Bessie Masuda
World War II Oral History Interview

An Interview Conducted July 22, 2011, by Lara Newcomer as part of the Here and There: Recollections of Texas in World War II Oral History Training Workshop series. This interview was possible due to the generous support of the Houston Endowment and the Summerlee Foundation.
This is a transcript of a recorded interview carried out by the Texas Historical Commission. The recordings and transcript of this interview are held by the Military Sites Program of the Texas Historical Commission, 105 W. 16th Street, Austin, Texas, 78701 (thc.texas.gov/military).

Texas Historical Commission © 2011

This material is protected by United States copyright. Permission to print, reproduce, or distribute copyrighted material is subject to the terms and conditions of fair use as prescribed in United States copyright law. Transmission or reproduction of protected items beyond that allowed by fair use requires the written and explicit permission of the copyright owners.

This material should be cited in the following manner:

Bibliographies:

Notes (footnotes or endnotes):
ABSTRACT

Bessie Masuda was born in Stockton, California, and grew up on a nearby grape farm in Lodi. As a young child in World War II her Japanese American father was arrested and taken away by the Federal Bureau of Investigation. His family was held by the American government at Stockton Assembly Center before being removed to Rohwer Relocation Center in Arkansas. Eventually after two years the family was reunited in Crystal City (Family) Internment Camp in Crystal City, Texas.

In her interview Masuda discusses aspects of her childhood and internment, including the arrival of the F.B.I at her home; being held at the Stockton Assembly Center; the reunification of the family at Crystal City (Family) Internment Camp; the impact of internment on her family; jobs within the camp; languages spoken at the camp; schooling; leisure time; the death of a friend in the camp swimming pool; the threat of deportation to Japan; her post-war return to California; working for the designer Eleanor Green.
Newcomer: Today is July 22, 2011. This is Lara Newcomer and I am calling Bessie [Masuda] to speak with her about her experiences at Crystal City [Family Internment Camp]. Bessie!

Masuda: Yes!

Newcomer: This is Lara Newcomer from Texas.

Masuda: Oh! Lara, hi! Hold on a minute, Lara. [Speaks off tape to someone else] Hi!

Newcomer: How are you?

Masuda: Well [laughs] I'm – I'm fine. I'm doing good.

Newcomer: Good.

Masuda: How are you doing?

Newcomer: Doing very well. Hannah wanted me to tell you that she’s sorry she couldn’t be here, but she has a play -- performance tonight.

Masuda: Oh! Good for her!

Newcomer: Yeah, they opened last night and she really is doing a terrific job.

Masuda: Oh, I’m sure she is. That’s – this is her goal in life…

Newcomer: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Masuda: …to go to Hollywood and become a star. [laughter] Good for her!

Newcomer: Yeah. Well, my contract for this World War II project is over on Monday and I’m not going to be working on the project anymore, and so I was hoping I might be able to ask you a couple of questions.

Masuda: Okay, but, you know – to the best of my….
Newcomer: No, right – I understand, it was a long time ago and there are things that you don’t remember, and that’s fine. Now, if I remember right, when you were speaking to the kids at the school – you were born in California, right?

Masuda: Right.

Newcomer: Where….did you say Lodi?

Masuda: Stockton.

Newcomer: Stockton. Okay.

Masuda: That’s not too far away from Lodi. It’s about twenty miles away.

Newcomer: Uh huh. And…. 

Masuda: I grew up in Lodi, but…..

Newcomer: Oh, okay. And, what – did you – I spoke with Haru [Kuromiya, fellow former internee] a little while ago and I know she grew up kind of on a farm. Did you grow up…?

Masuda: On a farm. A grape farm.

Newcomer: Grape?

Masuda: Uh huh.

Newcomer: Oh! And, so when the war started, what – I assume that your father was picked up at some point. How did that come about?

Masuda: Oh, my gosh, Lara. That was a nightmare. They came – the FBI came late at night. They just knocked on the door. Of course, we were all in our PJs.

Newcomer: Yeah.

Masuda: We wondered who was rapping on our door, you know, because we were upstairs, but we could hear the knock. So, anyway, we looked down the stairs, we heard voices. And, so my mom and dad were there, you know. These men came in, the FBI, and they took my dad and they held him, and they went through our house completely. They tore everything down.

Newcomer: Oh my goodness.

Masuda: The dresser drawers, every – you know, and as kids, we didn’t know what was happening.

Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: Were we being burglarized? You know, so — it was such a frightful experience. I'll never forget that night. It was terrible.
Newcomer: And how many kids were there?
Masuda: Five.
Newcomer: Five. And are you the oldest…the youngest…?
Masuda: I have an older sister.
Newcomer: One older sister, okay. And, about when was that — that they came and took your dad. Was that, like, early 1942, or was it even before that?
Masuda: Oh, gee, I think it was before that.
Newcomer: Okay. And, so they took your dad…..
Masuda: It was in May….February? God, I don’t remember. [laughter]
Newcomer: But they took your dad and you and your mom and your brothers and sisters stayed where you were?
Masuda: Yes. Oh yes. They just took my dad. They told my dad — all you need — you know, my dad said, “Well, let me get my suitcase and clothes.” And they said, “All you need is a toothbrush and a comb.”
Newcomer: Oh, my.
Masuda: And then they took him away.
Newcomer: And how long was it before you saw your dad again?
Masuda: Two years.
Newcomer: Wow.
Masuda: Yeah.
Newcomer: And so, how long did you and your mom and brothers and sisters stay there before you went somewhere?
Masuda: Oh, shortly after that. Of course, all Japanese had to be evacuated from the coast, you know. We boarded a bus to go into — they called it an assembly center. And, so, we were at a race track like some other people. There were other race tracks, too. But we were in the Stockton Assembly Center.
Newcomer: And how long were you there?
Masuda: We were there only – not very long. I don’t remember the exact date. It didn’t seem very long to me. All I – you know what, Lara? Ever since my dad was taken away, my mom – she was in her thirties – all she did was cry, cry, cry.

Newcomer: Oh my goodness.

Masuda: She didn’t know what was happening to him. There were rumors going around, and so, you know, and when I see my mom crying, I would cry. I was so unhappy.

Newcomer: Right.

Masuda: You know, I just didn’t want to go to school. I didn’t want to do anything.

Newcomer: Yeah. Yeah.

Masuda: And my mom was overly protective of us. You know, we couldn’t go out to play at night or in the evening like all the other kids, you know. No, no – we had to stay.

Newcomer: Well, I’m sure after they took your dad, she was a little bit afraid that they were just going to pick up anybody.

Masuda: Well, yeah! I don’t know what she was thinking. You know, she wouldn’t talk about it at all.

Newcomer: Right, yeah.

Masuda: She would, you know, shake her head like – she either blocked it out of her mind and didn’t want to remember anything, but boy I sure remember. She cried every night, and she’s writing letters every night.

Newcomer: Letters to your dad?

Masuda: To my dad, uh huh.

Newcomer: And, so, she knew where he was?

Masuda: No, she’s writing – I don’t know….

Newcomer: Oh….

Masuda: All I know is she’s writing, you know, and sobbing away.

Newcomer: Oh my goodness.

Masuda: Writing to my dad….

Newcomer: Okay, so, from the Stockton Assembly Center, where did you go from there?

Masuda: From there we went to Rohwer [Relocation Center], Arkansas.
Newcomer: But you still were not with your father, right?
Masuda: We were not. No.
Newcomer: And so, you went from Arkansas, then to Crystal City and that’s where your family got back together?
Masuda: Well, first of all I have to tell you that we were told, you know, that we should write to our congressman – let them know, you know, that we want our dad back.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: We miss him, and our mother misses him, and it’s wrong that they had taken him away.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: I don’t know how many letters we’d been writing. So, anyway, we did that and then – I thought because of that we were able to, you know, go to Texas to join him. But it so happened that my dad, who was in Santa Fe, New Mexico – he was in a different prison, so he was able to join us at Crystal City.
Newcomer: So, did you get to Crystal City first, or did your dad get to Crystal City first?
Masuda: He was there first. We met him there.
Newcomer: What was that like, seeing him again after two years?
Masuda: Oh, my god! It was, it was sad. Tears, Lara. I know it seems like all I did was cry! [laughter] I don’t remember ever being happy.
Newcomer: Oh my.
Masuda: Yeah, I was at that age where, you know, you’re going through a difficult….
Newcomer: So, how old were you when you went to Crystal City?
Masuda: My early teens.
Newcomer: And, when did your family get to Crystal City? Was it 1943?
Masuda: Yes. I don’t know exactly what – maybe the beginning of ’44. I don’t know. I don’t know. Questions like that I don’t know. [laughter]
Newcomer: Did it seem to help your mother to have your dad back with the family?
Masuda: Of course! I mean, I remember they would go for walks together. So sweet. They would walk around the camp, and – yeah, they were happy. Naturally, I’m happy for them, too – but I was unhappy.

