From an article about Deaconess Peppers who served the Japanese-American community that was removed into camps during World War II on the West Coast. It's language is stilted and certainly xenophobic, but a reflection of the time:

Woman Missionary Hopes To Keep Ties With Japanese

It's a big, fat photograph album pasted up with snapshots of surpliced little boys carrying crucifixes, brides in white satin, young men at sports, tiny babies being christened, girl "chums" laughing together -- the usual kind of snapshots found in albums.

But this one belongs to an American woman, Mrs. Margaret Peppers, 1220 Holgate St, and the people in the pictures are all Japanese.

Reminiscences of 13 years of missionary work among the Japanese here in Seattle unroll with the pages.

But instead of looking backward, Mrs. Peppers, Episcopal deaconess, is looking forward, hoping, if the Army agrees with the hopes of the Rt. Rev. S. Arthur Huston, bishop of the diocese of Olympia, that she will add more photographs of her Japanese friends in their evacuation settlements.

Trip Arranged

"I have made arrangements to go with the Japanese Episcopalians in St. Peter's Mission, 16th Avenue and King Street, or with those in St. Paul's in Kent, from the very beginning. When I offered my services, Bishop Huston said he had hoped I would want to go, and both Buddhist and Christian Japanese have said the same thing. If they are sent to open settlements I can, of course, go without permission. If it is a guarded section, I shall have to obtain permission."

If Mrs. Peppers does go to one of the settlements she probably will be one of the few American women to live among the Japanese during their evacuation.

Mrs. Peppers, godmother of 105 children of all races and nationalities, began her missionary work in the Philippines, where she spent ten years, part of them among the headhunters in Northern Luzon. For ten months she was the only white woman among 897 Igorots in Tekukan.

"I gave them first aid for everything from broken legs to minor cuts and taught Belgian lace-making to the girls."

Armistice News Was Slow

Mrs. Peppers also was in charge of a home for Mestigo girls (native girls with white fathers) and St. Stephen's Chinese Girls' School in Manila.

"I remember during the First World War, when we were so busy with the influenza epidemic. All the trails were closed and we had no contact with the outside world. It was three weeks before we knew the Armistice had been signed!"

When Mrs. Peppers first came to Seattle she worked among isolated church people in Western Washington, visiting between four and five hundred families so far from centers that they were unable to attend church services.

Thirteen years ago she took up her work at St. Peter's Mission, becoming a sort of liaison officer between the younger generation, who were American in manners and speech, and their parents, who clung to the Japanese language and customs.

'Taught Them Everything'
"I taught them everything from how to thread a needle and cook a meal to saying their prayers. I've watched them grow up into men and women and the third generation begin. This is the only Japanese Episcopal Church in Seattle, so our people are scattered all over the city. When they are all settled -- and we hope the people in our church will be in the same settlement -- I hope I'll be with them."

The local and Kent churches may combine congregations. If they are separated Mrs. Peppers will go "wherever I am needed most." Mrs. Peppers was the only American among 600 Japanese assisting Dr. Paul Shigaya when he gave typhus inoculations last Sunday in Kent.

~ from Deacon Geraldine Swanson, June 2020