



Ruth Tanbara Papers

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Wyoming Heart Mt. Relocation Center

Mrs. Earl K. Tanbara a World VIP

By MARGARET CRIMMINS
Staff Writer

Mrs. Earl K. (Ruth) Tanbara is a VIP in the books of people all over the world. But this modest, soft-spoken woman thought there had been a mixup on names when asked to be interviewed.

One
Woman's
Way

No mistake—there is only one Tanbara in the phone book. (She and her husband, a foam rubber distributor, and her mother, Mrs. Giro Nomura, live at 218 S. Avon st.)

But the name isn't what makes her unique.

"Because I'm one of a minority group, I feel a particular responsibility in helping to build understanding between people of different countries," she says.

"Fellowship in working together for others" is her prime motivation during office hours and in after-hours activities.

As director of membership for the YWCA World fellowship, she is in touch with the young women's organizations all over the globe. Her major project is directing four fund-raising drives yearly for fellowship scholarships and conferences.

But if this tiny, black-haired

woman recognizes a need beyond her realm of duty, she doesn't waste time in promoting it.

A large destitute family in Pathos, Greece, is turning out clothes for themselves on a sewing machine Mrs. Tanbara heard was needed.

Sending off books and magazines to literature-hungry readers in all parts of the world is another special project.

Past chairman of the Altrusa club's international committee and board member of the Japanese Community center, Minneapolis, she is a member of the Minnesota United Nations and the St. Paul Council of Human Relations.

Her interest in people of all countries includes their native

foods—"I'm always experimenting with a foreign dish."

Well-known as a culinary expert, she is an adviser for the gourmet's delight, the International Institute's Festival of Nations food fair. Her box of recipes—from friends all over the world—is a vivid case-in-point for promoters of standardization of measurement.

One recipe from a Burmese woman called for "three cigaret tins of rice." After a considerable amount of research, which "added to the charm of the recipe," Mrs. Tanbara says, she learned the American equivalent is about one cup.

In between sessions of a 1955 London conference of world YWCAs, to which she was the United States delegate, she found that food was an excellent international conversation topic. She came home with her file bulging.

Dinner guests at the Tanbara home are most apt to be seated on the floor Oriental fashion—"The trick is to put your feet under the table"—and be served sukiyaki prepared in front of them. Pronounced "ski-yaki," it is a Japanese version of beef stew.

Flower-arranging is another hobby which Mrs. Tanbara is often called on to demonstrate.

"It's one art that can't be learned in 10 easy lessons," she says. "You must develop it slowly as you grow in patience and graciousness.

"And the key is to play up the beauty of one, three or five blooms."

Many a regal glove seen on milady at top social functions is the result of Mrs. Tanbara's

passing on of another long-time hobby. She learned the fine art of glove-making from Danish and French friends while living in Berkeley, Calif. (She came to St. Paul in 1942.)

"At least 1,000 pair" have been turned out under her nimble fingers and she has taught the skill to about the same number of men and women.

When time permits, the Tanbaras hope to travel in the South; they have seen most of the rest of the United States. And Mrs. Tanbara hopes to return to Japan for another visit.

"Last time I was there (in 1926) we really went native—I'd like to do it again."



MRS. TANBARA

Mar 5/1956

At Japanese Dinner



A sukiyaki dinner Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tanbara, 218 S. Avon, preceded the presentation of some important records of the Japanese American community to the Minnesota Historical society. Russell Fridley, left, director of the historical society, is served a Japanese salad by Mrs. Tanbara and Howard Nomura, St. Paul chairman of the Twin City board of managers of the Japanese American community.—Staff Photo.

Society Gets Important Records

A contribution of importance to the history of the people of Minnesota was made Sunday when records of the Twin City Japanese American community, the latest ethnic group to settle here as citizens of the state, were presented to the Minnesota Historical society.

The presentation took place at a sukiyaki dinner served at 4 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tanbara, 218 South Avon. Preceding the dinner, Russell Fridley, director of the historical society, and Miss Lucile Kane, curator of manuscripts, conducted a group of the donors on a behind-the-scenes tour of the historical building where they were shown the methods which the society uses to preserve, and make available for reference, the resource materials collected in its 107 years as official custodian of the state's history.

