8:45 a.m. An enormous crowd already at door of canteen. Upon entering canteen I found pastry department filled with various assortments, drug department accommodated with only a carton of Kleenex. After selling out in 15 minutes employees of that department assisted with pastry counter. Had plenty to serve all this a.m. for a change. Usually stock is shot by 9:25 but since canteen system has been reorganized by employing special camp policemen to regulate traffic, more customers are given opportunity to buy their share. The limited amount of purchases per person is $.50.

This new system has created many complaints because time is lost by working men while they stand in line to be admitted. All complaints have been accepted by house managers of each barrack and forwarded to Council of Five. Being one of the cashiers, I have been asked for suggestions to alleviate congestion both inside and outside the canteen during the day. I really didn't have any except for expansion of cigarette counters so more people can be accommodated with extra help. At present cigarette counter is one-fourth of the size of pastry department. There seems to be more waiting to be served today and every day at cigarette counter since it is sold in such a small narrowed space. As for the personnel behind counters, generally speaking, I would certainly put in a requisition for more workers. Many have voiced desires to store executive but all have been resented. No reasons given as to why more boys are not to be employed.

Until today few men outside of canteen workers have been helping out behind the counters which alleviated the shortage in labor for a day or two, but that has been ordered to be stopped so the boys really get a workout trying to serve efficiently and with speed. Even from the cashier's box I can hear customers complaining about not being served.

It may be that this rush and congestion is a temporary thing since free books of tickets have been issued, but I firmly believe the boys here should have
extra helpers.

Behavior of majority is very poor. Most men and boys shout to be served to attract attention of clerks - in order to obtain quicker service. In many instances they gain by shouting. Women and children are pushed aside by men who gain front line service. In some cases, the clerks witness these acts and deliberately aid the person who was pushed out, but not always since some men are very unreasonably difficult about being passed up, right or wrong. Very peculiar to me, can't understand some of these rugged old Japanese men. I'd hate to be married to such men.

When it's too busy the clerks have to serve "first comers" regardless of how late he arrived, or how he approached the front line. Time doesn't permit to detain those ill-bred type of people, consequently quite a few are left unwaited for some minutes, all because of inadequate canteen staff. Whether or not the staff will be increased is yet to be seen - even temporarily.

I have tried to assist by waiting on customers for an hour or so before commencing to segregate tickets as my duty, but have been told to leave customers alone, the boys can take care of them, that customers have no place in particular to go and that they have all the time in the world on hand, so back to my post I have gone ever since. I don't feel just right to sit waiting for boys to bring accumulated ticket boxes while they are ever so busy with twice the amount of crowd to take care of without getting dizzy making so many round trips to and from counter to shelf.

I find it very tiring to sit all day just segregating tickets, would rather help with customers for a bit of relaxation. There is really no standing space in cashier's box, I either have to take the seat (orange crate) out and stand all day or leave the seat in and sit most of the day, both very uncomfortable, however, I manage to stand at times half cramped below the hips to prevent seat sores. A four inch cushion certainly could be welcomed.
Reprimanded or rather suggested honey to get down to a little serious writing of some kind daily for Dr. Thomas. Told him I'd write my own daily diary to show him, if I can do it he certainly should be able to do the same, so upon returning from work at 4:30 p.m. I found his few pages of writing which evidently were written after I left for work at 1:00. Tickled me tremendously hoping he'll continue unfailingly hereafter. Who am I to preach; however am keeping my fingers crossed. Took a nap 8 - 10:00 p.m. Wrote to Mom and brother in Army - Santa Anita Assembly Center and Camp Savage, Minnesota Military Intelligence Service respectively.

Dashed off to work as usual at 8:30 a.m. Witnessed a great number of people already in line waiting for the doors of the canteen to open at 9:00. About 75 persons are admitted at each group shift. Very difficult to say how many shifts take place during the a.m. but I can say that a steady flow of people come and go until about 10:15. Groups are admitted accordingly as the crowd at the counters diminish, say to about 35 or 40 patrons, then the next group of about 70-75 is admitted. The busiest hours are between 9:00 and 10:30 in the morning. After that hour the stock is pretty well shot mainly in the pastry, drug and newspaper counters. Main items at the drug department today were few boxes of Oxydol, Lux and Boraxo granulated laundry soaps, plus Cashmere and Palmolive toilet soaps. One of each kind was limited per person.

Number of newspapers in the news counter will be increased tomorrow, since all desirous of papers do not get a chance to buy upon arriving the counter. Our only morning papers at present are the Chronicle and the S.F. Examiner.

Crowd seems to form at the soda, candy and ice cream counter after 10:30 until 11:30 which is the closing time for the a.m. I can see a definite shortage in labor in that section from where I sit.
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa  
Tanforan  

July 17, 1942

A suggestion has been to alleviate that "all sold out" disappointments at the cigarette counter; thus to get more stock in all departments of the canteen, not only the cigarette counter, but pastry, drug, and candy departments as well. To tell the truth, it's the pastry and drug departments that always run out of stock until new stock arrives which takes about two or three days. Another suggestion made was to institute a greater number in personnel behind the counter. Right now, there are only two at the cigarette department, three at pastry department and three at the soda, candy, and ice cream department which is very insufficient.

For the first time today, the people waiting to purchase at newspaper counter have been asked to form a line - two deep with enough room for others to pass from one department to another. The men seemed very stubborn in complying to the request, but as few commenced to fall in line practically all desirous of papers were aligned. The cigarette counter should have similar system, but it is yet to be seen.

This system has eliminated much confusion and congestion for the a.m. at the newspaper counter.

There is one particular man on duty as a Special Police armed with a stick for self protection, who is also an ex-Legionnaire, whom I find very very efficient. He calls out repeatedly in both Japanese and English to form a neat line outside the canteen. "Do not push." "All finished shoppers please leave through extreme left door."

Above all the incessant noise of different pitched voices and cries of irritated babies the S.P.'s voice can clearly be heard. Incidentally, there are three S. P.'s on duty, one at each door, two entrances and one exit.

Painted signs are hung on walls behind each counter designating respective departments, such as "Ice Cream," "Candy," "Tobacco," "Pastry," "Newspapers," and "Drug."
Laughing high school girls enter - 11:00 - perhaps recess. Tremendous crowd at soda and ice cream department 11:00. Definitely in need of helpers. Executive will not take steps at present to increase employees as to date. No reason given. Perhaps none available. There seem to be more girls at the pastry department and more boys at soda counter now (11:00 a.m.) till 11:30 a.m., closing hour.

Place has never opened promptly for business since stock doesn't arrive early enough for boys to arrange in store. Warehouse boys urgent. At present clerks must deliver goods from storeroom to store. Boys threaten to resign if new help doesn't arrive. Really, I think it's too much for such a small personnel to handle as many customers as we have with satisfaction on their part (customers). Boys are difficult to align - I mean young fellows. Most crowded department at 1:30 p.m. (opening hour) is at newspaper and drug departments. Mostly men at front line. Men seem to work way up in front of all women and children. No line formed for afternoon newspaper this p.m. as in the morning. Drug department has complete line in soap this afternoon.

Fullest line in pastry department as never before, just a steady flow of customers in and out of store. Drug department deserted 2:15 p.m., also newspaper, since items sold out completely. By 2:30 there is no one outside waiting in line. Crowd moved to ice cream and soda department. Fairly good at pastry department with mostly girls and women with children.

An unusual crowd assembled outside canteen at 8:00 a.m., some earlier. Pastry counter almost deserted this a.m. upon opening with two or three now and then. Newspaper and drug department swarmed with people. Drug store never carries same product for more than two days at times one day. Full line for limited time, therefore, people jam the counter. Who knows what's to be had tomorrow? Examiner newspaper has been doubled - now 500 copies. Chronicle same as usual, amount of 250 - expect to double Monday. Very easy crowd in
July 18, 1942

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Cigarette and pastry departments. Enough at cigarette counter alone to keep me going segregating tickets. Drug department seems to be congested at every shift of people admitted. After an hour as drug department sells out, other departments become congested. At 10:30 a.m. most sales at cigarette counter, then soda fountain. Very few at drug and pastry, 10:45, only about 40 persons in store. Five new boys employed today. Will be on pay roll July 21, until then voluntary service.

1:30 Mad rush at every department except pastry department. Crowd varies at every group of people admitted. 2:15 p.m. Most at candy ice cream and soda department combined. Ice cream and soda water only items available to end of day. With additional men helping customers seem to get away quicker. People do not have to wait as long as prior to this day since personnel has been increased considerably in that department. Some still fail to notice signs designating departments. They seem to approach nearest counter just to get there first, but soon move since pastry isn't sold in cigarette department, etc. 2:45. Many are coming and going since there is nothing left in line of cold drink and ice cream. Candy seems to be the only complete stock to date. Few things are evidently still available at drug department and few left to be sold in pastry department. No stock till Monday. Cigarette counter in fairly good crowd. Since I have to segregate countless numbers of tickets, it is difficult to take notes in detail every fifteen or thirty minutes as I'd like.

July 19, 1942

Sunday. Strictly Sunday papers only. No pushing this a.m. Well behaved crowd even young fellows. In fifteen minutes entire waiting line outside taken care of. There were 900 Examiners, 588 Chronicles and 125 Oakland Tribunes. By ten o'clock all newspapers sold except 15 Examiners. I find it very tedious sitting for an hour and 30 minutes to rid 15 Examiners, but it has to be done. Fortunately I was able to leave at 10:30 since no more papers were left to be sold.
July 19, 1942

Outside my working hours I'm not much for any use except to care for a three month old baby boy a few doors down.

I have a weakness for babies, therefore, I seem to spend most of my precious Sunday afternoons visiting the baby.

Sunday evening after dinner.--- I went to a church service with my husband whom I call "honey" and listened to a splendid sermon titled "Youth and Religion," which I took down in shorthand. Will type it out later to have you read.

July 20, 1942

Day off from work. Got up at 10:00 a.m. Packed all or most all belongings for departure, not knowing when the official notice will arrive. So excited about whole thing. I worked all a.m. just packing and repacking. Thoughts while packing are as follows: If in-laws wish preference to stay behind and join later okey with me, since we won't be living in same abode in Relocation Center with in-laws anyway. Waiting to live separately. Find it will be so much nicer for both of us. Hate to leave the sweet lovable children I've made acquaintances with and learned to love and be with but any place honey is sent I most certainly go also. Thankful and happy to have married such a wonderful, ideal, and lovable gentleman. All these are just thoughts that ran through my mind during my honey's absence from home at work. Many other genuine thoughts, about my honey, were realized, but to mention them in detail may prove embarrassing (1:00 p.m.) After lunch we took a nap. When I awoke at 3:00 I found honey studying so I took to letter writing, in answer to those received from Jean, Mom and brother. Upon finishing them honey and I went to mail them. By the time we returned from P.O. it was dinner hour. After dinner visited my three months old baby boy friend until 6:30. From there on I rewrote my notes for Dr. Thomas.

