7-23-1942

The Daily Tulean Dispatch, July 23, 1942

Frank Tanabe

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/tulean

Recommended Citation
https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/tulean/117

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by the Japanese-American Internment Collections at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Tulean Dispatch Collection by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.
FOOD HOARDING HIT

There seems to be a growing concern in the minds of colonists as to whether or not there will continue to be sufficient food served in the colonists' kitchens. So far as we know and we have no reason to believe otherwise, there will always be enough food for everyone. Our requisitions for food are filled promptly.

In view of the foregoing, it is hoped that colonists will not let idle rumor persuade them to buy for storage purposes, foodstuffs currently stocked by the Community Stores.

JOE HAYES
Asst. Project Director.

COLONY IN NEED OF EQUIPMENTS

The community is in dire need of various equipments, such as sewing machines, pianos, books, musical instruments and athletic equipments, Harry Hayashi, assistant to Ted Waller, announced. The situation is so acute that only one sewing machine is assigned to a class of 150.

The Recreation Department is in receipt of a letter from the War Relocation Authority stating that all goods of evacuees shipped at the expense of the government will not become the property of the government.

KEEP EVERYBODY WARM

An acute shortage of cots, mattresses and blankets was emphasized again today by Assistant Director Hayes as more evacuees arrive in Tule Lake from the Pinedale Assembly Center. Anyone having more than two blankets per person in his apartment or extra cots and blankets, with the arrival of his furniture from government storage, he is asked to relinquish to the administration so that the new arrivals may be cared for.

Hayes disclosed that the Colony has been allotted but 33,000 blankets which is the equivalent to three blankets per person for 70% of the population here. Furthermore, a number of cots have been broken.

CHASE MOSQUITOS OUT

To relieve the extremely uncomfortable mosquito situation in the northern fringe of the Colony, the construction department put a crew of 25 men yesterday to put up window screening in Block 24. After this block is completed the crew will proceed to Blocks 32, 25, 36, 37, 38, 39, 31, and 24. All screening will be done exclusively by this construction department crew until further notice, it was announced.

DEATHS

Eight-year old George Kenji Dairiki of 1205-A-B, son of Mr. Estatey Dairiki, died at the Base Hospital. Kumatoro Hiraoka (68) formerly of Pinedale died Tuesday at the local hospital. The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Miyo Hiraoka, 6713-A.

GIRL BORN TO KIMURA

A six-pound one-ounce baby girl was born to Mr. Kimito (33) and Mrs. Yeroku (38) Kirnura at 3 p.m. July 21. Mr. Kirnura, formerly a farmer at Lodi, is employed as a carpenter here. This is their first child.

DEATHS

Kunitaro Hirooka (68) formerly of Pinedale died Tuesday at the local hospital. The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Miyo Hirooka, 6713-A.

MIYAMOTO NAMCO BUSINESS MANAGER

Sunio Miyamoto was temporarily appointed business manager of all community enterprises.

NEEDY TO GET HELP

To give economic aid to needy families, the number of which is believed increasing with the passage of evacuation days here, the Community Council decided to make a survey of this situation through the office of block managers shortly. The names of these families, which will be kept confidential, will be reported to the administration office and the welfare angle handled through the Social Welfare department.

To increase the efficiency of egress and ingress inspections at the main gate, a corps of civilian staff will be set up soon to act as inspectors. Army sentries are now on duty for this purpose.

CHIEF ARRIVES

George Dean arrived here from the regional offices Wednesday afternoon to take the position as chief of the information division until John Coole from the regional headquarters arrives sometime next week to take over the assignment. Dean's position was formerly held by Foster Coss who reported to the Gila Project in Gila, Ariz., in the War Relocation Authority.

An acute shortage of cots, mattresses and blankets was emphasized again today by Assistant Director Hayes as more evacuees arrive in Tule Lake from the Pinedale Assembly Center. Anyone having more than two blankets per person in his apartment or extra cots and blankets, with the arrival of his furniture from government storage, he is asked to relinquish to the administration so that the new arrivals may be cared for.

