you will have a very Happy New year. I hope that I can come back to San Diego and see you again. / Sincerely yours, / Jack Watanabe;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31E	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 8, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I have been informed that it is possible to receive small postal parcels at the present time. It seems that the boys here all are asking me to cut their hair, so it seems that the barber equipment is first on the list. Please send me my electric clippers that are in the unpacked box. The razors are not needed just now. My blanket roll is needed as I found that my barber towels are rolled inside./ Sincerely,/Ted./I haven't any place to put books yet.;</p> <p>1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki written to Clara Breed. Miss Breed gave these printed cards to the children before they left San Diego.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31EA	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dec. 23, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/ Thank you ever so much for everything. You gave me the nicest Christmas preasent I ever received since I was in Poston. I not only enjoyed the books, but I always like anything that has your name./Why, not only are you in the books, but in the magazine as well! Probly the magazine is my most treasured possesion now./ Everything you said is true. And it certainly made me feel more like "back home." Just think, you have made Poston famous, and also my name in your article. Mama is always proud about the little things which involves our friends or us, so she will probly be doubly happy./Thank you again and again for every thing, and mama joins me also./There are old cactuses for sale at the canteen, with lovely very small paper flowers in them. I haven't been able to see them, but mama says they are beautiful. We would like very much to send them to you, but there is a chance that they might crush. If we can find a way to send them, we will. But I can't promise./I can't think of anything more to say Merry Christmas--and that I'm sorry I can't send anything--so I will close./Much love,/Katherine./P.S. Tell Miss McNary Merry Christmas.</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EB	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>January 6, 1944/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss McNary,/I'm sorry it took me so long to write to you. Thank you for the card. I got it on Christmas Day./I suppose the library is just as busy as ever. I've spoiled my perfect record, by being overdue two times. I'm probly going to have to pay again this time too. My mother has to work, so she can't take them, and I haven't been up very often lately./Anyway, I don't have to go to the public library now, because I have 45 books! I'll have 51 pretty soon (I hope) because my mother ordered me some./ If our trunk comes soon (if it comes at all) I will get my 10 c. rings, necklaces, etc., and my mother will get her shoes! You know, they're very precious. Her dresses (my mother's) are in there too. What she needs most of all is the black dress./ Did you see the article Miss Breed wrote for the Horn book? I thought it was grand. Especially where a little girl's name is mentioned./ I imagine San Diego is just as busy as ever. My mother and I both wish we could go back. We're always saying to each other "Remember when we ____." or "Remember back home ____." We always say "back home" when we mean S.D./Hoping to hear from you soon./Love/Katherine;1 letter from Katherine Tasaki to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31EC	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Page 1/Jan. 24, 1944/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/I've decided to write a book! No kidding. But before I do anything, I would like to have your advise. When you finish with the book, don't you have it typewritten? Thats what bothers me./After that don't I send it to a publisher?/It's lots of trouble to write a book, isn't it? And theres a chance that the book may be /Page 2/turned down. /I think the hardest part is the typewriter. I love to use it, but I really never learned. /I've got lots of time, because I can't go to school. (Walking too much hurts.) My story will be about a little Japanese girl like me. That's another thing. I never knew how hard it was to choose a name./ Of course, I can think of lots of Japanese names, but it might be pron/Page 3/oned wrong./Can you use true names in stories like: Whitney, San Diego, Santa Anita, Bank of America, etc.?/My goodness, if it takes too much trouble, I guess I'll have to call it off. I don't mind writing the story, but it's the other things./I think I've read enough to know how to hold the reader's interest--I hope. /I hope I'm not /Page 4/putting you to too much trouble with my silly questions. /It sprinkled a little this morning and this afternoon, but not much. The last two days have been windy, and it's a wonder the roof doesn't blow off. It almost did last year./I have quite a collection of hobbies, but they have grown bigger. My original hobbies were: jars + bottles, movie stars, books, and pins. I've added: stamps, postmarks, pen pals, paper dolls, and collecting hobbies!/I answered some letters in my magazine, and I'm surprised at the results. I've got many satisfactory answers, and I'm getting more pen pals all the time./I must close now, but I'll write again. Tell everyone "Hello," and give them my love./Love,/Katherine;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31ED	Ishino, Florence	letter	1943	<p>Transcription: December 26, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you so mush for the lovely clay model and books. I spend many happy hours modeling with the clay. I showed the books to my friends. Folks like you make this a happier wold. Thank you so mush./Sincerely,/Florence Ishino;1 letter from Florence Ishino to Clara Breed. , Date indicates it was sent from Poston.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31EE	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription: February 5th, 44/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for your letter and the information. I'll put it to use right away./I don't quite know about the candy. It's made from something the Chinese and Japanese eat./I don't know the real reason about my legs. It's just that whenever I walk around 10 minutes, they start hurting at the joints. I've had the doctors look at it, but they don't say anything./I don't miss school too much. Once my teacher sent home our reading and arithmetic books. I made up everything in reading, but I didn't know my group was already at decmal fractions. If I did, I would have studied that too. /At school, we are divided up into groups. There are three arithmetic, and four reading. Naturally, one is the highest. (we go by numbers in arith.) But in reading, D is the highest! It just works backwards./I was very happy when I learned I was still in one-D./My pen-pals have increased a great deal. I have eight now, and I hope to get some more./They are all very nice, and write interesting letters. Not the kind our fifth grade teacher told us to: When we write, just keep on one or two subjects./In the Feb. "Pic" magazine, there were some pictures of San Diego. Mostly were women though, because the title was: San Diego--A Women's Town./I saw one picture of a lady that must have been a Yellow Cab driver. Her cap showed that./Another lady had a "Qaulitee" cap, and had a basket of milk bottles./There was one picture of some ladys crossing a street. In the background was the Owl Drug. By racking our brains out, we came to the conclusion that it was on fifth and C. where the bus stops./So many people are going out, that this place will be know as a "ghost" town. My favorite cousin went out to Chicago, and her brothers going to join her soon. Many people went out from our block because they can go back to Arizona. However, new people come in once in a while, so it isn't such a dreary place./I wish the children wouldn't learn such bad words. The big boys say them, and the little boys learn them. Every thing "we older children" do, they pick up. That's why they should get out of here./The hot weather has come back again all of a sudden, and with full force. Every body is fixing their coolers and fans. At least a cool wind blows./"Hello" to everyone, and thanks for the advise./Love,/Katherine;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EF	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Jan 15, 1944/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/Thanking you a million times isn't enough, so I'll raise it to a billion. But any way I say it, it still amounts to the same thing--thank you for the paper dolls./A childrens magazine called Play Mate comes in every month at our canteen. I get it every month, and untill recently, I never noticed the section where the children send letters. But its all a different story now. I've answered ten letters that were published in the magazine. I'm pretty satisfied, because from the first three I wrote, I got three nice answers. After that, I wrote the other seven./Really, I never noticed how interesting it was. My mother was born in Oahu, T.H., so I wrote to a girl there, and one in the Canal Zone, at Panama. There were so many from Canada, that it was pretty hard to pick one out, but I did./ Mama says writing ability is a nice thing to have, so I guess if I write a lot of letters, I will get a little ability. But I will have to get a good hand-writing to go with it. I never could write good./Well, it looks like we may be here for the duration, and we may not. There is a stop list, and if you are on that, you can't go unless the government changes its mind./ There are hearings, though, for people on the list. The reason we think we are on the stop list is that we went to Japan between certain years. Two other people on our block had hearings, but they don't know the verdict yet. I bet they're on pins and needles. We can always find out if we are on the list by looking up the names, but my mother doesn't have time. If we are on the stop list, we won't be called for a long time yet, for they are going by the alphabet. I think they are on the r-s by now./ Say "hello" to every body for me./Love,/Katherine/P.S./If you happen to see Annie, tell her to write.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31EG	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription:</p> <p>Jan. 22, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the jump-rope rhymes. I liked them very much because they are all new to me. /Everybody urged my mother to get a stove, so she finally got one. /But it smells so much that we can't use it./Everybody (at least the men) is getting cane crazy nowadays. They go to the mountain and chop of a branch and make a cane. Some people get the root of a tree and make a vase. If you would walk around five miles you would find sime iron wood. There are lot of beautiful rocks too. My girl friend and I went hunting for some under the house. There are some that glistened, but my mother said it wasn't gold, but we make believe it is so we are satisfied. When we go home I want to take some with me and put them into a ring or a bracelet. /It is so cold that we don't go to school until noon. I catch so many colds and stay in bed so long that my teacher says I spoil her attendance./My mother has a job as a dietishions aide. She goes to lectures every week. She has to learn what food have what vitamans and what to eat./I'm sorry that your Chirstmas preasent is so late, but my mother has been very busy. Anyway you can be expecting a small package./ Katherine Tasaki</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EH	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>3/16-44/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/How will I do it? Do what? Why, thank you, of course. For what? For the simply splendid books, naturally. Every single one is almost as dear as you are, but not quite. But for books, they're the best ever./Well, I haven't even started my book yet, but I wrote a few articles and children's short stories. I figure that's better than just coming out and write a book, all of a sudden./Miss Breed, did you ever have trouble in the 6th grade? But I guess mine are pretty silly. My worst are the boy's in our class. I never saw such roughnecks--and I'm sure out teacher hasn't either./My other trouble is the blackboard. Every time I'm asked to write in front of the class, I get the jitters. Making a report is much easier./I certainly do go off and on a subject, don't I? The girls in our room have started a club called the Dramatic Damsels--Dee Dee. We have appointed different committees, and I was chosen for one of the play writers. That's quite an honor./I had an idea for a play, but it was a perfectly impossible one. Three reasons make it very hard for me to think. It has to be our own, it has to be about Norway, Sweden, or Denmark, and I was absent for so long that I didn't get much information on either of those countries. But I'm determind to write a play. I just feel like writing./We had a swell sand storm day before yesterday. Yes sir! Arizona is the place for a sand company./With the opening of the new audotorium, every thing is happening. Almost every night there's a play or show. And the stage certainly reminds me of the audotorium back home. /Today is my lucky day. Besides receiving your books, our trunk came, and we had two square meals./Our cook is so cock-eyed, we feel like throwing the food at him sometimes./Everybody seems to be dying all of a sudden. My mother's make-believe mother, the baby of a friend of ours in Arkansas, and my teacher's grandmother all died in March. /Summer started coming all of a sudden, and as suddenly changed its mind. I hear California had some cold weather, too./My father says the natives of Detroit all agree that this year was a very mild winter, but he doesn't think so./I'm pretty proud of my library record. The one at the school doesn't have any blotches, and the public library has only one over-due mark. Of course, there are a few who don't have any over-dues in our room, but they all lost at least one card. And I'm already on my third one./Pen Pals are lot's of fun. I have 20 right now, and every single one is swell. Especially our club. There are 3 others besides me. I feel flattered that I was asked to join, and I happen to be the youngest one--also the silliest./One night my mother and I went to a play given by the high school. The title was "What a Life," an episode from the life of Henry Aldriech./Have you heard of the Pacific Citizen? My father wants it, so we buy and read it every week. I have noticed that Poston and San Diego are used often./I've run out of news now, so will close. But not without thanking you again for the books./Love,/Katherine;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EI	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Poston, Arizona/Dec. 3, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you ever so much for the book. I just received it today. From the first, I knew I would like it, but it turned out even better when I read it./When I was cleaning out my box the other day, I happened to come across this old stationary, or what is left, so I decided to make use of it. (I got it in S.D.)/I imagine you are busier than ever. Mamma says the canteen has picked up a lot in business because of the children, due to the fact that only a bridge separates the school from the canteen./Miss Breed, I don't think I had any bad marks on my library card at home, did I? Well, that doesn't happen to be the case out here. My school library books are around two weeks due, and my public library books are about one week over-due!/Tomorrow, if I can go, I am going to pay my debts, but I can't walk too much because I haven't gone to school very regularly. I have a cold, and I'm always getting fever./Mamma's telling me I have to go to bed now because I will get cold. /It looks like I'll never get to write a very long letter, because nothing ever happens!/Love, /Katherine/P.S. Give my love to all my friends, and tell them to write./[on inside of envelope flap]/P.S. No 2/Annie & Jennie haven't written lately. Try to remind them. Will write to Miss McNary;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EJ	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 3, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/My it was nice to hear from you! I enjoyed your letter immensely. Yes, I found out through the kindness of Miss Batchelder that you were unable to come to Chicago. I was quite disappointed but knowing how difficult it is to travel I quickly tried to forget my disappointment. I hope we will be able to meet again soon./Thank you most sincerely for going through all the trouble of writing a recommendation for me. You have been so wonderful to me, Miss Breed. No words in the dictionary can express how I feel./Yes, I have heard people returning to California. I am so happy that we are being accepted again in our cities where we spend much of our happy moments. I too would like to go to San Diego and yet hesitate. With public sentiment as it is, I think it might be best to start life anew in a new community. Making wonderful friends like you, I know will take time for we must first prove to them ourselves. Life would be so wonderful if all this hatred and racial discrimination was abolished from the earth. But I believe the war has taught all of us a great deal. I know it has for me. I have come to appreciate so many things that I have taken for granted before the war. My new life here in this vast Chicago, making my own living, depending on myself is something I never dreamed would happen. But it has and in a way I am glad for through my experiences I shall gain much and become that much wiser through my hardships./This Thanksgiving I enjoyed snow for the first time in my life. It was really a sight to see the housetops covered with white white snow. It was just like a picture you see on Xmas cards. But staying in a nice heated apartment takes you away from the icy wind and snow. We have a very nice furnished apt. We all have loads of fun cooking and keeping house. We all do the cooking--taking turns. As yet no one has fallen ill through each others experiments which we are proud of./Thank you for the advice about isolating myself. I would like to go out and meet people too. Yes, McClurgs is a very large firm with many nisei's as their employees. I have not heard of any clubs organized by the co./It certainly was a surprise to hear Hisako's brothers are relocating. Her oldest brother has recovered though he has a limp. I imagine it will be difficult at first for him walking about but with a car it will be much easier./Hisako's address is c/o Mrs. M. Daugherty/2880 Fairfax Road/Cleveland Heights, Ohio/Oh my, how I would love to have those beautiful flowers! I often stop at a florists and gaze at the beautiful flowers in the window! I certainly miss feeling the solid ground with my hands! Well, we can't have everything and I think I have quite a bit!/Well, the ole' man time is ticking away so fastly. It's time for bed already. So please take care of yourself./Respectfully, /Louise;1</p> <p>letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EK	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/May 19, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you very much for sending me the thermos jug and also the umbrella. They both came in very fine shape; both come in very handy, too. As for the remaining 70 c. I wonder if you would buy some film and bring your camera. That is one thing everyone enjoys here--having their picture taken, I mean. I understand that that is hard to get, too./Last week Chiyo and I applied for the N.Y.A. Summer School for a course in clerical work. This school will probably be in Springfield, Illinois for those taking clerical work. It seems that we will get free room and board and education with \$15.90 for spending money. We will probably live dormitory style. The encyclopedias here are so ancient (I guess I've told you that before!) that they probably don't have anything on the N.Y.A. All I know is that it is a government sponsored affair and had the sanction of Mrs. Roosevelt when it began in either 1932 or 1934. That's all I remember about it--and to think I wrote a term paper on it! I wonder if you have the time if you would look up some information on that subject? Thank you./About 19 families are preparing to leave for Texas to the family internment camp. A friend of mine visited her father and mother-in-law there, and gave a very interesting account of it. The accomodations sound very good--a stove, a living room and bedroom with furnishings. Each family is allotted so many coupons per week to purchase food, and each person is given \$10 per month. It sounds very good, but the only things wrong are that once one goes in, he may not be able to get out; and also letters are censored. Escorts to Texas are supposed to arrive here today, and those who are leaving expect to go by next week. This is the first group, and all the fathers are already in Texas. The rest do not know when they will go because the fathers are not there yet. My father is still in Louisiana and at the present time has told me that I do not have to go to Texas unless I want to./May 24 (already!)/Gosh this heat is really something terrific! You'd better prepare for some mighty hot weather! Yesterday it was 130 outside! We can only go to bed with 1 sheet on--nothing else!/Early this morning the first group left for Texas. I hope they have a nice trip and like it down there. This, though they call it a "family" internment camp, is really the beginning of the splitting up of many families. Young boys and girls are rather reluctant to go. One mother left today leaving her two sons, ages 19 and 17 here. How soon they will be able to join the folks is unknown. It really is a shame, but this is just the beginning of many family separations./ Enough for now. Please take good care of yourself and be sure to be able to "take" this heat. I hope you enjoy it here./</p> <p>Sincerely,/Fusa Tsumagari</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EL	Arakawa, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/It has been quite some time since I have written to you; but I have not forgotten you, believe me? Thanks a million for your lovely Christmas card. C. Newberry certainly illustrates kittens very nicely. I have read many of her books, such as "Mittens" and etc. Are you busy these days? Are you preparing materials for your summer reading program which your library carries on each summer? I know it is very helpful to the children. I remember when I was young and went t the library during the summer to see how many books we could read. /I am still teaching the fourth grade alone. I enjoy it very much. It is much harder to work alone but I don't mind it at all. / Do you remember my younger brother, Paul? He recently volunteered for the new American-Japanese Combat Unit in the U. S. Army. He will leave soon for his physical exam and then to Mississippi. There were about 60 from our camp and half of them were former San Diego boys. I believe Tetsuzo Hirasaki volunteered, also the Obayashis./It will be sad to see my brother off, but I am sure that he is doing his part to win the war for the Allies. /This summer, that is, in August, the teachers here are going to attend summer school in Fort Apache Reservation. This is by Globe and Hollbrook, Arizona. It is on high altitude so perhaps, it will not be as hot as in Poston. It has already become pretty warm in the afternoons here. I imagine that soon it will be too hot to stand. /Well, I guess I have bored you long enough, so I will close until next time. Please write when you have time. /Sincerely yours, /Margaret Arakawa</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EM	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 9, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Yesterday marks my first year in camp. Time certainly flies!/As I sit listening to my history teacher, Miss Warvarovsky, talking about the problems of today, a tidal wave of memories came rushing before my eyes. That feeling of sorrow and the emptiness of my tummy comes back to me every time I think of how I left San Diego. I shall never forget how I spent that night of April 7th sleeping on the train. My sister and I stuck our heads out the window never peeling our eyes off the direction of our home. We filled our eyes with the sight of San Diego to the limit until my pupils gave in and I dozed off./Today marks my first full day of camp life. Oh, how busy we were--hurrying and scurrying about--making the beds, sweeping the asphalt floor, running back and forth getting scraps of wood. Oh my! What a busy day that was. When I awoke this morning one year ago, I looked up at the ceiling and a funny strange feeling came over me. I knew I was not at home and had a terrible yearning to go home. A little boy next door was crying asking his mother to take him home. That day I felt so lost I was as blue as the deep blue sea. But the sight of a friend certainly cheered me up even though it was just for the moment I saw her. Today that homesickness still is within me but that lost feeling has disappeared. I often wonder how I have changed in thought, actions, knowledge, and facial and physical features during the short memorable one year./April 10, 1943/This morning was a very disgusting day one year ago. When I saw that the legs of my bed had sunk into the asphalt, I began looking at mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers. They were all like that. Then I knew my weight had nothing to do with it. But it was such a disgust./Yes memories--through experiences and hardship we become wiser./Now Poston--it may seem strange to you when I say--it is like winter again. I just wrote you and said it was very hot. Well, it was until two days ago. Today the wind is blowing, and it rained yesterday. I guess by now, you believe me when I say Poston weather is unpredictable. For certain it is!!!/April third was the Sr. Prom. The Camp I Orchestra came to play for us. The leader of the band is still a young boy. He plays the trumpet as well as the drums. Back home, he use to be a pupil of Gene Krupa. (a well-known orchestra leader.) He, I mean the leader of the Camp I band, is very good. The dance was held in 305 mess hall. It was beautifully decorated with orchid and white crepe paper. The reception was grand. But was so hot I felt sorry for the boys (they wore ties)./By the way, are Kleenex frozen on the outside? It is no longer available here. I have always been wondering about laundry soap. Is it frozen too?/After a long letter, I always seem to ask favors. I am such a troublesome correspondant./I have tried and tried to purchase a radio tube but I seem to have no luck. I wrote to San Diego to the dealer I purchased the radio from, but he joined the army and no longer has his shop. Then I wrote to Sears and Montgomery but they do not carry that kind of tube. So as my last resort I am asking you. You are the most reliable source I have. I have been trying to purchase the tube ever since Dec. of last year. Every once in a while I turn on the radio and then remember one of my tube is dead. Will you purchase the following tube for me. The number is 12SA7 G. T. Also a box of Lux soap. I just can't seem to get along</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EN	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>March 30, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Florence and I wish to thank you sincerely for the wonderful package you sent to us. It was very kind of you to include the books, candies and gum. It has been almost 9 months since I had a Hershey bar and we all enjoyed it./Miss Fay sent me a book cover of "Abraham Lincoln," the book I received from you and I can not tell you how happy I was to receive it!/As Florence has told you in her letter, Poston is getting warm and I know summer is just around the corner. Poston would be much better if it were not for the warm weather, dust and especially the insects that fly in as soon as the lights go on. /Our principal, Mr. Chester Potts, planned a way in which we students may become acquainted with one another by having different clubs organized. This is only the second week, but I know they are going to be successful. Each faculty member has a different club which meets on certain days of the week. Louise and I joined the Reading Club which meets on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. In this club, we read the books of the month and learn about authors. Reading is one of my hobbies so I know I will enjoy this club. On Tuesday and Thursday I go to my Commercial Club. This club has already begun a constitution. We are going to have typing and shorthand contests in which we may receive awards. This club will aid and tend to familiarize the members in the business world. /Thomas is getting so that he walks all over Block 322. No matter what he is doing, when he hears our mess gong, he struts hurriedly toward the mess hall. It is certainly amusing to watch him./Camouflage is under way and those who did not volunteer or who are not going to school, freed themselves from their former jobs and are now working in camouflage. Some crews do as many as 20 nets in a day's work./ Please give our regards to Miss McNary and I do wish to thank you again./Most sincerely,/Margaret Ishino/March 30, 1943</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the wonderful book and colored pencils you gave me. /Poston is getting very warm and it has been dusty every day so far./Sincerely,/Florence Ishino;2 letters and envelope from Margaret Ishino and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EO	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>A letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed + 11/30/42 issue of The Poston III high school paper (4 p.);Transcription:</p> <p>Dec. 22, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you ever so much Santa!!!! I cannot express in words how I feel. I feel so happy I feel like shouting from the house top to let the world know how I feel./I am not going to open a single gift until Xmas. Every minute I have a chance I look and look at the beautifully wrapped gifts wondering what they are. One thing I know is--one of them is a book. But what is the name of it? Another package sounds like Christmas candy. Oh, you just can't imagine how my curiosity is trying to get the best of me--but it won't succeed!!/I hope you found what little I sent enjoyable. The mosquito plack was made here in Poston III. It is one of the products of the Industry Dept. The flowers were made by my mother. Two of them were made into a corsage by a friend. I would have liked to wax them before I sent it but not being able to I sent it as they were./</p> <p>On Dec. 11, 12, 13th a Christmas Bazaar was held for the benefit of raising funds to buy toys for all the little children of Poston III. This was so every child will have a very merry Xmas. Everyone seemed to have liked this idea and the bazaar was a great success./As I sit out in the warm sun writing this letter, I hear voices and hear people scurrying about. To satisfy my curiosity I turned around to see what was the matter. The block manager has come ot notify us that the water will be turned off--not knowing for how long. Now I see all the ladies carrying buckets full of water into their homes. I must lay my pen down for I too must get some water./Now to continue writing again. In the last letter I mentioned about the building of the fence. I am happy to say now that the fences are no longer around us--it has been torn down./On Dec. 21st I enjoyed the beautiful Christmas carols sung by the mass choir of 200 voices. They composed of people from the three camps. It was held outdoors in the evening and oh, it was beautiful./The movies here are wonderful. We have seen such good movies as Union Pacific, Son of Fury, How Green Was My Valley, A Yank in the R.A.F. and many more. Every Friday nite is our movie night and everyone has an enjoyable evening./I am again going to take advantage of your kindness and ask you to please purchase 3 Jockey shorts for men at Walkers. The size is 28 waist. I am enclosing \$1.60 in money order. If this is not sufficient please let me know and I shall send them before you can say "Jack Robinson." You purchased them before while I was in Santa Anita./This new year I must resolve not to bother you so much as I did this year. You are so busy and yet I ask you for this and that. You should come here and spank me. But in another thought I'd be much happier if you'll come to visit and just let that spanking slip your mind. But seriously I do hope you will be able to come and visit us. I know that dream may be shattered because of the gas rationing and you are so busy./Now, I would like to know how everything is with you. I hope your are in the finest of health and hope the library work doesn't over-work you!/We send our seasons greetings to one and all and sincerely hope the new year will bring much happiness to you and your mother./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/I am enclosing one of the editions of the school paper. Hope you'll enjoy reading it.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EP	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/Jan. 30, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I have given up apologizing--you see--every time I write to you it is necessary to apologize for not having written sooner. So--no more apologies for a while!/On the 28th of January my brother left for Marquette University in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Since then my mother and I find home lonely and missing something. If it wasn't for my pet radio I think I should go crazy with the unusual quiet. We will, of course, in due time get used to the quiet and probably think nothing of it later. Perhaps in a few months we may move to Colorado to join my sister, but that is still vague. /Though many families are planning to join their fathers in internment camps, we probably will not be among them. The only reason for this is that I am unwilling to go. My mother will not go without me so there we are--right back where we started from. Other than being with my father I cannot see any advantage in going to an internment camp, therefore I am reluctant to go. The drawbacks are too many: once we go in we cannot get out until after the war, there would be much closer supervision of our lives, all our letters would be censored, and when we got out we would have absolutely nothing on which to fall back. The picture in my mind is to join my sister in Colorado. Her husband is doing outside work. We could stay in the center until the time that he could set up house. Of course we are leaning quite a bit on them, but in times like these we cannot help that as my father is interned. When the war ends my father would be able to join us, and we would at least have something to start us off anew. This problem has been bothering me for quite a while, but I feel that I am right in not wanting to go, though my father may not like the decision too well./I forgot to mention that my brother was granted permission to see my father in Louisiana while en route to school. He is taking a round-about way to school. He probably arrived there today and has seen my father by now. A great deal of what my brother writes and lets us know will sway our decision whether to go or stay in a relocation center. /My goodness, I forgot to thank you for sending the book "The Disappearance of Kit Shane." It was quite different from those you sent me before and I enjoyed solving the mystery with the author. I have meant to ask you whether I should return these books to you after my friends have finished reading them or not. You send me so many books that I feel that it is costing you lots of money and that they should be returned. Please let me know. If not, I will be more than happy to donate them to the library for you./How is the library now? Is it as busy as ever? The influx of population must keep you twice as busy these days. How is your mother now? I hope she is feeling much better now. /Other than working everyday I do not do very much. Over the week ends we go to see various basketball games. We have a movie every Friday night providing it does not rain. We still go to shows in the open air which is now rather chilly. The stars seem very near and every once in a while we see a falling star which is breathtaking. Moving airplanes often look like falling stars, but we can hear them as well as see them./In the daytime they often swoop down very low and try to scare us. They don't scare us anymore--just get on our nerves. Now a ruling has been issued that if the swoop</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31EQ	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 10, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I am sending you a small gift hoping it will add to your joys at Xmas. Though it is not beautifully wrapped and there is no seal saying "Do not open 'til Xmas" I hope you won't open it until then./With it is wrapped my best wishes for a Merry merry Xmas and a Happy Bright New Year./I hope you'll enjoy it!/Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31ER	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 19, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/After a long intermission, I am writing to you as I should have long ago. I meant to write, but there just wasn't any news. How have you been these hot summer days? We are all just fine and dandy here in Poston./It seems unbelievable that graduation is just a week away.--June 26th. Tomorrow, June 20th, is Vesper./I imagine I won't be writing for quite some time because I will be so busy. Take for example this week-end--I have to go to work this morning; wash my hair, wash the clothes and iron them this afternoon. Tomorrow morning go to church; in the afternoon go to the church and help decorate for the evening Vesper Service. Then I am in charge of the party after commencement. So I am always flying all over Poston III asking about this and that = so much red tape./We are quite doubtful about the River Party because of the Dies Committee. They are in camp now. I am enclosing a copy of the Senior Week activities. I hope you will enjoy reading it./We are planning to hold commencement at the amphitheater. As yet it is not constructed, but we are praying that it will be by graduation. I shall write just as soon as I can talking about everything we did./At the present time a swimming pool and amphitheater is under construction. A civic center is being planned. They are also planning to construct a bowling alley and an outdoor dance pavillion./I haven't seen hide nor hair of those senior's individual snap-shots that I spoke about some time ago. I am growing very impatient./I am planning to take a secretarial position in the school office after graduation. Yesterday the girl whose position I am going to secure was ill so I took her place. I had to take my first dictation. I was so nervous I could hardly write. I just couldn't stop my fingers from shaking./I have heard that San Diego is divided into sections. - Is this because of the increased population?/My girl friend in San Diego wrote and said no more silk or rayon stockings are available. Right after the war broke out many ladies bought dozens of stockings and I laughed, but now I envy them./I understand that only one trunk has survived the fire at the Buddhist Church. Everyone is praying it is their own./Well, it has finally come time for me to go to work so until the next installment good-bye and good luck!/Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31ES	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>November 11, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,/This is Louise who is getting blacker and blacker by the minute in sunny Arizona. Since the last time I wrote nothing exciting has occurred. We are all fine and I hope you will receive this letter in the best of health too./Saturday, Nov. 7th, I experienced something I shall never forget. I went cotton picking with my school-mates to raise funds so the school will be able to have a school paper. We left home at 8:30 A.M. on a cattle truck. We were going bumpity bump down the narrow dirt road when all of a sudden we came to a halt. We quickly jumped to our feet and saw a little house. In it sat a military police who counted us like cattles. Then we were again winding through the Mosquite trees until finally we were surrounded by cotton plants. We all cried, "Well, here we are--let's get busy!" After piling out of the truck like ants, we were given a large sack in which to put the cotton. This bag was very very long. It weighed 2 lbs and often got in our way. We flung the bag over our left shoulder and began picking the cotton. It certainly was a good thing that I wore slacks and a long sleeve blouse for you get scratched all over. I often crawled on the ground to pick the fallen cottons. I picked the long staple cotton./A.