The donated records, gathered from many places, contain all information that could be found on the group's settlement in this area, mostly during and after World War II—housing, employment, naturalization, adjustment to new surroundings, and progress. These will be augmented from time to time so that complete historical background material will be available for reference and research purposes.

Responsibility for gathering the records and for the presentation was assumed by the Twin City Board of Management of the Japanese American Community center, 2200 Blaisdell, Minneapolis, of which Earl Tanbara, of St. Paul, is a member, and whose officers are: Howard Nomura, St. Paul, chairman; Frank Kohout, vice chairman; George Yoshino, treasurer; Miss Reike Honda, recording secretary; Miss Rudy Harada, corresponding secretary, all of Minneapolis. Rev. Andrew Otani recently succeeded Rev. Dai-suke Kitagawa as director of the center.

The Japanese American Community center was started in the late forties under the auspices of the Episcopal Diocese of Minnesota, who own the building and provide the services of the director, but both the upkeep of the building and program development are in the hands of the board of management. While the center was started to answer the immediate needs of the Twin City Japanese Americans, the philosophy from the first has been to use the center as a means whereby the group can also make a contribution to the whole Twin City community, especially in the field of human relations.

Its program in both areas has been so successful that the board is trying to devise ways and means of enlarging the facilities to take care of the rapidly expanding needs.

That part of the program especially devoted to the Japanese American group has included the United Citizens league, concerned with the political education of the Nisei (American born of Japanese parentage) as an American citizen, the naturalization of the Issei (the Japanese born), elimination of racial discrimination; and a credit union; providing a meeting place for religious groups such as the Twin Cities Japanese Christian church, an interdenominational Protestant congregation of Japanese speaking people; and also for a religious group of the Buddhist faith.

Its work in the larger field of human relations includes providing a meeting place for and working with American Indians, Inc. and the Chippewa council; also the Rainbow club, an interfaith, interracial group whose emphasis is on healthy family relations.

St. Paul Dispatch

SECOND SECTION THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1945 ☆☆ THIRTEEN

University YW Leader Praises Efforts Of Volunteer Workers



Exotic arrangements of flowers for the annual Fall statewide conference of YWCA workers were made by Mrs. Earl Tanbara, 218 S. Avon st., shown completing the "triangle motif".

Volunteer workers are the backbone of social work, 75 delegates to the annual Fall meeting of state YWCA workers in the St. Paul YWCA, 123 W. Fifth st., were told today by Mrs. T. C. Blegen, president of the University of Minnesota YWCA. The conference ended with a lunch this noon.

"In the beginning the position of the volunteer worker was that of the active officer and leader," Mrs. Blegen said. "This gradually changed because of the growth of the work to where

paid trained workers were employed.

"This in turn changed the work of the volunteer to one who furthers the work of the professional. This makes it more and more important that the volunteer workers should interpret the work of the YWCA to the community.

"For instance we should watch out to see that the taxpayer knows that our work is not duplicating the work his tax dollar pays for; the contributor to our work should be informed

of the fact that we are getting a maximum of results at a minimum of cost and to our clientele we must make certain that we are doing what is needed for the community.

"So as volunteer workers we are responsible for the policy of the YWCA and we must so take that responsibility that we are able to relate the work of the local organization to the entire field of need."

Mrs. S. R. Chaney, Minneapolis, a member of the national board of directors spoke also before the beginning of the final panel discussions before the luncheon.

THE ST. PAUL PIONEER PRESS

Rotogravure

SUNDAY,
NOVEMBER 4, 1945.



Floral Art

(See story inside.)

PIONEER PRESS COLORPHOTO BY BETTY ENGLE

PEOPLE Here & There Territorial Pioneers Set 'Early Candlelight' Meal

Harking back to a bygone era's way of specifying time, members of Minnesota Territorial Pioneers are using the phrase "early candlelight" to indicate the hour of their dinner Thursday for Marion Snelling Hall, great-granddaughter of Col. Josiah Snelling, first commandant at Fort Snelling.