Newcomer: Right, right.

Masuda: I wanted to go to English school! [laughter] I had to go to Japanese school because my dad says we’re going back to Japan. That’s all there is to it – had to learn the language, the culture. You know, so in Crystal City they had all the professional teachers and ministers, you know, in the camp. So, we had regular school – Japanese school.

Newcomer: And did you speak Japanese before that? Or did you learn Japanese at Crystal City?

Masuda: No! It was so very difficult! I think I told the kids…

Newcomer: Yeah!

Masuda: I spoke English and they spoke Spanish [laughter] and we all had to speak Japanese. But they speak it with a Spanish accent. [laughter] They would laugh at me and I would laugh at them. Oh, God, it was hilarious. Some of them were from South America – they were very good at speaking Japanese and reading Japanese books. Gosh! So….

Newcomer: So did you ever go to the Federal High School at Crystal City?

Masuda: No! No, I don’t even know what it looked like. My oldest sister went.

Newcomer: Did she graduate from there?

Masuda: Yeah, she did. In fact, her picture is – I think is in one of the yearbooks.

Newcomer: Do you remember what year she graduated?

Masuda: Must have been – what – ’45? I said don’t ask questions like that….

Newcomer: Well, I’ll tell you what – when I was at the National Archives in Washington, D.C. I found a photograph of the graduating class of 1945.

Masuda: Okay. That’s that one. That’s it.

Newcomer: And, so I can email that to Toru. And I found their….

Masuda: Oh, you did! You did mail….

Newcomer: Oh, I did….

Masuda: My sister was one of the attendants – queen attendants. She was so pretty.
Newcomer: And then, what – I have the program from graduation. What was your sister’s name?
Masuda: Amy.
Newcomer: Amy. Oh! I see her right there! Her name’s right here in the program! That’s wonderful!
Masuda: Yeah. She did her thing. She wasn’t going to, you know – thanks to her we didn’t go back to Japan. No, really – because she refused to go. And my mom said, if she does not go, we’re not going at all.
Newcomer: Oh wow.
Masuda: My dad says we have to go. My mom goes, no, no – I’m not leaving her behind.
Newcomer: Oh my goodness.
Masuda: So because of her we didn’t go back.
Newcomer: Wow! I bet you were happy about that.
Masuda: I was happy about that, but Lara – so, after all that, coming back to California was another nightmare.
Newcomer: Well, I was going to ask – after the war, when you got back, were you able to move back on to your farm, or was there nothing left?
Masuda: Back to the farm. But the house was burned down.
Newcomer: Oh my goodness!
Masuda: So, the man – the foreman my dad worked for – the owner of the grape ranch – Beckman was his name – he was a very nice man. He had, you know, made sure that we had places to stay because we had nowhere to go.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: I remember we stayed at a beautiful, beautiful home. And then, so – that didn’t last too long. My father had a brother who was living in San Francisco at the time, and he told my dad, “Why don’t you send me all the girls to the city and they can work as schoolgirls.” And by that – you know what that means? Working as schoolgirls. Working – free domestic work.
Newcomer: Oh, okay.
Masuda: Staying with the families – Asian families. So, again we were separated and we were shipped off to San Francisco. Imagine a country girl going in the city. What a change! I lived in a hotel – a rinky dinky old Japanese hotel.

Newcomer: Oh wow.

Masuda: Oh my God! They had streetcars those days, and it was so noisy. Anyway, I finally found a place to stay doing domestic work. And, again I cried every night. When you’re separated from your family – you know. I just didn’t like having to do what I had to do.

Newcomer: Right. Yeah, I understand that. Back to Crystal City – did your dad work when you were at Crystal City?

Masuda: Oh yes! He – not only did he drive the milk truck for the deliveries…

Newcomer: Nice!

Masuda: He was the cashier at a grocery store.

Newcomer: Oh! And did any of you kids do any kind of work?

Masuda: Oh, no.

Newcomer: It was just school.


Newcomer: Yeah. Well – and I know you mentioned you spent some time at the swimming pool that we went to visit when we were there.

Masuda: Right. Because, you know, it was so hot.