--long staple cotton--small cotton which is hard to pick--the price is 4 c. a lb./B.--short staple cotton--large cotton which is much easier to pick but the price is 1 c. a lb./I hate to mention how much I picked but I'll be bold and tell you. But before I do promise me you won't laugh! I picked only 14 lbs. Now, isn't that sad? I only made 56 c. for the school. But when you add up all the students who picked 14 lbs. I guess the amount will be much greater. If I ever have a chance to go again I'll try to pick much more. At least this time I'll know how to go about it. You see, we were given no instructions as to how we should pick it. We were told to pick everything that was white either on the plants or on the ground./Cotton picking certainly is a boring job. It is no wonder that the negroes have developed such a talent in singing. But I enjoyed it tremendously. We also sang songs and cracked jokes while working./Do you remember Emi Himaka and Kikuye Kawamoto (one of the twins)? Well, in the morning Emi picked 4 lbs. and Kikuye picked 5 lbs. and I picked 6 lbs. But my other friend who is formerly from Visalia picked 8 lbs. Then in the afternoon Emi, Kikuye, and I together picked 18 lbs. We put all the cotton together in one bag. Emi carried the bag. Emi and I had to carry the bag together to take it to be weighed. We didn't expect it to weigh 18 lbs. Even though we didn't accomplish as much as we would have liked to we had a great deal of enjoyment./We stopped work about 4:30 P.M. and were taken to the trading post which is about 8 miles on this side of Parker. The trading post was one of these country stores where they sold from shoes to food. There were many Indians there. That is where they do their shopping./One thing I missed was water. It was like being in the middle of a desert. When we arrived at the trading post, we ran in the store expecting to buy a soda. But to our disappointment no cold drinks were sold. Even though I had no water and came home exhausted I enjoyed every minute of it. It certainly felt good to get home!!/Today all the elderly people and invalids received a mattress. My father received one but I'm still a spring chicken so the straw mattress is good</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31ET	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>2-page letter with envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.</p> <p>Transcription: Blk. 330-9-D/Poston, Arizona/December 5, 1943/Dear Miss McNary:/Surprised to hear from me? It does seem like a century doesn't it? I thought I'd try my hand at typing tonight so here I am typing away to you. At least this time you'll be able to read my letter without too much strain on your eyes!/ How has everything been with you, Miss McNary? Are you still working hard at the library? I imagine the children keep you very busy. I am working at the High School Office as stenographer to the principal, Miss Cushman./This year school is really a school. The classes are now held in the newly built adobe school. There are many young new teachers from the east. The grading system, wide range of subjects, etc. are fine this year. Last year, being an experimental school year, things couldn't be helped being muddled as they were. At the present time Miss Cushman is trying to have the school credited through the Arizona State Education Division. In this way it will help the students when they relocate to schools in the outside. I certainly would like to be in school this year! When was it that I said I'll never want to go back to school????? I wonder..../We are having a Xmas Bazaar in order to raise funds to buy toys for the children this Christmas. There is not much to the Bazaar except the various exhibits on display. It seems that most of the merchandise ordered for this affair did not arrive. But with the present condition as they are it cannot be helped. My, I certainly am rusty on the typewriter! How did I ever pass in typing!/How is the weather in San Diego? Here in Poston it is getting colder as the days go by. The other day the average temperature in the classroom was 40o. My goodness, pretty soon I will be a snow-girl../I imagine all the store windows are being decorated with Christmas trimmings since Christmas is slowly drawing near. I'll certainly miss the window shopping I use to love!!!!!!/Will you tell Miss Breed that I had the pleasure of meeting the Jr. Red Cross Field Representative from San Francisco. I told me that she had dinner with Miss Breed before coming to Poston. I shall write to her very soon--at least I shall try. Please give her my regards./Well, do take care of yourself for the winter days are here! Here's hoping you will write soon./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EU	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 21, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,/Thank you very much for your lovely letter. I was certainly glad to hear from you./The weather in Santa Anita has been unbearably hot. Yesterday the temperature was 105 in the shade. I have a feeling this heat is going to continue for quite a long time. Baby Thomas is a good boy on the whole, but this weather is too much for him./Vacation reading club--that was the club I looked forward to until I went to Senior High. I truly enjoyed it! Please keep up the club as it is education as well as pleasure to read./I miss going to our famous zoo. Mrs. Benchley's book, "My Life in a Man-Made Jungle" was a great adventure for me, and told me the true facts of our San Diego zoo. I certainly wish she would write another book equal to that. Did Mrs. Benchley write "Raffy"?/</p> <p>There is much to be done in a day; my baby brother keeps me quite busy. If there happens to be any discarded books you think I would enjoy, I certainly would appreciate them. It is very thoughtful of Miss Breed to send us such lovely books; we certainly enjoy them./</p> <p>Florence and Louise send you their best wishes. Please give my regards to Miss Breed./Sincerely yours,/Margaret Ishino.</p> <p>Dear Miss McNary /Greetings from far off Santa Anita! I hope you are sitting behind your desk, in the best of health with your always smiling cheerful face, as you did in the good old days of yore. When I say - I hope you are in the best of health - I mean it from the bottom of my heart putting all joking aside./Thanks a million for the delicious candies. They were very very delicious indeed! After eating a piece of the candy, my father remarked - "My, this candy is as sweet as you and Miss Breed!" And oh, how true that is! Thank you again./It is very hot in Santa Anita. As Miss Breed has noticed we, Margaret, Fusa, Yaiko, and I, all are as black as we could be--maybe I should have just included myself because I certainly am black--BLACK. If I was standing next to you during a blackout, you wouldn't know whether I am there or not. I imagine San Diego is pretty hot but not too hot or am I mistaken?/I imagine you've heard from Miss Breed that she visited us. I was overwhelmed with joy to see her. I certainly missed seeing you but I know how busy you are. I hope one of these days I'll be able to surprise you and come walking merrily into the library and say--"Hello, Miss McNary, it's so nice to see you again!" I am praying that that day shall come soon./Oh, the mess hall bell is ringing so I must be trotting along for my tummy is calling for food. I hope you will write sometimes!/Thank you again for the candies!/Very sincerely yours,/Louise Ogawa/Ps. My address is:/District 1/Bar. 7 Unit 1 Ave. 7/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Arcadia, Calif./;2 Letters and envelope from Louise Ogawa and Margaret Ishino to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EV	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter	1942	<p>A letter and envelope from Eleanor Breed to Clara Breed and mother, Mrs. R.E. Breed + Robert Gordon family photo Christmas card and newspaper photo of Gordon family.;Transcription:</p> <p>Berkely - 1/2/42 / Dearest Family, / New Year's Eve, about 7 p.m. when I was thinking of getting ready for the party at Dick's, the phone rang and a voice said, "Eleanor? Do you know who this is?" I didn't. "Well, it's Mrs. Robert Gordon of Honolulu!" And I was surprised at the ring in my voice as I fairly shouted, "Oh!!! Milly!" I hadn't realized how glad I'd be to hear from her, for I'd persuaded myself she and the children were probably safe, all right. We made a date immediately for the next morning, and I spent New Year's Day in the city with the Gordon refugees (see newspaper photo). Almost the first words Milly said when she greeted me was, "Oh, Eleanor, it's just wonderful to be alive!" / Let's see if I can give a resume of all she said -- hard to do for a day's conversation. About the attack (if you quote this, leave her name out -- might be better) -- as I imagined, they were at home on their ranch over across the Pali. First they knew was the radio reports of planes bombing Pearl Harbor, which they couldn't believe any more than we could, getting them here. The night before they had been at a party with the British Consul and his wife, and had discussed a possible Japanese attack, agreeing that it would come on a Sunday morning when everyone was sound asleep after spending his paycheck in the hot spots and officers were off week-ending -- so this particular Sunday morning seemed especially incredible. They thought it was practice for a while, but the calls came through (some Japanese interference on the frequency even at the start) saying "All nurses report here -- all physicians there -- all engineers somewhere else" and finally they began to believe it. No bombs fell on their side of the island, though they fell up Nuuanu and one on the Punahou campus, and a good many at Waikiki (aimed at Ft. De Russy) and of course most of all at Pearl Harbor. "It's much worse than we know," she insisted. "Four major battleships sunk in the harbor -- probably more like 4,000 casualties, for they're still toting up the number of lads that died trapped in their berths, without a chance to fight for their lives. They got 200 airplanes in on hangar alone, others spread out on the ground." "What about your airplane interceptors -- were they pointing due west to catch the Japanese coming from that direction, and the Japanese foxed them by coming in from the East? That's been my xxx theory," I said. "They were shut down for the week-end," she said. "I don't know as to the authenticity of this, but the story goes," she went on, "that a man out Diamond Head way was up early in the morning and caught sight of the planes through strong glasses, and ran to the phone to telephone the Commander at Pearl Harbor, but all he got was the reply, "Japanese planes? You're drunk. Go back to bed!" / She said that the American-born Japanese mayor of Waimea was found to have a short wave set on which he tapped out directions leading in the attacking planes -- and he was shot. The organization for relief in Honolulu went through in fine, efficient fashion, everyone responding quickly and working wherever help was needed. However, there was still stupidity and waste -- two huge trucks loaded with soldiers dashed too fast around the curves of the road to Diamond Head and crashed,</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EW	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>323-11-D / Poston, Arizona / April 8, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / April 8, 1942. What memories run through my mind! Just one year ago today we entered Santa Anita Assembly Center into an undreamed of and unheard of world. Today, it seems as though it was a nice vacation period. Today I feel tired of this humdrum concentrated way of living. Most of us would like to go back into normal life and become useful American citizens. / Thanks very much for sending me the article "All But Blind" in the Library Journal. It was very interesting. It really warmed my heart because I know that good people like you who are willing to see our side of the story will help us in the future to become a part of America. This certainly would be the perfect America if all people could be as broad minded as you and not be swayed by public sentiment. / I also received the book "A Star for Ginny" by Phyllis A. Whitney. As yet I have not read it, but plan to do so immediately. I just finished reading "Kings Row" and was fascinated by the author's descriptions and his ability to tell of little things so well. / I have also received the crossword puzzles which you so faithfully send to me. I enjoy them immensely--but as yet have not filled in every word by myself. When that day comes, I guess I'll faint! / My brother seems to be doing fairly well in school. We received his mid-term grades and found him to have a good B average. We were very happy since it is his first semester there. Minoru Kojima plans to go out in June to Marquette, but it seems that the school is going to be turned over to the army. How that is going to affect the students is yet unknown.</p> <p>April 9, 1943 / We have made plans to join my sister in Granada and hope to be out of here by May. / You mentioned in your last letter that you would like to visit Poston. We would be more than glad to have you come. It seems that you can get a pass after you come, but if you set a definite date I could get it for you. There are buses at the station on which you can get a ride here. Please come if you can.</p> <p>April 10, 1943 / The weather here has been acting up this week. We've had rain off and on and lots of dust and wind blowing. Last week was so hot we thought that summer had already come. It is really queer weather we're having. / June Watanabe's father came from the hospital and is now living with his family. He is paralysed (spelling?) and unable to speak coherently, but he is able to understand very well. They certainly are glad to have him back. / It looks as though the army volunteers will be leaving soon. We feel sorry for them because there were so many parties thrown for them and as yet they haven't orders that they will leave. Most of the fellows seem to be impatient, and if they're going they want to go as soon as possible. / I've got to go to work now, so I will close. Please let me hear from you soon. / Love, / Fusa</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EX	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 10, 1942/Dear Miss Breed, /I want to thank you again for the enjoyable books you sent to Florence and me. Florence was "tickled pink" with the book you sent her, and I can hardly wait to read mine./We are finally getting chairs for each room. Soon, we will have books and it will be like a regular school. The mornings being so cold, we are having classes outdoors around a fire./Thomas will be a year old next month. I can hardly wait for that day. He will have to walk soon, because at the rate he is growing it is a "task" to carry him./This week end we are going to have a Christmas Bazaar in order to raise money to buy the children of Poston Christmas gifts. From what I hear it is going to be a gala affair. There are going to be tournaments, talent shows, movies, many kind of eats and dancing. I hope the bazaar will be a success for the little children look forward to Christmas./My teacher tells me it is difficult to get meat and dairy products in San Francisco. Is this also true in San Diego?/Please give Florence and my regards to Miss McNary./Gratefully,/</p> <p>Margaret Ishino</p> <p>DEAR MISS BREED/I WANT to THANK YOU FOR THE ENJOYABLE BOOK YOU SENT to ME HOW IS THE LIBRARY/SINCERLY/Florence;2 letters and envelope from Margaret Ishino and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EY	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Block 329-13-G/Poston, Arizona/October 20, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,/This is the little black samble Louise wondering how you have been. I haven't written for so long that I'm ashamed of myself. If you happen to see a red glow before your eyes think nothing about it because it's just the reflection from my face. I bet the library is sworming with students./Here in Poston the weather is gradually getting cooler, but it is still hot. In the morning, it is very chilly but as the time ticks away it gets warmer and warmer. I imagine in San Diego it is raining. So far we had 2 rainy days. The funny thing about it was--it was hot from early morn. Towards sunset it became a little windy. Then after supper--6:30 P.M.--the wind blew, the rain poured, the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed. The wind was very strong. It tore down a few doors. Everyone was waiting for the roofs to blow off so they can have wood to make tables, chairs, closets etc. But there was no such luck. Then the next day it was hot again. /School has finally begun. I am a senior now, but I am not sure if I got credit for the last semester. When we graduate, we are going to receive California diplomas. I am taking the following subjects:</p> <p>1st & 2nd period - Core Studies - History and English (studying history of Poston) teacher - Miss Warvorwsky/3rd period - part time work as reader./4th " - Shorthand II Mr. Nishimoto/5th " - work/6th " - Physiology - Mr. Anderson. Rumors are that he wears a wig./7th & 8th - work./Many of the rooms are not furnished with tables and chairs as yet. So we have to take our own chairs. The lower grades have tables. Most of the teachers are from Oakland, Reedley, San Jose--Miss Waterman, Miss Deen./I am working part time as a reader. Margaret Ishino works too. We sit in the office and wait for teachers to bring in their papers to be corrected. I go to school at 8:00 A.M. thru 12 noon. Then from 1:00 P.M. - 5:00 P.M. Then I either wash, iron, or play./October 17th, 18th and 19th there was a County Fair which was held in Camp 1. Emi Himaka, Haruko + Kikuye Kawamoto, and I went to the fair on Saturday. We rode on an army truck to Camp 1.Camp 1 does not differ very much from Camp 3. The fair reminded me of a carnival. They had many game booths. And, of course, stands where various foods were sold. Many things were on display. Many future plans were on display too. Many Japanese food are going to be planted. Noodles are already being made in Camp 1. There is a poultry farm too. At present there are 50 chickens. A pork farm is going to be located between Camp 1 and 2. Many things are going to be made here and sold to the outside--exports. The thing I enjoyed the most was the Arts and Craft display. Many clever things were made from trunks and branches of trees. There are many talented people here. I wish you were there to enjoy it with me./As you may have noticed, I have moved. I am now living in Block 329-13-G; Poston, Arizona. I am not living with my step-mother any more so you can imagine how busy I am washing, ironing, cleaning the house, and going to school. I never realized how men can dirty their clothes. I am kept quite busy but I will try to write more often./I suppose you remember about the clothing allowance we were given from the Govt. Well, we finally received them. I received:/1 red bedroom slipper/1 flannel pajama/8 prs. of socks/1 slip/1 wool slacks/I</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31EZ	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>November 14, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Hurrah, I've finally found my way out of the wilderness of our belongings--my, what a wilderness that was!/While going through the process of trying to make unit 9-D into a home, I seem to have completely forgotten the thing called correspondance. When I came down to earth, I found exactly one dozen letters to answer./How have you been Miss Breed? Is the cold weather creeping up on you? It certainly is in Poston! The morning and evening temperature seem to disagree with my toes. We are gradually pulling out our sweaters and overcoats to welcome old man winter./Did you have a happy halloween? I don't imagine there was the usual gay celebration. Poston experienced a very quiet halloween. All the old folks stayed home near the oil stoves and the little children sound asleep, while the young folks enjoyed an evening of dancing./Now, I shall try to dig up some Poston news. Be patient with me because this is a very hard task! Let me see, the swimming pool was finally completed. But does anyone go swimming. NO. In the first place it is too cold and the second reason is that it is not as yet filled with water. At the present time the children's wading pool is being completed./The adobe school building is almost completed. I am waiting very anxiously for the completion of the administration building. I am enclosing a few of the school paper--I thought you might enjoy them. The school is so much nicer this year that I wish I didn't graduate so soon./The school is going to be so well equipped that I envy the students. The home economic classes are having sinks and stoves installed. Already a shipment of kitchen utensils, pots and pans, china dishes have arrived. The agriculture classes are going to provide the vegetables./The science classes this year will have lavatory equipments for experiments etc. The auto shop classes are getting model-T fords. Miss Cushman, the principal, is going all over Parker buying half-broken down cars from the indians. The boys seem to be having a grand time taking the old cars apart./The typing class this year has several typewriters though most of them need repairing. Last year the students had to bring their own typewriters. Yes, the school has made a wonderful improvement. We already had our first football game. The "C" team played against the Camp I "C". The large crowd was disappointed in the outcome for we lost but it was a wonderful game. The Arizona State inspectors arrived today to inspect the school to see if it can be credited to the State of Arizona Board of Education. The results are as yet unknown. I certainly hope it will be credited for the benefit of the students./I'd like to go through my senior year all over again, even in camp. I am just green with envy when I think of how lucky these students are this year--they have a new school, many young new teachers, loads of equipments.</p> <p>November 15, 1943/My goodness, your letter is still lying on my desk. I'll try very hard to get this in the mail before Xmas! /The atmosphere of the office certainly had changed this year compared to last year! It seems like an office, yes indeed! We now have name plates sitting on each of our desk. Mine reads:/Stenographer/Miss Y.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31F	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Arrived at 8:30 AM April 8, 1942 after being delayed at the start. We finally got under way at 1:00 A.M. Last minute changes sent us to:/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Information Center/Santa Anita, Calif./Letter will follow. Feel very tired and slightly disappointed./Sincerely,/ Ted.;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed. Miss Breed gave these printed cards to the children before they left San Diego.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FA	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription: March 30, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I certainly was surprised to receive a parcel notice two days in succession. Thank you for the delicious candies, gum, and the useful papers, eraser, and the cute little pencil sharpener. The book, Shadow Over Wide Ruin, certainly is interesting! I kept reading deep into the night not being able to stop. Well, finally by force I stopped./The story stayed on my mind all during the night. I kept thinking how important water played in their lives in Denver--using the same water for bathing, washing clothes and floors. Then the puzzling question--who did all the gorgeous jewelry belong to. My but I was in a tangle--that was because I wasn't able to finish it like I wanted it. This book is keeping me in suspense just like "Felicity Way." That was such a exciting book!! Thank you for everything, Miss Breed!! Thank you./In my last letter I said I enclosed a school paper--well, I plum forgot about it. Before I become a liar I am sending it. Here it is!!!/I imagine you have heard by now how hot it is here in Poston. Though it is only March it feels like the middle of July. I am roasting and my skin is being toasted in Poston. The temperature has been somewhere in the 90's. Oh my, I hate to meet up with the sun in June!/I imagine San Diego is still as cool as a cucumber. At this very moment, I feel as cool as the Boston baked beans. I reason why I mention the Boston baked beans is because I just saw a plate of steaming, delicious looking Boston baked beans in an advertisement./Oh yes, I had my picture taken last week--no, not alone. It was a group picture-core studies class. Mr. Stone Ishimaru, the official photographer of Poston, took the pictures. He is leaving soon for he has joined the armed forces. I understand we will be able to purchase some later. I shall send you one if it comes out good. I probably broke the camera./Miss Breed, the dinner bell rang and it slipped my mind. I must run now--yes, RUN./"bye"!/Louise;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed + 11/17/43 issue of "The Petrified News", the Poston III high school paper.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FB	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/October 9, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/ This is the first chance I have had to thank you for sending me the dictionary and also they book "The Person You Want to Be." I certainly do want to thank you for sending me both of them. The book you sent me certainly is essential here because we have a tendency to get "sloppy" and not care about our appearance any more. It certainly is worth reading and trying out some of the things taught in the book./Right now I am working in the Construction Office as a so called Secretary. Gee, I really don't work hard at all. My boss is in Camp #1 most of the time and comes her about once a day. Our job here is to keep the time of the Carpenters and to make requisitions. If anyone needs tables, chairs, or benches, we make out the requisitions and send them to the Carpenter Shop. Right now the shop is busy making tables for the schools. The greatest difficulty is getting the supplies. We really are short on lumber and nails./About two nights ago we had an electrical storm. This was our first experience in a storm here. All day clouds formed in the sky. About dusk the clouds were really grey making the place seem dark. Then the winds began to blow. The dust just whirled and began to dance around like a "jitterbug." The wind started to howl almost as loud as the coyotes at night. Then, lightening, then of course, thunder. Then, rain! We were all inside the house, but we were well aware that our top roofs were threatening to blow off. Our stove pipe hole, (which has yet to be filled with a pipe) began to let in the torrent of rain and dirt. We had to move our belonging from there. After that, we were all comfortable and tried to forget the rain. That was rather exciting and quite a change from the usual sun shine and dust flying all over./ A few days ago we were given hay for our mattresses. We did not like the idea at first because we had heard that there are bugs, etc. which could possibly breed in them. However, they are not as bad as we expected. The only thing wrong is that they sag in company with the body and stay that way. We have to reshape our mattresses every night. The hay certainly keeps us much warmer than we thought possible./Last Monday school started. We watched all the students taking their own chairs to school and regretted the fact that we had already gotten out of school. There are about 20 Caucasian teachers in Camp 3. They certainly represent a variety of states. There are some from Oklahoma, New York, Virginia, and California. Most of the teachers are rather on the old side. There is one male teacher who lives in a trailer. All the students who have him tell me that he wears a wig. They claim that they can see the stitching on his wig. I don't know how true that is, but it sounds just like a rumor we used to hear about a teacher in junior high school./ Next week evening shorthand classes begin. I am planning to attend and really make use of Miss McNary's Shorthand Book. At the present time one of the secretaries is using it, and brushing up on her shorthand----she has to take down every word spoken at certain meetings and is relearning the brief forms./My sister arrived in Colorado (Amache branch of Lamar). Over there the facilities are yet very incomplete. Their houses are built much more substantially and they have brick floors and a stove in each unit. They said that they had a very enjoyable train ride with really good food on the</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FC	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>2 letters (2 p. ; 2 p.) and envelope from Margaret Ishino and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.;Transcription: November 28, 1942/Dear Miss Breed, /I cannot express my gratefulness for sending me such excellent books of my favorite American. "The Little Giant" is a very well written book for reading and also history use. "Abe Lincoln's Other Mother" certainly must have been a great insperation to him./Did you have a nice Thanksgiving? I had a wonderful Thanksgiving. Our dining room was beautiful decorated with flowers made by the mothers of my block. I received light and dark meat of turkey with fruit cake and jello for dessert. After such a delicious dinner I went to an enjoyable party. /Little Thomas is no longer little. He certainly is putting on weight rapidly, tipping the scale at 28 pounds. On the 27th he was exactly 10 months. In two more months he will be a year old; I can hardly wait for that day. Incidentally two more teeth have added making it eight./I asked Florence to write you a letter. She was in a rush to go to a party so it is not as neat as it should be; but I think she is improving./Please give our regards to Miss McNary./Sincerely,,Margaret Ishino</p> <p>DEAR MISS BREED,/HOW ARE YOU?/I HAD A NICE THANKSGIVING WITH TURKEY. I WAS 7 YEARS OLD JUST BEEORE THANKSGILING THOMAS IS A BIG BABY NOW. I CAN CARRY HIM. PLEASE WRITE TO ME WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE Florence</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FD	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: October 4, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I have just finished "Aprilly Weather" which was a delightfully true to life story. As I read of Sharon and her Sophomore year, memories of my Sophomore year came back to me. There was really not much difference between hers and mine. Incidentally school is going to start on the 5th, Monday. Florence and I can hardly wait to go. /After I wrote to you I found out that there was a library here. Please forgive me for not telling you the truth. I went to visit it and found it much better than the library of Santa Anita. The room is larger and there is a better system. The children who are under 16 must have their parent sign a slip of paper as in the Public Libraries. The method is similar to that of your library. We may take out 2 magazines, 2 books or 1 magazine and 1 book--two is the limit. There are shelves for fiction, non-fiction, magazines and children books. There is also a large table to either study or look at all the latest magazines./Since last week we have been voting for a "Miss Poston." Girls from 17 to 24, unmarried are qualified. The queen is to be honored at a County Fair in Camp No. 1. Toward the end of a talent show held Friday night all the candidates for queen were presented. One of girls in out block at present is second place./How is the library coming along since school started? Are the nights in San Diego still foggy?/Please give my best regards to Miss McNary./HELLO MISS BREED/Florence/Sincerely,,Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FE	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter	1943	<p>1 envelope from E.D. Breed, Berkeley (Eleanor) to Clara Breed with copies of two mimeographed pages dated January 12, 1943 with "Suggested Titles": Policies of the Committee on American Principles and Fair Play; and Proposed Plan of Organization of Committee on American Principles and Fair Play.;January 12, 1943 / Policies of the Committee on American Principles and Fair Play (Suggested Title) /</p> <p>The fundamental purpose of the Committee is to support the principles enunciated in the Constitution of the United States, and to that end, to maintain unimpaired the liberties guaranteed in the Bill of Rights, especially for minority groups. As a West Coast body, the Committee recognizes its distinctive obligation to defend the liberties of law-abiding persons of Oriental ancestry, whether citizens or aliens, including persons of Japanese descent who formerly resided on this Coast but who, under the war emergency have been deprived of freedom of movement. /</p> <p>The Committee believes: (1) That attacks upon the rights of any minority tend to undermine the rights of the majority. (2) That attempts to deprive any law-abiding citizen of his citizenship because of his racial descent are contrary to fundamental American principles and would, if carried to their logical conclusion, deprive of their citizenship all naturalized citizens and their children. (3) That legislation to deprive Americans of Japanese descent of any of their legal rights would set a precedent of depriving other racial groups of their rights, and would weaken the confidence of our Allies, particularly the Chinese, in the sincerity of our professions to be fighting for the equal rights of all peoples. (4) That it is un-American to penalize persons of Japanese descent in the United States for the crimes of the Government and military caste of Japan. The Committee endorses the announced wartime policy of the Federal Government to release promptly for dispersed resettlement and productive employment of all those evacuees now detained in Relocation Centers who may be cleared by the appropriate Government agencies. /</p> <p>The resettlement policy is socially sound and statesmanlike, in that it will at once help to meet the current labor shortage and facilitate the full incorporation of the evacuees into American life. / The Committee will therefore cooperate with the War Relocation Authority and with civilian organizations in developing a public opinion favorable to such resettlement. / [handwritten note: This meets Mon. Jan. 25 for organization - Galen Fisher, leading, with Sprawl, Wilbur, Grady et al on list so far.];Transcription:</p> <p>January 12, 1943 / Proposed Plan of Organization of Committee on American Principles and Fair Play (Suggested Title) /</p> <p>I. GENERAL COMMITTEE. To consist of between 60 and 100 members from Pacific Coast States. It would determine policies, and give general instructions and authority to the Central Executive Committee. Officers: Chairman (also Honorary Chairman) and several Vice-chairmen. Should include representatives of such groups as business, finance, education, religion, law, medicine, women's organizations, patriotic societies, press, youth,</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FF	Breed, Clara E.	letter	1942	<p>2 letters, August 7, 1942 letter (petition) to W.F. Palmer, US Attorney in Los Angeles on behalf of Chiyomatsu Hirasaki, the father of Tetsuzo and Yaeko Hirasaki, who was being confined in Bismarck, North Dakota as an enemy alien.</p> <p>August 17, 1942 letter to Mr. Kohler of Pacific Coast Barber Supply Co. in San Diego for barber equipment supplies for Tetsuzo in Santa Anita Assembly Center.;Transcription:</p> <p>4215 Trias Street / San Diego, Calif. / August 7, 1942 /</p> <p>Honorable William Fleet Palmer / United States Attorney / U.S. Department of Justice / District of Southern California / Los Angeles, California /</p> <p>My dear Mr. Palmer, /</p> <p>This letter is a petition that Chiyomatsu Hirasaki, Japanese enemy alien interned at Bismarck, North Dakota, be permitted to join his two children Tetsuzo Hirasaki and Yaeko Hirasaki, who are at present living at the Santa Anita Assembly Center. It is also my personal affidavit that I have known him and his children ever since 1928, and believe him to be absolutely honest, reliable, law-abiding, and of good character. /</p> <p>Mr. Hirasaki has lived in the United States since 1901. His two children were born here, Tetsuzo the boy being over twenty-one now and Yaeko the girl a graduate of high school. In all the time I have known them Mr. Hirasaki has been both father and mother to the children, and he has done a far better piece of work in raising his family than is done by two parents in many families. (Since I have been supervising librarian of the Children's Department of the San Diego Public Library for the last thirteen years, I speak with feeling!) The children are thoroughly American, loyal to our government, intelligent, hardworking, fine citizens of who we can be proud. The family has been scattered since Mr. Hirasaki's internment, since it seemed wise to them to place the daughter in a family who could chaperone and protect her. If Mr. Hirasaki could be sent to Santa Anita the family could be come a unit again before they are moved to a relocation center. I believe it is the humane thing to do, and I believe also that our government would run no risk of disloyalty from this family. If Tetsuzo had not had a tubercular lesion in the right arm, he would have been serving in our armed forces. /</p> <p>At the time Mr. Hirasaki was arrested I wanted to appear in his behalf, but hearings were not held here as you know. I understand that Mr. Hirasaki has never been a member of a Japanese society and I know he has never taken his family to visit Japan. Since the charges against him show no evidence of subversive activities, I strongly urge that he be released from Bismarck and allowed to rejoin his son and daughter in Santa Anita. /</p> <p>Please feel free to investigate my reputation for truthfulness and honor by contacting Miss Cornelia D. Plaister, head librarian of the San Diego Public Library, or the American Library Association at 520 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago. / Very sincerely,;Transcription:</p> <p>4215 Trias Street / San Diego, Calif. / August 7, 1942 /</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FG	United States. War Relo	letter	1943	1 letter from War Relocation Authority (WRA) to Clara Breed for reference purposes for Yaeko Hirasaki who applied for relocation from Poston camp in Arizona.;Transcription: WRA-140 / WAR RELOCATION AUTHORITY / WASHINGTON / January 15, 1943 / To Miss C. E. Breed / 4215 Trias St. / San Diego, Calif. / Dear Sir: / Miss Yaeko Hiraski has given your name as a reference in connection with an application to leave a relocation center of this Authority for employment, education, or residence elsewhere. / We should appreciate it if you would give us your opinion of this individual with respect to such matters as the extent of Americanization through education and upbringing, general standing and reputation in the community, and occupational abilities. If you have ever employed the applicant, a statement concerning the quality of the work performed for you would be helpful. / An addressed envelope which needs no postage is enclosed for your reply. / Sincerely yours, / [D.S. Myer] / kk / In your reply please refer to / The following: / Colorado River Relocation Center / Block 322-14-D / Director / Enclosure	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FH	Poston Administration C	letter	1943	1 letter from John W. Powell, Acting Chief of Community Services, United States Department of Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Colorado River War Relocation Project, to Clara Breed stating "please feel free to come when it is convenient" and envelope.;Transcription: UNITED STATES / DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR / OFFICE OF INDIAN AFFAIRS / Colorado River War Relocation Project / Poston, Arizona / May 28, 1943 / Miss Clara E. Breed / Supervising Librarian, Children's Dept. / The City of San Diego / San Diego, California / Dear Miss Breed, / Please feel free to come when it is convenient. If we have just a few days notice, we can arrange accommodations. / Sincerely, / [signature] / John W. Powell / Acting Chief, Community Services	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FI	United States. War Relo	letter	1943	<p>A letter and envelope from John C. Baker of the Office of Reports to Clara Breed briefly describing general conditions for the youngsters in War Relocation Authority (WRA) camp schools and including a report (4 p.), dated February 26, 1943, on the school libraries in Amache written by an Amache high school student.;Transcription of report:</p> <p>GRANADA RELOCATION CENTER / February 26, 1943 / Amache, Colorado / SCHOOL LIBRARIES / The library system of the Amache schools are divided into three distinct divisions. There is a library for the elementary pupils situated within the elementary school ward. There is a library catering to the pupils of the junior high school situated within the boundaries of the junior high ward. Finally there is the high school library situated in the high school ward for the benefit of the high school pupils as well as for the general public. / Each of these libraries are staffed by two librarians who operate the libraries according to the general procedure laid down for the operation of any public library. The books are allowed to be taken out for a period of one week. Fictions are renewable for another week, but the non-fictions are not. Periodicals and reference books are to be used in the library and are not allowed to be checked out. / All of the three libraries are contained in end rooms of the school barracks whose dimensions are quoted as 20' by 20' with a regulation coal heater on one side of the room and crude shelves on the other three sides. The librarians desk is situated near the center of the room. This space is hardly sufficient for normal activities of a library. / The elementary school library has within its makeshift shelves about eight hundred books, five hundred of which were lent by the Colorado State Library. As the books are for those from the primary grade up through the sixth one finds children's readers, folklores, and travels. The few periodicals /</p> <p>- 2 - / available to the young readers include such magazine as Child's Life, Boy's Life, and the National Geographic in which some children indulge in the pictures and skip the verbage. / The junior high library contains within its shelves nearly a thousand books. Five hundred of them, mostly non-fiction and reference books, have been bought for by the WRA. But in popularity and in number those adventure books of adolescent youth predominate. There are goodly number of periodicals including those of news and travel. But one is especially struck by the neat pile of The Nation in one corner. However in looking closer at this particular stack of magazines one's pulse returns to normal. The dust have collected upon them. These youths are still youths. / The high school library has on its shelves nearly three thousand books. Of these, five hundred of them, mostly non-fiction, have been recently bought by WRA. These are for the most part latest editions and make excellent supplementary reading for the high school pupils. They range from Boccaccio's Decameron to latest scientific treaties. The fictions are mostly composed of older popular books obtained in an haphazard manner. Incidentally, on the average, about sixty books are checked out each day. / Adjoining this main library is another room where the periodicals, encyclopedia, reference books, and atlases are kept. This is also used as a reading</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FJ	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	telegram	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>SA2 13 3 EXTRA=PASADENA CALIF VIA BERKELEY CALIF 6/CLARA E BREED, CARE CONDUCTOR CAR OB=/=OWL TRAIN ARRIVING 230 AM BAKERSFIELD CALIF=/ARRANGED PASS FOR 1:30 TO 2:00 ASK AT BALDWIN GATE=/=TED.;Telegram to Clara Breed via Berkeley, CA stating, "arranged pass for 1:30 to 2:00 ask at Baldwin gate".