Can hardly wait to hear honey relate the good news from Dr. Thomas, in the a.m.
Very small crowd waiting in line at canteen. Delayed opening till 9:20 since no candy stock in readiness. Nothing in drug department. Complete stock in cigarettes and pastry. High school students crowd in every 40 minutes between periods during a.m., other times very quiet. 1:30 p.m. Pastry department crowded, also cigarette. Only limited variety in candy department. No soda water, short in ice cream. As a whole, canteen a quiet place today with small crowds. Perhaps free scripts are being spent too rapidly consequently nothing left to purchase with until next month's issue.

Had visitor at 3:00 - 4:00. Mrs. Leary, former employer in S. F. (domestic) Very lonely woman, Jewish married to Irish man. Also saw Rusty the dachshund with Mrs. Leary. Dog a bit frightened to be with so many strange people in crowds above noise and laughter. He remembered me. Received fruit and cake. Wrote letter of thanks to Mrs. Leary after dinner while honey took a nap. Visited Kikuchi's at 8:00 to 9:30 p.m. Listened to Alice relate her experiences in hospitals and accidents. Very interestingly told but a bit frightened to hear on my part. Spoke about her appendectomy - head injury in auto accident on Bay Bridge three days after Bridge opened.

Came home 9:45 p.m. for bed. Honey up to write or make plans for next few days. I'm off to bed. Too tired to take shower. Mailed Jean's letter to Turlock Center this a.m. and to Jim my brother serving in Military Intelligence Service, Minnesota. Wrote also to Mom in Santa Anita Center.

Customers mostly for newspapers and cigarettes. Fairly good business at candy and pastry department. Nothing at drug department. Very small crowd waiting in line. In five minutes all departments in canteen practically deserted with few at candy department. No soda water since contract
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Mrs. Earle T. Yusa

July 21, 1942

ran out, but few ice cream. School children and road workers come and go. Amazing how spendthrift one can be on other's expense (free issues). One is permitted to purchase books at $2.50 each should he run out of coupons (free) before next free books are issued.

1:30 p.m. Only about 75 persons in all purchasing. Mostly at newspapers and candy department. Clerks carrying on conversation with friends at counter, since nothing much left to sell. Steady flow of customers at candy and ice cream department.

After dinner honey took nap, later awoke at 7:30. Not knowing he had made up his mind to go to regular Town Hall meeting or forum, I left to go to latrine; then visited Richard, the three months old baby near by thinking Tally would drop in for me should he decide to go to the forum, "The Roll of Religion In W.R.A. Centers." On the contrary, honey evidently awoke angrily to find me gone, left without me to forum. Kaji Murata, a friend came over for his book I was reading at my home, but I happened to be a few doors down. My sis-in-law came to tell me I was wanted. Upon returning to speak to my sis-in-law, I learned Tally had left angrily because I was not in, not saying how disturbed I was about the whole thing. I felt the least one could do was to have someone call for me or the sister-in-law herself could have come for me when she heard Tally asking for me, but no, she had to wait to call me until a friend came asking for the book he had loaned me.

I walked to forum alone immediately (after the friend left) very hurt. After forum, at 9:00 Tally and I visited Richard's mother and father for toast and coffee. Being with them alleviated the mental pain. Everything was forgotten upon returning home, after a hectic evening.

July 23, 1942

Fairly good crowd waited outside all taken care of in 15 minutes. Mostly at newspaper department and cigarette department. Calls for pies at pastry department were handled in 5 minutes.
July 23, 1942

department but none available, only cup cakes. As usual road workers and students flock in now and then. No stock in drug department whatsoever. Chewing gum added in candy department. I helped in candy department today. Tally not working at housing any more. Glad to see him on his own studying etc. Steady sale at ice cream department. No soda water as yet. More people visiting clerks here than actual purchasing.

July 24, 1942

Mailed Jean's letter. Very slow business this a.m. Just cup cakes and fig bars in pastry department. Few staff at drug department idling, talking among selves, sitting reading papers, or conversing with friends across counter. Can't hear what is being said. Newspapers have been increasing considerably, 500 Chronicles daily and 545 S. F. Examiners daily. At end of day about 50 left together. More Examiners are sold than the Chronicle. Cigarette department fully equipped. No soda water as to date. Ice cream sold out since Thursday. None arrived yet.

10:00 a.m. Canteen almost deserted with exception of few visiting clerks. 1:30 p.m. Taking over candy and ice cream department since regular cashier's half day off. Steady flow of customers buying ice cream and candy. Have been standing from 1:30 to 2:30 segregating tickets steadily accumulating. Bakery department very sad, only fig bars on sale. Amazing how many people can crowd for ice cream in five minutes while boys out to bring in more to sell. Roughly speaking, only approximately forty -- most young girls and boys waiting anxiously for ice cream.

Quite busy segregating tickets for all departments in canteen this afternoon.

After dinner visited Bess and Amy. 6:45. Had coffee and toast at Utsumi's. Had so much fun I was firmly reprimanded for being too noisy and crude.

Trying to be a bit more lady like and dignified, but just not my nature, especially in company of my own people.
July 26, 1942

All departments deserted. Canned grapefruit juices, tomato juices on sale today at pastry department. Tremendous sale this a.m. between 9 - 9:50. After 10:05 nothing in fruit juices left. Waiting for pastries to arrive. No ice cream in canteen this a.m. only candies and cigarettes and newspapers. Business very light now. Completed segregating tickets. Started about one hour 30 minutes ago, now 10:40 a.m. It surely kept me on the go every second. Ice cream to arrive 1:30 p.m.

Light business as usual in p.m. Busy rush hour lasted 15 minutes at longest. Clerks in canteen "fooling" around, reading newspapers, smoking, talking with friends across counter. Very tiring to be at canteen with practically no business. I manage to assist clerks in candy department with conversations, more than sales. Practically all candies selling out.

Day off. Stayed in bed till 11:30 a.m. Got up in time to go to lunch. After lunch visited Yoshie my girl friend and her son David 22 months old on way back from mess hall. Returned to home 12:50. Tally and I rested till 2:30 p.m. Visited friends at grandstand, from 3:00-4:00. I visited our neighbor Amy and her son Richard three months old, till 5:45 p.m. Dinner 5:00 p.m. Nap after dinner and roll call, 6:45 - 8:30. Had coffee and toast at Amy's, stayed till 10:30 p.m. Beautiful evening so honey and I went for a stroll around the camp. Returned 11:30 p.m. Too tired for shower so off to bed without a shower.

July 27, 1942

Worked one-half day. Nothing in pastry department or drug. Just cigarettes and peanuts and marshmallow bars in candy department. No ice cream. Coming 1:30. Other candies in stock, but no invoice so being held. Bireley's Orangeade came today for first time in several weeks. Don't know whether or
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not they're to be sold this p.m. Received pen engraved "Rusty" "M. Yusa" from Mrs. Leary whom I worked for prior to evacuation. Letters from Mom, Jimmie and Jean. After lunch answered few letters and recopied diary for Dr. Thomas.

Answered Jimmie, Mom and Jeanie's letters in all.

Attended congressman's election rally.

July 28, 1942

Mailed Jim's and Grace Nickols' letters before going to work. Bireley's grapeade and orangeade in cabinets but not to be sold, ice man arrives in soda water department. Only peanuts and marshmallow bars again today. No ice cream this a.m. Crowded at newspaper and pastry departments. Tomato juice (Sun Blect) at $.10 and T.M. grapefruit juice at $1.5 a can are being sold at pastry department today. Candy department deserted with few fellows looking for something new in stock. Cigarette department fairly good crowd. Nothing in at drug department. Grapefruit juice sells quicker than tomato juice. In five minutes canteen deserted for a while. Few crowds arrive with intentions to buy but walk out upon seeing and learning that nothing new in stock. Most people come in to ask when more merchandise will arrive. Clerks all idling, reading or talking.

Ice cream at 10:15, big demand for it. Sold out by 11:15 a.m. so until closing time clerks idled again. Expected to hear about our leave but a bit disappointed. Happy to read the line Dr. Thomas wrote on sheet about my diary. 1:30 p.m. Grapeade, orangeade sold out as well as ice cream. "People's" whole wheat and white sliced bread on counter to public. Sign placed near the pile of about 18 loaves which reads "Free, Please Take One!" No one approached pastry counter except to take a loaf of bread as one passed by. Some girls and boys laughed at loaves placed on counter with sign. Ice cream and soda counters looked as though it were an opening of a downtown $1.00 day sale. Tremendous crowd. Seemed as the older folks prefer white bread. Some looked in wrapping to see what color it was or how stale it was then out the door. Very quiet in
my section. Once in a while tickets from other departments were brought to me to aid segregation. Had more to read newspapers, the S. F. Call Bulletin and other afternoon papers and the Pacific Citizen paper published by the Japanese American Citizens' League.

Ice cream and soda department very busy most of the day. Must have been a workout for the cashier. Afterward visited Yachie Fujita one of the house managers' wife and son, Dave, 22 months old. Picked up honey at "poll" since he was assisting with voting booths. Honey had to leave immediately after dinner to poll again. I stayed to visit Yoshie till 6:20, went home. After roll call I met Yoshie again bathing the son. Washed a few things at laundry with Yoshie, then for a stroll around the track but ended up at Yoshie’s folks. Met for first time. Lovely people, stayed for tea, returned to Yoshie’s and waited for honey to pick me up on way home from "poll." I waited till 10:00 p.m but no Earle showed up so Yoshi and I both went to investigate at the voting headquarters. There they had just completed the ballot count. Returned radio to Fujita that was used at "poll" for entertainment and left 10:30 p.m. Honey must have been tired, missed him all day. Glad its over with now. Bed after 11:00 p.m. Before "hitting the hay" told honey what happened at canteen. Light of jealousy revealed among workers because of slow business in my department and lack of duties to perform. Incident follows: Manager of my department told me as follows: "Why don’t you get out and do some work around here, collect tickets or something. You’re getting just as much as we are." I told him Mr. McDonald, the store executive gave me orders to stay in my cashier’s box and have boys bring tickets to me as I was caught collecting tickets myself. At this point he (Manager) said, "Don’t listen to old Mac" etc., so I said you needn’t be hard and jealous about the whole thing.

The older clerks here have changed quite a bit to my judgment, so irritable and easily molested by little things that don’t mean anything, hard to get along with at times. Seems to be a tension among us all here.
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July 29, 1942

Ordered a trunk thru Montgomery Wards. Arrived at work 8:20 a.m. Small crowd at canteen but seemed to have grown since first shift admitted. Varieties of cookies, crackers, cheezits. Sunshine products this a.m. "Bon-bon," toy cookies, animal cookies, graham crackers, ginger snaps, vanilla snaps, chocolate snaps and lemon snaps. Limited two each to party. (patron) Tremendous crowd. The older folks point to things without knowing what is inside the packages. They buy packages of cookies or boxes that appear pretty and attractive. Younger folks take more time asking what bon bon cookies taste like or what are they, etc. Drive clerks "nuts" at times. People in front line along the counter certainly have contented look on faces, others wait patiently for own turn.

