

The authoratative sounding voice that had first asked for coffee broke in with "I tell you, it's about time we do something about these Japs around here. Only yesterday, a friend of mine told me they've just about taken over the town of Florin."

This statement was followed by various expressions of ~~their~~ agreement from the other members of the trio. Encouraged by their accord, he continued with his opinion of what the government was not doing and should be doing about the resident Japanese. The domineering voice constantly insisting that the presence of Japanese living near airports, water supplies, power plants, harbors and military bases was an open invitation to sabotage and he could not understand why the US Government had taken so much time before issuing orders to have "those Japs" put in internment camps. He reminded his companions that one of these concentration camps was going to be right here in Fresno, <sup>at</sup> ~~as~~ the fairgrounds, "and that's right close to where we are eating now" he said. The waitress came back to get my order and I failed to hear the response of the other two.

As in most conversations where more than two people are involved ~~the~~ one voice was dominating the conversation. As usual I was endeavoring to sketch in my mind the kind of person that would fit the voice. I knew from many previous efforts how difficult it was to match voice, intonation and conversation with a face and appearance. Nevertheless, while waiting for my bacon and scrambled eggs I was trying to paint a mental picture with the voices of the three.

While I waited for my breakfast, the conversation continued and increased in volume but two of the booth occupants contributed little more that verbal accord to the persistant voice which now sounded like someone in authority over the other two.