</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FK	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: District 2 Barrack 46 Unit 21 Avenue 6/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Arcadia, California/August 10, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/You have by now read about the presence of military police here in camp. They were here Tuesday afternoon to Friday afternoon. The only people working were those in the mess division and certain sections of the maintenance and recreation department. Even U.S. Mail was at a standstill./What a sad surprise I received when mail was resumed. I had a letter from dad saying that he had received notice of internment for the duration. There is a chance of reopening his case. In order to do so he requires an affidavit of conduct. I am enclosing his letter. I would greatly appreciate it if you are able to see Mr. Kabler of the Pacific Coast Barber Supply. Mr. Ruben Imansky of the Bohemian Rye Bakery has known dad for a long time and he has stated that he would help in any way possible. Mr. Goldberg of The Family Rye Bakery also has had favorable words for dad./Are you still receiving the Pacemaker & Pacific Citizen?/Sincerely yours,/Ted./P.S. Please have Mr. Kabler send me 2 pr. of carbons for Oster Progienic hair clippers. T.H.</p> <p>[on envelope: notes in Miss Breed's handwriting]/2 pr carbons for Oster Progienic Hair Clippers/Owner of Pac Coast Barber Supply/Mr Kobler/T16, Area 4, Box 300/Bismarck, N. Dakota/Small safety pins/Airplane cement - small/[enclosure: notes in Miss Breed's handwriting on verso of timesheet for Doris Dawson]/2 pr. carbons for Oster Progienic Hair Clippers to Tetsuzo Hirasaki/Dist. II/Barr 46 Unit 21 Ave 6/Santa Anita Ass. Center/Honorable Wm Fleet Palmer/United States Attorney/U.S. Dept. of Justice/District of S. Calif./Los Angeles Calif./about/Chiyomatsu Hirasaki/T. 16, Area 4 Box 300/Bismarck/N. Dakota;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed + notes she wrote regarding his requests.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FL	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: District II /Barrack 46 Unit 21 Avenue 6/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Arcadia, California/August 3, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Monday morning and blue as usual. Feel a little bit stiff as a result of an afternoon of badminton yesterday. I have managed to play every Sunday afternoon for nearly a month now./On Saturday afternoon I had one of the doctors here in camp check my lungs. He told me that there was nothing to worry about. Later I am going to have him x-ray both my lungs and arm. /Ten men came into Japanita from North Dakota. Four of them were former San Diegans. They told me dad is getting along all right and that he is barbering in camp. He has had his trial but as yet does not know the verdict./I met Mr. Yagade for the first time in pretty close to a month!! He told me that the stamps came in good condition. He asked me to thank you so much. Mrs. Yagade also sends her best regards. Her baby was one of the prize-winners in the 4th of July Anita Funita Baby Show./Yes, Yaeko's glasses arrived safely. Thanks a million for all you did. I did not see Yaeko for about a week so I could not inform you as to whether the glasses had come./Please send me a card of small safety pins [drawing of safety pin] <--- approx size. Also a small bottle of model airplane cement./August 4, 1942/Big news later!/Hurriedly yours/ Ted.;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FM	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>February 10, 1943/Dear Dear Miss Breed,/Florence and I received a big surprise today from Miss Fay in Los Angeles. I feel you are somewhat responsible for this and I do want to thank you very, very much. You are forever a "Santa" to us. /Miss Fay sent to Florence an unusual play book which has songs, movie pictures, and other things to do everyday in the week. She is showing it to all her friends and is overjoyed. I received two books on Lincoln and a diary. One of the books on Lincoln is written by Stefean Lorant. It is truly an excellent book with his life in photographs. I shall cherish this book and be humbly grateful to you and Miss Fay./Thomas will be a year and one month on the 27th. Already he stands alone and soon will walk. Florence is going to school everyday and in her spare time she is either reading one of your books or playing school with the children in the neighborhood. /I am sending you a copy of our Valentine school edition. I think under the circumstances, it is an excellent paper and I am proud of it./Thank you again./Most sincerely,/ Margaret Ishino</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FN	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Nov. 6, 1943/Poston, Arizona/Dear Miss Breed,/Please forgive me for not writting sooner. I hope you received my package./Last night my mother pulled out one of my tooths, so I have three teeth coming in. Really, it's no laughing matter./My father has relocated outside, so he sends me many things. He said he was going to ask "Santa" if he could get me a coat for Christmas, so my father asked me the size. /I imagine you are busier than ever, now that school has started. This year I think I might enjoy the sixth grade better than the fifth grade./ The cold wether is coming on again. It seems that there will be more rain than last year. I think it is because there is more irregation. It's rather windy today. I wouldn't be surprised if it rained soon./I had better explain why I had to mail Miss McNary's letter with yours. My mother forgot to get stamps yesterday, and the office doesn't open on Sat. or Sun. I hope you don't mind. It's a wonder there's even one stamp left for your letter because yesterday was mom's day off, and she wrote a lot of letters. /Well, Christmas is coming around again. I may not be able to give many preasents this year. I certinly wish I could though./Just for the fun of it I tried some finger nail polish. I don't think I like effect very much. I like Baby Pinks better./I didn't wear my glasses back home, but I have to wear them now. (I got new ones day before yesterday/) They hurt at first, but I don't think that will last very long./Hoping to hear from you soon./Love, /Katherine;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FO	Watanabe, William	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/I am thanking you very much for the nice books you have sent us. We all enjoyed them very much. How is the weather in San Diego? /We have very funny weather here, in the mornings it is very cold and the afternoons are pretty warm. The other morning we had about 1/4 ice over are fish pond. We have stoves but they don't help very much. Sometimes I think we would have good weather if it wasn't for the terrible dust storms. The dust forms on everything inside are barrack and outdoor it is so windy and dusty you can't keep your eyes open./All the students of Poston III had a ground breaking ceramony, yesterday, for the new school to be built. Not much more to write but if you have The (Tribune)-Sun paper of January 20, 1942 and are through reading it please send it up here./ Sorry I didn't write more but things are pretty dull up here./Sincerely yours,/William Bill Watanabe/329-6-A Parker Relocation Center/Poston Arizona;1 letter and envelope from William (Bill) Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FP	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 13, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/My letters are getting a little frequent, isn't it? But this time it is just a little note./How are you, Miss Breed? Still working hard I bet. Day by day I am being toasted brown by the Poston sun. How is San Diego weather?/Today we had to write a composition about our home town. This certainly was an easy topic! I had so much to write I didn't know when to stop. Usually I know when to stop but do not know when or how to start. I imagine my English teacher will be waiting to go to San Diego very soon./ Well, I just dropped you a line to say I am sending a little something through the mail. Please await its arrive and I hope you will enjoy it./</p> <p>Most Sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FQ	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	letter , card	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Yoshiko Kihara to Clara Breed + 1 Christmas card from Yoshiko and Shuyo Kihara.;Transcription:</p> <p>December 9, 1943 / Poston, Arizona / 325-13A / Dear Miss Breed, / I am ashamed of myself for not writing to you sooner. So many events have occurred since I last wrote to you--I don't know where to begin. / Before I go into all the happenings here in Poston, how has everything been with you? I sincerely hope you have been enjoying the best of health and happiness. We have all been well and are still working at our various. / To begin with, both Shizuye and I are married now. Both of our husbands are from Central California. Shizuye's hails from Reedley and mine is from Ivanhoe, California. We are living in adjacent blocks so that makes visiting a very simple matter. The family lives only three blocks away so that helps a lot. / I am very fortunate to find myself living in the same block where the Camp III Public Library is situated. The library always was a popular spot back home and here is no exception. Students pack the tables at night--catching up on their reference work for school. / Please take care of yourself and best regards from us all. / Sincerely, / Yoshiko Kihara</p> <p>Greetings / Just saying "MERRY CHRISTMAS!" / But that phrase is one that brings / A million MORE good wishes / For the BEST of LIFE'S GOOD THINGS! / Sincerely, / Mr. and Mrs. Shuyo Kihara</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FR	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 22, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/I am sorry I did not write sooner, but since my mother is working in the canteen, I have to keep care of the house, and besides that, I go to summer school in the morning./I suppose the weather over in S. D. is rather hot, but I don't suppose you could very well call this weather over here cold./Nothing very much has happened here. My mother went to see about a berry-picking job outside, and the at office said she didn't look like a farmer's wife./ I went one day to the canteen to see my mother when a boy asked me if my mother was my sister. Everybody laughed./My mother came home one night and told me that when she asked one of the clerks what time it was, she said, "Oh, my time is ten cents fast."/I was looking over my letters when I noticed you wrote me the most, with Miss Fay coming in close with one less than you./Now, Miss Breed, I hope I'm not asking too much, but I would like to have a few paper-dolls. Miss McNary sent me one, and I had one which a baby broke. If you please, I would much rather prefer the ones in book form, (which I think are available at Woolworth's) but if they can't be had, the ones that come in boxes are all right. I will send fifty cents which will cover the mailing cost as well as for the paper dolls./ I hope you don't think I'm asking too much of you./</p> <p>Always with Love,/Katherine Tasaki/P.S./I have sent a sample dress to show you the kind of flap I want. I have marked with an x so you will know what I mean. Also say "hello" to everyone for me./(over)/Tell me what has happened to Annies son. If she is still going to the library would you be so kind as to find her address for me?;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FS	Tasaki, Katherine	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Nov. 27, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Saturday/Dear Miss Breed,/I just dropped a line to say "Hello." After writting five letters, I'm exhausted, but I will make it up to you soon by writing a long letter./ I'm laid up with a cold and sore throat, so I can't stay up long. Espically as it is colder now./Hoping to hear from you soon./Love,/Katherine;1 postcard from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FT	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dec. 18, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Saturday/Dear Miss Breed,/I was very glad to hear from you. Always am glad to hear news from "Old S.D."/I'm trying to catch up with my letters because I have plenty of time. Well, I have something else now to add to my collection of diseases. Flu./The first few days it was awful. It wouldn't of been so bad if it hadn't been for the fever./My last letter to you was so long ago that I can't remember if I thanked you for the book you sent me? I certinly hope I did, but if I haven't, I shall do so now./"It is the best book I have ever received, and out of all my 40, I am proud to say that "Spotlight for Danny" is my favorite."/How's that? Really, Miss Breed, that is one of the most lifelike stories I have ever read. And I have read many stories too!/Thank you ever so much for the dollar. It has helped us along a great deal. I hope that one of these days I can repay you for all you have done for us. Thank you again./I am glad that you liked my present. I agree with you that bugs are awful. I tried catching some, but it didn't work out. So now you needn't be in fear that I shall send you any./I doubt if we have skinks out here. There may be some though. There is a very long lizard that has been hanging around here for weeks. One time I was running around the corner of the house, and I almost stepped on him! I was too scared for a while to scream, and when I did get my voice back, he was gone./I can imagine how you felt at book week. It is certinly a coincidence, but Sherman School & Lincoln happen to be the very ones I went to! My, but I certinly do miss both of them. I have been on the Sherman School stage often. I think it is fun. The part that I enjoy most is the door at the back which lead into a classroom. And it happens to be the very room where my favorite teacher used to teach. Her name is Miss Jensen. She sent me a card once, when I was in Santa Anita, but that was the last I heard of her./One of the nicest teachers at Sherman - or so I heard - was to be my 4th grade teacher. My, but wasn't I glad. But, we had to move, so I didn't get to have her. But still, I got Miss George./ I hear that she got married. Miss George did, I mean. I didn't get to know the teachers at Lincoln very well, because we were way in the corner. I like Lincoln schools auditorium better than Sherman, because it is brighter, but I have never been on Lincoln's stage. The curtains arrangement looks better, though./I'm sorry I have to say I don't know "The Twelve Wild Ducks" or "The Little Mermaid." I don't know which is my favorite fairy story. I've read so many, that it would be hard to say./I'm glad you like the getas. We wear them to shower, to keep our feet from getting cut or anything. Sometimes we wear them as slippers. Almost every 9 out of 10 people in Poston has getas./ They are easily made, or so the men say. The women make the straps usually./ This winter is certinly strange. Every morning it is cloudy, and it lasts all through till night, so that we have to keep our lights on all day. Last winter wasn't at all like this. In the morning you feel as if you could wear 2 coats, and at noon you feel like taking off every thing./ If it's going to rain, I wish it would hurry up and get done with it!/Warmly yours,/ Katherine;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FU	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 28, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I am very sorry I have not written sooner. I really liked the book, but I couldn't find time to write because my works in the kitchen as a head waitress. /We are having an Exhibit at our fire station. It shows the work of the Poston I Elementry School pupils. I meant to make a baby's kimono, but I didn't have time to finish. anyway, they are going to sell my towel I knitted for the Red Cross a long time ago./My classmates gave me a birthday party for me on my birthday which was April 9. It was loads of fun./My mother bought me a dress and a sewing set and stockings for my birthday. For her birthday I made her a card. I bought her a box of hankies for Easter./Today I went to the canteen and bought myself a pen. The upper part of this letter is written by my mother's pen. The lower part is written by my new pen./We have much more nicer books at our library now. A few of the books I have already read at your library. /Yaeko came to visit me recently. She isn't changed much from the last time I saw her./I got my report card a few days ago. It had all "s's." I think I explained in one of my letters what it meant. If I didn't, is means "satisfactory."/Thank you again for the book./Love,/Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FV	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 18, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you very much for the seeds and the nice letter. Indeed, you write some of the most interesting letters I ever read./I was surprised to hear that there were scorpions in San Diego. I never saw any or heard anything of a scorpion until I came here, but I still have to see a real live scorpion. My mother says they move very fast./I wonder if I told you that we gave some of the seeds away. (I mean the ones you sent me for Christmas.) I just have one left. I wanted to plant them very much, but my mother was busy and I couldn't possibly plant them by myself. However, since my mother has more time, (she quit her job.) we may be able to plant both seeds this summer./However, as we are planning to go out, we mine as well take them with us. We don't know as yet where we can go, but if there is a suitable job someplace, we are going. That is why mother quit her job as head waitress and stewardess. /School is fine, but my grade is dropping. It is hard to work in this warm weather./Going back to the seeds again, they bloomed nicely they were very beautiful. I hear that this was the only block that has such beautiful flowers. Again I thank you for them./The soil is not rich enough. If we stay here, we are going to try to plant the seeds though./Lately we've been getting a lot of candy. For instance we have four pinwheels, three cents worth of candy with jelly inside, (I ate around two cents worth in one day.) Some really small candy, Boston baked beans, butterscotch, chocolates, and one Walnetto./The weathers been pretty cool for the last couple of days. I hear Wyoming had a little snowfall./I certinly do gip myself a lot. I spent 79 c. on a pen so that I don't have to use my mother's. I used just once or twice, and it doesn't work now, so here I am, still using my mother's pen./Love,/Katherine Tasaki/P.S./Am looking forward to your visit, and hoping it may be a long one./P.S. I met up with a lot of acciedents today. I was playing baseball and hurt my finger. I was walking on the steps on my bare feet, and I got a big splinter in my big toe./P.S. Since our room is partitioned, we have to add 1 to our address.</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FW	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Feb. 22, 1943/(1)/Dear Miss Breed,/I recieved your letter yesterday but I should have thanked you days ago for the Valetnine cards. They sure are a lot of fun to make./I have been busy lately because our room is being partitioned. (At last!) I looks nice now because it is white plastic board, but it is rather small./Are you having very many blackouts? We had a practice blackout last night. It lasted only ten minutes though. But thats long enough for me. I've had enough in San Diego and I thought I was getting away from them./I started going to the libary a few days ago. I had a library card, but the last time I returned a book was in July 10th, 1942. This time there are more books, but before they didn't have half as much, so the children's books and juvenile were all mixed up on one shelf. Since there are so many books, the library is cut in two sections. One half is the audlt's books and the other half is used as juvenile and childrens books./Everybody is playing basketball now days. I guess it is the season for it. I really don't care very/(2)/much for it, but I made it at least oncel/I have heard from my father. He is in Gila, but he plans to go out soon. He sent me a five pound box of candy for Chirstmas, and Chinese checkers./I guess thats all the news for now, but I hope next time I won't be so late in writting./Yours Truly,</p> <p>Katherine Tasaki/P.S./I'm sorry I have to write with pencill, but we don't have any ink, and there isn't any ink at the canteen so we have to save all we have in our pen.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31FX	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Sunday/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the books. I enjoyed them very much./ I am sorry for not writing sooner, but we ran out of envelopes and they didn't have any at the canteen./ School has started ever since last Monday, so that is where I spend most of my time. We had been haveing a Japenese teacher until Friday. O Friday the princible brought a american teacher. So starting from monday, we have a new teacher. I have to walk 3 blocks to school. We have scholl in a long barrack. it is cut into 3 sections. (we are in the middle.) When we have singing we go into the next room, which is the 4th gr. By the way, did I tell you I was in the 5th gr.? I had 2 slips. One said to go to the 6th gr. and the other one to go to the 5th gr. We sure do get hard work. Like Fri. we had to write our life history. We had to write the day we were born, the hospital What age we were when we moved from house to house, what age we were when we started school, what the name of the school was, a few other things, and last of all what we liked to do best. Our Japenese teacher wouldn't even let us study any words and she goes and gives us real hard words. Well I guess I'll learn some day. Thank you again./Yours Truly,/Katherine Tasaki/P.S./For the first time since I came here my mother put on curlers. But I'm afraid it won't turn out good because my is too long. It doesn't pay to pay 3.00 and get a permanent.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FY	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dec. 31, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I can't begin to thank you for all the presents Please excuse me for not writting sooner, but I just wasn't in the mood for writting. We had a very nice Chirstmas party on our block. A orchestra leader from camp 2 was our song leader. He sang very nicly. Everyone got a preasent. I got a paper doll set, notches, and a book. A girl gave me her paper doll set because she didn't want it./In the morning it is very cold. I hate to get up to go to school. Sometimes I wish it was vacation, but still I wouldn't want to go to school in the summer because it is so hot. We have a stove in our school room, but it doesn't warm us up. Not even the girl that's sitting in front of it can't feel it. We could have got a stove, but there isn't enough, so my mother said to give it to the people who really need it. We have a pail in our room, and we have some sand in it. we put hot charcol in the pail and we have a stove. We go to the "park" and burn wood, then we put it in water, and we have charcol./There's a lot of cows in our "park." I suppose you're wondering what our park is like, unless I already told you. If I haven't, I'll tell you now. Theres lot of trees growing, and there is a stream that goes all around the park. In the summer time the trees make a good shade. They cleared away some of the trees, to make charcol./Yesterday afternoon was rather hot so I went to the canteen to get ice cream, and what a surprise I had! They had Sherbert! It tasted very good, so today I went again to get some more but they were doing inventory. My mother washed the kitchen towels for two months, so this month she got 32 dollars for the two months. We didn't get our pay for a long time so when we finally got it, we bought a lot of things now we have only ten dollars left from the pay. I wanted so bad to get yarn to make my doll a pullover sweater, but my mother wouldn't let me. When I go home I'm going to get a lot of yarn and make a lot of things. /We're working harder then ever now at school. We don't have any geography books so we have to make the map of the United States. And we have to know where every state is, and how to spell them./Well this is the day before New Year, so I wish you a very happy one./Yours Truly,/Katherine Tasaki</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31FZ	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Aug 1, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Page One/Dear Miss Breed,/How can I ever thank you enough for the paper dolls? I was just too overjoyed when I saw the package. Please accept my appoliges for not sending the money, but I was in such haste that I forgot about it. My mother reminded me after I mailed your letter. I hope the money I am sending will pay you for all the trouble I have caused you./I am writing this letter in the middle of a sand storm. It came so sudden that every body was caught off gauard./Page two/It has looked like rain for a long time, so I wouldn't be surprised if it started pouring right now. It did rain last week though, and show night at that. It was Orchestra Wives, Everybody was there, so what a helter + skelter there was to get to cover!/The rain didn't last long, so we had the show./Last night I was very lucky. My mother was working, so I went to a wedding in her place. The bride was beautiful, as was her gown. It was the first wedding I ever witnessed in Poston, so to me,/Page three/it was very exciting. I was the only girl there. We were very lucky to get a ride to the church and back. /My mother was home from work in time for the reception, which was at our block, so she went. She brought me home a soda pop, two pieces of cake and a sand which. Besides that two straws./Tomorrow is the last day of summer school. I didn't know about it untill today. I had been sick with the heat rash, so I wasn't able to go. I just got well yesterday,/Page four/almost every body has them. They hurt and they itch. Whoever is free from them is certainly lucky./I guess I will close now, and thank you again for the paper dolls./Love,/Katherine/P.S./I am sending you a package containing some Poston souviners. If you don't mind, I am sending other peoles things as well, for the are too small to wrap and send./Page five/If you like bugs, do tell me in your next letter, so I can catch some for you. I'm afraid there won't be much life in them when they reach you. Please tell me the truth if you like them or not, because if you don't, I don't believe you'll want to see so much as a picture of a bug when you see the ones out here.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31G	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Avenue 7, Barrack 1-C, Unit 20/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Santa Anita, California/April 13, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Here is the letter I promised you. Little did I think that I would see Santa Anita, where once trod the millions of pleasure seeking fans of the sport of kings--horse-racing. Why I'm actually treading the ground where the mighty Seabiscuit won his great duels on the track./ I am in good health and my arm is getting along fine. I received a doctor's order so I am allowed to have milk with my meals. The food here is about the same as the food at the county hospital with the exception of less meat here. Now that we have a number of San Diego men working in the kitchens the food has improved quite a bit, especially with the salads. I have heard that we are to receive meat soon, but I think that it will be mostly stew because we are not allowed knives, just a spoon and fork as eating utensils./The staterooms that we live in are not bad since the roof didn't leak at all during the rains that we had--which reminds me that we certainly lucky that it didn't rain while we were being assigned to our quarters. I think I have the autograph of blue Sun on our walls. I thought it was Seabiscuit's but my friend who lives near the center of town claims that his wall has Seabiscuit's signature. You see I live in the bachelor quarters on the edge of town. I am with four fellows from S.F. who are former members of the merchant marine engine gang of the Matson Lines. Two of them are all right but the others and I don't seem to get along. I am awaiting permission to move to another unit with a group of S.D. fellows/I finally received my messenger's job. The way it requires "pull" is terrific. If one does not have friends or is not able to bluff, he just about doesn't receive a job. Things are changing however because results are not in proportion to the amount of labor hired. Ability will count more and more from now on./April 14, 1942/I am writing this letter in sections during my spare time as you can see by the above dateline. Yesterday (the previous page) I mentioned that ability was going to count more and more. How true today, for last night the head man of the personnel dept. gave orders that no more people are to be hired by dept. heads; that all requisitions for workers are to be filled by Mr. Horn, personnel dept. Head. /I really like this messenger's work as that was what I wanted. Yesterday I covered the whole section in which living quarters have been established. Pretty close to 80 barracks. What a walk!!!!/I am getting to like this place very much. the view is wonderful with the mountains (I don't know the names yet) practically in our back yard. Santa Anita must have been truly beautiful when it was in session, since it looks beautiful now./The children of the younger age groups are now being organized by the Recreation Department. The schools aren't set up as yet, but the Recreation Department is going to do what they can for the young children in the way of education. /April 15, 1942/Please send me my barber equipment. I think they are packed in the small boxes. One has a York Co. label, the second one I believe has Sandwich Spread written across it, and the other I cannot recall (it is 4" x 6" x 8" about the size of the York Co. box) I would also like to have my blanket roll as it contains barber towels./The address is: /Tetsuzo Hirasaki/Ave 7 Barrack 1C Unit 20/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Santa Anita,</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GA	Hirasaki, Yaeko	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Sept. 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/How are you? Received your gift the 15th--Thanks those miniature clothes pins will come in handy./</p> <p>Now about life in Poston--the first day was very disappointing but toward the end of the week I got use to the dust but not the heat. /The second day after I had arrived I was put to work in our block mess hall. The work isn't so bad We have three shifts an hour each meal--we work exactly three hours but get credit for 8 plus a day off. /On my first day off I hiked down to the Colorado River which is about 3 miles from our camp. I started early in the morning (I found out that is the best time to start out because not only is it cool but you can see the wild animal life in motion. I discovered two wild horses near the river./The second day off I visted Katherine and her mother in Camp # 1--about seven miles from our camp. Gee Katherine has grown so tall since I had a glimpse of her in Santa Anita./I'll close now I have to turn in./Sincerely,/Yaeko</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Yaeko Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GB	Kyogoku, Marii	letter	1943	<p>I letter from Marii Kyogoku Hasegawa to Eleanor Cotren Egan, including a statement for volunteering for service in the armed forces and also a petition for Japanese citizens like herself swearing allegiance to the US. These two ladies had worked together at the University of California Berkeley International House before WWII.;Transcription:</p> <p>February 28, 1943 / Dear Eleanor, / I had meant to drop you a line to tell you that I had been so presumptuous as to have given your name for a reference but instead of everything being involved in government red tape, things moved so fast that the letter from Washington got to you before my letter did. Thank you for all you did do for me. This is part of a routine clearance from the FBI and WRA so that when a job comes, we shall be free to go out. / There is a strong possibility that WAACs might be recruited from our centers to serve with the combat battalions. I sent a letter to Washington saying that I was an alien by technicality but I wanted to volunteer for the armed service. No answer yet but I may end up as a WAAC. At any rate I shall soon be going out. / I have thought of going to a Negro university but I'm afraid that I am not qualified scholastically to be even a teaching assistant. I am not an outstanding scholar. I would like to go to the south and work because I have always felt that as a member of a colored race, perhaps my destiny might be worked out with the other colored peoples of America. / As for YEI ISODA. No wonder you didn't recognize the name. She is the mother of the girl who is now Mrs. Seichi Kajiwara. Her maiden name used to be Matsuye Isoda. Now I hope that you have a line on her. I found out from the block manager who she was so they don't know anything about your inquiry. If you don't know her background, perhaps you can stress that she has brought up a good American daughter. / I'm enclosing a copy of my statement because you might like to read it. Also a copy of the petition which a group of issei are sending to Washington. / Thanks again, / Marii</p> <p>I would like to volunteer for service in the armed forces of the United States. It is true that I am an enemy alien. It is also true, however, that I left Japan at the age of 11 months. And it is equally true that I have been brought up in America and my allegiance to the ideals of American democracy is as stron, if not stronger than many others, who by accident of birth, are native-born. / When the War Department's Proclamation was read, my first reaction was joy that at last we were being given a chance to exercise a right of every American, that of fighting for his country. My second reaction was sadness as I realized anew that I am not a citizen thought I believe so profoundly in all the things a citizen should. / Belief in democracy and all it embodies is not governed by a peice of paper which states your birthplace. It is not to be measured by naturalization processes. The willingness to fight and die for ones ideals is a thing of the heart. I want to fight so that fascism may be wiped out and after victory, for a lasting peace where no man may be deprived of his right to the four basic freedoms stipulated in the Atlantic Charter. / With this registration, I have cut all ties, however tenuous, with Japan. As a person who</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GC	Breed, Eleanor D.	newsletter	1943	<p>E D Breed is typed in the upper corner of this undated four pages which appears to be a quarterly issue of a newsletter of the University of California Berkeley International House (also see Record 93.75.31GF). These pages contain exerpts from letters from 19 UC Berkeley Nisei alumni sent in response to a letter from the Berkeley Alumni Assoc. which included a description of the Pacific Coast Committee on American Principles and Fair Play. Date is estimated.;Transcription:</p> <p>E D Breed / 18 Panoramic / Berkeley, Calif. / Quarterly readers may remember the issue a year ago which carried letters from Berkeley alumni of Japanese ancestry evacuated from the West Coast. They told of first impressions in temporary assembly centers or in the relocation areas, of getting accustomed to barracks, barbed wire and mess halls./ This issue adds another chapter in the experience of these young people. The War Relocation Authority is making arrangements for them to find positions or opportunity for continuing their studies in the East and Middle West. At the present writing (September) less than 50% of the 170 Berkeley alumni remain in relocation centers. Some of them will be leaving as soon as the matter of clearance papers and community acceptance can be worked out; some are forced to remain for family reasons - one, for instance, has a 75-year-old father-in-law too ill to be moved. / Replies to a letter from the Berkeley Alumni Association came from Cornell, New York, and "somewhere" in Australia, and everywhere between except the forbidden West Coast. Each was sent a brief description of the Pacific Coast Committee on American Principles and Fair Play, formed "to support and defend the constitutional rights of law-abiding persons of oriental descent in the United States and particularly of the Japanese American evacuees," an organization originating in Berkeley, with Robert Gordon Sproul, President of the University of California, as Honorary Chairman, and Allen Blaisdell's name among the members listed. Many who replied expressed their interest in the Committee and its work. "With a leader like Dr. Sproul," wrote one, "it will not fail to have its effect on public thinking and action." / A number of the replies came form Army camps. / Private Yoshimi R. Hiraoka, '36, writes from Camp Shelby, Mississippi, "I served as project attorney during my nine months in Gila River Relocation Center. When the chance came to be of service to this country I was one of the /</p> <p>2. / first to volunteer as a member of the special combat team composed of loyal Americans of Japanese descent." / "John Y. Izumi, '42, of Honolulu, Ken-ichi Nishimoto, '35, are both at Camp Shelby, and David J. Watanabe, x'43 is Staff Sergeant at Camp Savage, Minnesota, where Richard S. Takemoto is a corporal. The tenor of letters from all in the service is, "We cannot describe our activities as it is forbidden by the War Department." Corporal Lee T. Saito, who writes V-mail from somewhere in Australia is equally uncommunicative, though he adds: "The theaters in town all show American movies, for which we're mighty thankful, although they're about eight months behind the States." / Excerpt from letters from others who have ventured forth, after a year's detention, into the strange new world of normal living, follow. For some who may be shy and</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GD	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter , clip	1943	<p>Envelope dated May 11, 1943 from E. Breed to Mrs. R. L. Breed, Clara and Eleanor's mother. The items are: Newspaper articles, 1) Chronicle 3-14-43 re Mine Okubo wins prize at San Francisco Museum of Art. 2) Heart Mountain Sentinel 4-3-43 re Margaret Jenson, Librarian. 