9:30 a.m. More people crowded the canteen door, waiting to be admitted. 'Twas a terrific a.m. for me. News evidently went around from one to another about the stock in pastry department. By this time a tremendous crowd in line outside door. 9:50 a.m. Entire stock displayed on shelves sold out. New items being arranged quickly as possible. Difficult to say how many dozens of each item were displayed this a.m. at 9:00 but a tremendous sale today for pastry department, still going strong. Quite a few evidently kept from spending script and yet sometimes I wonder. After 11:00 a.m., very quiet, no pastry goods till 1:30. Steady sales at ice cream, soda departments. 1:30 p.m. Langendorf products, pies, cookies, banana flips, cheese puffs and a few left-over items of Sunshine products. Very busy at pastry department again. Light at ice cream and soda department. About 75 crowded here at pastry department. Clerks from soda and ice cream department helped out. Nine clerks in all.

Quiet after 3:00 p.m. Most of pastry goods sold out.

Noon hour: after lunch visited with Yoshie a while. Home 12:45. Spoke to honey about daily duty in writing up few lines daily for Dr. Thomas. Told him reading and observing daily doesn't mean pages of written matter accomplished. Even though it may be a few lines daily asked to pen, but answer came back in this manner. "You don't understand how one studies one can't consume what he
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reads upon finishing or in a day, one has to study." True, but in this way nothing will be written in proper time. I managed to encourage him to pen to the best of my ability because I am concerned about his work as though it were my own. I know he can do it; therefore I keep at him. If I thought he couldn't write a decent piece of written material I wouldn't be bothered. He has shown me a number of good pieces of his workmanship in black and white. If he could only get into that mood to write more often it would be heaven on earth. At times I feel he'd make a good daddy and nothing else. Very good man but I firmly believe honey can do it if he only gets into the mood, but he just doesn't seem to be as I am about it all. Of course, I don't expect him to be as I am but I think it's easy enough to write a few words daily. Maybe he's right about what he's doing or not doing at present, only I worry and maybe his part of work in writing takes more concentrated thought and time, however I will not fail to ignore what he doesn't accomplish daily.

Certainly don't mean to be "naggy", it's just a reminder. Honey does not get upset a bit or bothered a bit. Only for his better judgment. I know of no hard feelings, we always seem to have grand understanding.

Try to speak to him in the best manner possible, creates no ill feelings or grudge, I couldn't have picked a better man.

July 30, 1942

Honey walked me to work. Drug department had granulated soaps today. Lux, Super Suds and Borax, 27 cents for first two and 25 cents for Borax. Limit to each patron is one package. Eight out of ten persons all for drug department, Soap. New item in candy department, Walnettoes, size decreased by about 1\(\frac{1}{2}\) in every respect. Sold at 5 cents. Tremendous crowd still waiting in line. Very light business in candy, ice cream and cigarette department. No ice cream this a.m. Fair crowd at pastry department, only fig bars, banana flips and sandwich cookies on sale.
Business at pastry department better than candy department.

Drug department so well packed that clerks from pastry and candy department assisted. Nine in all at drug department. There was only one person staying at pastry department while more and more patrons began to crowd that department. Cigarette clerk protested about helping outside his department. Said one person couldn't handle all the patrons at pastry department, that pastry staff should take own places and have drug department staff handle its own department. Toby the manager of pastry department said "no harm in helping out. After all this space in the store constitutes one canteen and being canteen workers should be willing to assist other departments when need arises."

Argument: one should take care of respective departments, finally the cigarette clerk also assisted now and then in pastry department and Toby stayed. Cigarette clerk told Toby to sell out own department then help if necessary. This cigarette clerk is very nasty and one who carries a "chip" on his shoulder.

I believe in cooperation but a few clerks (at least two) should be kept at any department no matter how good and crowded the business may be in other departments. Patrons have no place to go and all the time in the world for themselves. But when a certain department is lacking the usual help because in other department that's another thing.

Maybe Toby is correct in helping drug to alleviate the larger crowd waiting to be admitted for purchase in drug department. I envy those who had to wait outside for hours before being admitted and also those who had to wait at the pastry counter because of single clerk left to handle some 20-25 patrons satisfactorily.

It isn't democratic to be as cigarette clerk is or as he expressed himself protesting aid in other departments but to mind strictly his own department, no matter how idle clerks may be.
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July 30, 1942

After 10:00 a.m. drug department sold out entirely. Clerks returned to respective departments. Ice cream in for ice cream department now, but canteen rather quiet with only 12 at ice cream and candy departments idling most of the time.

Men and women approach drug department for information regarding next sale of goods.

Overheard woman complaining to cigarette clerk who in turn paid no attention. The complaints were in regard to patrons walking out of canteen with three to four boxes of soap which should have been limited to one a person. This woman evidently passed a few patrons returning from the store laden with all these boxes of soap. Related how far she had to walk to canteen from outskirts of camp grounds, to find desired merchandise, sold out by the time she arrived. Said "no wonder some never get a chance to buy what others always get," and that the guilty patron should know better than to sneak more than own share. This news undoubtedly has gone around among her friends to other friends.

High school students crowd soon and ice cream departments every 40 minutes. Few approach pastry department now and then.

Younger people concerned about the article in Chronicle about entire evacuation of Japanese from Pacific Coast by 7th of August. Discussing in crowds, all in huddle.

On way home from store called up to grandstands to meet family friend. Mrs. Stephens and her friend Rev. White from Millbrae, California just a few miles from Tanforan. Very interesting person. Sorry time was so short that we had to cut visit in 12 - 15 minutes.

After lunch visited Amy and her son Richard, the three mos. old baby. Gave her cigarettes and soap which she requested. Fifty some odd cartons of granulated soap sold in approximately 60 minutes.

1:30 p.m. Good business at every department. Drug department not as crowded as this a.m. On sale for p.m. Borax granulated soap, Lux cake soap, Fels Naptha cake soap and Sanipure facial tissues, also Super Suds.
Small crowd admitted at one time this p.m. but busy enough, six clerks assisting this p.m.

Matches in cigarette department. Very light business at pastry department. Two clerks working most of p.m. in pastry department.

A tremendous crowd at ice cream department. After 2:30 drug department almost deserted. Fels Naptha and Lux bars only items left to be sold. I gather most people here desire granulated laundry soap for clothes than toilet soaps.

After dinner visited Amy and Richard again. Planned to go to talent show with one of house managers' wife, Yoshie, but something went haywire. Earle and I left alone after dropping in to find no one in at Yoshie's about 7:20. Talent show was terrible. Talent shows seem to be getting worse or should I say poorer every Thursday evening (that is weekly Talent Show nite.) Lasted only about 45 minutes. Good thing it wasn't longer.

After Talent Show dropped in at Yoshie's again to see if they were in yet. We found whole family of three in. No hard or hurt feelings. Yoshie said after waiting five minutes and we not arrived yet took it for granted that we weren't going so she decided to stay home for the evening. Very understanding. Left 9:00. Wrote to Grace Nichols, so did "Honey" (Earle) in regard to radio exchange. Made out clothing order before we left for Talent show.
Arrived at work 8:15 a.m. for a change. Honey said he'd get up by the time I reached the timekeeper's desk -- wondered. Later found out he really got up in one-half hour. Weather overcast and gloomy. Taking over regular cashier's place in soda, candy and ice cream department. Pastry department sold out of cookies, pies, etc, so instead sold oranges in a.m. at 24 cents a dozen, formerly were 15 cents a dozen. Drug department sold face tissues, Naptha bars only. Clerk in pastry department trying earnestly to sell out oranges for a.m. by calling people's attention as they pass from one counter to another, but very few approached.

Tremendous crowd at drug department for soap and face tissues. Business rather light in candy, ice cream and soda department. Practically no one at pastry department for oranges, better at cigarette department. Seventy-two dozen oranges sold out in forty-five minutes. Drug department sold out completely in one hour. Counter deserted in both drug and pastry. Crowd then moved to northend of canteen where candy, soda and ice cream are sold. After 10:00 men's handkerchiefs came in sold at .07 cents a piece. A few patrons bought them. Light but steady flow of patrons at north end of canteen. Students crowd this section every 40 minutes during recess. Only 500 Examiners and 442 Chronicles daily.

Bought two sets of cups and saucers and three orange bowls or cereal bowls from mother-in-law. Paid $1.00. After lunch stripped bedding with Honey's assistance.

Honey walked me to work. Dropped clothing application sheet at 2:00 p.m.

1:30 Pastry department stocked with pie, jelly rolls, apple puffs, cheese puffs, cookies and oranges. Nothing new in candy, ice cream, and soda department. No cigarettes. Drug department only hankies for men. Crowd at pastry department, this p.m. Rather light in north end, where cold drinks and candies are sold. Very small crowd lined to come in. All admitted through canteen door in one shift. Busiest hour, first 30 minutes. After that just a steady flow of patrons
all afternoon. Wasn't such a hard day for me since a senior clerk was appointed
to take care of my original box in pastry department during busiest sale.

Went to Tanforansan entertainment which was poorly presented. Wrote letters
to Jim, Mom. Slept on boarded springs.

August 1, 1942

Awoke 7:25 a.m. since Honey had to go to work 8:00 for Mr. Gunder at
Employment office. Began arguing about not wanting to go to Gila on my part.
Honey very set to go. So after a little scramble on my likes and dislikes
we both left for work. I am only to take a chance in going to Gila, what
are actual conditions where we're going, not what people say about the place
some years ago when things might have been a little different. How is it now.
Is it commendable or suitable for expectant mothers. Can new borne babies
stand the heat, etc. These are the things which I am most concerned about. I
guess Honey is definitely set to go so will have to leave it up to his
discretion. I find that I am a bit irritable now a days, more so than I have
ever been. If it's because of pregnancy, I can only say "I feel for the men
of the families in such same cases."

New item in pastry department, Wonderland Potato Chips. Drug department
fully equipped with new items, from can openers to every need in a family.
Drug department seemed to the center of all attractions. Tremendous crowd
all a.m. At 11:15 still more waiting to come to the entrance of canteen.
Line could not be completed so had to notify patrons outside to return at 11:30
p.m., that plenty merchandise still on hand to serve all. The crowd was so
heavy, children could be heard crying in search for own mothers while lead by
strange hand.

Upon returning to house to pick up plates for lunch discovered my linens
which I had intended to launder were already done by my mother-in-law. I had
hoped and waited purposely to wash linens on Sunday afternoon but without my
permission and against my will she did them. It irritated me. I feel I have every right to do all my laundry since my husband and I are considered another family. Not used to having things done by others without my requesting. I never have asked and never intend to do so.