Reservations may be made through today for the dinner, which begins at 5:30 p. m. in the Sibley teahouse, a structure dating back to the colonel's period.

Miss Hall, who lives in Cincinnati, is an honorary member of the territorial pioneers and of the Fort Snelling State park association. During her visit to the Twin Cities, she will attend the annual meeting of the Minnesota branch of Daughters of 1812.

Mrs. Alma R. Elm, 1375 Van Buren ave., has charge of arrangements for the supper.

ST. PAUL and Minneapolis women of the Twin Cities Swedish society will entertain Wednesday at a tea-musical at 3 p. m. in the American Swedish institute, 2600 Park ave., Minneapolis. Board members, headed by Mrs. Sten Johanson, president, are hostesses for the event, and Mrs. Emil Berghund is chairman for the musicale.

The arts string trio of the Minneapolis symphony, composed of Kensley Rosen, violinist, Nancy Rosen, cellist, and Robert Jamieson, violist, will play, and Sarita Arlene Roche will sing, accompanied by Laura Gierle.

Oil paintings by Dewey Albinson will be exhibited by the artist during the afternoon.

TO SAY farewell to friends and volunteers with whom she has been associated in a number of local organizations, Mrs. Harold P. Hedman, 964 DeSoto st., entertained 130 guests Sunday at open house in her home. Mrs.

Hedman expects to leave by car Oct. 17 for Evanston, Ill., where she has purchased an apartment house at 325 Custer ave.

Among those here for the open house were Mrs. Hedman's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Thonander (Harriet-Ann Hedman) and their 8-year-old daughter, Pamela; Mrs. Hedman's sister, Ruth Hedeen of Washington, D. C., and a nephew, Dean C. Engstrom of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. Engstrom. Both the Thonanders and the Engstroms left Monday for their homes. Miss Hedeen will remain here until Sunday.

Organizations in which Mrs. Hedman has been active include American Cancer society Women's Field army, United Church Women, American Red Cross (speakers' bureau), First Covenant church and YWCA and Volunteer bureau (board member in each case).

MR. AND MRS. Martin A. Koeppinger, 2334 Stillwater rd., Oakdale twp., have returned from a wedding trip to the West coast during which they visited Seattle, Spokane, Billings, Mont., and Grand Coulee dam.

GILDED GOURDS will center table arrangements for the opening fall luncheon of the Splash club Wednesday at the Athletic club.

Program highlight will be music by the Twin City Federal Saxophone Quartet. Hostesses are Mrs. Elmer M. Volkenant, chairman, assisted by Mmer. Linus J. Hammond, William D. Dwyer, Leonard R. Moeller and L. J. Sweeney.

ANONYMOUS food packet left at each of the places on today's AAUW house tour gave the participating hosts something to remember it by.

Inside each package: cinnamon toast from a local bakery and a recipe for Danish apple cake (made of crushed buttered cinnamon toast and applesauce arranged in layers, chilled and served with whipped cream).

Japanese, U.S. Traditions Vie--

East and West Meet in Tanbara Home

By CAROL FOERTSCH
Staff Writer

The Orient meets the West in the home of Mrs. Ruth Tanbara, 218 S. Avon.

The blond wood cupboards in Mrs. Tanbara's kitchen are filled with traditional Japanese wood and bamboo cooking utensils and bright shiny American appliances.

In one cupboard, blue-patterned English china is stored next to small china Oriental dinner dishes.

Mrs. Tanbara prepares Japanese dishes like sukiyaki and steamed custard with her built-in counter top range and stainless steel wall oven.

"OUR FRIENDS are both American and Japanese and my husband and I enjoy both American and Japanese foods," she said.

"I try to prepare and serve a traditional Japanese meal at least once a week," said Mrs. Tanbara who is well known locally for her Japanese flower arranging and interest in Japanese cooking.

By day Mrs. Tanbara wears a trim dark suit and crisp white blouse for her job at the YWCA as director of adult activities.