3) San Fran June 1943 re Methodists ask release of loyal citizens. 4) June 13 Drew Pearson column "Truth about Jap Camps". 5) May 10, 1943 page of SF Examiner re Secr. Interior lckes hiring Japs on farm and statement of Frederic T. Woodman, chairman of Pacific League Alien Problems Committee, and also on back side re Dillon Myers flayed by Senator Chandler. And 6) a letter from Norio Ozaki to "Dear Friends" in the Center dated March 20, 1943 San Mateo Community Hospital.;Transcription: WRA Official Flayed by Senator in Jap Probe / By RAY RICHARDS / S.F. Examiner Washington Bureau / WASHINGTON, May 9.-Assertion that Dillon S. Myer, director of the War Relocation Authority (WRA), has "dealt deceptively" with a Senate subcommittee in furnishing information on 106,000 west coast Japanes in war relocation centers was made today by Senator Albert B. Chandler, Kentucky Democrat. / Among Chandler's specific charges was the statement that Myer had attempted to keep the subcommittee from coming into possession of a report on the Japanese by the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI). / BRANDED 'MISLEADING.' / Myer's testimony before the subcommittee of the Senate Military Affairs Committee, was "misleading" in regard to quantities of Japanese-owned farm machinery held idle while the Nation's farmers are inadequately supplied, Chandler said. / "The subcommittee is forced to the conclusion that Mr. Myer's deception was deliberate," he went on. / Complaining particularly that the War Relocation Authority has made little effort to segregate known subversive elements in the centers from Japanese who might otherwise be harmless, the subcommittee, of which Chandler is chairman, this week will call on President Roosevelt to discuss a possible executive order which would transfer thousands of the Japanese from the centers to Department of justice detention camps for enemy agents. / House Congressional delegations of California, Oregon and Washington are to hold a joint meeting also this week to protest a reported plan to liberate large numbers of the Japaonese in or near the West Coast combat zone. / "This condition is extraordinary and serious enough in itself, but it is aggravated by the fact that in certain grave instances Mr. Myer became actually active in keeping from us information we required, in our investigation of the camps. / "One of the most flagrant of such instances was Mr. Myer's attempt to prevent the FBI from turning over to us the Bureau's complete report on the sedition, treason and pro-Japanism in the ten relocation centers. / "We had to exert strenuous efforts to learn that the report was in two sections and that Mr. Myer was anxious that we see no more than the first part. / "When we heard of the second section, which contains amazing facts as to dangers represented by certain elements in the centers, we also learned that Mr. Myer had asked the FBI to withhold from our knowledge even the fact that there was such a section, and, if we learned of it, not to give it to us if it could be avoided."</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GE	Breed, Eleanor D.	letter	1942	<p>A letter and envelope from Eleanor Breed to family, Mrs. K.E. Breed and Clara. , Day to day recount of Eleanor Breed's life in the week up to August 10, 1942.;Transcription:</p> <p>[Page 1] 8/10/42 / Dearest Family, / Another week gone - how they fly! And this has been a very lively one. How about my listing it day by day: / MONDAY - tennis after work with Ned and Gladys Gott and Commander Fielding. Good games. Later on the Commander had to leave for a later engagement, and Ned drove us up to Gladys's house, saying significantly, "Nell, what'll we do now?" Gladys had taken in the four of us twice for a late supper and evening - and I'd fed Ned plenty of food and drink in my time - so I nudged her and echoed his question, "Yes, what shall we do?" and suggested that it might be nice to go to a barbecue-spare-ribs place I'd tried once. There was much indecision, but finally we determined on Spengers' Fish Grotto, and we had a large meal, and it actually cost Ned money! I felt mean but virtuous. Wonder if he'll ever ask us for tennis again! / TUESDAY - had Etelle to dinner and then went down the street to Craig's where the Alumni Association of International House was to meet to welcome her (she's on the staff as Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association). I took my knitting, fortunately - it saved my sanity. The meeting went on and on, with too much yakamashi. When we were pretty tired they called for a report on my evacuee committee and its activities, and I in all innocence reported that we were (a) compiling a list of I. House students and the various camps where they are now located, to send to alumni both in and outside the camps, and (b) were gradually getting a collection of letters which we might be able to publish in a little booklet. Well, they landed on me, both feet. This Japanese business was "hot stuff" - we had to be very, very careful - we had to protect the name of International House and the Alumni Association - did I have any permit in writing about this list? - it was dangerous to pass such a list of addresses around among people inside the camps - and on it went. And me knitting placidly on, while the words flew. I tried to keep calm - but at what cost! A whole night's sleep gone! I have now purchased a bottle of nembutal to take after such sessions, but I feel the charge for it should be paid by International House, not by me. It is a fearful thing to think of, that people who have lived in International House xxxxxx should continue in their old prejudices - if they do, what can we expect of those who have had less experience with people of other national and racial groups? It's things like that that make me fear we have already xxx lost the war. But you'd have been amused to have looked in on that room and seen Eleanor Breed at bay! / WEDNESDAY - quite tired - Dorothy had a friend to dinner, and Dick and his mother and Virginia called in the evening - you've no doubt met Virginia by now - and now Dorothy and I took our nembutal and went to bed early. / THURSDAY - I began to xxx scheme to outwit the I. House Board people. If they were suspicious of me and my booklet I'd see if I could sell the idea to the editor of the Quarterly, just visiting in Berkeley on a tour of all three International Houses. So I asked her to meet me at lunch, invited Mrs. Kingman and Mrs. Shuman, a community leader and social worker much interested in the evacuees, and we talked long and fast, mostly about Mrs. Kingman's endeavor to get the</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GG	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D/Poston, Arizona/June 10, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/Six years ago today I graduated from San Diego High School--Tonight the first graduating class of Parker Valley High School marched into the partially constructed school auditorium and received their diplomas. They looked splendid in their caps and gowns. The boys were in blue and the girls, in white. Incidentally that is the school color combination./Through the wonderful efforts of Poston III's school principal, Miss Cushman, and the faculty, Poston III High School this spring became an accredited high school and the name was changed to Parker Valley High School. Poston I and II High Schools are as yet unaccredited. If I am not mistaken I believe Parker Valley High School is the only relocation center high school that has been so honored./It is magnificent the way the students have striven for higher education. The first year here found them in make-shift barrack classrooms. When construction of the school began the whole community volunteered in making adobe bricks for the school buildings. Even school children helped so that school could open in time for the fall semester of 1943-1944. Yes, the students can rightfully be proud to say "It's my school" for they built it with sweat and toil during the hot summer days that Poston is noted for./--Just a few rambling comments on the graduation ceremony. The class gift was a beautiful American flag. Instead of a vocal selection there was a piano solo by Elain Hibi a very talented pianist from San Diego. I believe this is the first American high school graduation ceremony to have a Buddhist blessing. The class moot: The past, forever gone; the future still our own. There were nine honor students. I didn't get all their names but I did catch one and the name is Aiko Kubo (remember her?)/-----/I had hoped to be a barber at Camp Savage, Minn. The offer came to me during the last of February. In a routine checking of the arm, the doctor advised me that the arm bone is in a rather dubious state and that it would take some time before the condition would clear up. I could have walked under a snake's belly, I felt so low. Plans for leaving the first part of March were knocked into a cocked hat. That blow hit me pretty hard. I just existed from day to day. Even now I can't remember just what I did. The days seemed all the same. In May I had another consultation and the doctor advised me that it would be several more months before they could be definite on the arm. Yes ma'am I really began to feel sorry for myself but bad. Then I read some articles in the Pacific Citizen, the JACL newspaper. It told of the heroic deeds of the nisei soldiers, of the hardships they suffered.---I woke up. What I am going thru is nothing compared to the fighting man on the front./I am back in training now. I am taking weight-lifting to condition my body. Exercise seems to do my arm more good than resting it all the time. I have started playing golf. The arm is a handicap but after all there are one armed golfers who do all right, besides I have fun. I am trying to learn how to play bridge, too. Just now with all the exercising and music lessons (I am still trying to play a guitar) I am kept pretty busy after work. It certainly helps to keep my mind off the fact that I can't relocate just yet. Time seems to fly right by. I received quite a jolt when I realized that it won't be long before 1944 is half over. /The days are getting very hot</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GH	Ishino, Florence	card, Christmas	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss McNary/This is our CHRISTMAS TREE/There's no snow, you see/But just the same --- /"A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS to you"/Postonly,/Florence and Margaret Ishino;1 Christmas card and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GI	Tsumagari, Fusa	card, Christmas	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>[on front of card]/Greeting--/[inside card]/To Miss McNary/Just saying "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"/But that phrase is one that brings/A million MORE good wishes/For the BEST of LIFE'S GOOD THINGS!/Sincerely/Fusa Tsumagari;1 Christmas card and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GJ	Ogawa, Louise	card, Christmas	1942	Transcription: With our Friends, the Rattlesnakes,/Coyotes, and Scorpions/We send you/SEASON'S GREETINGS/from/POSTON/The Oasis of Arizona/Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa ;1 Christmas card and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GK	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter , photograph	1943	Postcard from Ted Hirasaki to Clara Breed. This is a photocopy of the original which is 93.75.31GX. , correspondence , Breed, Clara;NO TRANSCRIPT OR DIGITAL IMAGE	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GL	Watanabe, William	letter	1942	Transcription: December 9, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/We received your books today and we are thanking you very very much./I am sorry I did not write for a long time but since school started homework and etc. kept me busy. /When Jack received your books he jumped with joy. In our small library we don't have nice and new books like these so he phrases them very much. We would like to show you are appreciation but in Poston we do not very many things around./I tried to show my appreciation by carving out the name "Clara" on muskeet and making a name pin for you. My Mother made a few artificial flowers and my older brother put them together. Most all mothers here are making artificial flowers for decoration. We sent these articals same time as this letter. (over)/I don't know how the climate is in San Diego but up here is is about 30 F in mornings. Last Sunday it was 26 F in the morning./Sometime when you have time please write and let us know how things are and if S.D. is changed very much. /Untill we correspond again, take good care of yourself and keep in good health. /Sincerely yours/William Watanabe;1 letter and envelope from William Watanabe to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GM	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D/Poston, Arizona/May 26, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Received your letter this afternoon. I wasn't able to see Fusa today so I'll try to see her tomorrow. We have had quite a bit of excitement with all my friends going outside into the world again. The excitement will continue as more and more leave almost daily at times. This evening said goodbye to seven people from our block. Yesterday two left. The day before, four. The day before that, two more. Come Monday about 14 will leave.--All from our block. About half of them are on seasonal leave, the others are out for an indefinite period (almost the same as permanent leave) There are almost as many leaving from other blocks so you see there soon won't be very many people left in camp. The good part of it is that those who have ambition and the courage to brave the uncertainty of outside life are the ones going out. Only the culls are going to be left in camp. Of course there are going to be quite a few people who can't afford to go out because of lack of finances. Then too there are many young people who are held back by parental objections or obligations (by obligations I mean that the condition of one parent is such that they cannot move so the youngster has to stay home to look after the family) (over)/I am sorry to report that many have begun to like this camp life so easy-going with hardly any worries aside from what other way time can be more leisurely spent. I think that it harms the youths more than anyone else. The old folks have lived their lives. The young married folks still have their hopes. But it's the high school age group and also the early twenties that are becoming lazy and ambitionless other than to play all day. Live on the government is their creed--after all ole' Uncle Sammy will take care of them so why worry about the future. They are pretty disillusioned and cynical. However there is hope because now with all the young fellows going out many are becoming conscious of the outside. You know how it is--let some leader of a group of young fellows do something and the others soon follow. All in all with the sympathetic help of the WRA I believe that relocation will be on the successful side at least here in Poston. I haven't kept myself well posted on the number of people or the destination of all of them but the meager information that has come to my attention seems to indicate that Chicago Denver, Cleveland, Minneapolis, Cincinnati, and St. Louis are the "big towns." that are attracting the most. Many are out on seasonal leave out there in southern Idaho, northern Utah and far eastern Oregon/What a difference time makes. The cry was "Go West" (young man) now it is "Go East" (young nisei) The outlook for a family to relocate outside is not very encouraging. Many families came into camp with only two to three suitcases per member. They had sold their furnishings for the home. Furnished houses are very rare or are too expensive. As a result if the family goes out, they must start all over to furnish a house on an income that has not increased but decreased during the past year. Another thing many things that were sold are now not available or else priced much higher. This problem alone keeps many in camp. Couple that problem with the uncertainty of the attitude of the people, jobs to support a family (majority of jobs open now are menial.) and then you have the bottleneck to relocation. So at</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GN	Higgins, Anne, Spec. Ass	letter	1988	1 letter and envelope from presidential assistant Anne Higgins to Clara Breed regarding House Resolution HR442/S 1009.;THE WHITE HOUSE / WASHINGTON / June 15, 1988 / Dear Miss Beard: / Thank you for your message to President Reagan concerning H.R. 442/S. 1009, legislation which would implement the recommendations of the Commission on Wartime Relocation and Internment of Civilians by, among other things, disbursing a payment of \$20,000, tax-free, to each of the estimated 60,000 Japanese-American survivors of the World War II evacuation and internment program. / The President and his advisers appreciate having the benefit of your thoughts on this sensitive issue. It is important that the President be fully informed of all points of view on such an important matter, and your comments will be carefully considered if this legislation reaches the President's desk. / Again, your interest in contacting the White House is appreciated. With the President's best wishes, / Sincerely, / [signature] / Anne Higgins / Special Assistant to the President / and Director of Correspondence / Miss Clara E. Beard / Apartment 857 / 325 Kempton Street / Spring Valley, CA 92077	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GO	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	Transcription: 322-14-D/Poston Arizona/December 22, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Received your wonderful gifts yesterday. I'm going to save the candied nuts for New Year's./Last night went to listen to the mass choir made up of the choirs of all three camps. Under the full moon the program was truly impressive Enclosed is the program./On Dec 11-13 we had a Xmas Bazaar here in Camp III. The proceeds are to buy Xmas presents for the children of all three camps. People came from the other camps so the crowd was huge. The Bazaar was quite a success with many things sold out within 2 hours after opening./I'll try to write again soon. Am closing so as to make the afternoon mail./Sincerely/Ted;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed + Christmas music program.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GP	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: 322-14-D/Poston Arizona/February 19, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/This is prodigal reporting. Things have been popping rather fast lately. A (dust) windstorm, a cold spell, a rainstorm, and good news./The duststorm came during the third week of January and lasted for three days. It was almost as bad as the Christmas storm. Following that on the morning of Jan. 20 we had the coldest morning yet when the temp. dropped to 20. That whole day ice was on the ground. It wasn't until the next afternoon before it thawed. Then on the 23rd it began to rain. It poured cloudburst after cloudburst for three days. The dust just turned into the stickiest mud I have ever seen. It was during the same storm that you had that bad blow in San Diego. From the pictures in the clippings it must have been quite a blow. /When the Army came here to Camp III to register the men under selective service and also to take volunteers for the Japanese American Combat Unit, it was the best piece of news we nisei have had in a long time. We nisei were despairing in ever becoming recognized. But now we have the chance to prove our loyalty, because after the evacuation, nisei were classed as aliens ineligible for military service./I am proud to say that the San Diego group has the most volunteers than any other group in camp. All together in our block we have just about 15 volunteers including yours truly, which makes about the best record yet. We are going around Feb 23 to (according to those "in the know") to Camp Douglas, Utah (near Salt Lake City) for induction that to Camp Shelby Mississippi (this much is official) for training. This is the bunch to be with because we are all volunteers and there won't be those slackers and pro-axis minded as there would be if the men were drafted. Yessirree all of us are itching to go. /I also received news that the men in internment are possibly slated for rehearings according to a friend of mine who visited the Lordsburg New Mexico Internment Camp. just recently. He said he talked to my father and that he was looking fine. Treatment of the interned men is very fine. /I have been writing to a number of people for affidavits as I want my father to be eligible for a rehearing and a possible parole so that he can come to Poston to be with Yaeko. While I'm gone./So-----if everything goes well I'll be writing to you from an Army Camp instead of a relocation center./Sincerely yours/Ted.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GQ	Arakawa, Margaret	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription: April 14, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you kindly for your letter and the post-cards. I guess you were surprised that we were still in San Diego till 1:00 a.m. Wed. morn. Trying to sleep on the train was very difficult. On the whole trip I only slept 2 hrs. We reached Santa Anita 10: a.m. I am leaving in a 4-room house which is very plain. Around 11 houses compose a barrack--1 house has 2 rooms. Ours has 4 rooms since we have 2 houses. There are plenty of room for children to play. Recreation programs have been established. Yes there are churches but no schools yet. We San Diegans eat in a cafeteria style in a place. The service is excellent. They serve 2,000 people in 20 min. There are many S. D. waiters and waiters working there.;1 postcard from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GR	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p> <p>Transcription: April 21, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Regret to inform you that for the good of the country and morale of the U.S. Army I have been "rejected for general military service as a result of the physical examination." I have applied for limited military service although present plans do not include limited service men in the Japanese American Combat Unit. I had hopes of visiting San Diego after induction in Salt Lake City (Fort Douglas). Perhaps later I'll get the chance. At any rate until further orders I am in the rejected class./Received your telegram yesterday (Apr. 20) morning. Should have saved money by writing a postcard. Mail comes two days after the post mark. Received kind letter and handkerchief from Mrs. Follick today. It was very nice of her./I am glad the nut brittle reached you. I bought that at the Fox candy store on ?Washington?Street? (I don't know the address) in Phoenix on my way back from a visit to the Gila Relocation Camp./Sincerely yours/Ted.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GS	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: May 6, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/The first contingent of volunteers (45) are leaving for Salt Lake City Monday May 10th. The rest will follow daily, 45 at a time./Hope you can come May 10. We are having a Spring Exhibit May 8, 9, 10. It is somewhat like a county fair. All articles on exhibit will be Poston made. It will be a good chance to see the handicraft done in this camp./Fusa says that she is going to be in camp for a while longer. /The weather is rather hot on the afternoons now. Outside temperature is seldom below 100 It is not too bad because humidity is very low. Not like San Diego's moist heat. /Sincerely yours/Ted.;</p> <p>1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GT	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription: Apr ?16 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/No sooner than I had mailed a letter to you I received your "fat" one. So you may disregard some of my requests. I find that I had not included information that we are eating in mess halls that seat anywhere from 750 to 5000 (Mess Hall #2) We have electrical facilities but no gas./Apr. ?17 1942/Everyday is so much alike that I have trouble remembering the date. I received your parcel post packages late yesterday afternoon. It rained last night "something terrific" as some of the fellows say. The mountains are shrouded in clouds. I still can't seem to find my wolf's clothing so I am still alone as far as feminine companionship is concerned/Ted;</p> <p>1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GU	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: April 9, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Things have been happening rather fast these days, what with visiting Gila Reloc-camp, Phoenix, getting our physical examination (Army) here in Poston----then the possibility of seeing you again. Gosh my thoughts haven't been so coherent lately. And then here it is Friday when all along I had a rather hazy idea that it was still the early part of the week./I am glad the pins arrived safely. We have a post office branch right here in camp. /You ask about the time of week to visit. It depends, if it is to see people the weekend is best as almost everyone is home although quite a few people go to the river and to church Sunday. Church services are in morning and evening. Week days are best to see camp in operation. Especially our industry department. In many cases it is permissible to visit workers on duty so there is a chance to see persons who might be working when you arrive. If you come by auto it is possible to see almost everything in one day. Otherwise much walking to do./TED ;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GV	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/I am still here in camp and still waiting for orders. The sentiment in camp is very good now. Thanx to the S.D. group (our block has the most volunteers of all 3 camps) the ball has been rolling toward the good ole American spirit. The majority of people are now behind us. Poston is second to Minidoka Camp in the number of volunteers. Our camouflage net projects are going full speed. Caucasians are amazed at production. Yessiree everything OK./Sincerely yours,/Ted.;1 postcard from Ted Hirasaki to Clara Breed. Undated, so date is estimated.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GW	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1942	<p>1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Sept. 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Received the surprise pkg yesterday late in the afternoon. The chocolates just wilted when the box was opened 'cuz it was 110 inside the barracks. Wilted or not they were really welcome. I passed it out among our neighbors as they (the chocolate) wouldn't keep as the afternoons are getting hotter. However to compensate the morns are colder. brrrrr Had a wonderful sunrise this morning 'cuz there were clouds low on the horizon that turned golden from the rays of the sun. Otherwise the Dust Heat etc. are the same. /Sincerely/Ted./My regards to your mother and Miss McNarry./P.S. Your card came just as I was about to mail this card TH</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GX	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: March 2, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for your encouraging letter. The clippings in it were very interesting I have passed them around. Many of us are glad to know that there are still many on the coast who are our friends. /There has been a change in the schedule for induction so we are still awaiting Army orders to leave. Will let you know of further developments. Sincerely/Ted.;1 postcard from Ted Hirasaki to Clara Breed. This is the original, and 93.75.31GK is a photocopy of this.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31GY	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: Dear Miss Breed, /We are still waiting for orders. All of us are getting quite impatient. Rumors are going pretty fast as to when we are going. Rather nerve wracking/If it is possible could you sent me some songbooks with ukelele chords of Popular Hawaiian Songs (Aloha Oe - Across the Sea - Red Opu - Songs by Harry Owens - My Jane) I am practicing on the uke during the spare time./Sincerely/ Ted;1 postcard from Ted Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31GZ	Ishino, Margaret	letter , drawing	1942	<p>Transcription: May 15, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/It certainly was kind of you to send us those lovely books. Florence and I thank you from the bottom of our hearts./When Florence saw the book she said "Oh boy! This is just what I wanted!" For me, "Don Watson Starts His Band" was a beautiful birthday gift. Now, I may travel to different cities with Don Watson and entertain people./The other week I read Judy Grant: Editor, and found it a thrilling adventure solving a mystery with Judy and her friends. /I visit our library once a week. Though it is small it is nicely arranged. There are many, many magazines from "American" to "Zoological Gardens." I have been checking out magazines thus far, but I hope to check books soon. I wish that you could come and see our library./ Miss Breed, if you happen to have a discarded copy of "Beautiful Joe," I certainly would appreciate it! I have read that book several times, but each time I read it I began to love Joe more and more./Incidently did you know Fusa moved to Barrack 36? I see her now and then with her ever congenial smile. / Here is a house Florence drew for you. She hopes you like it!/Sincerely yours,/FLORENCE and Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed + drawing by Florence.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31H	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 17, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for your nice letter. Time flies by so fast and it's terribly hard to keep track of. Amazingly enough, I've been here now 2 1/2 months! What's been happening in that time, I just can't say./I can't recall what I told you about my trip so if I repeat myself you'll have to excuse me. We found my father in the best of health and in very good humor. All the men have become jolly and very carefree. The pictures we had of him while he was in Santa Fe showed him to be very wrinkled and old looking, but we were pleased to find him looking almost unchanged except possibly for a little less hair on his head. We told him that, and he replied that he took old-looking pictures so that we would be pleased with the real McCoy. He has something there! I purchased a trunk for a lady (formerly a SD gal) and she seemed very pleased with it. She informed me that the folks are fine and both are happy. I'm very pleased that both pop and mom are fine. Wish they could join us, but that's impossible for the duration, at any rate. Hope to visit them sometime, though. I really miss them./My brother is still in Milwaukee attending Marquette University. So far he hasn't been called, and we're hoping that he can get into Med School all right. He will be graduating in Nov., I believe. Which Med School he will enter is still undecided. He has become quite a student--medicine is his full life-goal and he eats, sleeps, studies and talks medicine. Even though he is my brother, I'm quite proud of him and respect him for what he is and hopes to be. I'm glad he has the ambition and will to be something better than just a workingman. He will have lots of hardships but he'll come up through all well, I know./My sister Fuji and brother-in-law Bill had a nice week's vacation in Cincinnati with some of their friends. Yours truly stayed with some girl friends, and then invited them over for a while. The week really passed fast. Both Bill and Foo came back refreshed mentally but physically exhausted from the hectic trainride. Their trip was quite hard on their pocketbook but well worth it as they had a wonderful time. Although we should not travel, I believe that it's OK for the sake of the morale as we're doing our part, though small, in the war effort./I was quite surprised and pleased to learn that Aiko Kubo is planning to go to Hameline University. About a month ago I had the pleasure of staying over the week-end with Ikuko Kuratomi (formerly S.D.) at Hewett's lodge. She is attending Hameline and studying to be a Medical Technician. We walked on the campus and she told me about it. It's very old, not too expensive, and has a nice college atmosphere. The school is small and students get to know each other as most of them live on the campus or nearby. /What a pleasant surprise to learn that Miss McNary is now Mrs. Gilliland! I can picture her as a wonderful housekeeper but it's hard to imagine her with more weight on her! Please express my congratulations to her!/How are you and the help situation now? Have you found a nice capable person to help you? Have you taken your vacation yet?/Oh yes, while at Ikuko's place I saw a magazine published at U.C. at Berkeley which had exerpts of letters to your sister from the young niseis who have relocated at various places and schools. Was pleased to find an excerpt from Ikuko's letters and also my brother's! I had to laugh, though at what my brother</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HA	Himaka, Mizue	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 7, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I just received your post card. The family is fine. I was so happy to receive your post card because that was my first letter./Nothing has changed since I wrote you last./ I'd like for you to send me mystery books or secretary books like Shirley Clayton Secretary or stewardess stories like Sky Service or Nurse stories. If possible Sue Barton Superintendent Nurse. If you haven't any stories like those above well any kind of books./Sincerely yours/Mizue Himaka;1 letter and envelope from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HB	Kikuchi, Elizabeth	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 18 '42/Arcadia/Dear Miss Breed,/I am very sorry I haven't written sooner, but I was sick in bed from the typhoid fever shot. There was a sudden change in our going to Owens Valley. But we arrived safely at Santa Anita (which we call Santa Japanita) We started from the station 1:30 a.m. Reached Santa Anita 3:00. Santa Anita is a very beautiful place. You could see the big mountains. In the morning when you could see the shadows of the mountains it looks like the great pyramids Egypt. Our camp is right near the racetracks of Santa Anita. The stables that the horses used to live in were fived over for us to live in. They gave us many things that we needed like beds, blankets, brooms, and buckets. So we are getting along fine. When we eat we always have to get in a long line about three block. We do not go school yet but we go to the Recreation park to play games. So all we do is eat, play and sleep. But in the evenings I read some of the books I bought. I enjoyed very much to take books out of the library. My mother told me to give your mother her love./Yours always,/Elizabeth Kikuchi/P.S. I was very glad to see you at the station.;</p> <p>1 letter and envelope from Elizabeth Kikuchi to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HC	Arakawa, Margaret	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Thanks a million for coming down to the depot. We left S.D. at 1:15 a.m. Thursday. They are treating us very well. Will write more later. Our address is written on the other side. Very busy trying to get settle./P.S. Excuse the awful writing. Did it on my lap.;</p> <p>1 postcard from Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HD	Ogawa, Louise	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Hello! We arrived in Santa Anita on Apr. 8 about 10:00 in the morning. We are just fine. I had a nice long train ride. The weather here is quite cool. Now that we have a post office I shall write often. I would appreciate your correspondence too. I miss going to the library very much. I often look around for a book to read and soon become disappointed. Good bye for now!/Very sincerely yours,/Louise Ogawa.;</p> <p>1 postcard from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HE	Watanabe, Jack	postcard	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 20, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,/I was very glad to hear from you. How is the weather? It sure is hot up here. Today is hotter than any day in S.D. I can't go out and play much because it's too hot. My brother is roasting while writing this card. /I wish I could see the zoo we don't have anything for amusement up here except staying under a cold water foseet. We have some college graduates that teach school up to 12. (That's me) Give regards to Miss Breed. (Waiting to hear for you)/Sincerely yours/Jack Watanabe;</p> <p>1 postcard from Jack Watanabe to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HF	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki written to Clara Breed.;Transcription: May 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/ Thank you very much for the picture + the book. My mother liked the picture very much. I like the book very much. Since the library got more books, it has been very crowded. They have a whole lot of books now, but the library is to narrow. I am sorry that you and everybody else has a cold. Yesterday it was very hot, but today it is kind of cloudy. Since I came here, I kept getting sick. For the last 2 days I have been layed up with an upset stomach. I haven't gone to see Jack Watanabe yet, but I know him. At least I think I do. If its the little boy I was thinking about, be used to be in the same class as I was in, when I went to the Japanese school. He was in the other 4th grade room in Lincoln school when I was there. Thank you again for everything./Sincerely,/ Katherine/P.S. Tell Miss McNary "Hello." And Keiko is my Japenese name. I was named after my father. Only I have a "ko" on the end instead of "chi." My fathers name is Keichi.