It's really hard for me to try to live with alien Japanese reared in Japanese ways. Just don't seem to like the idea. Maybe I'm a bit too Americanized. I've never lived among my own people.

1:30. Honey walked me to work. More potato chips in for great sale. New items in drug department, Modess and Kleenex. A large crowd as usual. Rather light but steady in other departments. No oranges this p.m. in pastry department, only potato chips.

Due to tremendous crowd of patrons, special camp policemen offered to assist traffic, ordinarily one-half day work for all camp workers on Saturday except canteen workers.

After 3:00 p.m. Patrons scattered in all departments except drug. Has been a busy day for all at canteen today.

After dinner Honey and I repacked few things into new trunk we purchased from Montgomery Ward. Had to hustle getting ready for Manager’s party given by House Managers in honor of Captain Speares, Superintendent of Housing, New Chief of Police White and Councilmen and their wives. It was $1.50 a couple, about 180 present, just a grand turnout. The entertainment was super. Never a dull moment. During dinner we had the Hawaiian orchestra render music soothing to digestion. The affair terminated 11:30 p.m. with House Managers requested to remain or return after escorting wives home to clean up the place for Sunday a.m. Catholic services. You see it was held at Catholic Church.

Two matrons were dressed up in furs, one a mink coat and the other a black pony coat. Some in dressy clothes with bobby sox and saddle shoes, while others were dressed from head to toe in proper fashion tho' just plainly. All in all it was a grand enjoyable and unforgettable entertainment plus refreshments.

Will write up my family history and autobiography when time permits.
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa  
Tanforan  

August 2, 1942

Arrived at work 8:15. Regular cashier's Sunday a.m. off. Only Sunday newspaper on sale. Assisted clerks for 25 minutes during a.m. rush. After 9:30 a.m. crowd gone, few come in now and then. There were 925 Examiners, 600 Chronicles, 150 Tribunes. Seventy Examiners were only papers left at 11:30. Clerks all idled and had great fun discussing baseball and golf.
practice after 10:30 a.m. Really no sense in keeping full canteen staff on duty after rush hour. Clerks from ice cream candy and soda departments plus cigarette and pastry department were on duty this a.m.

After lunch did a few laundry, shampooed my hair with honey assisting. Set it. Honey went visiting about 3:30. I stayed home very irritable since my hair didn't set right. Was very irritable about everything in general. Was hurt from honey's statements about his little respect for me because I speak wrongly about other people at times. To tell the truth, I haven't been feeling myself for last four or five days. Have missed my menstural period, was due July 29 not sick yet. Could it be that I'm pregnant. Will give it another week. A bit frightening when I think about going to Gila River Project because of my possible condition. Will I survive the heat -- more so about the baby when time comes -- wondering how well I can take to Gila climate. Yet I don't feel just to keep honey from going there because of my simple condition. Only hoping and praying that Gila River project isn't as bad as some say. So far I personally have heard no gratifying report of Gila River Project. Time only will tell. Will try to be brave.

I stayed to rewrite my diary notes while honey went to visit friends. As I was about to take a nap for a few minutes having returned 4:15 p.m. so I stayed on with diary.

After dinner attended young married couples' service at Music Studio, 7:30 - 9:45. Found it very enjoyable. Folk dancing for an hour, then open questions for Dr. Togasahi (obst.) to answer and discuss. Questions about child training, proper eating, manners for them in one room for all children between 1½ to 2 or 3 etc. Care for children who have night mares at times. After this devotional under Rev. Toruimi speaking on "Ten Virgins" taken from Bible. Five wise and five foolish virgins.
August 3, 1942

Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
Tanforan

Arose 8:00. Honey late for work. Went to dentist for appointment. Monday, August 10 if I'm still here. Returned and renewed two books for Earle. On way home dropped in to ticket office under grandstand for August free scrip book. I was second person to get ticket today. My girl friend Amy Utsumi was first. There were only two persons in U-Y aisle leading to ticket office box where ticket books were being issued. Other aisles had more than 15 in each aisle, between A-T average 15 in each aisle I guess. Visited Yoshie all a.m. Wrote letters to Mom and Jean. Went to church with Amy. After lunch honey and I went to canteen to see what could be purchased. Nothing until 4:00 for clerks. Workers in canteen purchase merchandise in warehouse after closing hour to pay following a.m. so we left for hospital to obtain honey's immunization certificate from typhoid and small pox. Visited Yoshie again until 4:00 while Honey went home for nap. At 4:00 I dashed to canteen where all clerks were admitted to warehouse for desired purchases. In store I found Fitch's shampoo, Dr. West's tooth brush for adults and children, Camay soap, Palmolive, Listerine, Hair oil, combs and others which I don't recall. So many in warehouse. I purchased tooth brushes, 2 shampoos, hair oil for Honey and comb. Two more tooth brushes for Yoshie. After dinner visited Richard until 6:25 p.m. After roll call wrote letter to Jimmie, my brother in Army, Minnesota. Then both off to library to write up papers for Dr. Thomas. Library hours 7-9:00 p.m. Upon arrival at home had few moments to ourselves. While I took a shower Honey heated a can of Hormel's Chili Con Carne, and as I returned we both had an enjoyable midnight snack so to speak.
Don't feel just right today.

Arose 7:25. Honey sleepy. Every time he gets up early he seems to be irritable and in mood for arguments so I asked him how is it that every time you awake early you are irritable. Goodness. Left before he. Both got to work by 8:00 this a.m. Suggested going to bed earlier nitely so it won't be so difficult and unpleasant to get up in a.m.

At work nothing but potato chips in pastry department, nothing but peanuts and soda water in their department. No ice cream at opening of store. Drug store equipped with shampoo, soap, brushes of all kinds for beauty and health.

Tremendous crowd at drug department. Fairly attended at all other departments but on the lighter side, but not a break in task of segregating tickets. Steady flow of patrons every minute.

After 10:00 nothing left on candy shelves. All peanuts sold out. None in stock yet.

Ice cream arrived and on sale along with drinks.

After 10:30 canteen chips sold out. Very light in the departments except a medium crowd at drugs now and then.

After 11:00 canteen practically deserted with boys and girls talking and laughing away with clerks and friends.

Heard Dr. Thomas on black list.

1:30 p.m. Sun Blest tomato juice and T.M. grapefruit juice on sale this afternoon. Enormous crowd in drug department as usual. Granulated soaps and bar soap plus tablets on sale this p.m.

Very slow in pastry department, Ice cream soda department fairly good.

Sent hankies, soaps, 2 Lux, 1 box borax, 10 hankies and 1 bottle hair oil to Mom.

Pastry department rather quiet this p.m. while other departments more on busy side.

After 3:00 all departments easy. Thought about taking up child training
by attending library nightly to study books on the subject. Read all newspapers.
Sold afternoon news. 3:30 Very slow business in selling newspapers and tomato
juice. 'Twas a very easy half hour for me today. Visited Richard after dinner
till roll call. Took nap until 9:00. Looked at catalog, shower, bed 12:30 p.m.

August 5, 1942

Awoke 7:30. Work 8:10 with Misso. Candy department fully stocked with
varieties of candy and Wrigley gums. No peanuts. Pastry department. Hostess
cakes, only few fruit juices left. Drug department, granulated soaps and Camay
Soap bars left to sell, tremendous crowd at every department counter upon opening
at 9:00. After 9:20 very light in all departments.

Now and then a throng arrived. Very irregular crowd. Students crowd
candy and soda department every 40 minutes. No ice cream till after 10:15.
Tremendous crowd at ice cream soda department till 10:30. 'Twas easy a.m. for me.

Rather heavy for other cashier in candy department this a.m. Canteen kept
fairly busy all a.m. especially candy and drug. Workers' pay checks issued
today. Got pay check before lunch. Cleaned room before lunch. Saw Richard
after lunch. 1:30. Honey walked me to work with Misso. Pastry department
sold out of Dr. West's booth brush and Aqua Velva shave lotion in 20 minutes.

Good business at opening of store in drug department, newspaper and
pastry. Greatest sales at candy, ice cream, and soda water department. Other
departments literally deserted this p.m. Ice cream man arrived again
2:00 p.m. (twice daily). Clerks carrying on conversations with friends. I was
so tired just sitting, should have brought some reading material. I guess I
could have helped clerks in other departments with customers but was in no
humor or mood to wait on people. Felt tired and pepless and sleepy.

Pastry department fear that there'll be no bakery goods now that S.F.
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Tanforan  

After dinner went to bed with sore throat.  

August 5, 1942  

August 6, 1942  


Practically deserted till after 9:30 when new items arrived in drug department, tooth powder of all kinds mouth wash, etc. 

Pastry department - Trupack products, fruit juices, tomato and grapefruit. Tremendous crowd in soda department with students in every fourty minutes. Drew fairly good customers for juices. Crowd at soda and drug all P.M. Steady sale at cigarette department. Good business at canteen this a.m. till 10:30. 

After 10:30 crowd moved to confectionary department, odds and ends at drug department. 

After 11:00 very light in every department. Felt rather low in A.M. 


Confectionary department good business all P.M. After 3:00 pastry department sold out. Literally deserted from Cigarette over south. 

Workers in canteen purchased merchandise from drug department after closing hour. Bed. Coughed, awakened 4:00 a.m. Honey upset. Made me cry. Homesick for Mom.
August 8, 1942

Got up 7:50. Eyes ache. Work with Misso 8:10. Honey concerned about my cold but I feel I can stand it for another day then to bed all day Sunday. Pastry department had only few items, Graham crackers, figbars. Very light. Sold out 10:30 a.m. One or two for newspaper now and then. Drug department, kotex, kleenex along with yesterday's merchandise. Tremendous crowd up on opening till 10:30. After that

Newspaper. Tremendous crowd for first 10 minutes after that rather light but busy enough to keep me going till 10:30. Rather light after that hour.

Confection. No soda water this a.m., but a good crowd steadily.

Clerks read, visited and smoked, after 10:30 because of such light business or no sale at all.

Stayed home in bed Saturday afternoon. Honey brought dinner home to me at 5:00. Read True Confession stories before. I slept for the night. Took cough medicine three times a day. Honey told me to get well soon. Wanted to see me well.

