

at the other end of the block, beside the Mess Hall. It dawned on me that within the space of a weeks time this entire enclosed area would be transformed into a community of Japanese featured occupants, a veritable Japanese occupied city within the boundaries of the United States. I would become one of a tiny minority of caucasians destined to be completly concerned with the well being of a city within a city, where only people with Japanese features and Japanese ancestors would live. It was a sobering thought and my mind was already beginning to file a multitude of questionsthat I needed answers for.

I was startled for an instant by a scurryin~~g~~ rabbit flashing past and around a building, as a door slammed somewhere behind me. I wondered if it might be a door I had failed to close.

Overhead a distant sound was building in volume and soon became identifiable as another squadron of airforce training planes. Here in the San Joaquin valley they were constantly overhead. A grim reminder that the U.S. was at war.

I walked to the shady side of the closest building and leaned up against the, as yet unheated blackpaper covered side, placed my notebook on the wall and began to add a number of questions to my inquiry list. I had been taking notes constantly while inspecting the grounds and facilities. The number of people that Fresno Center could house had me convinced already that it would take an unlimited effort on my part to answer the forthcomming needs for projects and services. I was already becomming concerned about where we were going to find enough buildings to house the soon to be needed services. The extent of facilities I had been seeing enclosed within this Center was rapidly enlarging my perception of the task ahead. The adrenalin of an unexpected challenge was stirring within me and I felt the urge to return to my assigned office building and begin my search of the stack of bullitins and directives, for answers to a multitude of questions, I had already entered in my notebook and registered in my mind.

On the way to this end of the Center I had seen a number of buildings throughout the Center located on the perimeters of the blocks of housing and I wanted to look them over and find out what they were like and if they happened to be special purpose structures. I wanted to find if there were any units available for use as church, recreation and education facilities. I also wanted to see the buildings that were built as hospitals. There were supposed to be three of them on the grounds and I thought I spotted one when