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HG	Tsumagari, Fusa	postcard	1942	Transcription: April 10th, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/We arrived safely at Santa Anita on the eighth. We have been busy getting settled in our new homes which were formerly horse stables. We have been given good army beds and blankets. The food is getting better as the cooks become more experienced. There are just rows and rows of similar houses and we get lost trying to find our own. My girl friends got lost in the blackout which occurred during our first nite here. I will write a more detailed letter soon./Yours truly, Fusa Tsumagari;1 postcard from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HH	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 8, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for the letter, which I received yesterday. Mrs. Araki certainly was pleased to receive those pictures. The reason I didn't ask for my picture was that I hadn't seen it yet. I certainly would be glad to have a copy. /In regards to your contemplated trip to Santa Anita Saturday--I certainly would be glad to see you, but under the circumstances I don't believe that would be possible. You see, it's like this: According to regulations here, the inductee must apply for a permit for her friend to visit at least five days in advance. She must also send a letter or post card to the friend telling them the day and hour in which to come. This letter acts as a pass for the friend. The visiting hours are between two and four any day. I have to pass two gates in order to see you, and cannot get pass them without a pass. Don't you think it would be a better idea if you postponed your trip one more week? If you will write to me and let me know the exact date of your trip about a week in advance I certainly would be glad and able to see you./I enjoyed hearing about the San Diego blackout. I have had two other letters telling me about it. One had a clipping about the lady who turned on the shower instead of the tub water and got all wet! Another one told me about her sister jumping into bed with her, and in her mad scrambling pulling and breaking the curtain rod. Some people certainly get excited don't they!/The day the signing for sugar rations came up all of us thought "Well, at least we won't have to stand in line for that!" The first week we were here, we were just sick of standing in line to wait for things, but now we don't give it another thought!/My sister is here and lives quite a distance from us but close to the place I work. I am working as timekeeper--a very soft job, but it takes up most of my day. Since the month is over, some of us are supposed to get paid. No one knows how we are going to get paid or when. It's really funny because everyone is passing rumors and yet no one knows./I asked my sister if she knew Mrs. Minshall and Mrs. Fletcher. She evidently pictured someone in her mind, but couldn't put it with the name. All she said was "Probably, I knew them by their maiden name." Could that be true? Well, my sister has a terrible memory for names, but not faces. /When you come up would you please bring me some magazines (old ones will do) and a Gregg shorthand book which was copyrighted in 1936, and some sweets. I'll repay you when my first check comes. /Sincerely/Fusa Tsumagari/P.S. Please tell Miss McNary hello for me and give her my best regards.;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HI	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	letter	1942	<p>1-page letter with envelope from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p> <p>Transcription:</p> <p>May 13, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Many thanks for your lovely card and letter which I received this morning. I am home in the morning this week as I go on the afternoon and night shift. The system is so arranged so that we girls alternate the shifts every week. This way it is fairer, and everyone seems to enjoy the work more./Shizuye is in the Recreation Dept. as a teacher. She has a group of 7 year old boys and they really are an active bunch of boys. She comes home and tells us of her various experiences during her day of teaching--it seems she has one very naughty boy in her class who constantly keeps the class in an uproar with his mischievous wrong doings./The weather here has been quite warm. A hot sun but a cold wind along with it. This morning the sun is out but it is sort of chilly outside./Again may I say many thanks for your grand card and Shizuye and I both send you our best wishes and regards./Sincerely,/Yoshiko Kubo</p> <p>;1 letter from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed and envelope.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HJ	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Santa Anita Assembly Center/Ave. F. Barrack 27 Unit 5/District 5/Arcadia, California/June 17, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for sending me the package so promptly. I was very glad to receive them. My mother has already made me the skirt from the red and white seersucker material. She is now making my blouse with our neighbor's foot peddle sewing machine. The trimming was not exactly what I wanted but I am using it. I really appreciate your going to all that trouble for me./In regards to the word "galloon"--I happened to see the trimming classified as galloon in the Sears catalogue and took it for granted that that was what it was called. I remember recently reading about galloon as being a gold braid on some uniform in a short story so I guess the lady may have been right, too./Thanks also for sending me the crossword puzzles and the stamps. It's good to feel so close to home. Some of the puzzles are very hard while others I have almost completed./Yesterday the workers on the camouflage unit went on strike. This doesn't sound very good and if it gets out to the public will probably give a terrible slant on us here. However, let me tell you about the worker's side first. There has been much grumbling lately because from what we understand the paychecks for April 3 to 15 have been made and are waiting for one official's signature--and still the checks haven't come out. On top of that rumors got around that the camouflage workers weren't going to get paid at all. One fellow had an argument with the foreman and all the others joined in with their fellow worker and said that they refused to work. It happened that food here had been just terrible for the last two days so that too was another reason to stop work./The result of this strike was that everyone thought that the strikers were unwilling to work on a defense project. That was not the idea at all. They demanded better food and something definite about their pay./We now have better food. I guess it's worth it to stir up trouble once in a while despite the criticism it arouses. /June 19, 1942;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HK	Himaka, Mizue	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Mizue Himaka to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the book you sent me. I didn't know you would go to all the trouble of buying it. /I'm sick in bed so don't mind my writing./There is a library here now. /This is a short letter but I'm getting tired now so I'll stop here./Sincerely yours, /Mizue Himaka	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HL	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	Transcription: May 5, 1942 / Dear Miss Breed, / Thank you kindly for the/ lovely letter. I certainly appreci- / ate it very much. / Florence will be 7 in Nov. / I told her what you thought / about the dolls; she tells / me she is anxious to / show you more. At present / Florence has those awful red / spots which we call the / measles! She is getting / along much better. Dick / and Jane or other stories similar to those are / Florence's favorite. / Incidentally--did you / know I have a baby brother / 3 months old! Santa Anita / weather is very dry, so / Thomas is becoming brown / indeed. I think he is / the cutest baby in the / world! Some day I hope / I shall be able to send you / a snapshot of Florence / and Thomas. / Yes, you certainly re- / member my taste in / reading, for I like boys' / books very much especially / in the career manner. I / know Fusa very well. / I see her now and then. / Fusa told me I may / read "Judy Grant, Editor" / as soon as Yukie Honishi / finishes it. I am sure / you know her also, for / she is a good friend of / Fusa's. / I typed a term / paper for a friend and / hope to type his thesis / too. I love typing! As / for creative writing I do / not know whether they / are or not. Yes, Miss / Breed, I think keeping / a diary of our experience / is a excellent idea, but / I am sure I shall always / remember it! / I think grownups en- / joy "camp life" for there / is Church on Sundays; / and a sewing class set / up for them. Of course / there is plenty of time / for them to visit, for / they do not have such / a big place to take / care of and there is no / cooking. I thank God / that my father is with / me. He is working as / a waiter in the cafeteria. / He goes to work from the / afternoon about 1:00 and / comes home at 7:00. I am / sure he enjoys that sort / of work for he has had / much work in that / line of work. /Florence asked me to / give her regards to you. / She may be able to / write you a little letter / in the near future. / Sincerely yours, / Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HM	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 23, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I just received the two intensely interesting books which you so kindly sent. I was overwhelmed with joy to see the books when the postman opened the package for inspection. I cannot express in words my feeling of gratitude./I want to thank you so much that I feel like writing pages and pages of "Thank you, Miss Breed, Thank you!" But I shall not for I must conserve on paper. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. The first thing I did after receiving the books was run to my parents and show them the nice books. Then I ran to Margaret Ishino and showed them to her. I was so happy I had to show them to someone./Yesterday began my third week in Santa Anita. It is a beautiful place. It is the first time I have been here and I enjoy it very much. The weather differs greatly from San Diego. It is cold and rainy one day and the next day it is as hot as it could be./Since I have been here I visited Seabiscuit's statue and have gone around the race track a few times./We are fed three meals a day and the food is just fine. This is just like an army camp for the store is called a canteen and the cafeteria is called a mess hall. Everyday a line is, which people refer to as a bread line, formed leading to the mess hall when meal time is near. This line is blocks and blocks long. I often wait an hour or two before entering the mess hall. The mess hall is a huge room. The other morning I was the one thousandth person to enter it../It took me a while to get use to my new home, but I am quite use to it now. I am sleeping where Seabiscuit used to sleep, I hope. "I am sleeping where Seabiscuit used to sleep" is a common saying around here./School has not started yet and I am getting lonesome for homework. I heard we are going to have a library soon. It was the best news I have heard. I just love to read. By just looking at the books you sent, I recall the days when I use to walk to the library and have you help me find a nice book to enjoy./The first week after we arrived, father, brother, sister, and I went everyday to the scrap wood pile to find wood to make our furnitures. We finally gathered enough wood to make a few tables and chairs. After looking at the results I thought of the primitive people who did what we did today./But bitter feelings do not enter my head because I know we were sent to Santa Anita Assembly Center for our own protection. I am grateful to the Govt. for gathering us in such a nice place. If I am helping the Govt. by staying here, I am glad. I want so much to be of some use to the Govt./My! all I have been doing is talking about myself. Now I would like to know how you are and all about San Diego. I imagine many students come to the library to get reference books. I wish I was still among them! I seem to be going on and on like the ticking of a clock, but the running out of ink has told me to stop. Before closing I would like to thank you again and I certainly would appreciate your correspondance./Very sincerely yours,/Louise Ogawa/(over)/My address is:/Louise Yoshiko Ogawa/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Barrack 7 Avenue 7 Apt. #1/Santa Anita, California/Ps. I shall anxiously await your letter./;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HN	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 25, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/This is just a very short letter to let you know that I received your book. I was very surprised to go to the Post Office and find a package waiting for me. The surprise turned to real pleasure when I saw what the package contained. Many many thanks and here is wishing you the best of everything. /The "Pacemaker"--the weekly paper here came out yesterday (second edition) and one of the articles was about the opening of a circulating library soon. I will write again and let you know when the library does open./The family sends their best regards to the library staff and Miss McNary./Sincerely,/Yoshiko Kubo;1 letter and envelope from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HO	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	1 letter (3 p.) and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: April 25, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the book and the letter. I liked the book very much. We play all kinds of games in the playground. There is a recreation school for children from 5 to 11. I am 10 yrs. old, but I don't want to go, so I stay at home and play. Last night there was a picture show. There were 2 comic pictures, sports, sports in Africa, and a picture titled "The Gangs All Here." It was a gangster picture. There has been baseball games going on at one of the training tracks. San Diego won several times. My cousin Helen is working in the canteen, and day before yesterday she gave me a dime. She is very nice, and I wish you could meet her. You should have seen all the nice things Miss Fay sent me. She sent me a ball, some candy, a cute little boat, some nice cards, a 10 c. defense book, (with a stamp in it) and Fuzzy Wuzzy. Last week a friend sent me 2 funny books, and I still haven't read all of them yet, because everybody looks at it. Mother says "Hello." Say "Hello" to everybody for me./Sincerely,/Katherine Tasaki	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HP	Yagade, Ted	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Ted Yagade to Clara Breed.;Transcription: July 8, 1942 / Miss Breed: / No amount of thanks can express the gratitude I feel for your kindness in keeping my stamp collection for me. / I would like very much, if you would send my two framed collections and the stamp album by insured mail. / Thank you again. / Yours truly, /Ted Takumi Yagade	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HQ	Kawasaki, Lillian Yuriko	letter	1942	1 letter (2 p.) and envelope from Lillian Yuriko Kawasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed / I was very glad to get your letter. post card. I have my picture and Mary has her picture too. Mary is fine. I play with Mary every day. We have to take our own pencil and tablet to school. / I am getting good grade. We have A. B. C. for [crossed out are] our grade. I always get A are B for my grade. / Thank you very much for your the book you send me. I lend it to Mary. / I had [number 11 crossed out] eleven letter from my class so I wrote to them first. I had the [measls crossed out] measles so I couldn't write so soon. / I wish I was steal checking books out. / With lots of love / Lillian / Yuriko Kawasaki / P.S. Write to me. / Santa Anita. / Calif.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HR	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/I am sorry I didn't use the post-card you gave me but I spoiled it. I am having a good time. Lots of my -reali- relatives live here. we can see Mt. Wilson from here. We live near the race tracks. I like to go there. the grandstand was made into a cafetiera. There is a playground for children. Say "Hello" to miss McNary for me./Sincerely,/Katherine Tasaki;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HS	Ishino, Florence	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 30, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Florence and I certainly thank you, sincerely, for the lovely books we received from you./The day the books arrived Florence was ill, and she was very glad to get the book, as she then had something interesting and amusing to read./ "Sally and Her Home Making" is the book I wanted to read after I took a trip to Hawaii with her, in "Sally and Her Kitchen." I am very much interested in cookery, and I am sure that Sally will give me more "hints" pertaining to the subject. /I know you are busy, but a letter from "back home" will certainly be appreciated./Please give my regards to Miss McNary, and if she has the inclination to write to me. /Again, we thank you kindly./Sincerely yours,/FLORENCE + Margaret Ishino;1 letter (1 p.) and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HT	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>District 1/Barrack 7 Unit 1 Avenue 7/Santa Anita Assembly Center/Arcadia, California/May 7, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/About a month has gone by but we are still as happy as we were two years ago, and I am looking forward to the future when all this will be over./How are you, Miss Breed? I hope you are in the best of health!!!/Since school has not started yet I decided to do something else besides washing, ironing, and cleaning the rooms. I finally got a job as a waitress. Once I start serving tea I don't know whether I am coming or going. There is not enough girls so we serve 3 or 4 tables, and it certainly keeps us busy./We now have a newspaper called the Santa Anita Pacemaker. It is published twice a week. I thought maybe you would like to read it so I was going to send it to you, but my mother threw it away. I shall send the next publication to you./There are about 11,984 people in this assembly center now. The capacity for this center is estimated to be between 17,000 and 18,000. More inductees are on schedule to arrive this week. There are so many people here that the cooks have to use shovels to transfer food from one pan to another./We had an enjoyable evening last night at the community singing. Community singings are held once a week./My, the book, The Singing Sisters, certainly is an interesting book! I enjoyed it tremendously./The dinner bell is ringing but before closing I would like to thank you for everything and hope you will write during your leisure hours for than that spark of loneliness will soon fade away. Please give my regards to Miss McNary./Very sincerely yours,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter (2 p.) and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HU	Kikuchi, Elizabeth	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Assembly Center/Santa Anita, Calif. /April 25, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the book and the letter. I was very happy when I received it. /Yesterday we started a library out of 10 books. The names are Wizard of Oz, Carmen of the Golden Coast, Stella Dallas, Beautiful Bible Stories, Rebecca, Wuthering Heights, The Christ Child and the three books you have sent us. The library is going to open Monday. We made two cards for each book. One is to be kept in the envelope and the other is to be posted on the cover. We are having lots of fun playing library. Pretty soon there is going to be a big library here. I have already read my book but I'm going to read it all over. My friend and I made rules for the library. Today we got our third typhoid fever shot. It didn't hurt when we took it but now it does. I hope we don't get anymore. /Yesterday night we went to see a show. There was over 7,100 people there. The show was where they had the horserace. Our seat was clear up high in the grandstand. We couldn't see the show very good but we enjoyed it very much. /Yours sincerely,/Elizabeth Kikuchi/</p> <p>Assembly Center/Santa Anita, Calif/April 24, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the nice fine book that you sent me. /Today my friend and I went to the pond and we saw some fish and two of the fish was in the shallow water. We got the fish and brought them home./Yours Truly /David K.;2 letters and envelope from Elizabeth and David Kikuchi to Clara Breed + "library card".</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HV	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>District 1/Barrack 7 Unit 1 Ave. 7/Santa Anita Assemby Cen./Arcadia, California / April 30, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Oh! Miss Breed, I think I am the luckiest girl in this camp to have such a kind generous friend as you. I don't know how to begin to thank you for sending me another nice book. I thought Roxana Rampant and Betty Blake O.T. were such interesting books they have become one of my favorites. Margaret Ishino is reading Betty Blake O.T. now and I won't be surprised if I read it again after she is through./After hearing that the afternoon mail came in, I hurried to the post office. Yes, as usual the line was a block long and that meant I was at the end of the line and oh what a long wait that was. But my patience was rewarded. I was told that I had a package awaiting me. Then such thoughts as, maybe someone sent me something by mistake--could it be a cake or maybe a box of cookies or candies--oh--I know it couldn't be a book rushed through my head. But to my surprise it was a book. And I was so happy I felt like shouting. Thank you ever so much for the nice book! I wish I knew a better word than thank you to show my appreciation. THANK YOU, Miss Breed!/This afternoon I ate one of the nicest lunch. It was-hamburger, 2 slices of tomato, rice, and baked potato. It was delicious./For the past 2 days people from L.A. have been coming in. This place is gradually getting full./We have a library now but there are no books as yet just magazines. I imagine there will be books in the near future. At least I hope so. But I am certain no library will be able to replace the San Diego Library./There does not seem to be much news today so I'll close now. Thank you again Miss Breed!/Sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/Please give my best to Miss McNary;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HW	Kikuchi, Anna	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/How are you?/We are all fine./Thank you for the nice new books./I am at school now./But I have nothing to do so I am writing to you./Our library is named "Children's Neighborhood Library./The library is getting bigger and bigger. The school we go to is not a regular school. In the morning we go to school at 9-11 o'clock but in the afternoon we do not study at all. We go to play games./ Love Anna Kikuchi</p> <p>Assembly Center/Santa Anita, Calif/April 24, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for the nice fine book that you sent me. /Today my friend and I went to the pond and we saw some fish and two of the fish was in the shallow water. We got the fish and brought them home./Yours Truly /David K. ;1 letter and envelope from Anna and David Kikuchi to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31HX	Kawasaki, Lillian Yuriko	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Lillian Yuriko Kawasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Mrs Breed / Are you happy at San Diego? I am happy Santa Anita. I do not have nothing to do exceap color, read, go to a friends house and play outside. The weather good out here. There is no school here. Will you send us a book and a letter / Love Lillian Yuriko Kawasaki / Santa Anita Assembly Center / B#24 V.#25 Ave 5 / Santa Anita Calif</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HY	Ishino, Florence	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Santa Anita Assembly Center/Information Office/Barrack 44, Unit 1, Avenue 4/Santa Anita, California/April 23, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I hope you will forgive me for not saying goodbye, and for not writing you sooner./How is San Diego?/I find "camping life" very nice. We are all giving a botton which has an one, a two, or a three on it so that we may have our meals at certain hours. I having an one, eat breakfast from 6:30 to 7:00, lunch at 11:30 to 12:00, and dinner at 4:30 to 5:00. The food is simple, but delicious and wholesome. I did not have to cook or wash the dishes as there are many cooks and waiters in the cafeteria. I love cooking, but thanks heavens I do not have to do the dishes! Since I have a two and a half months brother, I wash daily, and sweep out my barrack. About three times a week I iron the family's clothes. There is really not much I may do in the afternoon, but get my exercise playing dodge ball, catch or softball. Once in a while, I type manuscripts for my friends, or write letters. I retire every night between 9:30 to 10:00 P.M. All lights should be out by 10:00 in each barrack./I went over Louise Ogawa's barrack and saw the two very interesting books you sent her. I certainly love books and miss going to the library every week; so I decided to write you a letter./Florence is going to school daily from 2:00 to 4:00 and enjoys it very much. She tells me she misses going to the library and asked if I would write to you. She required her highest grades in reading, and she truly enjoys it./I especially enjoy Dodd, Mead Career Books and would very much like to have any of the following books:/1. Shirley Clayton: Secretary by Blance L. Gibbs and Georgiana Adams/2. Judy Grant: Editor by Dixie Wilson/3. Marian-Martha by Lucile F. Fargo/4. Press Box by Robert F. Kelley./If you happen to have any discarded books, Florence and I would certainly appreciate them./Please give my regards to Miss McNary and I would certainly enjoy hearing from you both./Please keep up the good work in teaching children to read books for that is the pathway to happiness!/I am enclosing dolls that Florence made in school and some stamps./Sincerely yours,/FLORENCE and Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed + paper dolls by Florence (7.5 8 in.).</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31HZ	Kihara, Yoshiko Kubo	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 23, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I received your most welcome letter this morning. The only thing to really look forward to here is eating and receiving mail./As yet there are no vacancies for the jobs I applied for. I inquired this morning about doing volunteer work in the Recreation Department but it seems no openings are expected until next week sometime. In the meantime, I am going to do observance work with the various age groups which range from 5 to 12 years of age. The school hours are from 9 to 11 in the morning and 2 to 4 in the afternoon. The children are marked down for clean hair, teeth and hands, somewhat like regular school. The younger children enjoy games such as New York, Ring around the Rosy and such. The older boys have regular games of softball and you should see the crowd that turns out to see the boys play. (Boys over 12)./The food is very good and now the Red mess hall where the San Diego group eats is divided into 3 groups. We have red buttons numbered 1, 2, and 3. The San Diego group is all in the number 1 group./There is a canteen where various items are sold such as ice cream, candies, cigarettes, household necessities and it seems that more foods are being added daily. Yesterday, potato chips, pies and cakes were sold for the first time and they certainly did sell out quickly./ I hope I have helped you in getting somewhat of a picture of what is what here, although very sketchily. The books would certainly be deeply appreciated since the ones we did bring up here have been longsince read and sometimes re-read. /Thank you again for your letter and many thanks for your kind thought. /Sincerely,/Yoshiko Kubo;1 letter and envelope from Yoshiko Kubo to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31I	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 2, 1944/Dear Miss Breed, /I'm sorry that I did not write to you sooner. It's long been on my conscience, but just everyday living keeps us busy. /As you know, I am living with my sis and her husband. All three of us are working; they in Heinrich Envelope Co., and I in L.S. Donaldson Company, a dept store, as a typist in the mail order division. The work is monotonous and rather tiring at times, but I enjoy it. There are lots of things to learn, people are nice, and my typing has increased in speed and my accuracy is getting better. We're slightly swamped with work and consequently have little time to fool around, like in camp, but time passes fast./Thank you for the letter you sent me, and it was especially nice since it arrived the same day that I did. By the time I received your second letter, I was already working, so did not see the ladies you so kindly wrote about. However, I am planning to go to school (business) and after graduation take a civil service exam if any of the ladies could help me, work with them. School will begin in the fall for me. There is summer school, but this seems a waste of time as it is not as concentrated, so have decided to wait until fall. /Last Sunday Ikuko Kuratomi (do you remember her?) called me. She is living in St. Paul and attending Hameline University. She is coming over this Sunday for dinner and we hope to get some reminiscing and patchwork of our life pattern put together. Their family did not go to Poston with the rest of the S.D. people; they went to Denson, Arkansas. After that I lost track of her, but was always under the impression that she was in Milwaukee. I was certainly surprised to know that she's in the twin city instead. /It is certainly sultry hot here. We have sudden thunder showers, but still it doesn't get very much cooler. There really isn't any place that has as ideal weather as good old S.D. You should appreciate the mild weather that's from one who knows!/I miss my folks more than I realized or thought I would. These waves come over me every once in a while, but am slowly getting used to living without them. Am really beginning to understand the value of money, too. /How are you? Have you had your vacation yet this year? What are you going to do or done already? /Please give Miss McNary my best regard. Your mother, too. Take good care of yourself. Write soon./As ever,/Fusa;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IA	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.;Transcription: April 25, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thanks a million for everything: the nice letter you sent me, the pictures, and the book. I certainly was glad to receive all of them./I gave Mrs. Araki the picture and she was very grateful. She said that she was going to send that picture to her husband, who has been interned. She would certainly appreciate it if you would send another copy for her to keep. She said to tell you thanks a lot!/My mother gave the other pictures to Yuriko and Mariko. I believe that they will write or have written to you already. Thank you for sending me "Judy Grant, Editor." At the present time I am about half way through the book. I promised to lend it to another girl who wants to read it. I will pass it around, and as soon as they are through I will return it to you./Let me describe Santa Anita to you. It is located on a huge tract of land covering I guess about 75 to 100 acres. There are just rows and rows of houses. Families usually live in two rooms. If there are six or more in a family, they get four rooms. At the present time all the families live in what were formerly horse's stables. They all have new doors and windows in the front of the houses and the floors have been covered with asphalt. A partition separates the various families. We can overhear out neighbor's conversations even though we don't want to. One thing different from the ordinary home is the large door on the inside. The huge door is cut in half and is similar to those that the Dutch people have. These were made so that horses could stick out their head./The mess hall is located where the grandstand used to be, and where all the bets were placed. It is a huge place and very well constructed. I believe that must be about the only thing that was really well constructed. We have very good food to eat. The quality of the cooked food is getting better, too. You've noticed that I said "cooked food" because the food itself is almost the best. For example today for lunch we had: roast beef and boiled potatoes with gravy, spinach, and cole slaw. However, there are two things that bother me:/1. We don't get a second helping. 2. If the noon meal is very good, supper is terrible!/Gee, but really, I'm thankful for getting food free and also housing./My sister will arrive in Santa Anita on the 30th or the first of next month. We were certainly glad to read that the people in her locality were coming here instead of going directly to Manzanar./I guess I could ramble on and on and you'd probably be bored to death so I guess I'd better stop./Thank you for sending everything. Your card was so pretty that I have pinned it up in room./Truly,/Fusa Tsumagari/P.S. A library has been started here. As soon as it opens I will tell you all about it. Yours, Fusa</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IB	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Sept. 16, 1943/Poston, Ariz./Dear Miss Breed,/Excuse me for not writting sooner. Really, I have no excuse./This time you are sure to get my package because I mailed it this morning. They were just a few Poston souvenirs. I didn't get to send any bugs because the only ones I can find now are small./We get the Poston Chronicle 3 times a week. We thought you may like to see our news, so I am sending 3 of them. Also I am sending a copy of the Pacific Citizen. It is sold at the canteen. My mother found an old one, so she got it./I must be sure and tell you what the pin is. They are miniature "getas," as we call them. The people wear them into showers. Almost everybody has them./The rock may not amount to much, but I thought some had nice shapes, and some have pretty colors./I am hearing from Annie almost everyday now. We certinly keep up a good corespondence./I forgot to thank you for the 2 books. They were perfectly delightful. If I keep on getting new books, I will have a regular library./Lots of Love,/Katherine/P.S./If you will look closely on your heart, you will find a shape outlined in black. I am sorry to make you give Miss Fay her heart, but if you happen to meet her, give it to her and say "hello" for me.;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
				<p>2 letters from Katherine Tasaki and Margaret Arakawa to Clara Breed written on the back of a page on which 2 notes are written by Helen Fay to Miss Breed (1 sheet). Undated. Date is estimated.;Transcription: Sattiday at Pasadena P.O./6 o'clock/While Joy mails orange blossoms to our Eleanor I'll start a Yaller Journal on WPA paper. Joy and I waited at Santa Anita from 330 to 5.30 hoping Margaret Arakawa could come out to see us--we learned many things while waiting, all of which I would rather tell you than write--To-morrow we go back to get there at 10 AM--Wrote Margaret a note which went into her via a nice Japanese gentleman. Between now and the time you come up (and as I write that the very same ketch comes in my throat as I had two long years ago when you spent an Easter week-end here in L.A.) I shall have ferreted out a way to get passes--No one was allowed in to-day--will continue this demain./Sunday Eve./These two notes will tell you we saw Margaret and Catherine and Mrs. Tasaki who tho uncomplaining was near tears all the hour we were near--Once more no one was allowed past the gates. I am going to call up the head of the WPA to see if I can have an app't. This is the first time I've really wished for a car of my own---We went to the Bevis home to find that Dorothy had come down last eve. suffering terribly with neuritis--she and her Dad here at the Doctors--Would write more were there time before mail pick up-/Again my love Helen</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for your lovely card. Miss Fay came Saturday and was unable to see me. I was able to see her Sunday at 10:00. She has given me two books. Matchlock Gun and Timmy. She has been wonderful and I appreciate her generosity. Congratulations, Miss Breed, Miss Fay says you are the new head of the Newberry-Caldecott award. I'll write again./Sincerely yours,/Margaret Arakawa</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, /I wish I could see you and the library, and just finish my card. I sure do miss the library. I remember how I used to climb the stairs. I will write another letter soon. /Katherine Tasaki</p>	
93.75.31IC	Arakawa, Margaret	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
				<p>Transcription: To Miss Breed,/This is just a little token of appreciation to you for all the nice things you have sent me and also for the kind words which have helped us to keep our chin up and keep smiling./I hope you can use the handiwork of my mother and myself. We all wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!/Sincerely,/Fusa;1</p> <p>Christmas card and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed. Undated, so date is estimated.</p>	