But for hostess duties and festive occasions she dons an intricately draped, violet silk kimono which requires at least 45 minutes to put on, even with help. Mrs. Tanbara, who was born and reared on the West coast before coming to St. Paul in World War II, obtained the robe on a trip to Japan.

When she does prepare a Japanese meal, her guests are seated on brightly colored cushions at low tables in the living room. Delicate Japanese prints hang on the wall near the table.

THE MIXTURE of East and

Eighteenth century style furniture graces one end of the room. Pastel English floral prints hang near a Duncan Phyffe table.

Each guest is served with a lacquer tray containing seven or eight small dishes. A gray hibachi brazier and tea service rests on a tray beside the table.

"Unlike Western custom, the individual dishes do not have to match; a variety is more attractive and less monotonous," she said.

"JAPANESE EATING is very formalized with prescribed positions for eating various dishes. The person must be like a picture.

"Every motion must be graceful, relaxed and smooth, never jerky or awkward. The meal is very quiet and might take three hours, although that is too long for the present time.

"Just as in flower arranging, there is an art to food arranging with attention to greenery, color and eye appeal of each dish.

Mrs. Tanbara learned the secret and skills of Japanese cooking in the 30s from a chef in San Francisco. She was given the job of compiling a book of his recipes.

"THE ONLY PROBLEM was the fact he used no printed recipes so I watched him cook for a year.

"I learned the secret of cutting foods. Most vegetables



A TRADITIONAL JAPANESE DINNER IS SERVED
Mrs. Tanbara, right, stirs the sukiyaki while Mrs. Tsuyoshi Hashimoto, 878 Fremont ave., pours the tea

and meats in Japanese dishes are cut finely. Every vegetable has a different cut best suited to make interesting and attractive shapes, as in a dish of sukiyaki."

SUKIYAKI

Tender cut of lean beef, sirloin, rib or tenderloin, sliced thin.

Celery, 2 or 3 stalks washed

and sliced thin on the diagonal.

Green onions, one bunch, cleaned, washed, cut in 1-inch pieces.

Carrots, 2 or 3 peeled and sliced thin.

Dry onions, 2 or 3 medium sized, peeled and sliced thin.

Bamboo sprouts, 1 small can. If whole, cut thin.

Other vegetables such as green pepper, green beans or spinach may be added if desired. For meat, allow about 1 pound for 4 persons.

Fry the sliced meat until lightly brown. Add 1 tablespoon of sugar, dash salt, ½ teaspoon monosodium glutamate and about 1 teaspoon of

Cook until mixture boils. Add sliced vegetables and bamboo sprouts last.

Green onions should be added just before serving to retain the color. Add water to

Candidate's Wife Will Be Honored

Mrs. Glen F. Northrup, wife of the DFL candidate for state senator in the 48th district, will be honored at a coffee party at 2:30 p. m. Saturday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Angus, 1750 E. Larpenteur ave.

Other guests of honor will be Mmes. William McKenzie and Henry Giannini, wives of DFL candidates for state rep-

make plenty of juice. Cook thoroughly. Serve with hot rice. One tablespoon Japanese rice wine may be added if desired.

Episcopal Women Plan Fall Meet

ROCHESTER, MINN. — Episcopal Churchwomen of the Diocese of Minnesota will have their semi-annual fall meeting here Thursday in Calvary Episcopal mission in suburban Rochester, with registration at 9:15 a. m.

A communion service at 10 a. m. will be followed by a business session at which delegates to the provincial synod in Casper, Wyo., will report.

Luncheon will precede an address by Dr. Frank Adair of St. Paul, medical missionary to Africa.

A meeting of the diocesan board of churchwomen is scheduled at 2 p. m. Wednesday in Calvary church in downtown Rochester. Mrs. John Hunner of Duluth is president; Mrs. Henry Sommen of New Ulm, executive vice president; Mrs. John Engelbert of Rochester, first vice president, and Mrs. M. C. Watrud of Worthington, second vice president.