August 9, 1942

Stayed in bed all a.m. Managed to get up for lunch. Felt very weak and still nauseating all p.m. Visited Amy read Chronicle funnies there. Went to see if Joe came in to visit but no one. Felt rather upset so returned home after visiting Yoshie. Received custard buns. After dinner took a stroll to library with Army but closed. On way back Amy and I dropped in to see Ida Milomu for few minutes. Upon returning home I felt low so lay down. Had hot dog and coffee with Yoshie in laundry and Amy dropped in. Conversation came up about child birth by Yoshie. Honey was very irritable when we came home. He told me not to have him tag along with me that he didn't care to listen to women talk. He had many places he could have bull sessions among men and not women. Then he said that's what's the matter with hasty or short engagements. He didn't believe in short engagements. That statistics show more divorces come from hasty and short engagements.
August 9, 1942

Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
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Evidently he wants to go out alone where he desires without me. I was hurt terribly. I love him so much, being married a short time hurts me to be left alone while he goes out, but he doesn't see it that way so I guess I'll just have to learn to take and not misunderstand his ways. I felt so lost and lonesome for someone to turn to. My parents being in Santa Anita made me feel terribly depressed. How I wish they were here now.

Couldn't be that Honey is tired of me already? My evening has been spoiled. I shall always remember these lonesome horrible moments occurring so early in our married life. Am trying to solve the point of our misunderstanding. Hereafter I will try to stay home alone to study books on child psychology while Honey goes out and try to make the best of our difficult times, in learning and adapting our ways to each other.

Will write my diary notes out on legal sheets nightly. I admit there are many faults which I must correct and overcome such as saying or mentioning things that may be embarrassing to Honey and not to speak badly of others except complimentary words. Will try to be silent if I can't find complimentary words to say about other individuals. Never to bring in personalities in our conversation. I know this will be difficult but will do my utmost to better myself.

Honey begged forgiveness. That it was all his fault. He didn't mean to hurt me. That we were all living under abnormal conditions. That he wanted to make me the happiest girl. He was sincere when he spoke. He said he knew there was no one that I can turn to except him. Very understanding. Guess I'll just have to take and expect these moments. That Honey doesn't mean to hurt me. He does love me. I am convinced that it all comes about from camp life.

August 10, 1942

Awoke 6:30 but stayed in bed till 7:50. Work with Jimmie. He checked me in and I mailed his letter.
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
Tanforan

August 10, 1942

Canteen not busy at all this A.M. Nothing in pastry department. No soda in confectionary department. Ice cream and candies. Drug department not so busy today, facial soap, laundry soap, sun glasses, cloth gloves, at 17 cents a pair.

Students crowd confectionary department every 40 minutes as usual, other times very quiet in fact, so very quiet clerks had coffee, read paper, and visited in pastry department and newspaper plus cigarette.

Thought of Honey, how I must have caused him worry last night for showing my hurt feelings. I still say I couldn't have married a better man.

Didn't feel any better this A.M. nauseating and gasy.

P.M. off. Didn't eat much for lunch. Dentist, library to get book on child training but not allowed to take out, for library use only. Fearing stomach disorder. Searched for Honey to secure theater tickets. Must have mess hall tickets. Couldn't be found so I finally went to get ticket with mess hall ticket. Weighed myself, 124 lost 3 lbs.

Went home to take a nap, after dinner washed a few things with Honey's assistance.

Picked up Yoshie to go to picture in Tanforan. Didn't enjoy it very much because of faulty speaker and small screen for films. Seats on floor. Stiff and sore. Glad it was over when it was, 8 - 10 P.M.

Hope to have some improvements, next week's show. Honey stayed home to study since he saw it. Wrote to Jim and Jean while waiting for show to commence. We were there about 7. Show started 8:00 P.M. Weighed 123 this noon.

August 11, 1942

Got to work 8:00. Feeling low and sick as usual. Honey wanted me to stay home, but I felt I should be working until it became impossible for me to work.

Nothing in pastry department, only newspapers.

Confectionary department, ice cream and candy only, no soda water.
Drug department, nothing new that interests patrons (laundry soap)

Canteen very quiet this A.M. with the exception of students who came in every forty minutes, other times very quiet, almost deserted. Felt very uncomfortable all A.M. Wrote to Mom this A.M. while on duty. Enough time on hand to read or write letters. I feel restless and so nauseated. Wish I could vomit instead of staying with that awful feeling. Can't get into mood to write any length of time, or sit any length of time. Had an ice cream sandwich because I felt so uncomfortable. Felt a little better afterwards.

Felt much better after lunch, never felt as good as this, no discomfort felt. Able to smile and be gay again. Honey walked with me to work, Misso too.

1:30 P.M. Bakery department stored with cookies of all kinds, Langendorf products, coconut cookies, chocolate and vanilla wafers, cheesets, banana flips, and jelly rolls. Mostly youngsters in pastry department, girls. Medium crowd steadily at pastry department. Very light in confection department and drug department, all afternoon. After dinner went for stroll with Honey, visited "Nel." Had fun talking. Had coffee and toast. Returned 10:30. Shower, bed. Felt grand all P.M.

August 12, 1942

Up 7:45, work 8:10. Weather very gloomy, overcast.

Pastry department, cookies, cheesets and oranges. Drug department nothing new. Cloth gloves only. Cigarette department had Camels today.

Nothing new in confectionary department. Tremendous crowd at pastry department. Upon opening till 10:00 A.M. Very light in confection and drug department. Canteen practically deserted after 10:00 until students crash in during recess. Very, Very quiet A.M. Felt quite nauseated. Honey walked with Misso and I to work. 1:30 Tremendous crowd at pastry department. Pies and donuts in plus oranges. Very light in other departments after 2:00. Pastry department drew crowds now and then but no steady sale. After 2:30 pastry department sold out.

After dinner visited Amy, then to game later to pick up Ethel. Returned
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
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August 12, 1942

had coffee and toast, chili concarne. Enjoyed evening. Home 10:00. Wrote letters to Jim and Mom.

August 13, 1942

Mailed letters to Mom and Jim. At work 8:00. Feeling sick again, nauseated but no actual vomiting. Oranges in pastry department plus donuts and few pies. Confectionary department, new candies in, Babe Ruth, Walnettos. Nothing new in drug department. P.M. and Camels in cigarette department. Cigarette and pastry department very crowded at opening but very, very light after 9:30. Very light in confectionary and drug. Students around confectionary department every 40 minutes. Nothing left in pastry department after 9:30. Received letter from Mom. 1:30 p.m. nothing in pastry department. Mostly youngsters at confectionary department for ice cream upon opening. A tremendous crowd for candies and cigarettes. My department deserted after 2:30 very quiet at canteen. Now and then a crowd assembled at confectionary department. Didn't feel too good this p.m., could feel better. Business so slow I actually fell asleep for minute or two. Very lonesome idling in canteen. After dinner, Laundered with Honey. Visited Amy and Ethel again had toasted cheese sandwiches with tea. Home 10:00. Bed immediately. Didn't feel good.

August 14, 1942

Got up 7:45. Work 8:00. Lovely Sunday a.m. Felt low as usual. Took Misso's place as cashier in confectionary department. New item in here is coffee spice candies. Pastry -- arrived 5 minutes before 9:00, so opening delayed. Cheezets and sand. cookies. At opening, crowd pastry, cigarette, and newspaper. Medium crowd at confectionary department. Had to handle tickets of entire departments so didn't have any moments to observe crowds as arrived. All I can say is that I've been more than rushed this a.m. Felt too miserable to speak to any fellow workers. After lunch
reclined for a few minutes. Honey got some envelopes from post office as he walked with me to work, mailed Mom's letter. 1:30 p.m. New item in confectionary. Wrigley's Juicy Fruit and Spearmint gums. Crowd not as large as this a.m. upon opening but steady business. Few cookies at pastry department.

August 15, 1942

Felt sick in tummy all night. Overslept this a.m. Caught Missy in time to walk to work with her. Felt low as usual. Usual crowd for newspapers and cigarettes. Drug department, Oxydol, granulated soaps and Kleenex only. Tremendous crowd at drug upon opening. Tremendous business until 10:30 in pastry department. Sold out. Departments very quiet this a.m. in confectionary.

1:30 Honey walked with Missy and me. Tremendous crowd upon opening to pastry department and drug department. Full line of merchandise in pastry department.


Went to library with Amy, returned, bed. Got dressed about 10:15. Went to take in dance for older young couples.

August 16, 1942

Worked one-half day. Felt terrible, had so many tickets to segregate alone. No cooperation from fellow clerks, idling after 10:00.

After lunch Honey shampooed my hair, went to see visitors. Joe and Betty. Received shoes from Mrs. Stephan, she dropped them at gate and left.

August 17, 1942

Monday, all day off. Slept till 10:30. Honey called to house manager's meeting. Felt very low, with chills on top of that awful feeling. Wrote
August 17, 1942

letter to Jim. After lunch sat in sun and wrote to Mrs. Stephen and mailed both letters. Looked for Honey, finally met at canteen. Obtained show tickets. After dinner left immediately for show, after roll call. Had to wait almost an hour before door opened, then another one-half hour before show commenced. Saw "Hold that Ghost," enjoyed it immensely, although a bit frightened.

August 18, 1942

Work 8:00. Spoke with Misso about her boy friend in Army. She asked my advice. Tremendous business all a.m. in pastry department till 10:30. Stock shot. Mostly sold out. Very quiet in all departments after 10:30.

Drug department very good, steady business all a.m. Full stock in for a change. Wrote Mrs. Leary letter in answer to hers received August 17. Felt very low this a.m.

1:30 p.m. Canned goods with few cookies on sale, orange juice, grape fruit and tomato juice all Trupack products. Sale was so steady I had been kept busy all p.m.

After dinner rested till 7:30 then to Amy and Etch's. Had asparagus and sardines bought for us. Returned to our room. Opened sardines had sardines with crackers, very delicious. Later had tea on rice with sauer kraut. I had only sauer kraut with tea. Enjoyed the "snack" tremendously, was so tired I slept immediately while Honey prepared to take a shower, 11:00. Felt pretty good all p.m. for a change. Ate heartily for dinner (fish).

August 19, 1942

Got up early enough to get out of the house before in-laws returned from breakfast, before 8:00. Latrine, then to work. 8:00 had to wait few minutes since manager was not there to open the door yet. Misso, the other cashier just brought my lost binder with diary notes. Just tickled and thrilled.
Thought I had left it in her booth when I took over her place on her day off, Friday, but couldn't find it till she gave it to me this moment.

Newspaper, cigarette and drug departments very busy upon opening. Very light at pastry and confectionary department, only fruit juices and few fig bars, cookies on sale.

Segregated tickets all a.m. with assistant manager's help. Felt pretty good greater part of a.m. Felt terrible about lunch time. Weighed, 122½ before lunch.

1:30 Honey walked Misso and me to work. Wrote to Mom. Very light in canteen this p.m. Guess every one purchased all that was desired. After dinner visited Amy for a while then washed, finished after roll call. Honey was pitching horse shoes but after roll call assisted my laundry. Bess came to purchase binder paper. Had Amy renew library book, paid 3 cents fine. Visited with us till about 8:45. Took a shower 9:45. Had tomato, asparagus with mayonnaise on crackers. Felt quite well for a change.