93.75.31ID	Tsumagari, Fusa	card, Chris	1942-1943		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IE	Tasaki, Katherine	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 12, 1942/Dear Miss Breed, /How is everybody. /We arrived at Poston on Sunday yesterday I went with a girl to the ball game. Arizona vs. California. California won 13-1 It was a pretty good game. It is very hot here, and it is very dusty. /I think one of these days I'll write a book for your libary about this kind of life. The other day, we walked to the canteen which is one mile away./Well, mamma had to go to a certain office, so while we were going, we saw a dead snake. I saw a rat skin too. There are lots of red ants around here. / There are Scorpions too. There was on under our house./I think it is all very nice here except for the heat, sand, and insects. Well write again./Sincerely, /Katherine Tasaki/P.S./My address/Katherine Tasaki/Block 15 bldg. 3-A/Poston, Arizona;1 letter and envelope from Katherine Tasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31IF	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you most sincerely for sending the things I asked to be purchased as well as the candies, clips, and the cute little shoes. I am always in a pridicament (is that the correct spelling?) when it comes to thanking you. I just can't seem to express my deepest gratitude in words. Thank you from the bottom of my heart./Miss Breed, I know the remaining money will not go even half way in paying for the candies, clips, etc. but please keep it. Now we are even. You owe me nothing and I owe you nothing. No debts--in money I mean. I certainly owe a debt of gratitude to you that is higher than the highest mountain in the word. I shall never forget it and maybe someday I will be able to repay you./I gave Florence the little doll and she was overjoyed. Everytime I see her she says--I tried it last night and I could see the doll in the dark" She seems to be so thrilled. I am sure she is cherishing it with her life./Yes, that nickname "Roastem, Toastem, Postem" certainly is true! I am being roasted and toasted by the ever-shining Poston sun. You may not believe this but in the mornings 6:30 A.M. no one wears a sweater or coat for it is warm.--In the evenings, 9:00 P.M., people are walking about without wraps./Tuesday, May 11th, the first group of volunteers left for Salt Lake City to be inducted into the U.S. Army. I beg your pardon it was Monday--May 10th./19 boys from Camp III; 5 boys from Camp II; 12 boys from Camp I./A procession of trucks with one volunteer on each truck left Poston III and headed for Poston I. Camp II joined in the procession--making 24 trucks full of people going one after another. It certainly was a sight to see./In Camp I a talent show was held in honor of the boys. Also at this time administration officials spoke. Then at 8:45 P.M. all the volunteers hopped on the awaiting bus. Leaving a puff of smoke behind them they were off to fight for our country, U.S.A. It was a sad but yet a happy parting. I felt so sorry for the mothers./Well, graduation is slowly drawing near. We are going to wear cotton, sheer, dresses of pastel colors./I shall be glad to send you a picture just as soon as it arrives./Well, that's about all the news for today./Miss Breed, I certainly wish you would come to Poston but I suggest you come a little later when it is not so hot./Hope to hear from you again soon and please give my best to Miss McNary./Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IG	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Blk. 323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/June 27, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for sending me the letter, clipping on the N.Y.A., and cross word puzzles. Some of those puzzles are mighty confusing. I noticed on top of the N.Y.A. clipping that Etta Kett still manages to go out with fellows on automobiles on dates despite gas rationing and also tire rationing. She must have what it takes--or is that only in the comic strips?/Tetsuo explained to me why you were unable to come to visit us. We realize--"business before pleasure" is just one of those unavoidable things. From your accounts of your vacation you really had a good time despite some of the hectic moments. Nowadays vacation must mean doing anything out of the ordinary, then going back to work for a rest! For us one of the hardest things for us to realize is that every moment counts on the outside--in here one day is the same as the rest and no one is in a hurry to get anywhere./My sister is in Minneapolis, Minnesota with her husband doing domestic work. She says they don't like the work, so they have given notice to quit. After the 30th they will move elsewhere in Minn. Jobs are plentiful there, but the housing situation seems to be acute as in other cities. They are planning to rent an apartment with another couple. She says for me to stick around here for a while longer until they get settled. However, with more and more people leaving it leaves me feeling restless with an urge to go out.</p> <p>/My brother, Yuki, is now working on a farm in Milwaukee. Due to some tie up with the Federal Reserve Banks he hasn't been able to withdraw the money which was to keep him in school. He is planning to work until about Nov., then enter school again. He claims that to become a doctor (a full fledged M.D.) is an "obsession" with him and he will attain his goal regardless of the amount of years and amount of work he has to do. Mother was worried for fear that after he started working he would not care to go back to school, but now has been rather assured by him that it will not be so. I'm glad for his sake that he plans to become something of value to mankind. I hope and pray that he will make a fine doctor someday./I can't imagine what you mean by "the rest of the week---was foggy and cold----and we had to wear coats and suits most of the time." That to me would be paradise! We roast in this hot sun all day and can't sleep until after ten!/The crickets are in their full glory. They get into our clothes and mostly on our nerves. If they would only get together and make some decent melody! They jump like grasshoppers and scare me more than I scare them when I try to catch them. /</p> <p>Does your sister still correspond with many of us nisei's or is she too busy right now? /Well, Miss Breed, don't work too hard. Let me hear from you soon./Sincerely,/Fusa Tsumagari;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IH	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>transcription.</p> <p>323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/November 23, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Gee, I really don't know how to start this letter as I have no good excuse for not having written to you sooner. My conscience has been bothering me in this regard so if I don't write and get this letter out soon I'll be having nightmares./I would like to thank you for sending me the cross-word puzzles and also for the dictionary. You really have me in a spot cause I want to let you know that really appreciate them but yet I haven't any really good excuse for not having written sooner./I guess you have been hearing over the radio about the riot in Camp 1. The version I heard over the radio was quite unlike anything that I have heard in camp. The radio news stated that Mr. Wade Head, head of these camps stated that "'pro-Axis' elements, a small but well organized group, incited the people to go on strike" or something similar to that. Gee, I was amazed at this report as it was the first of this sort that I had heard. All I know is hearsay, but it comes from reliable sorces so I'll tell you our version. The first outbreak occurred about two weeks ago on a Saturday night. A band of people were so sick and tired of "Stool-pigeons" going around and listening to private conversations and getting people into trouble that they went to the homes of the "Stools" and brutally attacked them. Then, two men were picked up on charges of "Attacking with Intent to Murder." 2 They were going to be taken to Phoenix by the FBI for a hearing. The people in Camp 1 heard this and balked. They did not want these men to be taken to Phoenix and tried for two reasons: first, they did not believe these men were guilty of the charges against them; second, if taken to Phoenix they probably would not get a fair trial. The people built large bon fires near the police station and parked all night to be on guard so that the men would not be taken out when everyone was asleep. To date one man has been "unconditionally released." The other has not been released yet. A proposition has been set up to the people in which this man may be given a trial here, but the people still want him unconditionally released, too. The terrible part of having a trial here is that anyone who goes up on the stand against this man is in for a tough time, and yet the people are unwilling to let this man go to Phoenix cause they think that the jury would be biased before the trial. That is all I know about it. So far the suspense is getting me. Some people wanted us to have a sympathy strike but most people see that it would only hinder us, so they have given it up. You know, the people who spy on their own people may profit momentarily, (is there such a word?) but in the long run they are asking for trouble and they know it before they start. Gee, but when situations like this arise we know that they asked for it, yet when crowds get violently mad it really is terrible. I hate to think about such terrible things going on in these camps but outbreaks like this are bound to happen. One thing which does not show but is an emense thing, is the fact that the people have given out some of their pent emotions and feel much more relieved after such outbreaks./I really don't know what my philosophy is, but I'm trying awfully hard to keep it balanced in these times. Gee, one day I think one way, then the next some other way, but I try to keep my balance. /The weather has cooled down quite a bit and is rather</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31II	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/August 23, 1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Gee, it's very hard for me to start this letter--it's mighty mighty overdue. First before any explanations are offered, thank you very much for sending me the books, the snaps, hook and eyes, the magazine, the cross word puzzles, and your nice long letter. Gee, all that and not even a note of thank you from me. Gee, I'm terrible. /This time, however, I've got an excuse. Will you listen? Thanks. The day I was going to write to you, my b.f. from Layton, Utah dropped in. I was, needless to say, more than surprised and all agog! He is a fellow I went around with in S.A. (I mean Santa Anita!) We went together--off and on over there--but it wasn't very serious at the time. But, now that I've seen him again and realize that he came all the way from Utah I feel like that song "It Started All Over Again--The moment I looked in your eyes, etc." It seems to me "I've got it bad--and that ain't good!" Let me tell you about him--he's about 5' 8", dark got a nice shaped head--looks like Ronald Reagan in a crude sort of way, has bushy eyebrows, black hair and a swell smile. I think he is pretty nice, but he is so young--only 20! That's the same age as I am except he is 9 months older. He would like to marry me some day--perhaps in two or three years. So far as that is concerned it's OK with me, but what has me rather puzzled and has set me thinking is that he has no other future than farming. I am wondering if I could fit into that pattern of living and like it. I have never done much housework and I've never done any farming of any kind. /I always thought that I was mature, but when I have hit a crisis like this I feel like a two year old. I can see all my shortcomings (which is rather a shock to find oneself so incompetent) and wonder if people could ever want me for a wife. Mother doesn't think it's so serious yet. She thinks it's just a crush. I often wonder about this./I keep telling Jim (which by the way is his name) that I don't know if it's real. It's so confusing that I just don't know what to do. Some day my heart and soul will get together and tell me what to do. Until then I'm not giving him any answer./Gosh, you must be tired of reading all about my troubles, but it helps to tell someone who understands and can see more clearly than I, who am in the midst of it. /According to the latest visitor who returned from Santa Fe, my father has had his rehearing and may be able to join us soon. We are anticipating news of the outcome of his rehearing. We hope and pray that he will rejoin us soon./I have enclosed a section of the paper which has an article about your kind donation to our libraries. It is gratifying to know that someone outside thinks of us./August 24, 1943/We did some exercises in the office this morning, so I feel rather stiff. I must keep up the exercise, though to keep me trim. /About a month ago I weighed myself for the first time since S.A. Yours truly weighs 92# which is 5# less than in S.A. and S.D. It makes me feel good to think I lost some. I've also grown about 1/4"--not much but good for my morale. Have you lost weight after working so hard?/My sister is married to Bill Katayama of Los Angeles, who ran a fruit stand there. They will be married 2 years this 31st. We have yet to be together on their wedding anniversary. Last year we left them in Santa Anita three days before their first anniversary! Were we disgusted--they had a get together with lots of</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.311J	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>November 15, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Almost every day I go to the post office wondering whether or not there will be a letter from you. I'm almost always disappointed for I haven't heard from you in ages. You're not ill are you? Or too busy to write? I hope not./We had a visitor, Mr. Harris Rummell, from San Diego, who is looking after the goods we stored at the church on 13th street. We were certainly glad to see a familiar face from San Diego. You know, to us he is one of the unsung heroes of the day. In spite of oppositions of all kinds he has been willing to stand up for us Japanese-Americans and has been more than gracious in sending us goods when we wanted it. He may have no medals, but he has a big place in our hearts. He is doing his part as a real Christian and teaching us that there is such a thing as democracy even in wartime. A truly unsung hero of the day./As more and more internees come back as a result of their rehearings, I am kept busy seeking a rehearing for my father. I am awaiting some replies and continuing to write until such time that I do get a definite answer./Tetsuzo's father returned, but found his home empty. Tets is out working near Tule Lake and his sister was out on seasonal cannery work. She must have returned by now, but as yet I have not seen her. /My mother is working in the mess hall as dietician. It's getting cool so she doesn't mind working there so much now. /I am busy embroidering my sister's pillow cases for Christmas. It's slightly early but I'm so pokey that there is need for lots of time./My father sent us a wooden carving of my brother. It is amazing how much my father has improved. There isn't much resemblance except around the chin, but his mastery of carving has amazed me, especially since I've never seen him draw a thing before in my life./Please take good care of yourself and write soon if possible./Sincerely,/Fusa Tsumagari;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IK	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>Blk. 323-11-D/Poston, Arizona/July 21, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you ever so much for sending the books which I received yesterday. As yet I have not finished any of them, but they all look very enticing. Your choice in reading matter at this time could not have been more appropriate. Vocational training especially during wartime is something to think about. Chiyo and I have been seriously considering this matter for some weeks and were having a hard time trying to figure out which is the right thing to do. She has been thinking about taking window display or fashion designing or going into secretarial training. We have been trying to figure out which line would be most practical and which she would get the most enjoyment out of. We see the secretarial jobs as most practically financially as she would like to have her brother get some college education if possible later, yet she would get most enjoyment out of window designing or fashion designing. We have also been tring to figure out whether such jobs would be open to us and effects after the war (or are we looking too far into the future?). Well, what I meant to say is your books really came in a very convenient time./My sister, as well as Chiyo's relatives who are living in Chicago, all advise that we know typing and shorthand. They are all very frank and tell us to have some specialized skilled before going outside if we expect to live decently. Yet we face the situation of being unable to get the much needed education. One of the most difficult things to do here is to actually get down and study. We all try, but the atmosphere (should I say surroundings) are so disheartening it's extremely difficult to keep it up. Since these latest letters I've resumed my attempt at learning short hand (a la homestudy) but I wonder how long I will be able to keep it up. I'll try harder this time./In my last letter I forgot to tell you what to get with the remaining 70 c. I've thought of a million different things, but finally decided on these items: (1) the August issue of Mademoiselle price 35 c. (about) (2) hook and eyes [2 packages] and snaps [2 packages] total 20 c. (about again!) That's about all I guess--but the assignment is rather tough isn't it? The August issue of Mademoiselle is strictly for my own morale--I love to look and wish for the beautiful college clothes. The other is for others morals--they know zippers are hard to get so we're keeping ourselves together somehow!/It has been very hot lately but since we have our cooler all hooked together now we manage to feel the heat less. It keeps our place about ten to 15o cooler than the outside so we don't mind the heat too much. Most of us are surprised that it is as cool as it is this year for we were told that it is unbearably hot here--but we've lived through hot and cold now without a cooler and don't find it too bad. I do know, though that I prefer living in cool places rather than hot places. Hot weather makes us all too lazy. I guess yours truly is about the laziest thing around here!/Some of the younger children have been going out to the Mesquite trees and picking locusts. They bring them back and do they make a lot of noise. They sound like the neon lights in the city that keep buzzing and saying that they need fixing. They also sound like the first electric shaving outfits. Since the crickets have calmed down in their nightly serenades the locusts are beginning on their jive sessions!/The girls of our block challenged</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IL	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Jan 27, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/It was extremely thoughtful of you to send us the two boxes of clothing. We certainly can make good use of them. I was quite surprised to see two boxes and a letter awaiting me when I came home from work. Thank you very much./I intended to write to you much sooner than this, but old man flu caught up with me. First mother got it, then about a week later I got it. Just about everyone in our neighborhood has had a touch of it./It is raining outside and the cold damp air makes us feel really alive for a change. Since we now have gravel in our block in front of the barracks we don't have to worry about slushing about in the mud. When we first got here it was really terrible, but now there is gravel and asphalted roads which help a great deal./Today Mr. Duncan Mills, our new project director and Mr. Dillon Myers of the W.R.A. arrived and are being given a royal welcome. I don't know the cause of Mr. Head, our former director's, retirement. All that ever came into contact with him tell us that he's a very understanding and admirable person./I'm glad you liked the doll I sent you, although I'll have to confess I didn't make it. It is a handmade doll, but not by my hands. I enjoy doing that type of thing, but somehow I don't have the artistic touch and the faces never never come out halfway decent. You've named the doll by now, haven't you? If you haven't I thought PADDY might be cute. This is the way I figure it out:/P is for Poston/A " " Arizona/D " " dolly/DY are so she'll have a girlish ending. What do you think of that? Or have you already given her a name? (Oh yes, she's well padded, too!)/I've been trying to give myself an American name, but try as I do, I don't seem to be able to find a suitable one. The only one that appeals a little bit is Jan. I want a short name, but not harsh sounding. Some gals call me Mabel--and I answer to it, but I don't like that name. Maybe you can help me pick a name otherwise I'll have to keep calling myself nameless!/I just finished reading "The Human Comedy" by Saroyan and enjoyed it very much. There is a big lesson of happiness in there for us./ Thank you, once again for sending the boxes. We really will see that they are used to best advantage. Thanks also for the dolls bobbie pins, etc other nicknacks./Please take good care of yourself and mother./Sincerely/Fusa;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31IM	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 6, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/It seems like centuries since I last wrote to you. Yes, I am indeed ashamed of myself for neglecting to write. I do hope you are fine and enjoying the spring vacation. I imagine the library is filled with little children since school is out for the Easter holiday!/Spring vacation is here in Poston too but it does not seem as if Easter is just around the corner without the pretty Easter bonnets displayed in the store windows, Easter lilies, chocolate bunnies, and all the trimmings that goes along with the thought of Easter. But as usual the children are enjoying their Easter vacation too./Poston is no longer surrounded with the muddy rain water, but instead it has once again become the same old windy, dusty, hot community. Yes, the hot summer months will soon be here. I am afraid it will be here too too soon. I thought I would drop you a little note to say hello and hope you are in the best of health. I shall write again soon. Do write during your leisure for I enjoy hearing from you so much./Most respectfully,/ Louise Ogawa/Please give my best regards to Miss McNary.;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IN	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 5, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/This will probably be my last letter written to you from the fair city of Poston, Arizona. When I think of the good times (and some miserable times) I've spent in Poston I feel sort of sad, yet glad to be on my way. My mother is going to join my father in Crystal City, Texas, an internment camp. I am going with my mother to Crystal City, but will go as a visitor (for about two weeks) then go to Minneapolis to join my sister. According to the latest information, we will leave on or about the 12th. Incidentally we were notified very early, so have been packed for over a week. The house looks very bare except for one corner, which has piles of crated boxes. No one seems to know how we've accumulated so much junk in two years! The last group that left for Crystal City had from 3 days to 24 hour notice so everyone thought we would leave in that short of a time, but no luck! I was fortunate, however, in being able to get part of my transportation paid g.i. plus cash grant. Under ordinary circumstances we are allowed \$25 cash grant, \$3 a day for meals and a ticket to our destination by the most direct route--this is for an indefinite leave. In my case, I would not be able to get my transportation paid as I would not be on the most direct route except for a few miles, so arrangements were made so that the govt would issue my ticket from Crystal City to Minneapolis. I was very lucky to even get this as other people have tried to get their tickets made like mine, but have not succeeded./My mother will probably be happy and greatly relieved to be with father. I'm quite anxious to see him, too, as it is now almost 2 1/2 years since we last saw him. I imagine that he hasn't changed very much in the two years, but I think he'll probably be surprised at how grown up I've become (or have I?)/Crystal City, according to various letters we received, is a very wonderful place. It is quite an improvement over Poston. The buildings are white (not this black tar paper), each family cooks for themselves, have a shower in each barrack to be shared by the families occupying the barrack, well furnished, and nice canteen. So much is allowed per person per day for food and this amount is given them in certain coins only good at the local store, and they tell us food is ample. I shall tell you about my experience there after I have left, as we are limited to send out only 2 censored letters a week.--Must admit Crystal City does have its bad point, too!/Poston has become very hot in the last week. We are really feeling first touch of summer. All the little leaves are getting big and green. The mesquites in the background are showing off their first bright kelly green leaves--only then do we realize that spring is here. We think that spring doesn't come to Poston--just summer!/There is only one thing I regret--that is your being unable to visit Poston while I was here. I would have been glad to show you around, but now I'll have to leave it to Margaret and some of the other girls and boys. /My new address will be--2625 Stevens Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota. If there is anyone you know I would be glad to see them for you. /Oh yes, Chiyo Kusumoto left for Chicago last March 1 and seems to like it. /This will be all for now and thanks a million for everything you've done for us in S.D., S.A., and P, A./Sincerely,/Fusa;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.3110	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 27, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Greetings from far-off Poston, Arizona! We arrived yesterday about 3:30 P.M. It was a very long train ride--about 17 hrs. After leaving Barstow, we began to feel the heat. They say yesterday was a cool day but to us it was extremely hot./We traveled through desert after desert. There were many houses which looked as if they were built many years ago. We seldom saw a human being except when passing through a small town. One of the most beautiful scenery was when crossing a bridge which was right above the Colorado River. It is, indeed, a beautiful river./One common thing you see while coming here is--the beds and beddings are all placed outside the homes. It has been said that the heat is so hot that the people all sleep outside. It is very hot here. We traveled by bus through acres of cotton plants--so you can imagine the heat because cotton has to be grown in a hot climate./After leaving the train, we had to travel by bus--about 20 miles. We are in Camp No. 3. It is not quite yet completed. It is so sandy here that everyone's hair looks gray. Sometimes the wind blows but when it does the sand comes with it. This camp is so far away from civilization that it makes me feel as if I was an convict who is not allowed to see anyone. I'd much rather sleep in the Santa Anita horse stables--this has made me realize how fortunate I was to be able to live in Santa Anita. The nearest town which is a very tiny one is about 20 miles away. This trip has made me realize the wonderful work of nature. Her delicate work in shaping the stone mountains, the beautiful coloring of the surroundings--it seemed as if I was looking at the picture or a painting of a genius./This place differs greatly from that of Santa Anita. In Santa Anita we were allowed to keep a bucket and a broom in our homes until the time came to leave but in Poston we are allowed to BORROW a bucket, broom or mop for 1/2 hrs. This makes it very inconvenient because often they run out of them and we have to wait until one is returned. Even in the dining rooms we have to take our own spoons and forks. They provide just the knife and cups + plates and, of course, food. Yesterday I ate rice, weenies and cabbage with a knife. That was a new experience for me! You never realize how valuable a thing is until you experience it. The dining rooms are very small here because there is one to each block. There is about 16 barracks to one block. To each barrack there are 4 units. A laundry, lavatory, + shower are in each block. There is also an Recreation Hall to each block too. There is no post office here. There is one (just one) which is in Camp 1 (about 3 miles between each camp--so we have to walk 6 miles in order to go to the post office. We take our letters to the Block Manager and he inturn takes the letters by truck to Camp No. 1. That is how the mail is handled./The houses which we live in have a double roof. The regular roof and another one which is much larger on top of it. This is for the safety of the occupants in case of a dust storm./There is to be a movie Saturday night--and I am looking forward to it./Miss Breed, I lost one hour when the time changed to "war time"--well, I lost another hour because in Arizona it is mountain time which is one hour ahead of Pacific War Time./We have to mop the house every day because of the dust but it does not do any good because before you know it it's dusty again./My, this letter is getting too</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31P	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>January 6, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much for your lovely letter./My mother was very happy to know you enjoyed the flowers and the silk. Please do not return the silk to me as nothing in this world is too big to give you! Just a few yards of silk is much too little for one who has made Florence and me truly happy and grateful./Perhaps if you keep at your garden you can have a Victory Garden and plant your vegetables and flowers in a "V" shape./I guess even if we Japanese are in camps we are much more fortunate when it comes to food for we get our share of meat, butter and eggs at least twice a week. Incidentally do you have horse meat in butcher shops yet? One of my teachers who went home for Christmas vacation said that food had gotten so high that she too was glad to be in here. /I guess the little children will have to replace ice cubes for ice cream soon if you can't have it unless you buy a sundae. I know coffee-lovers are certainly suffering because sugar is rationed and cream and coffee are certainly hard to get at present./Soon, I believe we San Diegans are going to get clothing allotments again and I am very happy. I wonder if this is a rumor or not but is Marstons going to close?/Thomas is in the best of health and just won't stay still. Already he will walk with the aid of something but I doubt whether he will walk before his birthday because of his weight--a good 30 pounds. Florence is doing very good at school and I will send you some more pictures drawn by her and letters soon./Sincerely yours, /Margaret Ishino;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31IQ	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>April 6, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you for your lovely letter. I was most happy to hear from you./I am sorry I took so much of your time, but since you sent me so many pencils I feel I do not need a pencil pouch. Thank you again./Thomas looks like Henry, my brother who is 2 years younger than I. He eats practically everything but he makes sure of what he eats. I once gave him a piece of lemon and ever since then he will not eat anything unless he is sure. He can say mama, poppa, water, sleep, and please. Our floors have holes in them and ever so often I catch him putting pencils, spoons down the holes. The other day I caught him just in time as he was going to put my pen down into the hole. He certainly is a mischievous baby!/It started to rain again today. I am afraid I do not like rain here as everything becomes so muddy. Thomas turns our 20 x 25 unit up side down./This Sunday on the 4th I attended a missionary conference. The theme was "Launch Out into the Deep." Five of our Caucasian teachers here are missionaries and they told some of their experiences in the field of missionaries. It began from 9:00 until 11:30 in the evening. Morning worship, followed by a picnic lunch. Then we heard a panel discussion about the opportunities and qualifications of missionaries. The evening service began with vesper hour then evening worship. It was a fairly tiring day, but I enjoyed every moment of my first conference. /I too wish that you may visit Poston! Time certainly flies--it will be a full year since we left San Diego./I hope soon peace will come and that I may see you in the very near future. May God be with you until we meet again./Most sincerely,/Margaret Ishino</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IR	Tsumagari, Yukio	letter	1942	<p>A letter from Yukio Tsumagari to Clara Breed's sister, Eleanor. Based on this letter it can be assumed that Eleanor prepared excerpts of letters written to the Berkeley International House by students and alumni of UC Berkeley who were interned. See 93.75.31GC and 93.75.31GF;</p> <p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed, / I know that I do not know you personally; however, I am sure that you, like your sister Clara Breed must be an individual with great understanding judging from the type of work that you are engaged in today. Your sister has been very good to my mother and sister in many ways and at various occasions. I should like to add here that her thoughtfulness has been quite a boost morally for each of them. You may be sure that her generosity and graciousness has created a deep sense of appreciation and gratitude. / Camp life here in Santa Anita is very complete in the sense of organization. The camp has been divided into various districts from one to seven in order to facilitate the housing and feeding of all the evacuees. Each district has a mess hall which is identified by a shade of color. Each mess hall has a seating capacity of approximately fifteen hundred. Post offices, toilet facilities are distributed through the camp. There is one main Hospital in camp equipped with surgical & medication to care for the sick. / For the sake of maintenance of mental pacificity there are several very well organized departments. The recreational, education departments are the two largest and most active departments in camp. The primary purpose of both departments is to keep both adult + children occupied mentally or physically in some fashion. The recreational department have numerous baseball, softball, wrestling, weight lifting leagues + contests; clubs of all sort including boy + girl scoutings, sewing, knitting classes and even dancing + art classes. In the education department, with what facilities they have, there is organized school for adult and children from the first to the seventh grade. The school is on a pure voluntary basis, that is on the part of the students. There is a library made of books accumulated by various clubs. Books have been donated by various libraries and individuals from the outside. / Although the camp may seem complete in various ways, there are many disadvantages as you can readily see. Discontent with present conditions has been the root for many disorders lately. The "kicks" so called have been directed at the administration not as individuals but for the general policy enforced by them. / Today, the spark lighted the fuse which exploded into a fury of violence. For the first time the camp actually experienced mob violence. This outbreak are started by the searching of each unit by armed men of all personal belongings with utter disrespect for individual involved. Uncouth treatment of individuals plus theft by those making the investigation created a frenzy in camp. Huge mob of infuriated people gathered to ask for the reason of such doings. Frightened by the large crowd and excited by pointed questions directed to him, the investigator drew his gun and threatened to shoot anyone who might molest him. This threat lit the fuse which angered the crowd to the extent that flying fists were not in the least uncommon. The investigator was not hurt physically however I do believe that there was some change of attitude of this gentleman. Another man was hurt from this outbreak. There has been a drastic shack-up in the administration. /</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IS	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1942	<p>transcription.</p> <p>322-14-D/Poston, Arizona/November 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Guess who? Yup it's ole unreliable again, none other than yours truly, Tetsuzo. Gosh the wind's been blowing all night and all morning. Kinda threatening to blow the roofs down. Dust is all over the place. Gives everything a coating of fine dust./It seems that there were some last minute changes concerning Mrs. Lila MacArthur's visit. The fellows that she was going to visit left camp to go to the sugar beet fields, so that the trip here was called off. Maybe when the fellows get back she will make the trip. I don't know much about her except that she is a cousin of some sort to Gen. MacArthur. She has been a bookkeeper for a produce house (Greenman & Sons) for quite a long time. That was where she became acquainted with Japanese She is the mother of one of my classmates in S. D. High School. She used to come to Santa Anita almost every week end to visit the boys that used to know her in S.D./Thanks for the news of Mr. Campione. There are many people, who worked and lived in Coronado, here so they were interested in that item. Many knew him personally and were sad to hear that he had been drowned./Heard from dad about a week ago. It seems that there is a possibility that many of the internees are to be released sometime close to Christmas (that's what the rumors have it) Almost everyone who has someone in an internment camp believe that his someone is the one coming home. At any rate the Alien Enemy Control at Washington is considering to allow the families to join the husbands in the internment camp. Many of us have written Edward J. Ennis, Director of the Alien Enemy Control unit asking that it be the other way around. --Yes Fusa's dad is still interned./I am still working in the mess hall. Brrr to have to get up early in the morning. It is around 38 in the morning and at the middle part of the afternoon it is around 80+. The mornings don't warm up until just about noontime. My arm is all right. Not near so strong as at Santa Anita because I don't do any loading or unloading of supplies. Have been doing a little carpentry as many of us here have no furniture other than cots. Haven't got much made here in my own apt. as most of my work is over where the menfolk have left for the sugar beet fields or where there just ain't no menfolk./The food has been all right except for quantity. We still have trouble with the warehouse transportation system. Also transportation on the outside to bring food all the way from the Coast here to Poston is limited. The medical situation here is pitiful. For that matter in all three camps. The main and the only hospital is at Camp I 15 miles away. Here in Camp III there is one young doctor with not too much experience and one student doctor working in an emergency clinic. They are supposed to take care of approximately 5000 people!!!! and they (the Big shots) wonder who we squawk about inadequate medical attention. With the extremes in temperature a daily occurrence more and more people are coming down with bad colds. If the flu should hit this or any of the other camps----/The dental facilities here in Camp III is considered the best because the only dental drill in the three camps is here. The dentists work only half a day because there aren't any tools to work with. The government as yet hasn't sent any equipment to this camp.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IT	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>transcription.</p> <p>Sept. 17, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,,/I received your letter dated August 31st today. I certainly was glad to hear from you! It stayed in Santa Anita for about 2 weeks. I imagine you were wondering when I was going to answer your letter. It certainly took a long time for them to forward it to me, but I imagine they were quite busy./You probably have heard all about Poston, Arizona from Miss Breed. We are living in the No. 3 Camp. If not I shall be more than happy to inform you of my new home./Miss McNary, I wish I could take a natural colored picture of myself to show you that it's pretty hard ot compete in the sun-tanning contest with me. But unfortunately we are not allowed to have cameras. But we are allowed to carry flashlights. Miss McNary, I would just love to have a picture of you!!!/I am glad to hear you had a nice vacation. I was with you in spirit at the beach. Sorry you were not able to come and see us during your stay in Los Angeles. My stay there would have been perfect if you came to see us./I am working as a waitress at the present time. I am going to school when it opens October 5th. I am most happy to know that I'll be able to finish high school. My teachers are coming from California to teach us. It certainly would be nice if some of my former teachers came!/The Government gave us a clothing allowance for the months we were in Santa Anita. I was allowed \$13.00 for the 4 months. We were given a list of items from which we could order through the Sears catalog. Thinking we were going to a cold place, everyone ordered winter clothes--wool slacks, heavy sweaters, wool skirts, heavy shirts etc. If we were informed as to where we were going we would have ordered things to suit the climate of Poston. Unfortunately we were not. As yet we have not received our clothing./Poston is a wonderful place--way out in the open spaces. It would be paradise if it were not for the dust, heat and the insects./It was very interesting to read about San Diego. I could imagine what a change the dim out has made./There seems to be a urgent call for farmers all over the United States. Many of the San Diego boys are going out of this camp to Oregon, Utah, Colorado, Idaho to help with the farm work--picking cotton, tomato, beets etc. I heard they are to return here in a few months for there is no work in those states during the winter time. But while there if they find work outside, they can call their family over there and stay permanently. Of course, then no Govt. help will be provided for they are on their own. My girl friend is in Colorado and she informed me that because of the labor shortage the schools are open just half a day. All the school children help out in the fields the rest of the day./Have you had a blackout recently? I certainly miss them! During our first blackout in San Diego we had so much excitement at home--bumping into doors, tables, chairs; trying to dress in the dark; father taking a bath in the dark etc. Here there is no curfew or blackouts. I guess it is far enough inland to it isn't necessary to have any./There rings the dinner bell!!! My tummy has been growling for hours so I'd better run!!