Japanese-Americans Find Haven on 'Road Back' to Normal Living

By BARBARA PHILLIPS

SINCE its opening Jan. 1, a 12-room house at 127 Clifton avenue has provided a congenial residence for 70 Japanese-Americans who are seeking housing and employment in this area.

The Twin City Lutheran Relocation hostel for Japanese-Americans is under the direction of Martha B. Akard, whose 28 years' residence in Japan particularly qualifies her for the position.

Women's groups in the Twin Cities have helped make the hostel an attractive temporary home for Japanese-Americans who have been released from the nine relocation settlements throughout the country.

Many articles which are so necessary to make a house a home have been contributed.

Women from the Park Avenue Methodist church presented a program at the hostel Friday evening; several Lutheran groups of young people and women have entertained the residents.

The hostel is equipped to take care of 20 people. Thus far, Miss Akard states, most residents have been single men and women, but in the future she expects to house entire families until they are resettled.

Average stay of the residents has been 11 days. A charge of \$1 a day for both room and meals has been made for the unemployed and \$1.50 a day for employed.

While waiting for housing or employment, residents at the hostel co-operate in household tasks. Each day brings an induction notice to some young man, and others are students waiting to enroll in colleges and universities.

A capable staff of three women has kept the hostel a smoothly running institution. Mrs. Minori Mukaeda, a trained dietitian, plans the meals. Secretary is Alice Kodama, and Miss Akard supervises the entire establishment.

"The Japanese-Americans have more difficulty in securing housing than employment," Miss Akard declares, "as is true everywhere these days."

Type of employment runs the gamut from professional to domestic. Typical positions found including designing, teaching, industrial work, clerking. Very few are seeking domestic positions.

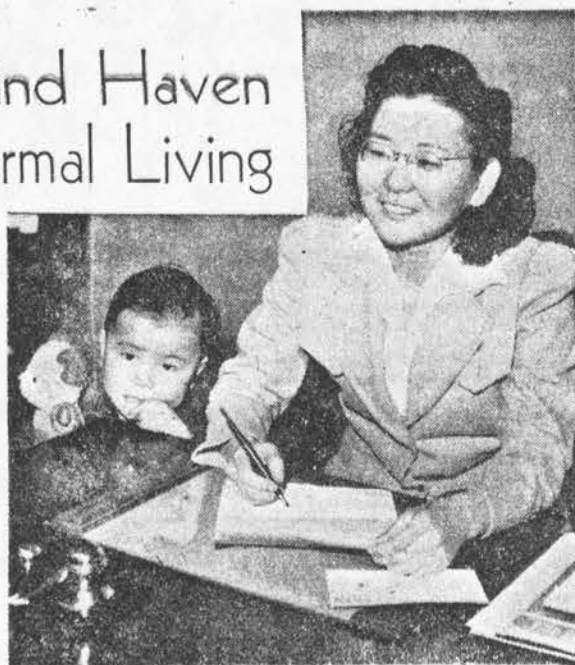
The director states that Twin City residents have overlooked

the fact that many Japanese-American boys—as well as girls—would like to work for their room and meals while attending school.

"On the whole, however, Twin City residents have been very cordial," Miss Akard emphasizes.

She also feels that anyone knowing of available housing would be doing a patriotic service in notifying the rent control committee of OPA and the hostel.

The hostel is a project of the Board of American Missions of the United Lutheran Church of America, co-operating particularly with the Lutheran Welfare society of Minnesota and with all church agencies relating to the resettlement of Japanese-Americans in this area. The entire resettlement problem is under the War Relocation authority.



Alice Kodama, secretary at the relocation hostel, has an interested helper in Kenneth Shigekawa, tiny resident at 127 Clifton avenue.



Kazuo Yonekawa, right, keeps four residents of the hostel busy with dishtowels. Having fun while doing dishes are, from left to right, Kiyono Shinizu, Ted Morioka, and Dorothy Suto.