Newcomer: Right. Was that pretty much a gathering place for everybody – whether you were Japanese or German or whatever?

Masuda: You know I don’t remember seeing any of the German children. Maybe they were there, but I – for some reason, I don’t remember that.

Newcomer: So, you really didn’t socialize with….

Masuda: No. No. But we did see the German men march – you know, we lived right next to one of the main streets. And, they would march by in their whole uniform.

Newcomer: Wow.

Masuda: Yeah, and – it was kind of a frightening experience to watch them, you know.

Newcomer: Yeah.
Masuda: I mean, you’re like – what’s going on?
Newcomer: When you were talking to the kids at the school when we were there in Crystal City, you mentioned that the girl who drowned at the pool was actually a friend of yours and you were there when that happened. Is that correct?
Masuda: Oh, yes.
Newcomer: Could you tell me that story again – you were all at the swimming pool just playing and…..
Masuda: None of us knew really how to swim, you know, but we did play in the pool.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: The deep end is roped off, but if, you know, if you go near it, it’s very slimy. It slopes, you know, to a point where if you did go down, you would slip and go to the deep end. We were playing and somehow this friend of mine, she decided – we didn’t even know she was going to go to the deep side, but I guess she wanted to know what it was like. And, so, naturally, she – you know – slipped and started splashing around and yelling. So, I thought, “Oh my God, she’s, you know, she might be drowning.” I got all my friends – because there were like, I don’t know how many, maybe six, seven of us. We held hands, you know – tried to reach out to her, but it wasn’t easy because we’re slipping, too.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: I mean, you know. Finally, I just gave up. I said, No, no, no. Let’s, you know, let’s – pull me back, I said to them. I can’t reach her, so, you know. By that time someone had called for help. It was too late.
Newcomer: Yeah. I guess that was pretty hard on everybody in the camp.
Masuda: Oh my gosh, yes! I mean, hey – the first time I’ve experienced something like that, you know. It just – I don’t know – I had nightmares for the longest time.
Newcomer: Oh, yeah.
Masuda: Today, I don’t like water.
Newcomer: Oh, I understand that!
Masuda: Yeah.
Newcomer: So, when did your family leave Crystal City?
Masuda: Oh boy. [laughter]
Newcomer: That was a long time ago, it’s okay. So you left and you went back, and you – your family went back to the farm and had different places to stay. You went into San Francisco and worked as a domestic. And then, what did you do – how long did you work as a domestic?
Masuda: Oh, gosh, a couple of years.
Newcomer: And, what did you do after that?
Masuda: Well, my dad had to start all over, you know…[unintelligible] so we wouldn’t have to live so frugally. And, we were living in a flat – which my father’s youngest brother was born in this country. Since he was a citizen he was able to buy a home. So we were living in this [unintelligible] inexpensive flat, you know, in San Francisco. It was located in an alley. So I knew that my dad was working – we hardly saw him, he was morning, noon, and night always. We never saw him because he was working around the clock it seemed.
Newcomer: Right.
Masuda: Mom worked hard, too, you know, so – I remember I did all the cooking for my mom, the shopping. I worried so much for her because I knew what she had gone through and what had been taken away. I wanted to help her, but I wanted to help my dad, too. So, I went to work. I worked – my first job was at a bank. It was the Bank of America.
Newcomer: And, so, you worked there while you were still living with your family to kind of make a little extra money and help the family out.
Masuda: Right.
Newcomer: And how long did you work at the Bank of America?
Masuda: Oh, until I got married, so probably a year. But prior to that, I did have another job working as a – for a woman who – she was a designer, and she made clothes. Her name was Eleanor Green and she was well known and I was like the errand girl. There were several ladies sewing garments, and
so I had to be the errand girl to get whatever they needed like thread or whatever. And, I didn’t like the foreman there because he was ordering me around, and I thought – I’m not going to take orders from you. I quit. [laughter] I went to another job, and that was working for the bank.

Newcomer: And then after you got married did you work at all?
Masuda: No, no I didn’t.

Newcomer: And how many kids do you have?
Masuda: I have two.

Newcomer: Two. You said that you cried all the time at Crystal City. Do you have any....
Masuda: I didn’t cry all the time in Crystal...it was the other camps. At Crystal City I was studying too hard because I had to start with grade one.

Newcomer: Oh, I see.
Masuda: And I wanted to get out of those classes because I was too old, you know. So, I studied very, very hard and got myself up to sixth grade.

