

# Term Paper by Susie Matsuno

---

1998.38.3

## Term Paper

Susie Matsuno  
Period V

In the future I would like to work as a social welfare worker in a community like Manzanar; a stenographer or a clerk in an office; or as most girls, become a housewife. These are in the order but I think I'll end up with the later part, a house wife. Anyway there isn't any harm in trying.

Why do I want to be a social worker? I've asked myself that question many times. I guess it's because of the fact that I'm from a large family and know how hard it is to keep up a large family and also, there are a lot of other families that could use the help.

There so many people who are sick and need the help. I like to listen to what these people say about their problems and figure it out.

I guess ever since my mother has been ill, someone would tell use how to do this and how to do that. Then, there came a day when, I suppose, one of the welfare worker came and helped up in every way. At first I couldn't believe that anyone would think of helping others as this lady did. She was so patient and always ready to talk pleasantly with a smile on her face. She explained that she was not always happy because she had other troubles besides trying to be patient with me, troubles other people had, many, many people and for quite a while, I hadn't seen her after that.

As I grew older, I began to understand. There were many who became sick all of a sudden and couldn't afford a doctor so this worker would come and in some way have a doctor go over to this sick person's house.

I know that you'll never get tired doing this work because you'll always be helping the other fellows.

Then, there's my second choice, stenographer or a clerk. This job is something like the social work, meeting people but under different circumstances.

I would like to have a desk of my own, type and file. You meet some interesting people going in and out of the office. Some are crabby and mean but I think the majority are polite and nice.

In the camp here, there are calls for a stenographer or a typist every now and then. Even in the outside now, they need stenographers or secretary. They need the help and so as soon as I finish my shorthand subject, if it isn't too late, I hope to help the people that need a stenographer.

I guess the last one is what I would most likely become so it will take the rest of the paper to tell you why I am going to be a housewife and all that. It isn't very long that after you are working or still doing something, someone is liable to come into your life.

To me being a wife, companion to the one you love, and becoming a mother is something to look at. Instead of one person doing the worrying and everything, there is always going to be another one to help you. In joy and in sorrow there is someone to share it with which you can depend on.

You have your own home to decorate and to plan on. You have so many things to do. Wash, iron, mend, clean the house, cook, and a million other things, but I suppose you don't mind doing these things because it's part of your job.

For instant there's your mother and father. They've been married for a long time, yet they're happy as long as they are together and have something to do. Always seeing to it that everyone is well and happy.

Then comes a child, usually and you start learning the baby's formula and all the things to do when it is born. What kind of clothes should he wear, what kind of shoes are better for him.

Before long he'll be crawling on the floor and eating whatever he can get his hold on. You start talking in baby language, soon after he begins to talk and then start teaching him how to walk.

{The following is written in pencil, and followed by two blank unlined pages}

For all I know, Mr. Wells, the next two pages show the future really looks to me.