Keep Your Clean Plate Club Pledge

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Boll's recommends a Dickerson Arch Relief shoe in alligator calf, smooth calf. Retail —

POWERS
NICOLLET—FIFTH—MARQUETTE



Our Japanese Friends Are Enjoying Their New Lives

A Report on Tanforan

By MAUREEN O'BRIEN

Did you ever wonder what happened to Joe Sano and Paul Kasugai . . . he translated all the works of Culbertson into Japanese before he'd played more than a hand or two of bridge, remember? . . . and Mas Sakamaki and Ken Yabe and Earl Tanbara . . . Earl's greeting, when he called the old Northern California Bridge Club for rubber matches several years ago, was always "Hello, Mabel! This is Dillinger!" . . . and Taki Domoto . . . Tanbara and Domoto was always a team to be reckoned among the favorites in any championship back in the early 30's when duplicate was in its infancy and when we, too, were first breaking into the board arena?

Did you ever wonder what happened to all of them when December 7 took them out of our midst and away from the tournament lists where we met them and competed against them so often before that midwinter Sabbath morning which turned our world into a fair excuse for a chuck-a-luck cage?

Well, we started wondering about them in earnest several weeks ago when letters postmarked San Bruno and Salinas and bearing not these signatures but ones strongly reminiscent of them, started trickling into the column requesting information on all sorts of matters pertaining to tournament bridge.

Our first impulse, which would probably have been yours, was to brush off these requests. Wearers of these names or ones akin to them had given us of America another slogan to place beside "Remember the Maine." We wanted no friendly traffic with them.

And then a small doubt crept in.

We've never had much use for bigots or false patriotism. We talked with our boss, who is certainly no less rabid an American than his hired hand. We conferred with the authorities in the United States Army and we realized that assembly centers . . . yes, that's where those letters were coming from, the Tanforan assembly center at San Bruno and the Salinas assembly center at Salinas . . . are just what their name implies.

They are in no sense concentration camps or prisons. They do not harbor criminals. And some 63 per cent of their population is made up of American citizens, and many of them are as loyal to the land of their birth as we are.

And, that's how-come we spent the great part of Wednesday at Tanforan assembly center on a pass from the Wartime Civil Control Administration which reads in part:

"The individual named below is authorized to visit Tanforan center, on or about August 12, 1942, for the purpose of consulting certain Japanese evacuees regarding methods of conducting duplicate bridge tournaments . . ."

"Maureen O'Brien, Contract Bridge Editor, San Francisco Chronicle."

We did consult with "certain Japanese evacuees," Ken Yabe . . . the only one of all those we knew before who is still at this center . . . with Ken Baba, Kichinosuki Takeuchi, James T. Nishimura and William T. Yamazaki. It was a phrase from a letter from Yamazaki which started that doubt that grew until it sent us on the Wednesday mission. That phrase tells its own story . . .

"We have more time down here than we used to have (not much time lost between work and meals, etc., because of the unusually short distances to all places) so we like to play bridge . . ."

We consulted with them on tournament direction and rating points and how Takeuchi, who has charge of bridge instruction since Joe Sano left, will handle the 200 bridge players in that community of 8000, originally planned for 5000, when he runs the big duplicate and progressive bridge party he's planning for the near future; and how Yabe will perfect his plan for rating the players; and how Nishimura and Baba and Yabe will convert the Mitchell matches on which they've started their duplicate fans into the more intricate movements of Howell and individual contests.

But we arrived at the center



"PITCHER BOOKS"—Two Nipponese-American babies love the bright colors

(Photo by Signal Corps, U. S. Army)

Thompson; and as we returned along the wide veranda that overlooks the grounds and buildings where the 8000-odd live and work and play?

A newspaperman who visited the center a couple of months ago had warned us when we told him we were making the trip and hoped to be permitted to go into the center proper, that we'd be very depressed. Well, we weren't depressed at all. In fact we're darn proud to belong to a country that can do such a swell job of building morale and laying a foundation for the future. For, to our notion, that's just what the WCCA is doing, at least in the one center we've looked at.