Newcomer: Wow.
Masuda: Yeah, and so I was doing pretty well. I was getting really good grades, so my dad was so proud of me. And the teachers would say to my dad – Oh, your daughter is so smart, blah, blah, blah. Well, they don’t know how hard I’m studying!

Newcomer: Right. Right. So, do you have positive memories of Crystal City? Or negative memories of Crystal City?
Masuda: Boy, that’s a good question. Well, the positive side is being with the family. And, you know, seeing my mom and dad together, and they would go for walks and I’d go – awww, that is so nice. It made me happy to see that. Oh dear. I guess what I don’t like to remember is...was seeing the drowning.

Newcomer: Yeah. Yeah, sure.
Masuda: Japanese school was okay, but I – like I said, I studied hard and they – and the teachers there were so strict. The teachers were very, very strict – especially with boys. If they didn’t hold the book right to read, if they didn’t stand straight, if they didn’t hold their arms out straight to hold the book, they’d – the teacher would come around and hit their hand with a ruler.
Newcomer: Oh my.
Masuda: Like that – because, you know, it's the Japanese custom, you bow every
time you see a teacher. You bow every time you enter the schoolroom you
bow. You're forever bowing. [laughter] I tell you, so it was a whole new
experience when they….
Newcomer: Yeah. Well, I imagine just Crystal City itself was very different from
anywhere that you had ever been.
Masuda: Oh, yeah.
Newcomer: How did you get to Crystal City?
Masuda: Well, we took the train up to – remember we went to the station? Where it
used to be….
Newcomer: Yes.
Masuda: We got off there and then took a bus to go to Crystal City. But, you know, I
don't remember that part at all. Yeah, I don't know why.
Newcomer: Well, it was a long time ago.
Masuda: Yeah. Yeah, I don't really remember that. So, you know, other than the
school, seeing my mom and dad together – living as a family, and the
drowning accident….
Newcomer: Did you and – would you say that this experience brought your family closer
together?
Masuda: Well, what do you mean?
Newcomer: Well, like, I've spoken with some other people who were children when they
went into Crystal City, and they have said that they really didn't want to go
anywhere without their brother or without their sister, and they stayed
together all the time, and they really depended on each other.
Masuda: No, we weren't like that. No. My oldest sister did her thing, and my two
sisters who are under me, well they had their own friends and I had my own
friends. You know, and I didn't go to English school, so my friends were
mostly from South America.
Newcomer: Did you learn to speak any Spanish?
Masuda: Pardon?
Newcomer: Did you learn to speak any Spanish?

Masuda: Oh, no! I wish I did! [laughter] Always one language I’ve wanted to learn. I would love to learn to speak Spanish.

Newcomer: What was it like for you to go back to Crystal City after all this time – when we were there in May [2011]?

Masuda: I couldn’t believe that, you know, that I was actually back there again. It’s hard to believe. It’s hard to understand – for you to understand unless you were actually…you know. It’s a weird feeling, knowing that – wow, this is where we lived.

Newcomer: Yeah.

Masuda: It brought back a lot of memories. That swimming pool just gave me nightmares all over again.

Newcomer: Oh, goodness.

Masuda: Yeah. I – oh – I want to forget that.

Newcomer: What about when we went to the house where they had the cabins in the back yard? I mean, I realize that you didn’t live in a cabin exactly like that, but seeing those cabins again, what was that like?

Masuda: It was weird. Like I said, it just – it just seemed impossible that we would be living in, you know, in a duplex like that. It was small!

Newcomer: Yeah. Very small.

Masuda: I remember it being much bigger. I’m sure it was. I think that was just half of a duplex. Because we had, you know, a kitchen. No sitting room, though. And then the bedroom.

Newcomer: And, so, did – at Crystal City did you cook, or did your mother cook? Did your sister cook?

Masuda: Oh, no – my mother did the cooking. I didn’t do any cooking. But you know what? Hey – I don’t remember sitting around the table and eating dinner.

Newcomer: Really?

Masuda: Yeah. I don’t know why. I just don’t remember that.

Newcomer: Well, you know the reason that we are doing what we’re doing with this World War II project – especially with the stories from Crystal City – is we
don’t want people to forget. We don’t want the stories to be lost. So, if there was something you could say to today’s younger generation about that whole experience, what would it be?

