

have to be dedicated to unreserved concern about the welfare and well being of a large number of unwanted Japanese featured people, interned in a city within a city, that did not want them. A sense of determination and responsibility ^{and a feeling of urgency} began to germinate some where in the confines of my mind as I proceeded on my way. There was ~~an increase in~~ ^{additional movement} activity at this end of the Center since I had passed on my way south. A number of ^{newly arrived} trucks were now unloading and ^{men were} carrying equipment and supplies into various buildings in accelerating efforts to have things in place for the first arrival of expected residents. Two large moving vans passed me, possibly enroute to the warehouse section and one man was standing next a pickup truck beside a mess hall, apparently giving instructions to the driver. The tempo of activity was surely on the increase in this part of the grounds. More than a dozen vehicles were parked in the vicinity of the managers office. I noticed upon driving ^{arriving back at} ~~up to~~ Building 20 where my offices were ^{to be} located.

Once inside the building I spent the next half an hour moving desks and chairs ^{into desirable locations} and unpacking office supplies to see what I had to start with. ~~I~~ I seated myself at one of the desks which I had placed close to a window for added light and ventilation. I began to read, page by page every bulletin, directive and manual that had been given to me by the Managers secretary. The first one I opened was entitled "Wartime Civil Control Administration Operations Manual". For hours I was engrossed in reading and making notes