Hayes disclosed that the Colony has been allotted but 33,000 blankets which is the equivalent to three blankets per person for 70% of the population here. Furthermore, a number of cots have been broken.

CHASE MOSQUITOS OUT

To relieve the extremely uncomfortable mosquito situation in the northern fringe of the Colony, the construction department put a crew of 25 men yesterday to put up window screening in Block 24. After this block is completed the crew will proceed to Blocks 32, 25, 36, 37, 38, 39, 31, and 24. All screening will be done exclusively by this construction department crew until further notice, it was announced.
HI. NEIGHBORS! 

BELIEVE IT OR NOT! Our belated welcome to the Arbogasts, please!

You’ve had a taste of forced confinement—a regimented life—in a camp enclosed by a stretch of barbed-wire fence.

So you know what it means to eat in a mock-colony, to take showers in a room crowded with people, to sleep in a box-room apartment where you can hear your neighbors talking loudly in the next room, and to brush elbows with people from all stations of life.

You’ve already realized that to live in a community, the whole art you must forget yourself and to think of your neighbors more. You’ll come to realize this realization more acutely in a relocation center like ours where we have more people living in a group.

Our Director Shirrell (pronounced SHurl) is doing his damnest to make the life here as comfortable and as pleasant as possible. Get to know him. He is a regular guy. HIM

NO ELITE CIRCLE

The Public Health Crew men the front lines of the community’s health and sanitation. They work hard at a job that has to be done. A clean-up for applause? No, they just ask for a little thoughtful consideration on the part of the community residents. Sure, the job is not a pleasant one—consequently the “stinkах” of contacts. But should the type of occupation make any difference as to the prestige of a worker socially or for that matter, accepted physically a part of the whole? After all, there is no such thing as the elite, the upper crust, blue-blooded folk.

We are all in the same boat. Let’s not have any distinction between workers in this colony. We all hold an equal share in making this community a pleasant a place to live in as possible. Each person is relegated to an air. Let’s pull together, for it matters not whether you’re a skyscraper man, whether you’re on the starboard or port. But precision, teamwork toward a common end is more than valuable.

If anyone is the nobler for it—so he who oversteps rank and pride to tackle a job that is out-of-the-way is certainly the one.

Editorial Page
Thursday, July 23, 1942

Editor: We go to church services, we go to fellowships; but we have to stand through the whole period—and that really gets tiresome—no matter how interestingly the services and the fellowships are conducted. Why can’t the church get adequate benches if the other institutions can rate elaborate equipment? ONE WHO HAD ATTENDED (The church groups are doing their best to secure benches and chairs for their services. But until then they request that you bring your own—Ed.)

YOU’RE RIGHT

Dear Editor: I thought our representative elections were supposed to be run on secret ballot—system. Our voting was done out in public without benefit of any privacy whatever. Also, I thought an official committee was supposed to count the ballots out in the open.

DISGUSTED (All representative elections are under project instructions, to be done on the secret ballot system. Someone evidently disregarded specific instructions.—Editor)

AN ’ODE’ TO KITCHEN CREW

Dear Editor—Dispatch: I’ve heard so much complaint about the incompetency of the mess-crew at Block 45 that it isn’t even funny. If these people who habitually moan about something will try cooking for 300 people themselves they’ll find out that it isn’t any bad sort of food.

We must get together, let’s have constructive criticism but no destructive ones. Here’s a bouquet of roses to the cooks and staff of 45 and a bouquet of poison ivy to those diners of 45 who complain.

JUST A DINNER AT 45

RUMORANGER

THE FOLLOWING LETTER was received by Morris Abo, 1503-A.

“Dear Morris: My uncle has asked me to write you concerning the present rumors that your father had passed away recently at Tule Lake. Having heard that he was not really, I wondered whether it was your father or someone else. If it is your family, that is in grief, please accept our sincerest regret for your sorrow.”

(Paul Abo, the father of Morris Abo, is in the best of health and is leading a very vigorous and active life as block manager of #15. Editor)