Incident near closing time. A Kibei approached cigarette department and said, "How about two Luckey's" The clerk answered "How about it," this started something -- not given cigarettes with only "How about it" for an answer. The Kibei left to return with six fellow men. Waited outside the door till the clerk was ready to leave canteen. Clerk seeing them went out with the whole canteen behind him, since Kibeis were understood they could be vicious, violent. After a few minutes of commotion with the group finally parted.

Upon returning behind counter, clerk tried to make all excuses to cover up his mistake in serving the Kibei with such attitude. Clerk said he was joking and the Kibei didn't. Kibei felt he was being a sucker, made a fool, which can easily be understood. All the clerks here felt it was clerk's fault, that he didn't have to act so smart and sarcastic. I remember his saying he serves patrons as they approach him. If the patron has a sweet, courteous, meek
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
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approach he in turn would do same, but when he sees the least smartness or sarcasm in patron he'd give it to them. To me that's the wrong attitude for any clerk. He should try to please and serve them nicely to the best of their ability. So long as he has that sense of superiority and chip on his shoulder he'll always have same trouble with customers now and then.

Not very well liked among friends, too proud himself. What he should have done was to give Kibei his cigarettes without any hesitation when approached with "How about two Luckies." Other clerks would have, without trying to be smart by saying, "How about it" in a harsh tone. Twice.
August 20, 1942

Went to kitchen to pick up fruits, but melons. Met Amy there, got 4 pieces of melon. Many muffins. Had Amy take them home to Honey. One melon.

Drug department stocked with many new items, tooth brushes, Kleenex etc. Crowd in line rather light in other departments. Very light in pastry. Only fruit juices. School children came in confectionary department every 40 minutes, other times very light. Sold out Kleenex and soaps. Wrote to Jimmie. Very light all p.m. Felt blue, trying to overcome in-law confliction, misunderstanding. Only wish my folks were nigh. Was awkward approaching Honey because his reprimand struck me as though he cared less for me, thought more of his Mom. Stayed in all evening after roll call. Very quiet between Honey and me. Finally broke the tense silence by having refreshments together. Very restless and couldn't rest so stayed up till 12:00 to discuss in-law misunderstanding, etc.

On rear of book outline on points we discussed.

August 21, 1942

Awoke 7:30. Work 8:00. Had an awful dream last night but can't repeat, afraid to. Very quiet at canteen. a.m. Dodge soap and Naptha soap bars sold at pastry department. Very light business. Wrote to Mom. Sent out Mom packages, napkins, tooth brushes, shave cream.

Very quiet afternoon. Terribly slow. Visited Amy after dinner. After roll call went to library with Eteh and Amy, met Honey at Kikuohi's. Gave three rec. books to Kikuohi.

Returned. Amy, Eteh stayed awhile, left. Prepared cheese and salami sandwiches for them.

August 22, 1942

Awoke 7:30. Breakfast with Amy. Scrambled eggs, milk, bacon, toast, coffee. Walked with Jim and Bob to work. Wrote to Jim. Rumor that canteen will close at end of month, that no scripts will be issued for September. Main mess making soup, terrific odor throughout store and whole building. One clerk became sick,
newspaper stand just outside canteen.

Nothing in pastry department except soups and canned fruit pieces. Candy department, candies in today. Mars, Snickers, Milky Ways. Kids crowd department upon opening. My department very, very quiet, a few at cigarette counter.

Drug department good crowd after 9:30. Whole canteen very quiet. Children around confectionary department. 1:30 p.m., cheese, Kraft's Velvetta, American Swiss and Pimento.

Yoshie and Amy over while as I went to bed early with sensitive tooth.

August 23, 1942

Bed till 11:30. After lunch visited Yoshie and wasted all p.m. waiting for Jones or Goodman. No one came. Nap till 5:00, when Amy came to call. After dinner and roll call returned magazines to Yoshie. Returned home by 7:25. Yoshie and Dave over till 8:00. Later had hot dog deluxe. Amy and Ethel already in bed, so had it alone.


August 24, 1942


August 25, 1942

Up 7:30. Breakfast with Amy. Coffee and toast. Mailed J. P. Jones' letter plus Joe Goodman. Last day to work today. Pastry department, cookies of all kinds. Wrote to Mrs. Leary. Felt terrible all a.m. Received letters from
August 25, 1942

Mom, Jean, answered Jean.

1:00 Dr. Hara regarding my condition. Heart and blood pressure. Milk ticket. Work about 2:00. Very light afternoon. Wrote to Jean. After dinner washed. Yoshie came for me to go to sisters. Returned 9:00. Amy, and had corned beef sandwich plus cheese and eggs.

August 26, 1942

Stayed in bed till 9:30. Poor night for both of us. Honey stayed in bed till 1:30. Washed before lunch, also shampooed hair. Mr. Gunder's order to go Tuesday 8:15 a.m. on Daylite.

Wrote to Jim and Mom. Stayed in p.m. had spaghetti meat balls with cheese alone. Felt low.

August 27, 1942

Bed till 11:00. Honey called 9:30 to assist interview of volunteers to go with first group leaving for Utah Sept 9. Felt low, washed few things after lunch. Sat in sun all p.m. Wrote to Jean.

August 31, 1942

To this day very busy packing and preparing to leave on first of September.

September 1, 1942

Up 4:45 a.m. Packed bedding and remainder of packings. Left Tanforan 6:45 a.m. by regular Army car. Arrived S.F. 7:40. Traffic on way very crowded with defense workers commuting. Left S.F. on Morning Daylight 8:15 a.m. Trip very beautiful and comfortable ride. Enjoyed the trip immensely. Food on train very tasty for a change.
my family. Sent out two sheets to Mom. Honey cashed check. Purchased goods at canteen. Very warm day. Took shower. Bed 11:00 p.m.

September 9, 1942

Up 7:00 a.m. Bad nite because Moudie cried with cramps. Ironed, washed, felt low. Salt pill and water came up. B. Spencer. Light dust storm. Bed, 11:00 p.m. Tired.

September 10, 1942

Up 7:00. Washed clothes. Cleaned house. Tummy ache. Touch of diarrhea. No water all day. Honey went to hospital for medicine to prevent diarrhea, but none available. Hot, hot tea only. Terrible dust storm all afternoon. Exasperating! Stomach disorder so in bed most of afternoon. Very stuffy and warm inside because all doors and windows closed. Nitefall very cool. Slept very soundly. Had company for card games. Refreshments. Crowd dispersed 10:00 p.m. Served cheese and crackers plus hot tea.

September 11, 1942

Up 8:00. Washed. Ordered slacks, few items from Sears. Order from Montgomery Ward arrived.

In-law case up again. Earle feels I want to exclude in-laws entirely. Honey didn’t tell me a thing about his family affairs both financially and characteristically of his mother. The relationship existing among the three, Earle, Mother and Sister, wasn’t introduced till a few days prior to our marriage. Should have told me all so I would have known what to expect and how to take to in-laws. Shouldn’t have married if Honey financially unable to care for three women in all (now). Don’t see why there is any need for money where all is taken care of by government in camps and centers. What should I do if I couldn’t bear to live with in-laws, their ways and what they expect of me
in the folkways of Japan. Honey even voices his opinion against own Mother due to differences of opinion, because he doesn't want to be stepped all over and overruled. All right, he admits she's that type to butt in, one who tries to tell us what to do and what not to do as though we were infants. How am I to take this constant argument and harsh manner of speech between my own husband and his Mother. At times I used to go frantic every time they quarrel at Tanforan, so unhappy to think I have to live with them. Really wish I knew what to do. Will let things ride as they are.

In-laws seem so intangible and clinging to Honey, irritates me.

Noon, singspiration. Pleasant afternoon. Bed after taking shower 11:00 pm.

September 12, 1942

Saturday, up 7:00. Breakfast with Honey. Sent order out to Sears with check for $24.50. Received letters from Mom and Jimmie. Mom leaving for Wyoming September 13. Went to hospital with Honey. Stomach tender so still on warm milk diet with toast, crackers and cheese. Disgusted with post office service here, no money orders filled and no registered mail service. Mother-in-law moved to new location, a.m.

Honey and I went in search for another place to live temporarily till apartments for couples established. Nothing certain yet. Present abode too crowded, too many children to share equally. Honey spends too much money for food at canteen. Went to canteen on way home from search. Fell in ditch in front of canteen. Fortunately enough, no harm done, jumped clear into ditch about five feet deep. Two other boys fell in not seeing it, clipped on chin.

Returned 9:30 p.m. Shower, bed 10:30.

Was I embarrassed to find myself in the ditch in presence of about 12 fellows. Helped to get me out. Had to laugh heartily afterwards while sipping at lemonade. Honey got a free lemonade because waiter brought two when Honey asked
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa  
Tanforan  

for one for me only. Refreshing.

September 12, 1942

September 13, 1942

Up 7:15 a.m. Breakfast with Honey. Menu: Melon, bacon, toast, rice crispies, chocolate. No lunch.

Washed and cleaned floors. Typed for Honey the reports or letters to house managers in Tanforan about Gila, actual condition here. Must type a few extra copies for future use. Wrote to Jimmie, enclosed report on conditions here that Earle wrote. Rewrote my diary notes.

Honey went to canteen for ice cream and colas. Spent almost $2.00 out of $5.00. Signed transfer sheets, returned.


September 14, 1942

Up 7:00 Breakfast. Sent out letters to Jimmie, Toby's letters (Managers of Tanforan). Returned screw driver and compass saw blades with few other items ordered.

Honey used typewriter all a.m. to write letters to Thomas and Shibs. Bob took us to housing headquarters regarding moving out from Yamasaki's 65-10-D to Nozaki's 72-10-D (11:45 a.m.)

Assigned to move at 2:00 p.m. by housing headquarters. Rushed to get things together.

Finally moved in 72-10-D. 2:00 p.m. Very warm, suffered headache and tummy ache. Too much water. Rested all afternoon. No dinner for both of us. Had tuna fish and crackers. Felt rather low but went to pick up remaining odds and ends at Jean Yamasaki's at 7:45 p.m. Met Charlie on way to visit us, but went on our way.
No baby home, except Maudie at Yamasaki's. Tummy ache. Visited Kikuchi's, Charlie returned. Left for home 9:00 p.m. Didn't feel good enough to tag along so Honey went alone to visit his cousin, Dr. Earl Yusa. Abdominal pain so had Honey fix a hot water bag. (headache also). Terribly warm evening. Honey to bed 11:45 p.m.

Had a fairly good nite's sleep. Up 8:00 a.m. No breakfast. Cheese and crackers, grapefruit juice. Cleaned house. Felt low yet, hot water bottle on tummy. Rested.

Felt low all afternoon, abdominal pain. Jean came over early afternoon for visit (letters from Jim and Mom, S.A.). Jean stayed for dinner. As Honey ready to leave to visit his Mother five other friends arrived so I didn't feel so bad about being left alone with tummy ache. Soon Honey returned saying in-laws coming! Thought they would have to come just when I'm feeling lowest. Lady here very undesirable, too nosey, wants to talk too much about that doesn't concern her.