Masuda: Well, see, like in my case, Lara, you know – had I gone to English school, I think I would have felt differently. But I went to Japanese school, you know. What can I tell the people, you know? Not to go to Japanese school? I just, you know, I don’t know. As a family being there, and the different activities we had – like my dad played baseball, and we played basketball. Things like that was nice. So, I missed seeing movies. And if they did show a movie at night, it was like Charlie Chaplin, or real old movies. It was not the kind of experience any child would want to go through. It’s not like camp, you know, going to summer camp, you know, a resort. [laughter] I just didn’t, I didn’t like it too good. I learned to, you know, read and write Japanese, so that part I remember, but I forgot how to speak it, speak the language. I wish I knew how, but I don’t speak it very well. I can still write. So, that part I’m happy with. I’m sorry I missed English school. I really am, because right after the war, I went back to high school – my ninth grade year in Lodi. I had to take a bus, and that was not a pleasant experience – very prejudiced. And they would hit me when I got on the bus, or in the classroom they would knock my books off the desk. That was, I mean, that was a nightmare, too. It was a horrible experience. Then after that, after ninth grade, I went to high school – oh, that’s when we had to move to San Francisco. I never finished ninth grade, because it was during the summer vacation, you know, we moved to San Francisco. And then, so when I went to school in San Francisco, there wasn’t that – the prejudice was not as strong as in Lodi. So that was okay, but they placed me in a class – I started my sophomore year. I was behind two years because I was in Japanese school. Can you imagine? I missed seventh, eighth, ninth grade. And I was put into tenth grade. So, for tenth, eleventh, and twelfth….

Newcomer: Yeah. Wow.

Masuda: It was not easy. I had to take special English classes.
Newcomer: I was going to say – you had to work really hard all over again.

Masuda: I did! Yes! So, if I was…if I was to go to Crystal City again, I think I would just go to English school, try to complete my schooling. I would have loved to go to college, but it didn’t work out that way. So, even though I started to work to help my mom and dad, we never pocketed any of the money that we earned. We gave it to my dad. So, we had very little spending money.

Newcomer: Well, is there anything that you want to talk about that we haven’t covered yet?

Masuda: What, you mean about Crystal City?

Newcomer: Yeah.

Masuda: I can’t think of anything right now.

Newcomer: Okay. Well, I really appreciate you taking some time to answer my questions. I really…..

Masuda: I’m sorry I can’t remember…..

Newcomer: No, no – you have shared some wonderful things that really help to fill out the picture that we have of Crystal City. And, I really appreciate you taking the time to do that. I know it’s a difficult thing to talk about.

Masuda: Yeah, it is. If I could remember, you know, what it was like, I would certainly tell you. But, gosh, I – so much of it I, you know, don’t remember.

Newcomer: Well, again, I really appreciate your time, and as soon as Hannah’s play is over, she said she’s going to sit down and write you a letter.

Masuda: Oh, she’s so sweet! [laughter] Yeah, I have a granddaughter the same age as her. Really, I wish my granddaughter was there, too.

Newcomer: Yeah.

Masuda: It would have been nice if my daughter and my granddaughter had gone, you know.

Newcomer: Yeah. Well, I think William [McWhorter, Military Sites Program Coordinator for the Texas Historical Commission] mentioned this when we were there in May [2011], but they are putting up some new interpretive signs there at Crystal City, and they’re going to do the dedication ceremony probably in November, in conjunction with the Spinach Festival. So, I don’t know if you
all are interested in going to see that, but once I have more information about it, I’ll let you know.

Masuda: Okay.
Newcomer: Well, thank you again for your time, and I hope that you have a lovely weekend.
Masuda: Oh, thank you. How is the weather over there?
Newcomer: Oh, it’s hot, hot, hot.
Masuda: Is it really? Is it really 110 or whatever?
Newcomer: It’s been over a hundred degrees for thirty-five or forty days in a row.
Masuda: Wow.
Newcomer: Yeah, it’s been really hot and very, very dry.
Masuda: And we’ve been freezing over here. [laughter] I mean, the sun is out, but, you know, it’s cool.
Newcomer: Well, go ahead and send some of that our way – we’ll take it!
Masuda: Alright – well, just don’t send that warm weather out here. [laughter] And say hi to Hannah for me.
Newcomer: I surely will. Thank you.
Masuda: Yeah. I hope I was a little help.
Newcomer: Oh, absolutely! Yes, definitely.
Masuda: Well, you take care.
Newcomer: Alright, you too.

[End of interview]