In the administration office we saw rows upon rows of typewriters being busily worked by girls, a large majority of them Japanese, a goodly sprinkling of Caucasians, all of them in the same very American dress and with hair-doos which made it difficult to tell from the back which were descendants of one race and which of the other. Since this is only a temporary assembly center and there's a great scarcity of jobs . . . enough for only about 20 per cent of the population . . . we asked why all the office work was not done by Japanese. Almost all of it is, was the reply. We have Caucasians working only on the teletype, which is our lifeline, and on the pay rolls and other matters dealing with finances.

Coming out of the bridge meeting, Nishimura took us into the long, wide room filled with young Japanese girls all busily printing on cards which they were filling away in index boxes. These girls, under his direction, were making a complete file of 120,000 evacuees from all over the country. That file will be valuable not only to the army, but in aiding in rehabilitation after the war is ended. For each card contains all information about one individual . . . his family, his forbears, where he lived and what his occupation was before he came to the center.

We turned to Nishimura and said, "With such a paucity of work, I guess it's the lucky ones who have the jobs down here?"

"We-e-ll . . . yes," he replied hesitantly.

"I don't see why you even hesi-

Maureen O'Brien's regular Contract Contacts column is on page 3

have 'nothing to do'."

And it's true. There's a miniature nine-hole golf course, which we could see was being well used. There are badminton courts, none of them going to waste, in all the huge room which used to be the lounge and restaurant of what was Tanforan's clubhouse. There are pingpong tables, every one of them taking a thorough pounding. And baseball? . . .

There are six baseball diamonds on which 109 teams of 17 league . . . visualize that in a community of 8000 souls . . . compete every week! There are many more teams, Recreation Director Thompson tells us, but 109 of them compete every week.

There are 20-odd boys' clubs. Wish we could remember all their fabulous names! The one that sticks with us is "Heavenly Devils." Beautiful?

As for the education program, there's an Americanization class which is heavily patronized with a large majority of the older generation bending their concentration on learning English and all about American civics and government. There's an art school under the able direction of Professor Chiura Obata from the University of California. It boasts more than 600 students developing their talents for painting and sculpture. Is the general education of the school-age children being carried on? The State Board of Education has placed the stamp of its approval on this part of the work.

We felt very fortunate Wednesday in being a bridge editor. Without the excuse of very good business we'd never have put a foot inside the center proper. The army would not have permitted it. A fine thing, that, we agreed, when we heard about the hundreds of visitors who storm the guarded gates of Tanforan each Sunday, clamoring for passes. "Are these people who have known the evacuees previously?" we asked. For the great part, no, we were told. They are curiosity-seekers. The evacuees rightfully resent them, and the only real break in mon-

installed. You see while the army stands guard at the gate and outside, order is kept inside by a civilian police force.

Most of the population is made up of family units, each with its own house. They eat, however, in mess halls and the menus tell us the food is good and the recipes are those they were accustomed to before coming here. We did not go into any of the barracks or mess halls. There the evacuees are accorded complete privacy. There, not even Caucasian employees at the center may intrude on them.

What would any of the youngsters like, more than anything else? A milk shake! What would any of the men ask as sole wish from Aladdin's lamp? One bottle of beer! Think of that and the tantalizing beer sign which blinks on a hill you can see from any spot in the center!

We'd like to ramble on about Curly . . . so-called no doubt because he has the straightest hair we saw all day . . . and the Golden Gloves bout he trained for so diligently by running around the old race track till he was in perfect condition. He almost won the match, too, for he got in the first punch. But the other boy had had professional training and got in the second punch, which ended the encounter.

We'd like to tell you how the boys from 18 to 25 or thereabouts envy their friends who were inducted into the army before December 7. And we'd like to describe how they get out the newspaper, English language, of course. It's called the Totalizer.

We'd like to go on about a ton of other interesting things we saw and heard on that very interesting day, but . . . guess our authorities here on The Chronicle would like a little space in the paper for something besides a bridge column. And maybe you'd like just a snack of talk about bridge and a bit of data on who won what in the local tournament lists. So—

That's all about Tanforan until Takeuchi's bridge party, to which we've already accepted an invitation.



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