Very uncomfortable evening until in-laws gone. Kids had cool aids, grapefruit in cans. Had pleasant evening till 10:00 p.m.

Read pamphlets on baby care, prenatal care, etc. Went to take sponge bath and bed with hot water bag, 11:00.

Up 7:00. Brought breakfast home for Honey and myself. Had substantial meal finished off with Galen "B." Went to Jean's with laundry stayed all day, ironed. Returned 8:30 p.m. with kids, Maudie, Tom and Jean. Had cold drinks. Pleasant evening and day. Listened to records at Wada's.

Honey and I planned to go in search for another place. Very unsatisfactory here. Will be glad to get out of here tomorrow. If only the lady here would mind her own business, darn her. Wish me luck.
September 17, 1942

Up, 7:00 a.m. Breakfast home with Honey. Left early with Honey to investigate new place to go but of no avail. Housing headquarters. No soap. Sitting tight at original place. Stayed at Jean’s all day, lunch there. Dinner, enjoyed day with friends, felt pretty good all day.

Received letters from Misso and Mom plus Jim. Received jug and bucket from Spencer.

Jean walked home with me. Had cool-aid and cheezits. Mr. Miura came over. Had fun.

Took shower at 5:00 p.m., so didn’t take one before bed. 11:00 p.m.

Was a very warm day. Tummy felt a bit stuffed, miserably. Probably too much food. Trying to eat for benefit of baby, wonder if I’m doing right so early.

September 18, 1942


Seems to be concerned because Honey not working, why should she be concerned? Doesn’t she know what he is really doing? I do, wish she’d mind her business.

Can’t understand these Issei people. Cool a.m. Breezy, had lunch at 72. Left after taking a nap till 2:30. Took washing to Jean’s, ironed, saw Bob.

Received letters from Jim, Dr. Thomas.

Honey not feeling good at all today, abdominal disorder. Wish he’d mind me and take what he should in line of diet.

I felt grand. Honey went to see Mother-in-law. I stayed behind to iron.

Returned for home 8:30 p.m. Jean walked home with us. Saw Mrs. Yusa and met “Cherie.” Lightning, thunder and rain storm, 11:00 p.m. Frightened.

Bed about 12:00.

September 19, 1942

Up 7:15. Breakfast home for two. Wrote to Jim, finished typing out report on Butte camp as we found it. Lovely a.m., so fresh and cool.

Had lunch at 72 mess hall, wrote to Jimmie and mailed it. Bob came over
with Charlie. Met Mrs. Omori. Had fun watching and listening to Charlie and
Mrs. Omori stringing things at each other.

Rode with Bob and Charlie to housing headquarters and then to canteen
for drink with Bob, Honey. Purchased a few canned foods, went to canteen
for first time. Found it very nice. To me girls behind counter very snobbish.
Not courteous. Most of them married or over 25 years of age.

Drove to Jean's, visited Kikuichi. Met Mr. Walter Sonoda through Bob.
After they left, Honey and I went to Jean's. Stayed for dinner.

Honey felt ill, possibly from the heat walking to housing about 4:30 p.m.
Worried me to see him warm and not well. He had no appetite, ate a mouthful
only. Goodness, was I concerned, complained a headache and nothing else, but
many things can cause headaches. Asked to go to Dr. for thorough checkup. Sat
near him as he stayed reclined.

About 7:45 p.m. he managed to get up to sit outside. Commenced to feel
a little better. Got ice and prepared ice bag. No need for it. Felt tired
so we went home with Jean and Min as escorts. At home prepared veal and cheese,
grilled sandwiches since Honey said he was hungry. So glad he felt better,
much better. Jean and all enjoyed sandwiches and punch for beverage.

Maudie and Tom dropped in but too late to serve sandwiches and punch
with us. On way to dance. Felt very tired and sleepy. Jean left 10:00 p.m.
and I fell asleep. Honey woke me up 12:00 midnite to take a shower so I did.
What a day. Don't know why I felt so sleepy as I did.

September 20, 1942

Up 7:12 a.m. Breakfast home for two. Apple sauce, hotcakes, rice crispies
and milk.

Light rain this a.m. Overcast, windy. Went back to bed 8:30 a.m. Finished
yesterday's diary. Felt very sleepy yet so jumped into bed for another snooze
with Honey.
Mrs. Earle T. Yusa  
Tanforan  

September 20, 1942

Jean came over found me still in bed. Got up 11:30 a.m. Honey was all ready dressed.

Went to lunch with Jean. Brought Honey’s back. Honey didn’t feel well again. Headache and body heat up, dry, no moisture. Disturbed greatly, both Jean and I took a nap until 4:30 p.m. then to canteen for drinks and canned foods for Honey. Spent $1.00. Jean and Dolle dropped over.

Honey began to feel better after dinner. Didn’t have hardly anything, so prepared grilled sandwiches with spam and cheese. 8:30 p.m. in-laws over. Expressed desire to go back to friends at Tanforan. Honey doesn’t know what to do. Tried to take blame for in-laws because they’re here and want to return to friends in Tanforan.

I told him they had been given choice of staying behind to be called later if place seemed favorable and that they surely were given fair choice to make the decision but Earle thinks he made the decision solely which I protested. I heard the discussion and plan for this evacuation to Gila more than once in Tanforan between in-laws. Still can’t understand in-laws, don’t seem to be frank and honest with selves. How are we to know what’s on mind if in-law doesn’t speak frankly instead of backwardly about it?

As far as friends go, my family will face same problem, will they fuss and moon about it too? I hardly think so, and yet it’ll be left to be seen.

For first time Honey admitted the fact that there has been in-law trouble far back since older times, that son’s wife never did get along with his folks, that husbands were more easily adapted to live with wife’s folks.

Knowing all this he hadn’t mentioned the fact till tonight after Jean and all left 9:30 p.m.

I don’t see how any son’s mother can expect a thing as nice and comfortable living with daughter-in-law than to live with own daughter and son-in-law. I couldn’t love in-laws as I could my own mother. Very difficult for me.
September 20, 1942

When I write up the family history and autobiography you'll learn just how Americanized and broad minded my mother is even though she was born an alien in Japan.

Honey and I had a nice talk before going to bed. I think he wants to move nearer to his mother, so I guess I'll have to do so.

September 21, 1942

Up 7:20. Breakfast for two at home but didn't have anything except an orange. Honey had orange and a glass of milk. I felt low this a.m. No appetite and a slight headache. Very windy a.m., overcast. Honey typed a few pages this a.m. while I finished up yesterday's diary for the day.

Bob dropped in to take Earle to meet some so-called dignitaries of Gila W.R.A. Center. I also went and had Bob drop me off at the Employment Office to sign up or register for work.

Walked over to mother-in-law to inquire about vacant room with just two occupying it, but no one home. Saw block manager, learned no such vacancies whatsoever. Honey later found out the family hadn't vacated as yet.

Walked to Jean's, had lunch. After lunch washed and ironed a good size laundry today; Jean kept me company by laundering also. Shampooed hair and set.

Honey went to see his mother with "jug" and a letter for them. Sister-in-law and mother-in-law attending English class.

Bob took us home 8:30. Jean tagged along.

While Honey was gone to mother-in-law's place, Bob spoke to me about Honey's opportunity in teaching in Camp 1, that Honey said "No" and that seemed to have closed the deal. But when I heard just what it was going to mean for Honey's future and for me as well, I felt it my duty to speak to Honey again and have him give it deep consideration, a second thought.
He said mother-in-law seemed to be the cause for his holding up the decision that his mother wouldn't like to be separated from him, even temporarily. Honey must remember his future and career is far more important to consider than his mother.

Told Honey what Bob told me about the Japanese custom that the oldest son in family is still head of family even after marriage and that the bride is considered "nobody," just ignored. Told Honey if I had known just what I had to face in the way of Japanese culture I would never have considered marrying him.

Every decision that is made must involve in-laws, why the poor fellow is ever bowed and leaned toward in-laws -- (his mother) told him to consider what significance this offer will prove before he even considers mother. It may be easier if he thought out the benefits to be gained in future than figure out where he'd put his mother, ahead or behind this important choice of education and family tie.

Jean left 9:20 p.m.

Took shower and silently to bed. Wept quietly about whole thing, so unhappy, and unfortunate that I didn't know what I had to face until after it was too late.

Want my Mom!!

Up 7:10, breakfast for two at home. Fried eggs, cooked cereal, canned grapefruit, toast. Had a very bad night. Dreamed awful things which frightened me. Couldn't sleep.

Related them to Honey.

Honey stated that he is to make a gradual outbreak of his position in Camp 1 which would mean our leaving before they and having them move into camp 1 later.

Wonder why mother-in-law resents Honey's living apart knowing it's best for both and three of us.
Moving to Camp 1 ahead of them is nothing comparable to moving out back East ahead.

Felt better after hearing Honey say he is thinking about it (the offer to teach).

Mother-in-law dropped in and Honey broke the news. Surprised to hear her without a protest, told him to do what would be best for him in line of work, etc.

Saw change in mother-in-law. I think this separate abode has changed her ways about dictating to Honey. Am glad she has changed a little about letting us think and decide according to our best of judgment and not for her benefit.

Honey started on B. Spencer's "Getas" Japanese clogs. After lunch we resumed completion of clogs. I sand papered them, assisted Honey shape them. Jean dropped over after lunch with mail. Received letters from Jim, Mom and Art. Card from Bessie, to be married midnight September 30, October 1st officially. Arrived September 16, 1942 at Heart mountain.

Family in Wyoming found it very incomplete, no blankets, beds or mattresses except to invalids and those who occupied pullman cars on train, snowing, very cold, expressed desires to come to Gila soon as possible. Mom stated she was tickled that we were here and not in Wyoming, that she could not pen the actual conditions in Wyoming. Hope to join us in near future.

Jean stayed to have dinner with us. Mr. Minra welfare worker here visited us for a few minutes, say one-half hour sitting on porch as we completed Bob's clogs.

Spoke and discussed Japanese culture. Found him to be a very learned, understanding man. I asked his advice and what one should do in our case between in-laws.

I told him just what difficulties Honey had to face because he didn't know which one of us (between mother and me) to choose to satisfy. That honey was only son, the eldest and only son, that his mother insisted that he look after her welfare, etc, that he should think of her, that I really didn't mean
a thing in Japanese culture, a bride is as insignificant as a picture on wall.

Told Mr. Minra that Honey felt he should ask his mother's advice, her approval and attitude before making any decision, to make any or all decisions to satisfy the mother.

Many other incidents have I spoke up about the conflicts between in-laws.

Mr. Minura stated he has experienced many such problems and he has given all best of advice.