/Please write soon and keep trying--maybe you'll win over me in that blackout competition yet! Hope you'll always be in the best of health./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/My address is: /Block 330/Bldg. 12 Apt. B/Poston, Arizona/Ps. I thought your stationary was darling!! Everyone gave</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IU	Ishino, Florence	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Helen McNary.; January 23, 1943</p> <p>Dear Miss McNary,</p> <p>Thank you very much for your lovely letter.</p> <p>Poston has had bad weather for the last two days. It has rained fairly hard and thundered twice. If it is not raining the wind is blowing in every directions. Because of the rain yesterday, our movie "Sun Valley Serenade" was cancelled. One can hardly walk outside because of the mud. It certainly is hard to keep the mud out of the units.</p> <p>I should think it would be fun to actually hear your own voice.</p> <p>Kids' Quiz was one of my favorite programs. It is somewhat like Information Please. I certainly miss our radio--it gets lonesome at times without one.</p> <p>By the time you receive this letter Thomas will be a year old. He walks with the aid of something but not only alone as yet. He is trying his hardest to stand up and it certainly is cute watching him.</p> <p>HELLO Miss Me NARY</p> <p>Florence printed that and made an "e" instead of "c"</p> <p>Please give our regards to Miss Breed.</p> <p>Florence and Margaret Ishino</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IV	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>November 30, 1942/Dear Miss McNary,/Since I didn't do any house moving in Santa Anita, I'm doing double duty here. I've moved and my new address is: Blk. 328-11-A/After six weeks of school life in camp, everything has become similar to the life in San Diego. We now have a school paper. At the present there is a contest going on--submitting names for the school. The winning title will receive a year's subscription to Life Magazine./Friday, Nov. 27th, I enjoyed the movie, How Green Was My Valley. With it I saw a news reel about the sailors in training in San Diego. When I saw Balboa park and the Naval Training Station, I became too homesick for words. All the former San Diegans began to clap and cheer as soon as they saw a glimpse of our hometown./I hope you had a very nice Thanksgiving, even though the world is in such a turmoil. We had a wonderful Thanksgiving. The mess hall was beautifully decorated with artificial flowers. On the sides of each table was a vase of flowers and in the center was a spray of fresh fruits on fresh green leaves. We had turkey, stuffing, cranberry sauce, mince pie, peas, potatoes, fruit salad, and a choice of fresh fruits. The whole block consisting of 350 people sat before the beautiful decorated table, gave their thanks and ate together--recalling the happy moments of the past and hoping for a brighter future. It was a wonderful meal!!! I never expected to have such a nice Thanksgiving dinner this year. But I certainly have much more to be thankful for./The boys who went out to work on the sugar beets in Colorado came home just in time to enjoy the Thanksgiving dinner with their families. All the boys who went out to work--Idaho, Colorado, Nebraska, Wyoming--are all back home now in the best of health. But there is still a few boys out working in Oregon. They transferred from Idaho to Oregon./One discouraging thing which occurred here is the building of the fence. Now there is a fence all around this camp. I hope very soon this fence will be torn down./Is soap rationed in San Diego? I was just wondering if laundry soap was being rationed outside. It is being rationed here. For about 3 weeks the canteen sold no soap. When it did come in, they sold 1 box to a family./I always seem to rattle on and on about myself. Pretty soon I'll be writing an autobiography./I do hope you are just fine! I can just see you scurrying around the library without a moment of rest. Please don't overwork yourself and be doubly careful of your health for these wintery days are certainly cold./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/Please do write during your leisure time.;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IW	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>January 27, 1943/Dear Miss McNary,/Instead of going to school today I am sitting at home writing letters. Now Miss McNary, please don't come to an conclusion until you hear my explanation. Since Saturday Poston has been having a rainy weather. Today it is raining and raining. Because of the ground we are not able to go to school./The soil of Poston is very peculiar. When it rains, about an inch of the soil dampens. When you walk on it, the inch of mud clings to your shoe. As you lift your foot, you can see the dry soil underneath. Because the ground does not absorb the water we have a lake surrounding us--all the water is flowing on top of the mud. This may sound strange but it is a fact./On days like this I catch up on my or mending. Often I sit listening to the rain as it hits against the roof. As I sit listening to the rain, everything of the past comes before my eyes like a movie. Then I sigh and go about my work./Miss McNary, you don't know how much I enjoyed your letter. I was so interested in hearing about San Diego that I did not even hear the dinner bell ringing. I was the last one to enter the mess hall. Thank you for writing such a clear, interesting description of the new San Diego. Yes, San Diego certainly has changed./I have hear that there was a fire at the Buddhist Temple. Was it a very large fire? Do you know how badly is was burned? We have been quite worried because all our belongings we left behind were stored at the Buddhist Temple. I certainly hope the damage wasn't too great./I would like to thank you for the cute spoon doll. Did you make it? It certainly is a clever idea and so cute./January 19th I attended the memorable "ground breaking" ceremony. At this time, Mr. Head, project director of Poston; Mr. Burge, director of Camp III; Dr. Carey, superintendent of schools in Poston; Mr. Potts, principal of Poston III High School drove a steak into the ground where the new school is going to be built. The first school flag was raised by the Senior class president, Lots Ishida. The school is going to be built out of adobe brick. These adobe bricks are going to be made right here in Poston./ One disappointing thing which happened here is the building of the fence. I think this tends to weaken the morale of the people./A "tofu" factory has finally been established. Tofu is loved by all our parents. It is made from soya beans./The food shortage and rationing has affected us too. Egg and butter have disappeared from the tables. Once in a great while do we see a little cube of butter. Sugar is limited to 1 teaspoon for breakfast. We have plenty of vegetables because every block grows vegetables which is given to the mess hall./I have heard we will be eating horse meat here soon. Are the on the market outside? It is said to be very tender./I just returned from lunch. I practically wadded and entered the mess hall. When I entered, my eyes nearly popped out. It looked as if/the floor was removed and the tables were set right on top of the mud. I certainly feel sorry for the janitor who'll have to clean the mess!/I always talk on and on about myself and never stop to ask about you. Please write during your leisure hours and elaborate, as my teacher says, about yourself./Hoping to hear you are in the finest of health!/Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Helen McNary.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31IX	Hirasaki, Yaeko	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 11, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I should be thoroughly ashamed of myself (I am!!) for not writing. I'd like you to accept my long delayed thank you in regard to the glasses./Now that's off my chest--how are you? As for myself I'm just melting in this hot weather we are having over here./Today especially is very warm. Day before yesterday (rather I should have said night) it just rained cats and dogs. The following day smelled so clean & fresh--I took a walk around the large track. /Gee, you ought to see my brother now!--He's just as husky as can be and tanned!--as for that matter we are all tanned out here. /I'll close now--I hear the dinner gong--we're having steak tonight!/Sincerely,/Yaeko Hirasaki/P.S. Thanks again;1 letter and envelope from Yaeko Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31IY	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 3, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I received the merchandise and your letter Monday. Thank you ever so much for all the trouble I caused you. I just love the seersucker you selected for me. Miss Breed, will you please deduct the tax, postage etc. because I don't want you to be losing anything. I can't tell you how much I appreciate the muslin and the towels! And oh, how useful they are!/Since we don't have a sewing machine, sewing by hand has become very common. Almost everyone is sewing a dress, skirt, or blouse by hand. After receiving the material, I began right away and wore it for the first time today. Everyone loves the material--almost as much as I do./I imagine you had many difficulties in buying the shorts. They were just what my brother wanted. Thank you!!!/I was very interested in the food prices. We were very surprised to hear celeries were 35-40 c. a head. It certainly made me realize how lucky we are to be able to eat plenty of celery. Yes, the recreation (Aug. 5: this letter may be delayed because post off. has not been open for a few days. Reasons can't be revealed under certain circumstances.) schools are still open. It is one of the successful projects. I imagine our stay here is soon coming to a close for our deadline to leave is Oct. 1, 1942./I am again going to take advantage of your kindness and excellent taste. Will you please send me the following:/1) 2 brown shoe string--21" or 24"/2) 1 white " " -- " "/3) 2 yds of pique (would like flower pattern or leaves, trees etc--white or pink, peach or old rose colored background. This is also for a drindle for myself.)/4) About 8 or more buttons to match the yarn I enclosed. Size--5/8-1/2" in width. (8 buttons at the least) 10 c. card buttons will do.--something pretty strong--not too fancy for it's for a sweater./5) 1/2 yd. of drapery material (It is for a knitting bag--something strong will be fine) Not too expensive./Please buy candies and gums with all the remaining money after deducting the mailing expense. Thank you!! I enclosed \$2.00 in money order./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed + piece of yarn.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31I2	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: S.A.A.C./Dist 5 F-27-5/Arcadia, Calif./August 3, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/On Friday morning I certainly received a surprise package! It was more of a surprise because no letter came until Saturday. Really, you should not have gone to all that trouble. It was very nice of you to get two such lovely dresses plus a nice picture and powder puffs. It was also very thoughtful of Miss McNary to send me the candy. You shouldn't go to all that trouble and expense for me. Thank you very much./As I have told you before, rumors fly thick and fast. Most of us are expecting to be relocated soon. We've heard that we will be moved to Idaho, Colorado, Wyoming, and Arkansas. I think we will move to either Wyoming or Arkansas. I guess we'll have to wait and see how far from right I am. Gee, wherever we go, we all realize that it will be "rough going" because other people have refused to live there before us. We also know that the weather will be nothing like the beautiful California weather. It will probably be very hot or extremely cold. According to rumors the San Diego people will be among the first to be re-evacuated. Officials will not confirm anything because they do not know anything so the obvious result is rumors. Rumors lead to panic--which is really a shame./You know, I've often wondered what some of the other people write to you. Do they write as corny letters as I? Gee, I hope not!/Yesterday we had an airplane show. I helped as one of the recorders again. It was fun, but terribly hot out there. The winners of the last meet really had terrible luck. They won some prizes, but not many. This time the prizes were more evenly divided./One unfortunate incident occurred. The father of one of the contestants fainted from heat exhaustion and also heart failure. He died a few minutes later. None of us knew about it till the meet was over. It was too bad that such a thing had to happen./I'm sorry that I didn't send Eleanor Tasaki's bubble set to her sooner. I kept forgetting and must have had it almost a month before I sent it./Do you know on August 8 it will be exactly four months since we came here. The days certainly fly fast, but the months just crawl by! I hope this war will be over before long./Once again thank you very much for sending me the lovely dresses. Sincerely,/Fusa;1 letter (4 p. : 1 sheet) and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31J	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: This is the [] correspond[] me that [] you inf[] Bakery. I am working []very day so you see there [] much time. Dishwashing & pot washing is my job. 5 of [] started the mess hall at 2:30 AM after arriving at []:30 AM Mon. We didn't get to sleep until 11:30 PM. []es the next 4 days we worked about 16 [] daily getting organized. The [] workers are working about 12-14 hrs. daily. Some about 20 hrs. The caucasians [] amazed at the pace of these Nisei workers especially those from [] Poston. The weather here is cold. [] is frost on the ground every mor[] We live in Army tents with wooden floors at the farm about 3 1/2 miles west of the []le Camp. 35 mi SE of Klamath Falls, ORE. Most of the Poston boys have caught colds from the change in weather. Saw some beautiful scenery coming up thru Redding Calif. Dunsmuir to Klamath Falls Oregon. We followed the head waters of the Sac. River. Never saw so many straight tall pine trees in my life. Sincerely Ted;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki written to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JA	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 16, 1942/Dear Miss Breed, /Thank you for everything. First of all it was grand to see you and then on top of that to receive such nice gifts from you. I really liked your clever way of wrapping each of the sox in little packages. One of the fellows who was at my home at the time I opened the gifts exclaimed "I don't see how girls get such a kick out of wrapping and unwrapping gifts!" So you see--I really showed my enthusiasm over receiving such nice things from you./Yesterday (though I am loath to tell you) I finally took the candies and soaps to Louise. I should have taken them sooner but was busy in the evenings./My job is very easy but has rush days usually on the 15th and the 30th. I have just finished my work so am writing you./I am living in an ideal place. All our neighbors are grown up so we don't have to put up with a lot of baby crying. An interesting part of living in barracks has not been mention to you before. Since each barrack looks alike almost all the families have put their names on the door in some fashion. Some have painted signs, others engraved in wood and even others with bent wires spelling out their names. The result is quite interesting and gives each home individuality. One of the most original places has a huge doll made of burlap, with wood shavings for hair, button eyes and made of anything found within the center. (She is sitting on a large branch of a tree) Beside her is a sign which reads "I am Lula Belle, the Belle of Santa Anita" then another sign which reads "I am looking for a fellow with an income of \$8 or more a month with a hollow chest + thick waist. Many a joke has been played on unsuspecting persons by their being dragged all the way out to meet Lulu Belle!/Another interesting decoration is a monkey whose face has been molded out of torn up strips of burlap. He is sitting on a tree made of burlap./Then, there are a deer and a dog, and a duck made from branches of trees. Really very clever!/One of the most beautiful is a barrel which has been cut into about 3/4 of its size and has a triangular top making it look like a well. The barrel has water in it with pebbles on the bottom and has all kinds of broken glass hanging from the roof. They tinkle and make a very beautiful noise./I am really impressed with the ingenuity of some of the people./In regards to your galloon question--according to the catalogues they have scalloped edges and are about one to two inches wides and have a design inside. Something like this: [drawing of lace] I hope you catch on now!/Self government has been disbanded for the present. I guess permanently too! I will write you more about that later if you remind me too./Thanks a lot for all your kindness. Until I hear from you again I remain Sincerely yours,/Fusa.;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JB	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>A letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed + program for a get-together of all the girls clubs.;Transcription:</p> <p>Santa Anita Assembly Center/Dist. 5 F-27-5/Arcadia, California/August 20, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,I guess it must be my turn to write to you because I have not heard from you recently. Thank you for sending me the puzzles and also for going to all the trouble of cutting them out of the daily papers for me./I think that I must have forgotten to thank you for sending me the book, too. I read it and two days later it was loaned out and it has been going around ever since. About ten different people have read it and it is still circulating. It was very interesting and was a little different from most of the "career books" because it told of failure as well as fortune. "Frills and Thrills" really showed the back angle of modelling./One of the advantages in this camp is the time to read some of the classic literature which I didn't read at home. Since there are not many new books I am trying to catch up in the classic literature. I have read quite a few short story books and some fiction books./It seems as though we are going to move soon. We have been having many departmental dances. Last week I went to the Finance division dance and also the Camouflage unit dance. They were both very nice. It was quite a novelty to dance on a smooth floor and inside and also to have eats during the dance. Usually dances are held on the side of the grandstand and under the stars. We never have refreshments except at home. We miss a drive-in or something cool to drink after the dances. The canteens close at 5:30 so it is impossible to keep drinks cool after that./The other night the girls' clubs held a jamboree. It is something like the girls' hi-jinx at school. Our club, the Kappa Gammas were supposed to do a strip tease act, but we backed out. We did help out with decorating the stage, though. It started out rather corny, but as time went on it really was something worth seeing. I have enclosed a copy of the program which I hope you will find interesting. I will tell you about the skits which placed first, second, and third. First was the Santa nooga Choo choo, which part of the girls sang while other brought forth on the stage a choo choo train. As the train was turning round and round trees and cities passed by. It was cute and very well done. During the song some girls kept shouting "Poston, here we come!"/Second, which I thought was the best, was Scrap Fashions. This was really beautiful. It showed that a great deal of work had been put into making the outfits. They were all made of tissue paper gotten from the mess halls and also toilet paper (which we call ration paper). They had a play suit, a date dress, and also a wedding dress. The wedding dress really was a masterpiece. This skit ended with the offer of the whole trousseau to anyone who intended to get married in the near future./Third was "Cindy Ella" a blackface story of "Cinderella." It was cute and very well acted. It was modernized with a geta for the slipper./You must be very busy with the summer vacation coming to an end. You never did tell me about your vacation. My brother got a letter from your sister in Berkeley. I don't know whether he has answered her or not./My sister and her husband are celebrating their first wedding anniversary on the 31st. I am making him a pair of sox, while my mother is crocheting them a beautiful runner. I</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JC	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.;Transcription:</p> <p>Sept. 14, 1943/Dear Miss Breed./With school starting Monday I'd say I'm almost as busy as you. But I'll always have time for your delightful letters!/Yes, I can imagine the fun you had picking and canning figs because I use to pick figs too. In our backyard we use to have a fig tree--there never was a time that I wasn't caught on a limb while picking figs./Because in a camp I do not feel very much of the effects of war but hearing about all the difficulties is enough for me. I do hope sweaters are still available! Oh, oh, this means more trouble for you! You know it! --Tough luck, as the Postonians would say at this time. You see, I want a sweater as you may have already guessed. When you happen to go shopping, I don't care when, will you kindly look around for a cartigan sweater for me please. I would like it in some shade of rose. But not pink please because the Poston sun is too strong for it. Dusty rose, rose, Am. beauty rose anything in shades of rose will do. I am enclosing two strips of yarn--these colors are fine too. My, what a particular girl I am! Yes, I agree!! If this color is or rather cannot be found medium blue will do. But not navy blue please. I am a fine one aren't I? I ask and at the same time I send the money so you can't refuse. Please remember I am in NO HURRY. In fact I'd like to receive it around the end of October--then the crickets won't get it and because I am in no urgent need of it. I thought I'd enclose the money now so that just in case one was found I'll have it. And there'll be no chance of losing it by waiting until later. And also I have heard that the quality of goods are becoming very poor. The sweater may be priced up to \$4.50 because after including the tax, postage etc. it'll amount to \$5.00, which is the amount enclosed for the sweater. Oh yes about the style--sloppy Joe is just fine./I won't apologize to you for being such a pest again because I always seem to apologize and then ask a favor of you the next minute. I'm glad to hear the incident of the clock and I amused you but you would have heard tingle lingle ling of your neck if you had laughed at the moment it occurred./I guess you were right about Miss McNary not being able to compete against me they don't come any blacker than !!!/My but that iron certainly came as a pleasant surprise! Thanks a million for going through much trouble to purchase it for me. Thank you !!!! I am enclosing \$7.00 in money order for the iron. This is how I came to that conclusion--\$6.50 was the cost of the iron; 35 c. was the cost of the postage; 15 c., which is a measly (? --> spelling) sum in the cost of the streetcar fare = \$7.00/About our old iron, father thought it best not to send it for repairs because we had it repaired twice already and the repairman informed us of its short life. /Most of my friends who have relocated seem to end up working for some kind of a publishing company. They always write and say how friendly everyone is, though once in a while they do meet some unfriendly people but that is to be expected anywhere./Yes, I'm quite sure it takes loads of courage to go out into the spacious United States again. But I think those who have relocated have advanced one step above us. Here in camp, I think our standard of living tends to become lower, we tend to become less independent, and this certainly does not help to make our future brighter. This may not be altogether true, but it's my opinion. I certainly would like to go out, but I don't</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JD	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 25, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/After a long intermission may I begin by thanking you from the bottom of my heart for the book, To Meet Miss Long, which I so greatly enjoyed. It certainly brought back many happy memories except for that first formal. I imagine if the world was not in such a turmoil I may have experienced that too./Miss Breed, every time ink starts flowing from my pen I seem to ask you to purchase this and that for me. I cannot tell you how much it hurts me to have to ask. My parent doesn't seem to understand how busy you are. My brother is now living in Chicago, Illinois. We asked him to purchase an iron for us since ours broke. He has tried for a month but it seems impossible to purchase one. Then we asked our soldier friends but again it failed. As a last resort I am asking you with my head bowed in shame for I know how busy you are./Miss Breed, I wonder if you know of any store or friend who might have an extra iron (second-hand or new). As the people of would say, we are desperate for an iron--any kind just so it is an iron. In a place like Poston where we change our clothes at least twice a day an iron is the most essential thing. Of it is at all possible to purchase one, please inform me and I shall send you the money immediately./Poston is still the same old, dusty town. It seems to be getting hotter by the minute. One of the caucasian teachers went home to Berkeley and when she returned she told us of the wonderful weather she enjoyed. It was cold, cloudy, rainy, and damp--everyone wearing their fur coats. We were certainly surprised to hear that because we just won't be able to stand the sight of a fur because it'll make us perspire all the more./I imagine San Diego is having a wonderful weather--just as it use to./Did you recognize any of us in that little snap-shot? Because it was so small I imagine it was of little use trying to make us out./Well slowly but surely I have come to the end of my rope. So until the next installment, here's wishing you loads of luck and happiness./Most respectfully,/Louise Ogawa;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed + 1 local ride ticket for the San Diego railway or ferry.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JE	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>December 22, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/We received your packages today and we were all very glad to receive them./I can not tell you how much we appreciate all you have done to make our life here pleasant. I wish we could send you something worthwhile but it is very hard to get anything./My parents seemed even more overjoyed than we were to see all the gifts you had sent us. In times like this, it really makes one feel good to know he has a friend./Jack was very happy when he saw the book and he has started reading it already. My other brothers and I were also speechless upon seeing the presents. /Candy is another thing which is hard to get. We all appreciated the candy, gum, and books and wish we could do something to make your Christmas just as pleasant as you have made ours./As you have probably heard many people are leaving camp to go to work or school. I have been wanting to relocate also and I have hopes of going out maybe by the first of the year. At any rate, I will continue to correspond with you./My, how thoughtless of me. I have been talking about myself and I haven't even asked you anything about yourself. How are you and how is your work coming along? I believe you are get quite busy./By the way, how is the little city of San Diego? I suppose there are a lot of people and housing conditions are probably very bad./Do you know just about how much it would cost to buy a nice box coat (beige)? Also the price of a two-piece suit? You see, the reason I am inquiring is because I want to get a coat and suit depending upon the price. If it costs too much I will have to save a little more money./How is the weather there? Here in Poston it is very cold in the mornings and nights and warm in the afternoons. We had a little rain about two days ago./Our school this year is very nice. The adobe rooms are warm in winter and cool in the summer. The children enjoy school more and they are really interested. My brother really studies hard this year. /Do you have a discarded dictionary that you might be able to send me. I would like to have one and thought maybe you might have an old discarded one that I could use./Since it is getting quite late, I will close but before closing please let me thank you again for all the nice presents. We all appreciate it very much./Yours sincerely,/Hisako Watanabe/P.S. Please write real soon. I always enjoy hearing from you.</p> <p>;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JF	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Hisako and Jack Watanabe to Clara Breed.;Transcription: February 10, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I am sorry I have not had time to write to you sooner but I hope you received the artificial flowers in good shape./Thank you for sending us the newspaper but I am afraid it was the wrong one. /We had all our possessions in the Buddhist Temple. Do you know whether or not everything burned?/My brothers and I read the "Shadow Bird Mystery" and we enjoyed it very much. It was very interesting and I was kept in suspense wondering what would happen to Sandy. At the end I was surprised to find the will in the camera case and also the connection between Frone and Lawrence./William and Richard read the other two books and they lent to their friends too. I lent the mystery story to my girl friend and she says it is very interesting too./We have lots and lots of dust here. I have to wash my hair almost twice or three times a week because it gets dirty so quick. /How are things in San Diego?/I hear the people there don't have a place to stay. There must be over 1 million people in San Diego now./Now that we have everything fixed up nice here I am contented./Our school has chairs, tables and recently we got our books. We have homework and everything (regular school)./Jack was happy when you praised him and said his letter was well written. He was working very hard on it and I thought it was one of the best letters he has ever written (he hasn't written many)./Mother, Father, and the three boys wanted me to tell you they said "hello."/Well, I must close now (I have to do my homework for school) so I will say good bye. I have much more to say but I am afraid it will have to wait until next time. I hope you will write soon./Very truly yours, /Hisako Watanabe and Jack Watanabe/ P.S. Am enclosing a school paper from William--./</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JG	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>transcription.</p> <p>January 7, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I was overjoyed to hear from you and that lovely book!! you sent me. Thank you very much. When I saw the books it left me speechless with gladness and I cannot find words to express my feeling. You helped to enlighten my holiday spirits. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for all you have done for us. I appreciate the well you feel toward us Japanese. It is in times like these that we need all the friends we can make and it is our duty to keep these friends. I hope I didn't put you to a lot of trouble but in a place like this we haven't anything and I didn't know of any other way to ask you. I am sorry if I caused you a lot of extra work or trouble./I was glad to hear that you received the flowers in good shape. Everyone had some part of the package. William made the name pin for you. It looks like two different pieces of wood, my mother thought it was, but it is just one piece of mesquite wood with (over) two shades of color. Richard (my oldest brother) made the little geta. I hoped you would like everything and I hope it helped your Christmas to be a merrier one./I will be very glad to write to you and I hope you will find time to correspond with me too. There are many things I would like to tell you about Poston but if I were to try and tell you everything it would take too long. I will tell you a few things about our camp which is Camp 3./ The camp is made up of blocks. Each block has its own washroom, ironing room and latrine. There are 14 barracks and a mess hall or dining hall and a recreational hall in each block. It looks something like this [drawing of barracks and facilities, one block] I can't draw very good but I hope you can tell what a block looks like by this picture./Each family has dressed their barrack in a different way. We have a little vegetable garden on the side of the barrack. /The schools are better than what they were. When school started about 3 months ago there were no chairs, tables, books, etc. It was just a barren room. Everyone had their father or brother make them a chair. We had to carry these crude chairs from one class to another./ Now we have tables, chairs, and we just received our books. In our history class there are maps and other things on the wall which makes it look much more like a class room. There are many, many more things I would like to tell you but I shall save it for next time. /I told mama you liked the flowers and the corsages and she looked very pleased. Mama made the flowers and my brother, Richard, made the corsages. He is good at that sort of thing because he has been working in flower shops in San Diego and also in Los Angeles./Yes, I remember the dolls that are put up on "O Hina Matsuri" and I am sure you can use the geta for something. You may even be able to do something with it and wear it as a little pin. William was very proud of the name pin he made for you and when I told him how much you liked it and how you were going to wear it, he beamed up like a little kid. Yes, the heart would make a very lovely pin. I was trying to make a pin too but I cut my finger so I decided to let it go. If I ever go into carving again I shall remember to make you a cute little teddy bear pin which I think you will love. This is not a promise because I still want my fingers in good shape. /Everyone asked me to give you their best regards and they hope you had a nice, enjoyable holiday. /I certainly hope this war is going to be over soon, so</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JH	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 27, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/There is an old saying, "Tempus fugit." How true--I have just awoken to the fact that quite a number of months have flown by since I last wrote to you. Since I started work May 17 as a barber (the only one in Camp III until three weeks ago) time has gone by so fast that it scares me. Because we're so busy at the shop the work hours simply fly. Usually I find myself quite tired after a day's work so that whenever I have any spare time I lie down and catnap. Luckily I get most of the afternoon off because of the heat./Speaking of the heat--July was terrific!!! Once for a whole week the maximum outside temperature was never below 125. If I remember correctly the extreme (outside) maximum for that week was over 154 (125 in the shade) on a Sunday afternoon. The inside of my room was always around 110 to 124 during those afternoons (Temp at night 90-100). Any exertion such as lying down and resting cause sweat to pour out in rivulets! It isn't so bad now as the temperature is only around 107-105. However the morning gets awfully cold between 3:30 to 4:00 AM. It drops to 69--enough to wake me up shivering for a blanket./I have been taking music lessons for my ukelele almost every night for almost two months. I walk 2/3 of a mile to the other end of the camp to get my lessons from a Hawaiian boy. As yet I have no "ear" and it's really a treat to watch and hear him play both the guitar and the ukelele. /During the latter part of July and up to last Monday we have had quite a thrilling finale to the first round of the Block League in softball. Our Block 322-323 team emerged the League Champions and then proceeded to take the trophy in a playoff among the four top teams of the League. The playoff victory was a no-hit no-run 1-0 thriller pitched by a former Coronado boy Akira Takeshita. The San Diego boys have proven themselves as outstanding ballplayers./On the last day of July we were at the weekly (16 mm.) movie (outdoors at night). There was a big crowd because the feature film was Glenn Miller's "Orchestra Wives." Just as the main feature came on the screen we were suddenly engulfed in a duststorm! One minute a clear night--the next minute a howling wind that carried so much dust that the stars above were blotted out. Even the street lights were dimmed by the dust. We hadn't seen dust like that since January./Our next big storm was on August 16. It was a veritable cloudburst. Raindrops were about the size of jumbo size peas. In the short half-hour downpour, which was accompanied by a fierce north wind that threatened to blow off the barrack roofs, fell all the rain of Poston's rainy season. Our block was flooded with water over six inches deep on our corner (Barracks 12-13-14 and messhall). The storm raised havoc with our uncompleted school buildings made of adobe. Three of the school buildings had their roofs blown off. The reason for that was that the windows had not been put in so the wind just came in on the open side and pushed upward to lift off the roof. You see, the whole north side of the school building is made up of windows from the roof to average window sill height. [illustration of school building] That's about how they look. You have to see them though to really appreciate what the evacuee laborers have done with adobe to build a modernistic school building./The units that already had the windows</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JI	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>322-14-D/Poston, Arizona/June 17, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you very much. The fan and sewing machine arrived in good condition. It came just in time for alteration work on my new "Monkey Wards" work trousers./By the way those mail order companies certainly are making "hay" so long as the evacuees remain in camps. I doubt if there is a family in camp that has not at one time or another ordered goods from Sears or Wards. Mail orders run into several hundred thousand dollars a month in this camp alone./Well, I'm the "last of the Mohicans" now. Early this morning the next to the last of our old gang left for Colorado via Salt Lake. Just about all of the volunteers have gone outside to wait for the Army call. Can you imagine--here it is four months now since we volunteered and still there are many who have not received induction orders! We just can't inderstand the delay. The poor fellows who are called last are going to be months behind in training and are just out of luck when it comes to promotions because all non-com positions will be filled by the time they get there. It certainly looks like a raw deal. The boys are pretty disgusted./6/18/'43/Had to send off three friends last night. One from our block left for Chicago. Another left for University in Milwaukee (MARQUETTE). I wonder if you know him--Minoru Kojima. The other was a soldier friend on furlough from Camp Robinson, Ark. T/Sgt in Medical Detachment. Quite a number of my friends have been spending their furloughs here now that restrictions have been lifted regarding Nisei soldiers in the Western Defense Command. For many of them it was the first chance to see their folks since they had been drafted before the Pearl Harbor attack. Those who have come just recently have found that many of their friends are now on the outside. /After sending them off I stopped by to see the High Schools of Camp 2 & 3 battle it our for the High School Softball championship of Poston. Camp 3 High School team won 8-3 proving again that Camp 3's the Best./"Pride goeth before the fall" or something like that 'cuz a radio news report came in declaring that the Dies Committee has stopped all releases from Relocation Centers pending investigation. What a blow!! Especially for those who had been planning to go out within the next few days. /"Our friends" - the Dies Committee are supposed to come this afternoon to Camp 3. I hope it gets about ten degrees hotter than yesterday. It was only 112 in the barracks. I'd like to have them feel a little of this Poston weather before they leave. We'll see who is being "pampered and coddled."