In our case he told Earle that he should consider his wife to love her and to do everything possible to make her feel he wanted her as his wife, that he should try to speak to his mother, try to tell her, explain to her that he loves his wife, that he no longer is in full charge of his former home. He has wife and home of his own to look after.

I realize Earle is in a difficult position but as Mr. Minra advised him, he should discuss things, with wife first. This is America and Japanese culture and custom cannot be practiced to the fullest extent.

 ADVISED US TO LIVE APART, SEPARATELY AND PAY IN-LAWS VISITS, BUT TO CUT ALL INTIMATE TIES WHICH WOULD MEAN IGNORING BRIDE COMPLETELY, TODO AND FOLLOW AS MOTHER WISHES.

After Mr. Minra left Honey really seemed convinced that even though he has his mother to look after, he still has his wife to consider before anyone else.

Until now he has tried everything to make things as comfortable and contented as possible for his Mom, sacrificing our happiness even, but thanks to all good and invaluable friends such as Bob Spencer and Mrs. Minra, Honey has finally been told about caring and holding his love for wife. I do believe we love each other deeply, always did.

Later, Honey stated that without these conflicts or squabbles between us, we probably would never have really come to this present valuable understanding which should be present between a man and wife.

OH, YES, AND IF THIS COULDN'T BE WORKED OUT BETWEEN IN-LAWS, THE ONLY THING WOULD BE TO DIVORCE, SO MR. MINRA STATED.
September 22, 1942

Never so happy than today to have Mr. Minra give this important moving advice to my one and only Honey.

After dinner Jean left immediately. Honey and I walked to Jean's later about 8:00 p.m. to pick up packages from Sear's. Brassieres fit fine. Honey's slacks too large, intend to return both pairs. Left 8:30 p.m. for Kikuohi's. Visited for 30 minutes. Jean walked home with us, arrived home 9:15 p.m. Beautiful evening. Wrote to Mommie. Shower, bed, 10:30.

Had chicken gumbo soup, very good, before into bed.

September 23, 1942

Up, 7:10 a.m. Breakfast home for two. Honey stayed in bed till 9:00. I wrote a letter to Jim.

Mother-in-law dropped in to see if we had found work yet. Very anxious to see us work. Asked when we were moving, etc.

Stayed shortly, I went out to mail letters as Jeanie walked in. Both went to P.O., fetched ice water in jug. Made lemonade plus orange cool-aid. Jean stayed for lunch, Jean left right after lunch.

Very warm today. Took a nap till 3:00. Honey read, plus nap, slight headache said he. Later walked to clinic for checkup, but closed, too many patients. Walked to Jean's for mail. Bob not in office. On way back Honey brought ice cream and soda waters back, plus a letter from Mom. Also two sticks of salami sent by Mrs. Stephan, Milbrae.

Took things easy till after dinner. Honey read "Japanese survey" belongs to Bob Spender.

Jean dropped over with Marge. Stayed and discussed different ideas of love, etc.

After Jean left Honey brought up subject about his mother. I think of myself only. The selfishness on my part in other words. I was being put on spot because in-laws not living with us. He "rubbed" things in just because
things have turned to the better side between us (in-law) because honey felt offended that we should be living as we are, apart I guess, at any rate, things boiled to the point where I couldn't stand the way he took side for his mother so I asked if he were to choose between his mother and me who would he choose. He said his mother. It was bad enough when I saw he always tried to do things as his mother desired ignoring me somewhat, but I kept fighting for the goal which meant our only source of happiness. Then when he chose his mother I could have wept my heart out. I told him if I had to choose between my own mother and Honey I certainly would choose to stay with Honey, but he said he only made the choice as he did to see what my reaction would be. Reaction or no reaction that wasn't the proper occasion to speak as he did. I was so unhappy and broken up about the whole evening after Jean left that I went out to do my laundry, then a shower silently returned, thought over things, still felt he loves his mother more than me, somehow I sensed it right along.

I longed and pined to have my folks here, if they had been here I certainly would have gone walking even though it were late. Felt very uneasy to return in house to sleep in same bed, so hurt and offended.

Managed to get in house, stood at window, thinking about my mother, what she didn't know, the things that I actually was going through.

Wished I never was pregnant. Earlier I told Earle it was a mistake to have planned such an early family of our own. If I hadn't been in this condition perhaps I'd be able to control myself a bit on the even keel and try to make things a bit more pleasant.

I regretted the idea of being pregnant, this constant unhappy moment, told him if I had my way I'd ask a divorce... but too late now. This couldn't last forever.

Earlier in the evening during the hour of our "squabble" honey stated his surprise that his mother didn't protest or reject his plan to move to Camp 1 to teach, gave her credit, but I said I certainly fought this far to have them
September 23, 1942

Mrs. Earle T. Yusa
Gila

live alone, that she has changed since we left to live separately. He didn't say anything to that............

Finally after tiring myself of standing at the window I fell into bed and slept soundly.

September 24, 1942

Up 7:00 a.m. Breakfast home. Felt uneasy around Honey, very silent. Just couldn't get over the night before, a few words now and then and no more. Didn't feel very good so reclined to rest most of day. Very warm, headache.

3:30 p.m. Honey left to see Bob to break the news to teach in Camp 1. Later returned with car to pick me up, continued on errand for Bob. Dropped in at canteen bought four soft drinks. Returned to office for Bob, gave him a bottle of soda. Presented Bob with "Getas" was he glad.

Stayed at Jean's until after dinner, Bob returned. Rode home with Jean and Bob. Prepared chili con carne for four of us. Had pleasant evening. They left 10:30 p.m. Shower 11:00 p.m. Bed.

September 25, 1942

Up 10:30 a.m. Felt tired so stayed in bed and so did Honey. Later prepared tamales for brunch (breakfast and lunch combined). Tried to relax on bed but too warm. Stayed in all day. Jean came over.

After dinner Jean stayed till 9:30 p.m.

September 26, 1942

Up 7:15. Breakfast home. Played around in bed. Jean came over about 9:30 a.m. Notice from employment agency for census taker job (temporary). Went to make an interview. Didn't accept because of indefinite amount of walking required. On way back Jean and I had a soda water each, one for Honey at home.

Jean stayed for lunch. Bob dropped in about 3:00 p.m. Jean left right after lunch. Honey left for canteen about 4:30 p.m. to get another soda and jar
September 26, 1942

of cheese. Spent last penny. Wrote to Mrs. Stephan. Maudie, Marge and Dolle
over for a few minutes till 5:30.

Had a headache all afternoon. Rested most of p.m.

After dinner mother-in-law came over. Jean also came later. In-laws
asked for something to eat. Good thing Honey had cream cheese in jar on hand.
Served lime aid with it, they left about 8:30, Jean left 9:00 p.m. Honey and I
played bridge with Violet and Louise, neighbors. We won. Finished playing
11:00. Had soup. Bed after 11:30 p.m.

September 27, 1942

Up 7:15. Breakfast home for two. Honey up 8:00. Spent all morning
talking of our past experiences (love affairs etc.) Had great fun. I seemed to
have gotten "around" much more than Honey. Min came for steel tape measure.

After lunch played bridge with Violet and Louise. We won again. Washed a
great amount of laundry, sheets, etc.

Changed bed linens today. Shook all blankets out. Polished "clogs."
Honey assisted Violet complete her "clogs." Jean, Maudie, Margaret and Dolle
dropped over and stayed till 9:30 p.m. Songfest. Had fun.

Otsuko came over for Sears catalog. Met Mary and Ruth right after dinner.  
Jean came over. Later Maudie, Marge and Dolle sang songs, had lemonade. Shower,  
bed, 10:30-11:00.

September 28, 1942

Up 7:15. Breakfast home for two. Wrote and sent letters out to
James Jones, Mrs. Stephan, Mom, Yoshie and Amy.

Honey typed a bit.

Went for lumber near hospital. Saw Dr. Yusa, Yozo Baba, victim of Valley
fever.

After lunch Honey felt exhausted from gathering lumber and assembling
lumber in sizzling heat, then packing such weight on shoulder for blocks and blocks. Took it easy all p.m. Bob came for Honey, together they went off. Returned about 5:30 with goodies, ham-n-aise, coke and chairs from Sears.

After dinner, Mr Minra visited for a few minutes.

Bob returned 7:50 p.m. Three of us invited for party at Mr. and Mrs. Minra's. Stayed till 11:45 p.m. Had lovely evening. Discussed various religious sects and Japanese customs. Shower and bed.

September 29, 1942

Up 7:00. Honey had a few crackers with ham-n-aise for crackers. Dashed off to catch ride 7:30 near mess 64. "Kinds" hated to see him go off to work to camp 1. Seemed so sleepy and tired from lack of sleep. Poor thing! I didn't go to breakfast, not hungry with Honey gone to work. Felt lonesome, so accustomed to have honey near me. Kept myself busy, washed clothes, straightened room. Wrote to Mom (sent off special transfer) wrote to Jim, then to block managers. Washed off floors, went to hospital. Medical staff didn't seem as efficient as staff in Tanforan. Doctors seem "colder" here in Gila, so distant, etc. Asked about diet and pregnancy. Answer, eat anything and milk or calcium pills not necessary. Don't worry about diet. As far as pregnancy goes, couldn't tell if I were until fourth month, so I'm to return in another month to have Wasserman test, blood pressure.

Felt lost at lunch without Honey, but managed to eat a little. Left after lunch to Jean's and to Recreation 65 to see Mr. Lanward (return dup. sp. transfer) Stayed in vicinity. Visited Kikuchis, saw picture album. Met Me. Staya, warehouse 68 head.

Don't know whether or not I'll get Maudie's job. Hope I will.

Honey waited at Kikuchis for me as I returned from warehouse. Envelopes, folders, carbon paper, paper, and stamps received. Received letters from Jim and Mom.
September 29, 1942

Had dinner at mess 65. Returned to mess 72 with Jean and had another light meal. Main purpose was to get honeydew melons so we did and an extra one for Honey.

Ironed, visited with girls here. Spoke of pet dogs and pet chickens.

Sponge bath, bed 11:30 p.m.

September 30, 1942

Up 7:00 Breakfast for two home. Honey didn’t have to go to work in camp 1 till 9:00 or after 9:00 a.m. so took it easy. After he left I washed clothes hosed the entire room.

Had ice cream, reclined for rest. Mother-in-law over before noon. Told her about possible places to be open in Baby Formula (hospital).

Felt tired and sleepy so after lunch with Violet at mess 72 I napped till 4:00. Walked to Jeans just in time to meet Honey. Saw Bob. Stayed for dinner at mess 65.

Honey assigned to work as warden clerk at I 8 (Internal Security) October 1. Possibility of our moving to B1 K 65 to be near work. Tickled that Honey is in camp 2 to work.

Came home about 8:20 p.m. Jeandropped over about 9:00. Had orangeaid and crackers with cheese. Honey felt very tired so off to bed without shower 11:00 p.m.