</p> <p>/I've got to go to work now. I have been working in the Camp Barber Shop since May 17. Since I am the only barber, it keeps me rather busy. There is no cooler yet in the shop so it gets pretty hot. Especially this past week since Monday it has not been cooler than 100 in the afternoons up to 8 p.m. sometimes to 9:30 p.m. I don't work very long in the afternoons so the work isn't too hard./Not much news from dad. I have heard that the civilian internees are being moved to Santa Fe, New Mexico. Those who had been in Louisiana are now all at Santa Fe. Quite a few from Lordsburg have also been sent. As yet I don't know if dad has been sent. He was barbering the last I heard from him. I'm not going out until definite news of either release or detention</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31JJ	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>October 29, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/How are you? and mother?/I am going out tonight with a harvest crew on emergency work at Tule Lake (Calif). Believe it or not. Expect to be back in 4-6 weeks depending on freezing weather./ Yaeko is now in Preston, Idaho (she was in Ogden canning tomatoes since last month) and will be back in middle of December when sugar beet season is over. I don't know what work she is doing./ The grapevine reports that dad will be home within the next two weeks. Looks like no one greet him home./Sincerely/Ted.;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JK	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.;Transcription: En route to Poston/December 3, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Thanks for the road map. Was delayed in leaving until this morning because of transportation difficulties. Departure time was postponed three times! What disappointment there was on the faces at each announcement! Everyone is happy now 'cuz we're goin' home./Yesterday we had the tiniest flakes of snowfall. Again it rained instead of really snowing. At least the tiny snowflakes were dry for a few minutes before the rain. We are hoping to run into snowfall on the way home. /Dad is working in the barber shop now. Yaeko writes that she is now out on indefinite leave in Preston, Idaho. She plans to visit Poston sometime soon. /The other day the kitchen crew went on a tour of the farm since we had not been able to go out since we worked all day. The farm is really huge. The soil is soft and black. The tremendous flocks of geese have done the soil such good. However they trampled the grain and ate the greens. We saw the Tule Lake. It is beautiful. Made me homesick for S.D. It looked as if we were looking out toward the sea./Thanks again for the road map. Now we can really see where we are going. It surprised us last night to see just how far we had gone and where we were./The letters were really welcome. Now I know how soldiers feel about mail. We certainly crowded around when mail was issued. The joy of receiving and the disappointment of not receiving. Mail was food for morale. /Sincerely,/Ted/P.S. You mentioned Eleanor was down for Thanksgiving. We missed the turkey but we had steak instead. I meant to drop her a line being so close to San Francisco, but I found that I didn't have her address. I certainly wished that I were back in S.D. as that Thanksgiving in '41./T.H.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31JL	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription: September 15, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Words cannot express my thanks for your kindness./It hardly seems possible that we have been here for 3 weeks. Without the dust and heat I could not complain about Poston./I have been working as a waitress for two weeks now and find it fun. Eleven other girls my age and over are working with me--all whom I know so we get along quite well together. /In the morning we serve coffee to the adults and coffee to the children. For dinner and supper we have ice water which is delicious because of the warm weather. Our food is much better than Santa Anita and we have more varieties. Breakfast is from 7:00 to 7:30; dinner is from 12:00 to 12:30; supper is from 5:30 to 6:00. /Next month school is going to start for students who are under 18 years of age. It is really going to be a joy getting back to school with Caucasian teachers. This is going to be a regular school and we are going to get credit for attending. I am privileged to have such an opportunity as I have only a year before I will graduate High School./Florence wants to write to you. /THANK YOU FOR THE CANDY, MISS BREED. HELLO MISS MCNARY. Florence/I will write again soon and please give my regards to Miss McNary./Sincerely,/Margaret Ishino ;1 letter and envelope from Margaret and Florence Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JM	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>June 10, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/This is just a brief note to let you know that I received the zipper. I appreciate you sending it so promptly because I did need it. The zipper was for my graduation dress so I was anxious to get it. You were very kind to go to the trouble of getting it for me because I know you must be awfully busy./Did you have enough money? The zipper was very nice and the color matched my dress. I wish you could be here for our graduation. We will be the first class to graduate from Poston./I must close now and do some school studies before going to bed. I'll be waiting to hear from you so write me soon. I will write again and tell you all about my plans./Thank you again,/Hisako Watanabe;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31JN	Watanabe, Hisako	letter	1944	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 11, 1944/Dear Miss Breed,/I hope you will forgive me for not writing to you long before this./I hope you are in the very best of health. It certainly is hard to get hired help now so I can imagine how busy you must be./Well, much has happened since I last heard from you. I have been working as secretary to the chief nurse here at the hospital since January 1944. It is very interesting work and I am always meeting new people./ Three weeks ago Miss Vickers, my employer gave me a two weeks' vacation and my brother and I went to Manzanar, California (which is just another relocation center. The weather in Manzanar is cooler in comparison with Poston. The first night back we almost roasted because of the intense heat. The water in Manzanar is like the kind we used to buy in San Diego and it is always ice cold no matter what time of day one turns the faucet on. While we were there we could still see snow on the mountain peaks./The canteens there are always crowded. They have much more in the way of food, reading material, refreshments, etc. One thing we were able to get there which we can't get in Poston was cocoa cola and 7 up./We certainly missed eating watermelon though. During our three weeks' stay we only received two tiny pieces of watermelon while on the other hand, here in Poston we are able to get all one can eat./ Manzanar is prettier than Poston because there is more green grass and lots of trees. On the whole, we thought it was very nice and something different. But even then, we think our own camp is much better./Dick, my brother, is much better. He hasn't been using crutches for quite some time. He is well except for a slight limp in his left leg. He goes all over the camp now. It sure is good to see him up and around again./Jack has certainly grown and I imagine if you were to see him you wouldn't recognize him. He is in the fifth grade now. He still does quite a bit of reading./While we were in San Diego I remember how my mother used to scold him because he read too much. We would have to take his book away or turn out the lights before he would stop./I have been planning to relocate but am unable to do so at the present time due to financial difficulties. I am still kind of doubtful as to where to go. I have decided on either one of these three places, Chicago, Cleveland, or New York. I will write and let you know more definitely after I make my plans. Maybe the next time I write to you, I may be on the outside./ I'm glad you liked the various ornaments mother made. I can't thank you enough for all you have done for us in the way of presents, etc. Words cannot express the feeling we had upon receiving your gifts./ I hope you will have a few spare minutes in which you can write to me. I will be only too happy to hear from you. Please write real soon as I'll be waiting./Sincerely,/Hisako Watanabe/P.S./ In looking over your last letter you mention something about a dictionary. I don't recall exactly what I asked for but I believe it was a shorthand dictionary I wanted. In any case, I would appreciate it very much if you could find one for me./Thank you again for everything and please take care of yourself.;1 letter and envelope from Hisako Watanabe to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31JO	Ogawa, Louise	cotton	1942	1 piece of cotton. Accompanies letter, 93.75.31CZ.	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31K	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: 11/18/1943/Dear Miss Breed, /Still working like the devil. 14 hrs per day. Yesterday we dishwashers got stuck with the job of cleaning 36 chickens. Today we're stuck again with 30 more. What a job. The first time, too. The weather is still good. Crisp in the morning with frost almost every morning. We have small coal stove in tent to keep warm. All the fellows here are working hard. Avg. 12-14 hrs. Some work until 12:30 AM. The carrots are sweet and huge. The cabbage is also huge. Cauliflower is too. As well as potatoes. I never saw such wonderful vegetables. The soil is truly wonderful. /Sincerely/Ted;1 postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31L	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	letter	1943	<p>Transcription: October 30, 1943/En route to Newell, California/just past Bakersfield -- (writing may be bad as our ride)/Dear Miss Breed,/I still can't quite believe it but I am now in California. Of course I am not "free to wander anywhere I please," but I am in California. Volunteers were called to save the W.R.A. vegetable crop at Tule Lake. This time I was not rejected because of my arm although the doctor gave me some anxious moments. Again as in the last call for Combat Team volunteers, San Diegans again head the list in the number of responses as compared with any other locality represented in Poston I, II, III./It is about 1:45 PM PWT we expect to arrive in Stockton about 7:00 PM. We haven't been nor allowed out of our coach until we arrive at destination! We boarded the coach in Parker at 11:35 PM MWT and a few minutes later gazed at the mighty Colorado River beneath us as we crossed into California. By the way I think I mentioned that our contract calls for work until Dec 15 unless terminated sooner by freezing weather. It will be my first time in snow country. Well for that matter it will be my first time north of Los Angeles./We arrived in Barstow at 6:00 AM PWT where we had box lunch right out of a refrigerator for breakfast. The trip all the way to Tehachapi was tiresomely uneventful. However from there on the huge mountain range with its cloud tipped peaks was a breathtaking sight. (We just pulled into Corcoran 2:05 PM PWT) Went through a lot of tunnels, something I hadn't done in a long time. Around noon the oil derricks of Bakersfield came into sight. Reminds me of the coast oil fields. After getting used to the Poston heat I find it rather cool out here in Central California. The nights are downright cold./ Yaeko is now in Preston, Idaho working as a dishwasher in a small restaurant. She is contemplating indefinite leave. /Dad should be arriving in Poston within the next two weeks. He will be disappointed in not having any members of the family to greet him home./Well there isn't much else. Address is unknown as yet. One thing certain is that we will not be allowed in the Tule Lake Center but will live 3 1/2 miles from it./Sincerely yours/Ted;1 letter and envelope from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki to Clara Breed while enroute from Poston to Tule Lake where volunteers were needed to harvest crops.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31M	Breed, Clara E.	notebook	1942	A black book w/records of the children and books Clara Breed sent to children in Poston internment camp. , Breed, Clara	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31N	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Sept. 27, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I was overwhelmed with joy to hear from you. And I was very glad to hear you like the little "geta". I'm sorry to say they were not made from a knot. Yes, the knot-carvers are very skilled people. I was very interested to read about your doll collection and Fusa. I can imagine how Fusa stole the show. Miss Breed, I wish you told me about your doll collection when I was in San Diego and I would have been more than happy to add something to your collection. As I remember, you often had doll exhibits in the library--were they yours?/Thank you Miss Breed, for asking questions because it has helped me alot--for than I know this letter has something of interest to you. Now to answer them--yes, we do have chairs and tables. Father made them out of scraps of wood which we found here and there. They may not be of the best but they are substantial. We also have pillows which we brought from San Diego. But we do not have mattresses. We use some of our blankets as mattresses. In Santa Anita we were issued a spring bed and mattress but here we were just issued a cot. Many people who are skilled are making beds. They say a wooden bed is much better for your posture. The cot sinks down in the middle while the wooden bed stays straight./Miss Breed, it's a good thing you didn't see me eat my first meal with a knife. I would have been embarassed and you probably would have grown impatient waiting for me to finish that you would have told me to eat with my fingers. If Emily Post saw me than she would throw a fit./The movies are just grand. We see one every Saturday evening. It is shown outdoors. The screen is placed right in front of the oil tank and we sit (bring our own chairs) or stand and enjoy the movie. So far we have seen the following:/ 1) There Goes My Heart--Frederick March + Virginia Bruce/2) The Last of the Mohicans--Randolph Scott, Binnie Barnes/3) Doomed to Die--Boris Karloff/4) Topper Takes a Trip--Roland Young + Constance Bennett/5)Abraham Lincoln--Walter Houston + Una Merkel/The water and electricity is turned off on Sundays when the men work on the water pipe or while making canals etc. It has not been turned off for a long time now. The first Sunday we were here it was turned off. I'm glad it is not turned off regularly because oh, how inconvenient it would be!/The police and the post office and fire dept. is run by Japanese Americans. As yet I have not seen any persons connected with the army. There are no fence around this camp has there was in Santa Anita./School has not begun yet and I do not know who the teachers are. But I shall write more fully about it after school begins. Yesterday we saw how a teacher's room is going to be furnished. There was a nice bed was a spring and mattress, nice Spanish style bedroom set, a soft chair, lamp and linoleum on the floor. I was almost tempted to sit on the soft chair, sit before the large dresser and lay on the bed./You may have read about the boys leaving Poston to work in Idaho and Nebraska on the farm. About 45 San Diegans went. We expect them back in a couple of months. But while there, if they find a job they can call their family and stay there. Kunio Kawamoto (twin's brother), Sammy Shimamoto, Walter Obayashi, George Watanabe (June's brother) were among the ones who left for Idaho A few more boys left for Nebraska too./Here's something quite interesting</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.310	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Dear Miss Breed,/Will you please buy for me if you are not busy 1 pullover sweater. My bust measurement is 30. I would like beige in color--if not available old rose or something that will match maroon. If pullover sweater is not available anything that appeals to you will do--if it is a coat sweater navy blue, red, beige. In a pullover sweater a "v" neck or a round neck is fine. I am enclosing \$4.25 hoping it is enough./May I suggest a few stores--you do not have to buy there--please use your own judgement. Maybe you know better places to buy./Chenkins/Walkers/Lions}/Marstons} maybe too expensive????/Thank you a million times for the nice gifts!!! Hoping I am not causing you too much trouble. If I am please just return the money for I will indeed understand./Most sincerely,,/Louise Ogawa	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31P	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1943	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>March 20, 1943/Dear Miss Breed,/I never seem to be able to keep my word of writing to you often--one thing or another keeps me from writing. This time it was that sweet 5 letter word "TESTS." Though in camp, school life has not changed for we still have final exams. I am now in my last semester of school. I can hardly wait for June--graduation./As I have told us before we had our ditch day and Apr. 3rd is the Jr. Sr. Prom. All the buzz buzz buzzing around school are the bee hives of girls chattering about their clothes for the Prom./</p> <p>School has become quite a sad place now since the camouflage factory began. It has taken six of our faculty. Now the administration is short of teachers./After writing 16 lines, it's about time I asked you, how you are. Still your jolly, merry self I hope! How are your eyes? I heard they were bothering you. I do hope everything is alright!! We are all just fine here in Poston. We are beginning to feel the effects of the sun again. It is quite warm in the mornings and quite hot in the afternoons./March 22, 1943/After a brief intermission I am once again sitting at my desk writing to you. I hope today finds you much merrier and happier than yesterday./Thank you ever so much for the "Library Journal"! The article you wrote was very interesting. My father was having a hectic time trying to read it. Then all of a sudden he asked "I wonder who wrote these letters?" Curious to know what he was talking about I began to read it - taking it rudely from father. To my astonishment they were a part of my letter I wrote to you. I guess father knew the answer to his question by my surprised expression and flustered face. He uttered, "That's alright. The truth never hurts." Miss Breed, I was quite surprised, thrilled, yet embarrassed to see it in black and white because of my poor English. Thank you for sending the article to me. I certainly would like to keep it./Miss Breed, thank you for the wonderful time I had with you last night! I think I better start from the beginning before you think I am not in the right state of mind. I had a wonderful dream last night. I left Poston on a short leave of absence and headed for good old San Diego and to you. My first stop after leaving the train was a candy store and you were right behind me too. There I saw rolls and rolls of candy. I kept asking you, "Would this chocolate candy melt before I reach home?" Before anyone could say "a ____" I asked for 5 lbs. of it. I was buying the whole store yet I left the store with the same amount of money I had when I entered it. That was because I never paid. I don't know how I got away with it either. Then I went into the Mayor's office and had my picture taken. It was the first picture I took since evacuation (11 months). Oh, everyone treated me so kindly and they were so friendly. I painted the town red, as the saying goes. Yes, I went everywhere--I went to Marstons and Lions for my clothes; Hamilton for all the cakes, cookies and what have you; Jessop for all the rings for all my fingers and wrist watches placed one after another until it reached my shoulder; Boldricks for shoes; haunted the drive inns every night for a nice juicy steak, ice cream sodas, banana splits by the dozens.--oh, I had a wonderful time!! Then by 6:00 A.M. I was back in my Poston cot again. When I awoke this morning I wondered if it really happened or if it was another one of those wild fantastic dreams. It was so realistic I began to wonder./Now to</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31Q	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>transcription.</p> <p>November 30, 1942/</p> <p>Dear Miss McNary,/Since I didn't do any house moving in Santa Anita, I'm doing double duty here. I've moved again. This time I hope it will be permanent. My new address is now: Blk. 328-11-A/After 6 weeks of school life in camp has become similar to the life in San Diego. We now have a school paper. At the present there is a contest going on in submitting names for the school. The winning title will receive a year's subscription to Life Magazine./Friday, Nov. 27th, I enjoyed the movie, How Green Was My Valley. With it I saw a news reel about the sailors in training in San Diego. When I saw Balboa park and the Naval Training Station, I became too homesick for words. All the former San Diegans began to clap and hurrah as soon as they saw a glimpse of our hometown./I hope you had a nice Thanksgiving, even though the world is in such a turmoil. We had a wonderful Thanksgiving. The mess hall was beautifully decorated with artificial flowers. On the sides of each table was a vase of flowers and in the center was a spray of fresh fruits on fresh green leaves. We had turkey, stuffing, cranberry sauce, mince pie, peas, potatoes, fruit salad and a choice of fresh fruits. The whole block consisting of 350 people sat before the beautifully decorated table, gave their thanks and ate together--recalling the happy moments of the past and hoping for a brighter future. It was a wonderful meal!! I never expected to have such a nice Thanksgiving dinner this year. This year there certainly was more things to be thankful for--at least for me there is./The boys who went out to work on the sugar beets in Colorado came home just in time to enjoy the Thanksgiving dinner with their families. All the boys who went out to work--Idaho, Colorado, Nebraska, Wyoming--are all back home now in good health. But there is still a few boys out working in Oregon. They transferred from Idaho to Oregon./A friend who returned from Colorado related the following incident to me. He said, while in town a few boys entered a restrauant to have a bite to eat. The first thing the waitress asked was "Are you Japs?" When they replied "yes" she turned her back on them and said they don't serve Japs. So they had to go to another restrauant to eat. Here is another incident which disgusted the boys. When the boys asked a policeman where a certain store was he replied--"I don't serve Japs." One of the boys became angry and remarked--"Alright be that way--what do you think we came out here for? We didn't come to be made fun of--we came to help out in this labor shortage." Then the policeman apologized and showed them to the store. This boy said he certainly was glad to return to camp where there is no unfriendliness. Of course, he knows and we all know that there are people all over the world who hate certain races and they just can't help it. But I am sure when this war is over there will be no ratical discrimination and we won't have to doubt for a minute the great principles of democracy./One discouraging thing which occurred here is the building of the fence. Now there is a fence all around this camp. I hope very soon this fence will be torn down./I always seem to rattle on and on about myself. Three pages is enough for me, I think. Pretty soon I will be writing an autobiography./I do hope you are just fine</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31R	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>Dec. 28, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I certainly am bothering you lately. Hope you will forgive me./This is about the sweater I wrote you about. This afternoon I was in such a hurry writing that letter that I forgot to mention a few things. I would like to have a long sleeve boxy pullover sweater. A fitting one will do if boxy ones are not available. "V" neck or round neck will be fine./My bust measurement is 30 inches so I am not very large. I probably can wear size 12 in children's size. For I wear size 12 in children's slacks, skirts, dresses. If it is the adult I would probably wear the smallest size they have. Please do not rush this--time is not important. Anytime during your leisure hour will be fine./Most sincerely,/Louise Ogawa/Please use your own judgement as to the store./;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31S	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1945	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>January 14th/Sunday eve--/</p> <p>Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you ever so much for your lovely card and hankie. I don't know how to apologize for not sending you a Christmas card or greetings. I left most of my Christmas shopping to the last minute and then three days before Christmas that nasty cold caught up with me and put me into bed. That is my sad sad story. However, there was a bright side to Christmas--my brother came from Milwaukee to visit us./We're all very proud of him, and we're certainly glad to see him. He has now graduated from Marquette, and at the present time is trying his hardest to get into Med School there. He was indeed lucky to be asked to join an honorary Biology fraternity--I've forgotten the name. It seems that Nisei's are not accepted at Marquette Med School, but my brother feels that he may be able to break the ice. At least he is trying--we will know in about three or four weeks definitely whether or not he will be accepted./I should like to tell you some very pleasant news--my sister and Bill are going to have a blessed event some time in May or June. We're all very happy in anticipation--but I think Bill is most excited. My mother is planning to come out in May, which we are eagerly anticipating. Incidentally, my father wrote that at the Canteen raffle in Crystal City my mother won a suitcase and is planning to come up with it. It makes a very good prize, doesn't it? The way my wrote it was so cute it makes me laugh just thinking about it./Last Friday night my girlfriend gave me one of these so called home permanents. All her previous ones were successful--but mine was an utter flop! When we rinsed it--it was absolutely straight! It makes me laugh just to think about it! I'll have to make an appointment at some beauty shop and get a genuine one. This will cost me more money in the long run!/The news of being able to go back to California has been accepted with mingled feeling. First of all we're more than glad that the ban has been lifted, as it rightfully should be. Those with property are wanting to go back, but wondering how the sentiment will be. Of course we know that good friends like you would be glad to have us back but others who do not know us or understand us may not be as glad to see us. As for us who are not so fortunate to have property in California--we're content to stay here for a while or maybe the rest of our life, but we'll make a point of seeing and visiting California later. My first ambition upon getting back to San Diego is to see you./ Well, this will be all for now. But may I wish you a happy New Year and hope you'll write when you have time./Sincerely/Fusa;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31T	Breed, Clara E.	notebook	1942	1 red notebook w/records of the children and books Clara Breed sent to children in Poston internment camp. , Breed, Clara	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
				Transcription: Santa Anita Assembly Center/Avenue S Barrack 31 Unit 3/District 6/Arcadia, California/May 28, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/I received your letter this morning--and to tell the truth, was rather disappointed. I had arranged to have you come, and received an O.K., but hadn't informed you on time, so I guess it's my fault. I've had the pass cancelled./How would it be if we arranged to meet two Sundays from now--June 14, 1942? I realize that it's rather far off--but then there's safety in numbers. Please write to me in the meantime and let me know. /The application specifies how many of us can see you, the date, and reason. The reason given is usually business because the only other reason is blood relative./I wonder if you come up on the 14th you wouldn't be too inconvenienced by getting me a few things. I have enclosed a money order for the sum of \$5.00. If you cannot bring them would you please send them. If you come, please bring them because that is the best excuse I have for seeing you---I hope you know what I mean. I would like the following items:/2 balls (white) for crocheting. (I have included a piece of it as sample)/cost about 25 c. each. Total: .50/2 yds red and white striped seersucker/about 40 c. yd.80/1 1/4 yds batiste (or some thin material similar to that)/about 35 c. yd about .45/2 hairnets about 10 c. each .20/made of rayon or cotton (black)/2 yds embroidered organdy galloon about 2" wide./(anything that looks good as part of a peasant blouse)/abt 15 c. yd. .30/1 1/2 yd blue and white striped cotton/material abt 35 c. yd .70/1 doz hair curlers abt 5 c. each .60/1/2 doz cotton sox abt 15 c. each .90/Total approx 4.45/I certainly would appreciate it if you would bring them up on the 14th when (if) you come. We don't need them in too much of a hurry, and they would serve as a good excuse to see you./Yours truly/ Fusa Tsumagari;1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.	
93.75.31U	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942		Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31V	Ogawa, Louise	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 15, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Thank you a million times for the delicious candy, soap, and the most interesting book! I was most interested in the book because I have read, Peggy Covers Washington, London, and Peggy Covers News. I enjoy Emma Bughee's books very much. The books which you so kindly have sent are now scattered all over this camp and I won't at all be surprised if one of them has entered Seabiscuit's stable./I shall never forget that day you visited us. At the sight of your smiling face a big lump formed at the pit of my throat never dreaming I would ever see you again. I was very glad to to see you in the best of health./The distribution of our second checks began today. It was, of course, my first check. I felt so proud to receive it because I really earned it all by myself. It makes me feel so independent. We receive about 37 c. a day. For 11 days work I received \$3.04./I am going to take advantage of your generosity and ask you to go on a little shopping tour for me in your leisure time. Will you please send me the following:/1) 2 yards of printed seersucker (something that would look nice when made into a drindle. I already have 2 striped ones - green + white; red + white - so please do not send striped one.) cost = not over 50 c. a yard./2) 1 1/2 yd. of plain white seersucker. (about same price has printed one)/10) BOYS Cooper-Jockey shorts - SIZE: 28 waist STORE: Walkers/3) 1/2 yd. of muslin (going to use it for stiffening)/11) 1 small face towel (cheap one is all right)/4) 1 card of snaps .05/5) 5 Hollywood curlers/6) 2 shower caps .29/7) 1 bottle of brown liquid shoe polish--10 c./8) 1 bottle of Skrips royal blue ink. 15 c./9) 1 mirror sold at Kress for 15 c. or 25 c. [crossed out]/I have enclosed \$4.50 in money order. I hope this amount will be sufficient - if not please let me know. I hope I'm not causing you too much trouble./I want so much to repay you for all the nice books, candy, and soap but do not know how I can. In my spare-time I made this book marker. It is made very crudely but I hope you will be able to use it./Please give my best to Miss McNary./Yours very sincerely,/</p> <p>Louise Ogawa/Ps. If there seems to be some money left over after deducting the shipping expense would like to have some Butterscotch balls or Fruit balls or drops./Thank you again.;1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31W	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>July 12, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,It was certainly nice of you to come and see us last Tuesday. I was most happy even though it was a mere thirty minutes. Because of the warm weather I was sorry I could not show Thomas to you. He is teething now and already has two bottom teeth./Yesterday when I arrived home from Louise's, Florence was happily reading a book. "Miss Breed sent you one too," she said. I too was happy for "Sylvia, Inc." is a Dodd, Mead and Company book and I am always anxious to read them. /It is truly kind of you to send Florence and me so many interesting books. Books make the day shorter and happier for us. /The books Miss Carter send me are now being read by Hisako Watanabe and Louise Ogawa. Louise and I are reading each other's books and certainly are enjoying them. /Florence has learned her alphabet and at present is learning how to write. It will not be long before she will write her name./Please write and tell me about your Vacation Club at the Children's Department for I will be interested. /We thank you from the bottom of our hearts. /Sincerely yours,/FLORNCE and Margaret Ishino/P/S She forgot the "e." She said she was nervous.;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31X	Ishino, Margaret	letter	1942	<p>Transcription:</p> <p>August 18, 1942/Dear Miss Breed,/Florence and I want to thank you for the lovely books. We are most grateful./Now I may go up in a plane with Nancy Naylor and enjoy the thrill of the air. Florence was more than pleased to receive the book about the Eskimo boy which she showed to my baby brother, who laughed with glee at the pictures. /I borrowed the book, "Singing Sisters" which you sent to Louise and lived every moment with the Carey's. It certainly was a true to life story./Did Tets write to you about the riot some weeks ago. It surely was an exciting day for all, but pitiful for the persons involved in the fight. There were soldiers guarding the seven post offices in the center and it was interesting to watch them preform their duties. We live right in front of a post office so we were certainly protected just in case./Everyone in this center is going to get winter clothing from the government which is causing much excitement throughout the camp. We are ordering them from Sears, Roebuck and Co. and certainly are thankful. Each family gets a list of items with only certain nos. from the catalogue with a limited amount. We are very thankful for what the government is doing for us./We are going to a relocation center soon but wherever I may be I shall never forget your kindness and all the pleasure you have given to me and Florence through your books./Please give my regards to Miss McNary./Sincerely yours/Florence and Margaret Ishino/P/S. Florence is just beginning to learn to write her name. She attends schools on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays./;1 letter and envelope from Margaret Ishino written to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada

Object Number	Display Name	Object Name	Date	Description	Credit Line
93.75.31Y	Tsumagari, Fusa	letter	1942	<p>1 letter and envelope from Fusa Tsumagari to Clara Breed.;Transcription: Santa Anita Assembly Center/Barrack 31 Ave. S. Unit 3/District 6/Arcadia, California/Dear Miss Breed,/Thanks very much for the pictures. We just laughed and laughed and laughed over them. The funny smiles on our faces really had us in fits./The last two or three days has been terribly hot. According to our thermometers it's been in the 100 degrees. Golly, it certainly is tiring to have such a sudden heat wave. Right now it's rather on the chilly side. I read in the papers that San Diego had only a mild 79 degrees./You know, things here are changing all the time. In regards to your plans for coming here, I'll have to be a wet blanket again. An announcement came out that Districts 1, 2, and 3 may have visitors on Sunday this week, and the rest of the districts must have visitors on Saturday. Then next week it will be in reverse. Why don't you plan to come up on the 31st, a Sunday. The visiting hours are from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. Since you mentioned the fact that you would like to come in the morning, maybe we could arrange to have it that way. Please let me know what you have decided to do. One thing is certain though, I can't meet you this Sunday./Another announcement just came out stating the fact that we cannot receive any perishable or non perishable food here. The only thing we can bring in from the outside is candy. Gee, that really makes me mad. On top of that, the Canteen has stopped selling cookies, sandwiches, cakes and all sorts of sweets except candy. We have all come to the conclusion that the mess halls will have to serve us better food. Gee, I like stew, but I don't like to eat it three meals in succession. Gee, I always get onto the subject of food-----well, don't blame me too much as it is about the only thing we think about./We've moved again. This makes the third time we've moved inside this camp. We're now in smaller rooms. We no longer live in the stables, but in regulation army barracks. The only difference is that these barracks originally had three large rooms, now they have been partitioned into six rooms: three large ones and three small ones. We live in one of the smaller ones since there are only three of us. The room is ideal for two, but is rather crowded with three. We have one large shower and one large laundry room. We certainly don't see how they expect over 16,000 people to be clean and also have their clothes clean. Many of the women get up about 5 a.m. and go to wash. If you try to go about 8 a.m. you're bound to have to wait a good hour or more. However, this is being quickly remedied for we can see three construction on their way up. They're (so we've been told) all for showers and laundry rooms. Anyhow we certainly hope so. The only thing they don't have here is a dry cleaners. I don't know how to get my things really clean. We use gasoline and also a wet cloth, but it just doesn't seem to be really clean. /The library here is progressing nicely. We've had many books donated from the nice San Diego people. We've had some from some of the State College teachers, and of course, some very nice books from you. A girl friend of mine told me that they had the whole office full of books to be filed and set up for public use. The head librarian is Anna Morikawa. I believe you may know her. She lived in Old Town, and I used to see her at the Children's Library once in a while. She is a very soft spoken person with the cutest dimple. I</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada
93.75.31Z	Hirasaki, Tetsuzo	postcard	1943	<p>Transcription: 9/27/1943/Dear Miss Breed,/Good news!! I just received notice from Dept. of Justice that my father has been paroled. He will be released as soon as negotiations with W.R.A. are completed./ Your affidavit did much to bring about parole. Thanks a million and more./Sincerely/Ted.;</p> <p>A postcard from Tetsuzo (Ted) Hirasaki written to Clara Breed.</p>	Gift of Elizabeth Y. Yamada